

Ice Age 37

Chapter 37: Intrusion

Driven by their hatred for Zhang Yi and their desire for his home, the two bitches temporarily formed a united front. However, when it came to figuring out how to seize Zhang Yi's apartment, they needed to discuss it thoroughly.

"If we go to take the house by force, the two of us may not be able to overpower Zhang Yi. We still need external help," one said.

Even on a normal day, two of them couldn't defeat Zhang Yi. Not to mention, they were now cold and hungry, while Zhang Yi was well-fed and full of energy.

Lin Caining bit her lip. "What if we call a few neighbors to join us?"

Fang Yuqing shot her a cold glare. "Are you stupid? Even if Zhang Yi has a lot of supplies, it won't be enough to share with that many people! The fewer people who know about this, the better."

Lin Caining anxiously asked, "Then what do you suggest?"

Fang Yuqing replied smugly, "We can call Zhou Peng!"

Zhou Peng was her loyal simp, always at her beck and call.

Unlike Zhang Yi, who had at least a brain and wouldn't let Fang Yuqing manipulate him at will.

Zhou Peng was utterly brainless. He might even die for her if she asked. Fang Yuqing planned to use Zhou Peng to help seize Zhang Yi's house.

Lin Caining clapped her hands and laughed. "Great idea! That simp is really a good choice."

Fang Yuqing immediately called Zhou Peng.

At that moment, Zhou Peng was already starving.

As a warehouse staff, he initially had plenty of food at home, but he had given most of it to Fang Yuqing.

Completely unaware that she was merely playing him, Zhou Peng believed that his sacrifices would make Fang Yuqing marry him in the future.

When he saw Fang Yuqing's call, he forgot his hunger and cold, and eagerly ran over.

Upon arriving at Fang Yuqing's apartment, she immediately came over, looking pitiful, and told him how Zhang Yi had harassed her. "Boohoo, Zhang Yi is such a beast! I just asked him for some food, and he said I had to sleep with him in exchange."

"Zhou Peng, you know I'm not that kind of woman!" Fang Yuqing's tear-streaked face made Zhou Peng's heartache.

Seeing her distressed and thinking she came to him for help instead of anyone else made him feel special.

This must be love, he thought.

Zhou Peng felt it was time to show his manliness. Maybe he could seize the opportunity to win Fang Yuqing over once and for all.

He pounded his chest and said, "Zhang Yi is such a bastard! How dare he treat you like that? I'll kill him!"

Fang Yuqing and Lin Caining exchanged glances, thinking how easy it was to manipulate him.

They didn't even need to use their prepared tricks; Zhou Peng volunteered to deal with Zhang Yi.

Fang Yuqing clung to Zhou Peng's arm, gazing at him seductively. "Zhang Yi has stored a lot of food at home, and he has a fireplace too. It's so warm there. Why should someone like him live in such a place?"

"Zhou Peng, let's find a way to take his house. Then we can live there together, okay?"

Zhou Peng already disliked Zhang Yi. Zhang Yi was better-looking and wealthier than him and had always been favored by Fang Yuqing.

Now, feeling the faint touch of Fang Yuqing through layers of clothing, Zhou Peng felt a surge of triumph.

"Haha, alright! Yuqing, don't worry. Leave it to me!" Zhou Peng agreed, feeling victorious.

Fang Yuqing warned, "But you have to be careful. Zhang Yi is selfish and shameless. If we go to seize his house, he might fight back. We need to bring weapons and strike first."

Lin Caining added, "I say we should just kill him right away!"

She hated Zhang Yi the most because she had once sent him her private photos, only for Zhang Yi to respond that she was too ugly. If this got out, she'd be humiliated.

Thus, Zhang Yi had to die!

Zhou Peng hesitated. Killing someone was easier said than done. After all, they had lived in a civilized society for over twenty years. Starting something like this wasn't easy.

Seeing his hesitation, Fang Yuqing scowled. "What, you disagree? Zhang Yi bullied me so much, and you still pity him? So all your past declarations of love were lies, huh?"

Zhou Peng's nature as a simp re-emerged. "No, no, don't be angry, Yuqing. I'll listen to you, alright?"

To get Fang Yuqing, he would kill. After all, in this apocalyptic world, people's morals were crumbling.

Fang Yuqing said, "Alright then, let's go now! We'll trick Zhang Yi into opening the door, and once he does..."

She made a throat-slitting gesture.

Lin Caining brought the prepared tools: two kitchen knives and a steel pipe she had dismantled from a clothes rack.

Zhou Peng took one of the knives and hid it in his thick down jacket.

Once they were ready, they headed to Zhang Yi's house with murderous intent.

At Zhang Yi's door, Fang Yuqing and Lin Caining hid with their weapons to avoid being seen through the peephole. They signaled Zhou Peng to knock and lure Zhang Yi out.

Zhou Peng nodded, feeling the knife in his coat for reassurance. He knocked on the door. "Zhang Yi, are you home? It's Zhou Peng!"

Hearing the voice outside, Zhang Yi was curious. "Zhou Peng?"

Although they both worked in the warehouse, they weren't on good terms, especially since they both had a thing for Fang Yuqing, which led to conflicts.

This guy couldn't be here for anything good—in an apocalypse, there was no good news.

Instead of opening the door, Zhang Yi turned on the monitor to check the surveillance footage. He saw two women hiding on either side of the door, armed and looking murderous. A chill ran down his spine.

"Trying to kill me? How dare you bitches want to kill me!" Zhang Yi sneered, his eyes filled with cold determination. We'll see who kills whom.