

## **Ice Age 21**

### Chapter 21: Two Bitches

In the chat group, Aunt Lin continued to prattle on.

"Everyone has seen the news, right? Our country has the power to handle this snow disaster!"

"Don't worry, all problems will be resolved smoothly."

"Also, if anyone needs supplies, those who can help, please do. After all, this snow disaster will soon pass, and there's no need to hoard supplies."

However, very few responded to her.

Clearly, after two days with no signs of the snow disaster ending, many people were beginning to worry.

Fang Yuqing sent Zhang Yi another message.

"Zhang Yi, are you okay?"

Zhang Yi raised an eyebrow. Fang Yuqing probably thought Chen Zhenghao had already dealt with him.

However, he didn't believe Fang Yuqing was genuinely concerned.

"I'm fine."

"Oh, that's good."

Fang Yuqing was actually a bit disappointed.

But she quickly added, "We've run out of food at home. I remember you bought a lot of stuff. Can you give me some?"

"I'll treat you to a meal later, okay? ☺( '・ω・` )"

Zhang Yi's lips curled into a cold smile.

It is too apparent that this woman had a motive for contacting him.

He remembered that during their last trip to the supermarket, Fang Yuqing and Lin Cainin had also bought some supplies.

Although they didn't buy as much as he did, it was enough to last more than two days.

"Oh, that was a long time ago. I didn't keep those things at home. Honestly, I don't have much either."

Fang Yuqing persisted.

"Then how about a few packs of instant noodles? You manage a warehouse, so you must have plenty at home."

Zhang Yi responded bluntly.

"I really don't have any instant noodles left. Look, I have to make do with these."

He took a picture of his table, laden with Australian lobster and Wagyu steak, and sent it to Fang Yuqing.

On the other end, Fang Yuqing's eyebrows shot up in anger.

"Damn you, Zhang Yi! What do you mean by this? Are you trying to provoke me?"

Beside her, her friend Lin Cainin peeked out from under the covers.

Because it was too cold, the two of them were sharing a bed.

Seeing the delicious food in the picture, Lin Cainin's eyes gleamed with envy!

These pampered women never cooked for themselves.

They always ordered takeout or had men treat them to meals.

The heavy snow had trapped them in the city, leaving them to subsist on instant noodles and canned food they usually wouldn't touch.

Seeing Zhang Yi enjoying lobster and steak, the two women were both angry and envious.

They were angry because Zhang Yi was indulging alone and not offering them any.

Lin Cainin immediately commented sourly, "Wow, Zhang Yi is too much! He has all this good food and didn't think of you!"

"And to think he used to say he liked you. Hmph, he's totally insincere!"

Fang Yuqing was equally displeased.

This wasn't the first time Zhang Yi had sent her such pictures.

She knew Zhang Yi was deliberately provoking her.

However, she believed Zhang Yi still liked her and was just trying to make her yield.

"Hmph, foolish! Does he think a bit of food will make me his girlfriend?"

"Zhang Yi, you are too naive!"

Fang Yuqing dismissed him with disdain.

As a proud gold digger, she needed to maintain her aloof image.

But the sight of Zhang Yi's food made her hunger impossible to hide.

Lin Cainin, understanding her well, suggested, "Yuqing, why not tell Zhang Yi you'll have dinner with him? But make him provide the food!"

"This way, you keep your dignity and get to enjoy lobster and steak."

"I'm sure he'll be thrilled to agree!"

Fang Yuqing frowned, considering the idea.

To her, Zhang Yi was just a high-level backup.

Though he was handsome and had some wealth, he was far from her ideal of a wealthy and powerful man.

As in regular days, she would never lower herself for him.

But now, she was tired of eating instant noodles and canned food every day.

"Alright, I'll give him a chance to have dinner with me!"

Fang Yuqing reluctantly agreed.

She picked up her phone and sent Zhang Yi a message.

"Zhang Yi, it's been a while since we hung out. How about coming over for dinner tonight?"

Zhang Yi laughed when he saw the message.

"Oh! Did you prepare me for dinner? Sure, many thanks!"

This response made Fang Yuqing's face turn pale with anger, though it could also be from the cold.

She fumed at Lin Cainin, "Zhang Yi is so ungrateful! I gave him a chance to have dinner with me, and he expects me to host!"

Lin Cainin was equally taken aback.

She hadn't expected the formerly eager-to-please Zhang Yi to be so difficult now.

"Strange, could a simp really grow a backbone?"

Fang Yuqing threw her phone aside in frustration.

"Zhang Yi, I originally planned to keep you as a backup. Now you'll have to take a backseat!"

"I'm truly angry now!"

"From now on, I won't speak to him again. Even if he begs, it won't help!"

Lin Cainin, though craving the food, agreed and fanned the flames.

"Exactly, he should know his place!"

"Trying to pursue you while being so stingy? Such a man deserves to be single forever!"

The two continued to curse Zhang Yi.

During this time, Fang Yuqing kept checking her phone, expecting an apology from Zhang Yi.

But no messages came, darkening her mood further.

Seeing this, Lin Cainin decided to take matters into her own hands.

She secretly messaged Zhang Yi.

"Zhang Yi, you're so foolish! Yuqing is upset. Do you realize how serious this is?"

Zhang Yi saw the message and chuckled.

Reading chat group messages had become a form of entertainment for him.

What could be more intriguing than human nature revealed during an apocalypse?

Reading through Lin Cainin's message, Zhang Yi laughed even harder.

"Playing good cop, bad cop, huh? You two really know how to put on a show!"

He had long seen through their scheming.

Lin Cainin usually acted as the go-between to maintain Fang Yuqing's pure goddess image.

Asking for gifts or hinting for Zhang Yi to spend money on Fang Yuqing were always Lin Cainin's jobs.