

## **Ice Age 34**

### Chapter 34: Ugly People Cause Trouble

Zhang Yi ruthlessly berated Fang Yuqing, exposing her manipulative and gold-digging nature as a two-faced schemer.

This deeply struck a nerve with Fang Yuqing.

Despite being materialistic, promiscuous, and playing with men's feelings, she still believed herself to be a good girl.

Zhang Yi's harsh criticism shattered her self-confidence.

If even someone like Zhang Yi could disdain her so openly, it meant her charm wasn't enough to attract the wealthy men she dreamed of marrying.

After Zhang Yi hung up, Fang Yuqing quickly sent several voice messages.

He didn't need to listen to know she was cursing him.

But did Zhang Yi care?

Of course not.

In the apocalypse, this manipulative woman would die slowly in the extreme cold and hunger.

Zhang Yi only toyed with her, enjoying her misery.

Why get angry with a dead person?

Seeing her furious and helpless expression filled Zhang Yi with satisfaction.

"Hahaha!"

Zhang Yi laughed heartily.

He went to the kitchen and took a bottle of Romanee-Conti from the fridge.

This wine was worth 200,000 yuan and stored in a temperature-controlled wine cabinet at Walmart's warehouse.

Zhang Yi didn't have much of this high-end wine, just a few dozen bottles.

Feeling good today, he decided to celebrate.

His home was never short of electricity. During renovations, he had installed backup power and noiseless generators.

He had plenty of energy supplies.

He went to the living room and set up a grand feast with a sense of ceremony.

French escargot, tomahawk steak, Stargazy pie, Jinling salted duck, paired with a bottle of Romanee-Conti.

In the apocalypse, societal rules were rapidly disappearing.

Zhang Yi ate whatever he wanted, whenever he wanted, in whatever combination he desired.

He could even eat caviar as a meal.

Such a luxurious life was likely unmatched in the ordinary world.

The sudden onset of the apocalypse meant even the world's most powerful and wealthy people didn't have time to prepare adequately.

Take Xu Hao, for example. His father was a renowned corporate magnate in Tianhai City.

But according to Zhang Yi's memory, his father died within half a month of the apocalypse.

All his wealth became worthless, and the overweight, out-of-shape man lacked the survival skills needed for the apocalypse.

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Meanwhile, in the apartment shared by Fang Yuqing and Lin Cainin, Fang Yuqing was having a meltdown.

She smashed things in a rage, cursing Zhang Yi.

Under normal circumstances, she wouldn't be so furious.

But now, seeing Zhang Yi's home filled with warmth and luxury like a paradise, while she suffered in the freezing cold and hunger, was unbearable.

She couldn't accept that such a paradise was just out of reach.

"Zhang Yi, you bastard! Who do you think you are to insult me!"

"If it weren't for this snowstorm, I wouldn't even look at you!"

Fang Yuqing gritted her teeth in fury.

On the sofa beside her, Lin Cainin watched her with a hint of contempt in her eyes.

"It's your fault for playing around too much. Otherwise, we'd be enjoying the food and warmth at Zhang Yi's place now!"

Fang Yuqing snorted, "He's nothing! Just owns an apartment and some savings!"

"I, Fang Yuqing, aim to marry into a wealthy family and become a rich wife!"

Lin Cainin frowned, "But now, Zhang Yi has plenty of food and a fireplace. That's better than any wealthy heirs."

She looked outside at the falling snow, which showed no sign of stopping.

She worriedly said, "Will this snowstorm ever end?"

The remaining official TV channels were still encouraging people.

Experts, dressed in thick down jackets, shivered as they claimed the disaster would soon pass.

They urged people to stay strong and endure.

But there was no sign that the disaster was abating.

Lin Cainin hugged herself tightly, "If the snow doesn't stop, we'll either freeze or starve to death!"

Her words turned Fang Yuqing's anger into fear.

Ten days had passed since they were trapped indoors.

These ten days felt like ten years. Anyone who hadn't experienced it couldn't understand the torment.

It could even drive a person to a mental breakdown.

Despite being manipulative and superficial, Fang Yuqing and Lin Cainin, as women in their twenties, had fragile hearts.

Facing the relentless snow, they thought of death.

Fang Yuqing curled up on the sofa, her mind filled with images of Zhang Yi's warm, food-filled home.

She angrily said, "It's not fair! Why should Zhang Yi live so comfortably while I, so beautiful, suffer?"

Lin Cainin glanced at her but said nothing.

She wrapped herself in a blanket, pulled out her phone, and searched her contacts for Zhang Yi.

Soon, Zhang Yi received a message from Lin Cainin.

When he saw the message, he was enjoying premium red wine with a luxurious meal.

His eyes glinted with amusement.

Watching these bitches struggle in the apocalypse was more entertaining than a movie!

He read Lin Cainin's message.

"Zhang Yi, I'm so glad you finally saw through Fang Yuqing."

"I always knew she was a gold digger, never truly caring about you."

"I hoped you'd teach her a lesson one day. Congratulations on waking up!"

Zhang Yi chuckled.

"Such plastic friendships! So quick to betray Fang Yuqing."

But it made sense. Birds of a feather flock together.

Lin Cainin and Fang Yuqing were both manipulative schemers.

He replied, "It's nothing."

Lin Cainin continued, "Seeing you chase after Fang Yuqing always made me sad."

"Zhang Yi, did you know... I've always been secretly in love with you."

"Now that you've let go of Fang Yuqing, how about us being together?"

Zhang Yi almost spat out his wine.

"Damn, this gold digger is shameless!"

He shook his head. "Tsk tsk, reality hits hard. She must have been having a tough time these past ten days."

In the past, Lin Cainin had always looked down on Zhang Yi.

Despite her own mediocrity, she considered herself a goddess.

Now, seeing Zhang Yi reject Fang Yuqing and live in such luxury, she wanted to take advantage.

