## ICE AGE APOCALYPSE: I HOARD BILLIONS OF SUPPLIES

## Chapter 2: Femme Fatale

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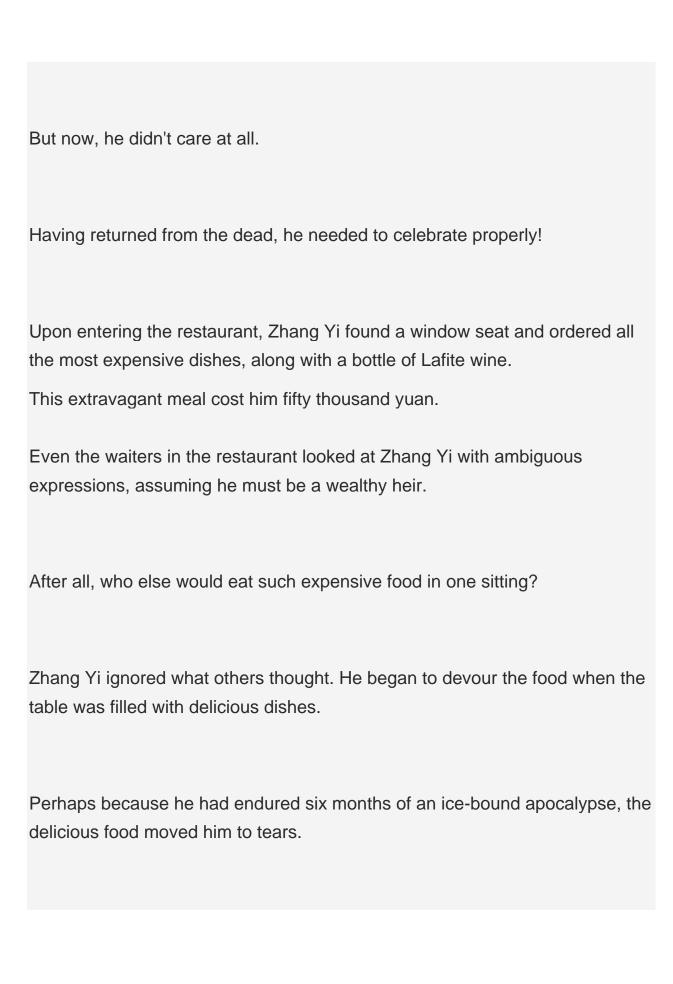
Zhang Yi stepped out of his home, greeted by a tranquil scene brimming with human joy and serenity.

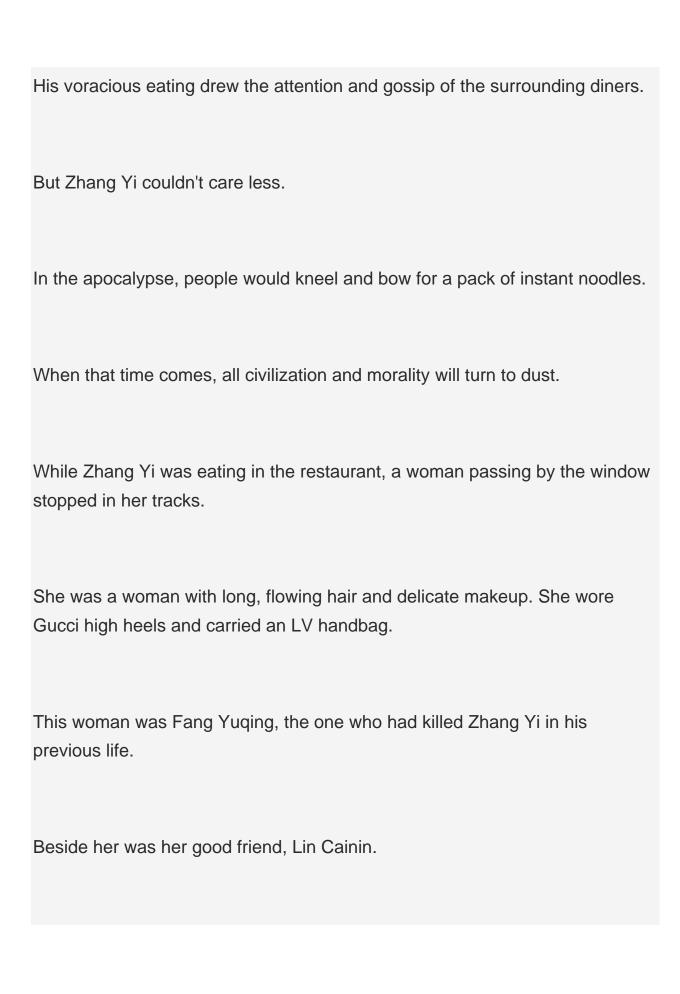
Numerous parents played with their children in the neighborhood square, their faces adorned with happy smiles.

