

# ICE AGE APOCALYPSE: I HOARD BILLIONS OF SUPPLIES

## Chapter 3: Shopping and Stockpiling

Zhang Yi's attitude towards Fang Yuqing was decidedly frosty.

Fang Yuqing and Lin Cainin sensed something was amiss.

However, after mistakenly believing Zhang Yi was a concealed wealthy heir, they didn't get angry at his coldness but instead became more eager to approach him.

After all, a bit of temper in a rich man is seen as a mark of distinction!

"Hey, Zhang Yi, were you dining at this restaurant just now?" Lin Cainin said, feigning nonchalance.

Zhang Yi frowned slightly. This woman was no better than Fang Yuqing; they were both of the same ilk.

She had a hand in the food that tricked him and caused his death.

"Yes."

Zhang Yi replied coldly, then turned around and walked towards the supermarket with his hands in his pockets.

Fang Yuqing and Lin Cainin hurried to catch up.

“Zhang Yi, where are you heading?” Fang Yuqing asked with a gentle smile.

“To the supermarket.”

Zhang Yi's voice remained cold, tinged with impatience.

If it weren't for his desire to let her experience the despair of the apocalypse, he would have already killed her.

Fang Yuqing glanced at Lin Cainin and quickly said, “What a coincidence! We were just about to buy some things, too. We can go together!”

Zhang Yi had already figured it out by now.

They must have seen him eating lavish at the Michelin three-star restaurant and mistakenly thought he was a hidden rich kid.

That's why they were suddenly so enthusiastic.

He couldn't be bothered to say anything to them and just headed towards the supermarket.

The more indifferent he was, the more Fang Yuqing and Lin Cainin believed he was a wealthy heir.

Otherwise, how could he be so audacious?

The two followed closely by Zhang Yi's side, with Fang Yuqing occasionally brushing up against him on purpose.

Whenever Zhang Yi looked at her, she would shyly turn her head, blushing like a bashful maiden.

Zhang Yi sneered inwardly.

Drama queen, you're quite the actress. If you went into movies, you'd surely win an Oscar.

Zhang Yi entered the supermarket, grabbed a shopping cart, and walked inside.

Fang Yuqing and Lin Cainin quickly grabbed carts and followed him.

"Zhang Yi, were you dining with someone?" Fang Yuqing asked with a smile.

Zhang Yi approached the food section, responding coldly, "Can't I eat alone?"

Fang Yuqing's eyes lit up, and she quickly said, "Oh, I didn't mean that. It's just that the food there is so expensive. I thought you might have been treating someone."

Lin Cainin couldn't help but ask, "Zhang Yi, you only make about ten thousand a month, right? That meal must have cost you half a year's salary."

“Looks like your family left you quite a bit of money.”

Fang Yuqing glared at Lin Cainin harshly.

Idiot, how could you say such a thing?

As a top drama queen, the most important rule is: talk about romance with the rich and money with the poor!

Realizing her mistake, Lin Cainin quickly tried to cover up.

“Haha, I was just kidding. We’re all good friends, and money doesn’t really matter.”

But Zhang Yi completely ignored them.

He reached the food section and looked at the shelves full of goods like he was entering a treasure trove.

In his previous life, he knew what it was like to make a pack of instant noodles last two days.

So he had an infinite desire for food.

Zhang Yi went straight to the shelves and threw food into the cart.

Sausages, instant noodles, self-heating hot pots, and condiments were all bought in large quantities.

His actions left Fang Yuqing and Lin Cainin stunned.

“Zhang Yi, why are you buying so much food? Are you going camping?”

“Yes.”

Zhang Yi replied indifferently.

Lin Cainin grew suspicious and whispered to Fang Yuqing, “Would a rich heir take this kind of food camping?”

Fang Yuqing was also puzzled but didn’t want to give up the idea that Zhang Yi was wealthy after remembering the Michelin three-star meal.

She hurried over to Zhang Yi and said eagerly, “Do you need any help?”

With free labor available, Zhang Yi had no reason not to use it.

Plus, seeing Fang Yuqing’s pretend innocent smile sparked a desire for revenge in him.

He had a month to prepare for the apocalypse.

Building a perfect shelter to ensure his safety wasn't difficult.

As for living supplies, he could get them from the Walmart warehouse.

This way, he could ensure he lived safely and comfortably during the apocalypse.

Why not let Fang Yuqing know he was storing supplies and have her come begging him later?

As for Fang Yuqing leaking his whereabouts and attracting those bastard neighbors, that was easily solvable.

He wouldn't have to worry about being besieged as long as his safe house was strong enough. Instead, he could counterattack those neighbors!

Thinking about their helplessness, Zhang Yi's smile turned a bit twisted.

Yes, this was indeed an option worth considering.

Zhang Yi decided to contact a security company to build such a safe house.

If feasible, he would go with this plan.

If not, he would leave the city and find a secluded wilderness to build an underground shelter.

This was a two-pronged strategy.

Zhang Yi's lips curled up slightly. "You can help push the cart."

Fang Yuqing quickly agreed.

Zhang Yi also had Lin Cainin fetch another cart.

Although they were filled with doubt, they did as told.

Zhang Yi bought many non-perishable food, including instant noodles, sausages, preserved meat, and canned goods.

He also filled one cart with fresh meat, fruits, vegetables, and some live fish.

He wanted to test if his interdimensional space had any special effects on storing fresh goods.

With three carts full of supplies, Zhang Yi had the cart full of beef, lamb, and canned goods pushed by the two women.

It must have weighed at least five hundred kilograms, leaving them sweating profusely.

Fang Yuqing pouted and complained, "Zhang Yi, how many people are you feeding? Are you planning something and not telling me?"

Zhang Yi chuckled coldly and said, "Weather is unpredictable. What if the world ends one day? I'm just stocking up on supplies!"

Zhang Yi was telling the truth, but no one would believe him.

This had already been proven by a doctor named Li.

Fang Yuqing thought Zhang Yi was joking and laughed, "If you don't want to tell, just don't. Why joke like that?"

"But you have to treat me to a meal for helping you so much today!"

Fang Yuqing's eyes were full of expectation.

She hoped Zhang Yi would take her to a Michelin three-star restaurant.

Zhang Yi's lips curled slightly, "Sure, but I'm busy lately. Maybe next month."

Fang Yuqing happily replied, "Great, it's a deal then!"

Lin Cainin quickly added, "Yeah, let's all go together!"

Helping push a cart and getting a fancy meal in return made her very happy.



Seeing Lin Cainin's lack of awareness, Fang Yuqing glared at her again.

But Lin Cainin pretended not to notice.

Zhang Yi went to pay, spending over ten thousand yuan on supplies.

He paid without batting an eye.

These supplies would be worth tens of thousands of times more in the apocalypse! They could even be priceless.

At that time, no matter how much money you had, you might not be able to buy a bite.

Because Zhang Yi bought so much, the supermarket generously lent him the carts.

Zhang Yi unhesitatingly ordered the two women to help push the supplies home.

He could have driven his car to transport the supplies, but with free labor, why not use it?

The two women complained about being tired, but they were motivated by the promise of a fancy meal.

So, the three of them pushed the three carts of supplies back to the neighborhood.

