

ICE AGE APOCALYPSE: I HOARD BILLIONS OF SUPPLIES

Chapter 15: The Bitch Begs for Supplies

At this moment, Fang Yuqing was curled up in her rented apartment, tightly wrapped in two quilts.

Despite setting the air conditioner to 40°C, the room temperature couldn't even reach 0°C.

She shivered all over, feeling the cold air infiltrating the quilt.

Seeing the photo Zhang Yi sent, Fang Yuqing's eyes widened in disbelief.

She couldn't fathom that in such frigid weather, Zhang Yi was comfortably wearing thin pajamas, eating steak, and drinking red wine.

They lived in the same building, yet it seemed like they were in entirely different worlds.

Seeing the delicious steak and the bottle of high-end red wine on his table made Fang Yuqing's mouth water.

As a top-notch gold-digger, she was well-versed in high-end goods.

From her knowledge, the steak Zhang Yi was eating was undoubtedly premium Wagyu beef.

And the French wine beside him was definitely grand cru classé, costing at least twenty or thirty thousand yuan per bottle!

While she was freezing to death, Zhang Yi was living comfortably, which made Fang Yuqing seethe with jealousy.

She immediately messaged Zhang Yi.

“Zhang Yi, I wish I could dine with you!”

She felt her hint was undeniable.

Based on Zhang Yi’s past behavior, he would undoubtedly offer to bring her steak and wine.

But Zhang Yi, upon seeing this message, laughed happily.

Did she still think he was her devoted admirer?

He leisurely replied with a message.

“If you want some, go buy it at the supermarket!”

Fang Yuqing's face froze upon seeing this message.

Isn't that obvious?

It was minus sixty or seventy degrees outside; exposing even a bit of skin would risk frostbite.

How could such a delicate girl like her be expected to go out in this weather?!

Biting her lip, Fang Yuqing angrily said, “Zhang Yi, you’re not a real man! I’m giving you such a good opportunity, and you don’t even know how to seize it. Hmph!”

At this moment, Fang Yuqing still had some pride.

Though she craved steak and high-end red wine, she saw Zhang Yi as just another fish in her pond.

She didn’t believe the snowstorm would exist too long.

So, she maintained her aloof goddess image, not directly asking Zhang Yi for food.

Zhang Yi ignored her and checked other chat groups to see some drama.

In the neighborhood group chat, he saw Aunt Lin from the community committee urging everyone to stay calm and stay indoors.

“Don’t panic; this is just a sudden drop in temperature; it will pass in two or three days.”

“Don’t hoard supplies; trust in our government.”

“Our community committee will help everyone get through this snowstorm. Please follow orders and don’t make trouble.”

A homeowner expressed dissent.

“With such heavy snow, who knows when it will stop? It’s hard to go out now; shouldn’t we stock up on supplies?”

“Exactly, let’s go buy some groceries. Prices might skyrocket soon.”

Aunt Lin immediately raised her voice.

“What are you doing? You’re making trouble!”

“Hoarding supplies will only drive up prices. Then everyone will have to pay more.”

“If anyone hoards supplies and I find out, I’ll report them for disrupting public order!”

Zhang Yi smirked at Aunt Lin’s authoritative tone in the chat.

On the first day of the Ice Age, the weather was brutally cold, but the supermarkets were not yet emptied of supplies.

Venturing out in the heavy snow was risky, but one could still stock up on some essentials.

However, Aunt Lin's intimidation made many people complacent, staying indoors without buying food.

The consequences were foreseeable.

At that moment, Aunt Lin turned her attention to Zhang Yi.

She tagged Zhang Yi in the group chat.

"Zhang Yi, you've been stockpiling at home for some time. With the severe snowstorm, you must not set a bad example."

"Stay home these days. If I catch you going out to buy things, don't blame me for reporting you!"

Zhang Yi's face darkened.

This old hag, holding a grudge because he didn't give her supplies last time, now took the opportunity to target him.

However, community committee members like Aunt Lin were insignificant to Zhang Yi now.

He replied with a cold smile, "Aunt Lin, no one knows how long this snowstorm will last. If it lasts a long time and people run out of food, can you take responsibility?"

Zhang Yi's question resonated with many.

People were dissatisfied with Aunt Lin's words but hesitant to oppose her due to her position.

With Zhang Yi leading, others began to voice their concerns.

"Right, if we don't stock up and run out of food, who will be responsible?"

"Can you bear that responsibility?"

Aunt Lin, seeing the backlash, felt a bit panicked and grew more resentful towards Zhang Yi.

How dare he openly defy her in the group, undermining her authority!

"Rest assured, our community committee guarantees there will be no shortage of supplies. The snowstorm will pass soon."

"And you, Zhang Yi, stop stirring trouble. Your behavior is illegal!"

Curled up at home, Aunt Lin gritted her teeth, thinking, "This Zhang Yi is too audacious. I'll find a way to deal with him later."

Zhang Yi laughed heartily.

Even in these dire times, this old woman still clung to her petty authority. It was laughable.

“Oh my, I can't take such an accusation.”

“Don't worry, Aunt Lin. I won't go out. You do as you please!”

His supplies were fully stocked; there was no need to join the crowds at the supermarket.

Those who believed Aunt Lin's nonsense would suffer later.

Zhang Yi felt a bit of pity. The apocalypse would freeze and starve countless people.

But some deserved their fate, especially those neighbors who had wronged him in his past life.

Their fate was irrelevant to him now; his only goal was to survive.

Other people's lives or deaths had nothing to do with Zhang Yi.