But Zhang Yi knew that all this would turn into nothing but bubbles in a month.

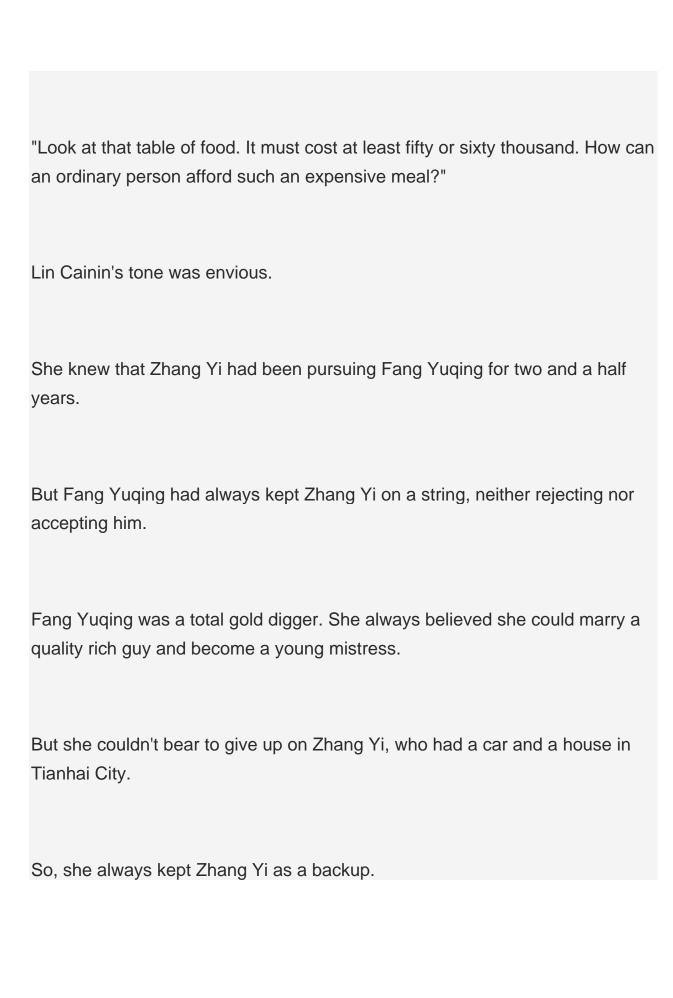
He quickly walked out of the neighborhood. Not far away, there was a Michelin three-star restaurant.

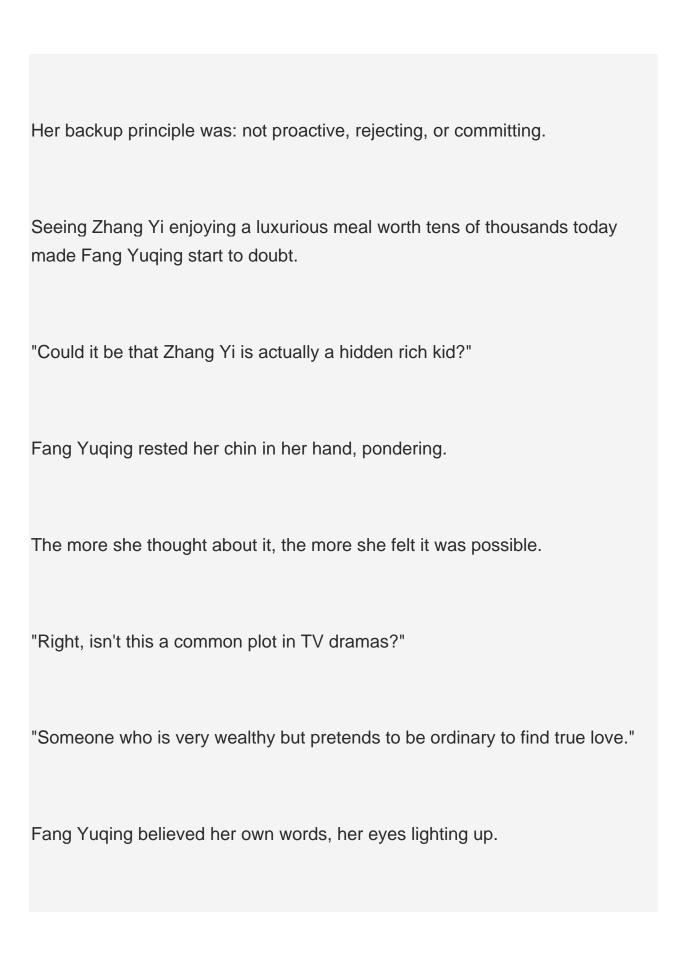
A meal there would cost at least five to six thousand, and Zhang Yi had never been willing to splurge on dining there before.

