

## Ice Age 32

### Chapter 32: The Bitch's Pleas

Through the video call, Fang Yuqing and Lin Cainin saw Zhang Yi's current living conditions.

The comfortable temperature and abundant food made them feel like they were staring at heaven itself. They couldn't fathom how, ten days into the apocalypse, someone could still live so comfortably.

Zhang Yi asked indifferently, "How have you been? You both look thinner. Congratulations!"

Fang Yuqing and Lin Cainin felt like cursing.

Did they want to lose weight? No, it was all from hunger!

They had been rationing one pack of instant noodles per day to stretch their supplies.

Lin Cainin, her eyes greedily fixed on the food in Zhang Yi's home, swallowed hard and said enviously, "Zhang Yi, how come you have so much food? Is it all from that time we shopped together?"

Zhang Yi glanced at the kitchen and said nonchalantly, "Oh, that stuff? It's just junk food. I eat a bit when I'm too lazy to cook. I don't usually touch it."

He was telling the truth. His interdimensional space was filled with gourmet foods he had ordered from top restaurants. Plus, the Walmart warehouse held supplies worth billions, including tens of thousands of food items.

For Zhang Yi, these words were casual, but to Fang Yuqing and Lin Cainin, they were a blatant display of wealth.

Especially since a pack of instant noodles in their community group was now worth 2000 yuan!

Zhang Yi could clearly see their throats moving as they swallowed their saliva, obviously drooling over his food.

But Zhang Yi said nothing, simply enjoying their envious gazes.

"Zhang Yi, you have so much food at home. That's amazing! Many people outside can't even eat!" Fang Yuqing said, giggling.

"You're so smart. No wonder you bought so much back then. You must have planned it all along!" she continued.

Zhang Yi's lips curled into a slight smile. "Oh, it's just luck."

Fang Yuqing then asked, "Zhang Yi, your home looks so warm. And it's not the scheduled power supply time, yet your house is so bright. Why?"

This was her biggest question. Nothing is more desirable than warmth when you're freezing.

Zhang Yi smiled and turned his phone camera to show the fireplace. "I installed a fireplace! It's really warm, makes the whole place hot."

He added deliberately, "By the way, you two look really cold. Is it that bad outside?"

"I haven't gone out in over ten days, so I don't know what it's like outside."

These words were intentionally provocative.

Of course, Zhang Yi knew the situation outside; just checking the community chat gave him all the details of everyone's suffering and how cold their homes were.

Fang Yuqing and Lin Cainin were seething with rage. They knew Zhang Yi was deliberately rubbing it in their faces.

But they couldn't deny the truth: he was living in luxury.

Fang Yuqing now had one thought: she had to move into Zhang Yi's place!

Seeing Zhang Yi's food supplies and the warm environment, who wouldn't want that?

Fang Yuqing immediately adopted a pitiful tone, blinking her eyes and sweetly saying, "Zhang Yi, you're so impressive. I really admire you!"

"Can I come visit you? I haven't seen you in so long, and I miss you!"

She believed this tactic would work. It had worked on many men before, making them do anything for her.

She thought of Zhang Yi as a perfect backup who would eagerly agree if she offered him a bit of affection.

If she could get into his home, she had many ways to make sure she could stay.

After all, she could give him some "benefits" in return. Weren't all men like this?

But Zhang Yi, seeing her coquettish demeanor, felt nothing but disgust.

He couldn't believe he had chased after this woman for two years.

When they worked in the warehouse, there were few female employees. Fang Yuqing, with her coy and flirtatious behavior, was like a goddess to him.

Blinded by infatuation, he had idolized her, treating her as the light of his life.

But after being betrayed and killed in his previous life, any romantic illusions he had about her had shattered completely.

Seeing her bare face, Zhang Yi felt no emotional stirrings, just irritation.

He smirked mockingly, then lazily leaned back on the sofa, resting his cheek on his hand. "It's really cold outside, so you should just stay home and rest. Don't wander around."

"I don't know how cold it is outside, but judging by how you look, it must be pretty bad."

Fang Yuqing and Lin Cainin were stunned by his refusal.

Fang Yuqing, in particular, felt her confidence shatter. She had always considered Zhang Yi a reliable backup who would do anything for her with a single gesture.

But now, even though she offered to visit him, he rejected her without hesitation!

This seriously hurt her pride.

And Zhang Yi's nonchalant tone added salt to the wound.

She couldn't accept this outcome. Knowing there was a warm, food-abundant haven just a few floors away while she starved at home was unbearable.

After all, she considered herself a goddess!

Fang Yuqing's face stiffened, and then she forced a smile.

"Zhang Yi, don't joke around!"

"You used to treat me so well."

"How can you refuse when I want to visit you? I'm not asking for anything else."

She pouted, looking aggrieved, hoping to evoke his sympathy.

Most men, seeing her like this, would feel protective and agree to her requests immediately.

But Zhang Yi was different.

Since Fang Yuqing's betrayal and his subsequent death, he felt nothing but hatred for her.

Zhang Yi replied, "You know, every time I asked you to visit me, you always had excuses, saying it wouldn't be appropriate for two single people to be seen together."

"I think you were right. We should keep our distance to avoid gossip."

When Zhang Yi pursued Fang Yuqing, he had to go through elaborate efforts just to have a meal or watch a movie with her.

He prepared gifts, surprises, and booked high-end restaurants for a chance to be with her.

But whenever he suggested she visit his home, she always found some excuse.

Now, he threw her past words back at her tauntingly.