

## **Ice Age 26**

### Chapter 26: Double-Crossing

Seeing Aunt Lin's lack of response, the neighbors finally realized they had been duped by her.

The chat group was suddenly filled with "kind words" directed at Aunt Lin.

But Aunt Lin had decided to deceive her neighbors from the very beginning, and she certainly didn't care about their curses.

However, someone had his eyes on the supplies she had swindled from others.

For example, the thug Chen Zhenghao!

Although it had been five days since the apocalypse began, people still didn't know what the situation outside was like.

So, they hadn't yet reached the point of fighting desperately for supplies.

In Zhang Yi's memory, Chen Zhenghao later led a group of his thugs to rob others, even resorting to murder.

But at this moment, he hadn't yet decided to rob his neighbors of their supplies.

Even a thug has some sense. He hadn't chosen to break into Zhang Yi's home after Zhang Yi shot his leg because he wasn't sure he could succeed.

Now, their supplies were running low as well.

As a thug, Chen Zhenghao didn't have the habit of stockpiling supplies at home.

His fridge was full of beer, but it was frozen solid and not filling, and it could only be consumed by smashing and gnawing on ice.

Seeing Aunt Lin's actions gave him an idea.

Aunt Lin had claimed she would collect supplies and then redistribute them.

Although he scoffed at Aunt Lin's words, it was obvious now that she had swindled some supplies from her neighbors.

So, he had a legitimate reason to take them!

Even if the snow melted and the matter blew up, Aunt Lin wouldn't dare do much out of guilt.

Thus, Chen Zhenghao picked up his phone and called Aunt Lin.

At that moment, Aunt Lin was at home, happily eating cookies with her grandson, Xiaohu.

Instant noodles had to wait for the brief daily power supply to boil water.

Just then, the phone rang urgently.

"Grandma, the phone!"

Hu pointed at the phone.

Aunt Lin snorted disdainfully, thinking it was one of the neighbors she had swindled.

She felt no guilt towards those fools and even thought they were idiots.

But when she picked up the phone and saw the caller's name, her face turned pale with fear.

"Chen Zhenghao? What does he want with me?"

Chen Zhenghao was a notorious thug with many underlings and a powerful background.

Not someone a small-time community staff like her could mess with.

Aunt Lin answered the call.

Chen Zhenghao's voice came through, "Hey, Aunt Lin! You've got quite the skill, getting everyone's supplies into your hands."

Hearing the word "supplies," Aunt Lin instantly became alert.

She coughed, "Ahem, as a community staff, it's my duty to manage supplies for everyone."

Chen Zhenghao laughed coldly, "Heh, that's perfect. We're running low on supplies at home, so send some over quickly!"

Aunt Lin's face froze. She hadn't expected this thug to demand her supplies!

She seemed to forget that she had also used unscrupulous means to swindle these supplies from her neighbors.

Though Aunt Lin didn't dare provoke Chen Zhenghao, she didn't want to give up the supplies she and her grandson needed to survive.

Gritting her teeth, she said, "I still need to organize these supplies. Not everyone has handed them over yet, so I can't redistribute them."

Chen Zhenghao was already losing his patience.

This old hag didn't know her place, trying to brush him off!

He cursed, "You old hag, don't push your luck!"

"Those supplies have all been pocketed by you, right?"

"I'm telling you, if you hand them over obediently, I'll let it go. Otherwise, hehe, I'll come and take them myself!"

Aunt Lin was terrified, trembling and speechless.

She had always bullied the weak and feared the strong. When dealing with ordinary residents, she was sharp and overbearing.

But she had no idea how to handle someone like Chen Zhenghao.

Mustering her courage, she said, "What do you want? I warn you, don't mess around! I'm a community staff!"

Chen Zhenghao laughed even harder, "Pah, what nonsense! Do you really think you're important? If you don't give them to me, I'll come and take them myself!"

With that, Chen Zhenghao hung up.

Because of the extreme cold, he had gathered his thugs at his place.

Not only to keep warm but also because many of them had fallen ill after being doused by Zhang Yi. Someone needed to care for them.

Furthermore, as a thug with some brains, Chen Zhenghao realized the situation was worsening.

So, he gathered his men to maintain control.

If things got really bad, having manpower would give him absolute authority!

However, with so many people, they needed food.

After hanging up, he immediately called his thugs and headed to Aunt Lin's place.

Using a mop as a crutch and carrying a baseball bat, Chen Zhenghao led his men to Aunt Lin's door with great momentum.

Zhang Yi watched the whole scene through his surveillance cameras.

Sitting on his sofa with his legs up on the coffee table, he munched on chips while watching the monitor.

"Oh, it looks like a dog-eat-dog show is about to start!" Zhang Yi chirped.

Only five days into the apocalypse, such an interesting drama was unfolding, involving people he despised.

Zhang Yi felt very pleased.

Suddenly, he thought of the foolish neighbors who had been tricked by Aunt Lin.

Based on his memories from his previous life and his understanding of these neighbors, he knew that despite this incident, some would continue to fall for Aunt Lin's tricks.

People always have a tendency for wishful thinking, and the Confucian culture ingrained in them made them instinctively submit to figures like Aunt Lin.

Thus, Aunt Lin would continue to exploit them.

Zhang Yi stroked his chin, "What if I record this and share it in the group?"

A mischievous smile appeared on his face, "That would be quite entertaining!"

So, he pressed the record button.

When Chen Zhenghao and his men reached Aunt Lin's door, they began shouting for her to open up.

Yuelu Community was a mid-range residential area, and every household had security doors.

But everyone knew that security doors were meant to keep out petty thieves, not withstand a determined break-in.

Aunt Lin's home was no fortress like Zhang Yi's.

Though she tried desperately to block the door, the lock couldn't withstand the determined assault of a group of thugs.

Using baseball bats, steel rods, and crowbars, they quickly broke the lock.

It was clear this wasn't their first time doing something like this.

Once the lock was broken, the tables and sofas Aunt Lin used to block the door were no match for them.

Through the camera, Zhang Yi saw Aunt Lin's pale, terrified face.