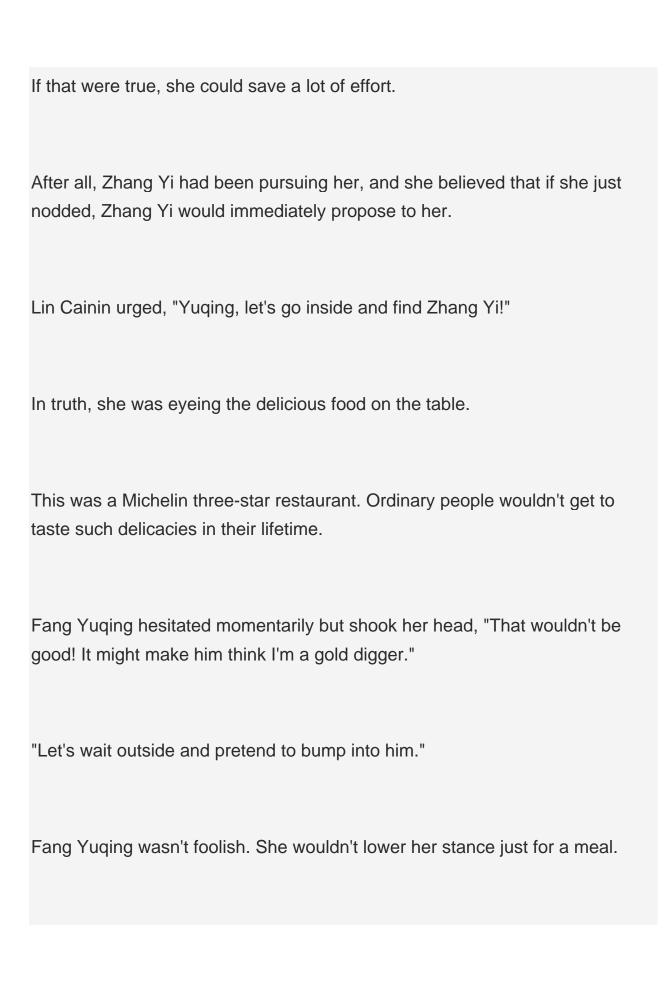




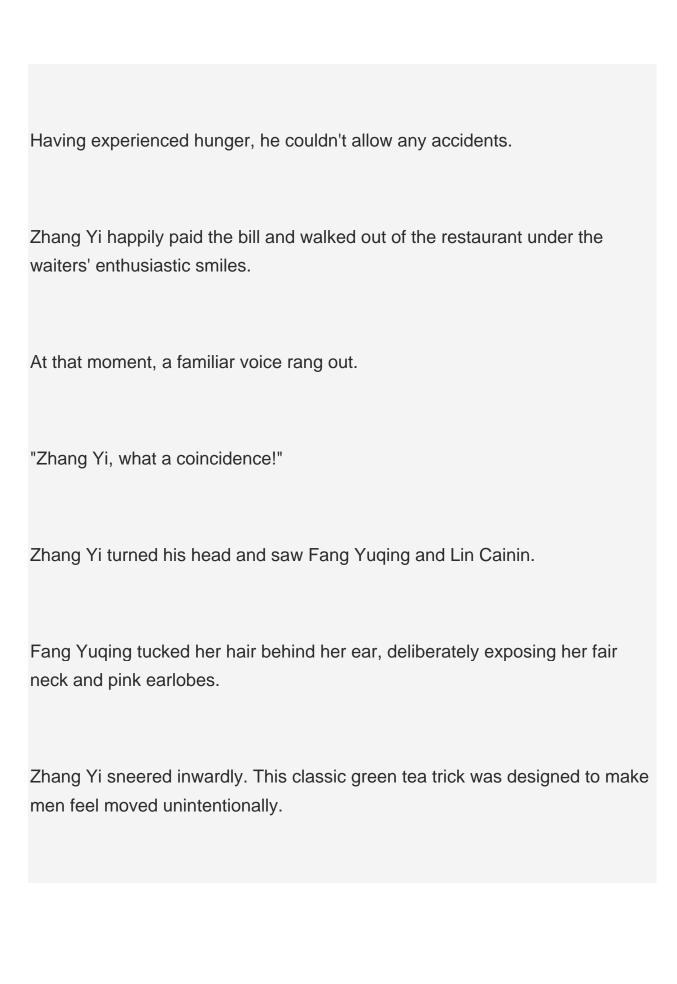
The two women couldn't help but take a few more glances at the Michelin three-star restaurant as they passed by.
They both longed for such a luxurious place, but their finances prevented them from splurging there.
However, this didn't stop them from scrutinizing the interior, hoping to spot a wealthy young man they could hook up with.
To their surprise, Fang Yuqing spotted Zhang Yi inside, with a table full of toptier food in front of him.
"Isn't that Zhang Yi? How does he have the money to eat here?" Fang Yuqing exclaimed.
Lin Cainin was equally shocked, covering her mouth, "Is Zhang Yi really that rich?"
As she spoke, she gave Fang Yuqing an ambiguous look and laughed, "Yuqing, you're fortunate! The guy chasing you turns out to be a hidden rich kid."



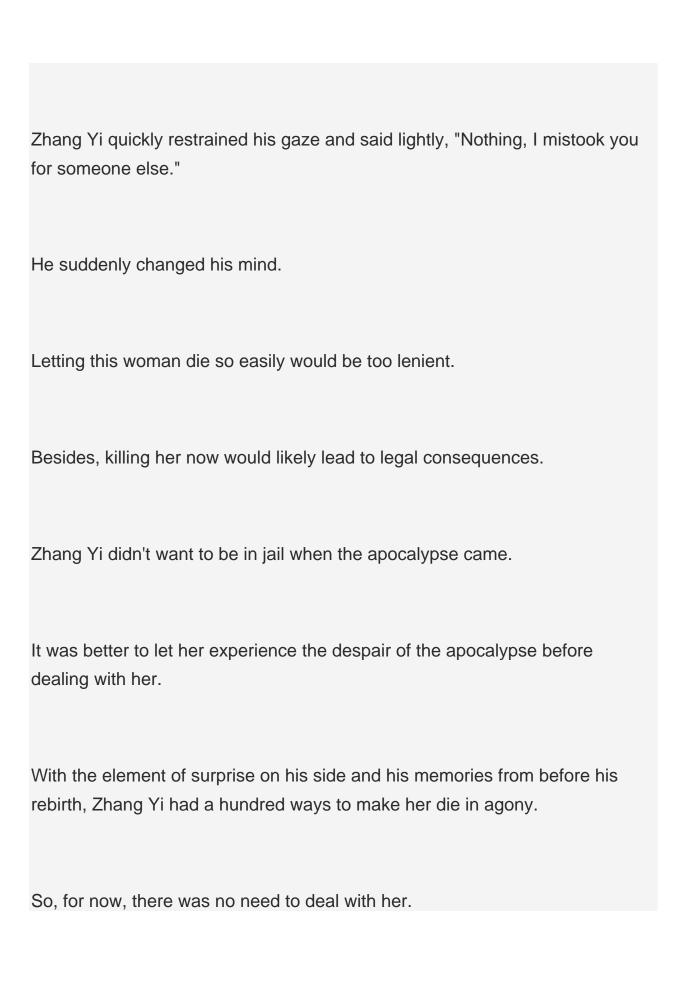




Even if Zhang Yi was wealthy, she had to maintain her goddess demeanor.
Only then, when they were together, could she control Zhang Yi and keep him as her devoted admirer.
So the two of them hid not far from the restaurant, waiting for Zhang Yi to come out.
Zhang Yi ate for over an hour, happily rubbing his round belly.
The taste of the Michelin three-star food was ordinary, but to someone reborn from the apocalypse, it was enough to move him to tears.
Next, he planned to buy supplies at a nearby supermarket.
This was to test the storage capacity of his interdimensional space, to avoid any problems later.
Although he was confident about moving supplies from Walmart, it was better to be cautious.



As a top drama queen and femme fatale, Fang Yuqing naturally knew this well.
But unfortunately, the current Zhang Yi was no longer the naive admirer he once was.
Not long ago, this woman had caused his death, a miserable and tragic death
She had even intended to break his ribs to make soup!
Thinking of this, Zhang Yi's gaze turned cold, filled with naked killing intent.
Anyway, the apocalypse would soon arrive, and even killing her wouldn't be a problem.
Should he finish her off?
Fang Yuqing shivered under Zhang Yi's gaze and nervously said, "Zhang Yi what's wrong?"



The most important thing now was to build the safest refuge, ensuring he could live safely and comfortably in the apocalypse.