

Ice Age 49

Chapter 49: Shamelessly Begging Zhang Yi for Medicine

Hearing that Zhang Yi had medicine, Wang Min and Sun Zhichao immediately became excited!

When facing death, people grasp at any straw to save their lives.

Struggling, Sun Zhichao asked, "Is it true? Does he really have medicine?"

Wang Min glared at Fang Yuqing, "You better not be lying! Because of you, several of us are seriously injured."

Hearing Zhang Yi's name now sent shivers down her spine.

Fang Yuqing explained, "About a month ago, Zhang Yi suddenly changed. He started hoarding supplies like crazy."

"Every day, I saw trucks delivering things to his home."

"One time, I saw a medical company's truck come to our community, and Zhang Yi went to receive it."

“They carried two large boxes into his house. They must have been filled with medicine!”

Hearing this, Zhou Ke’er also said, “Antibiotics aren’t rare. If he foresaw the disaster and stockpiled supplies, he would definitely have a lot of antibiotics and anti-inflammatory drugs.”

As a doctor, Zhou Ke’er was confident in this assessment.

Seeing a glimmer of hope for survival, Sun Zhichao’s eyes shone with a crazed light.

“Then go to Zhang Yi and make him give us the medicine to save my life!”

“He caused my injury, so he must save me!”

Wang Min, biting her lip, looked conflicted.

“But after what just happened, he probably hates us. Why would he give us medicine?”

Ge Jialiang, writhing in pain on the sofa, groaned, “Oh, I feel like I’m dying.”

“Think of something! Go beg Zhang Yi, you must save us!”

Fang Yuqing added, "We didn't hurt him. We even planned to leave some supplies for him after breaking in."

"Instead, he didn't appreciate our kindness and attacked us. We are the righteous ones, what's there to fear?"

Hearing their words, Zhou Ke'er understood what had happened, but her eyes filled with disbelief.

But this matter didn't concern her, so she didn't comment.

She opened her medical box, taking out gauze to stop the bleeding for the injured.

Her medical supplies were almost gone.

She had kept a small amount of emergency supplies at home, not much.

In recent days, she had helped several neighbors, depleting her stock.

If Wang Min and the others couldn't get medicine, she might only be able to remove the arrows and bandage the wounds.

At the very least...she could make their deaths less painful.

Despite their bold talk, they still believed they were in the right.

They were just trying to survive, so how could that be wrong?

Zhang Yi was to blame for being too selfish. Why should he enjoy such good living conditions alone?

After a moment of thought, Wang Min pointed at Fang Yuqing, "You're the best person for this! I know Zhang Yi pursued you before, so you're the most suitable."

Sun Zhichao and Ge Jialiang weakly agreed.

After all, it was Fang Yuqing who told them about Zhang Yi's situation and assured them that his defenses were weak, leading them to risk everything foolishly.

Although Zhou Peng was reluctant to send Fang Yuqing to beg Zhang Yi, the intense pain in his arm and the threat of death made him side with Wang Min.

He said to Fang Yuqing, "Yuqing, we're a team, right? Please, just this once. We all need to survive to protect you."

Fang Yuqing was conflicted, and deeply unwilling.

After all, Zhang Yi had humiliated her before.

But now she had no choice.

Her connection with Zhou Peng allowed her to join this group.

Otherwise, a fragile woman like her would be of little use against the likes of Chen Zhenghao.

Other groups wouldn't choose to take her in.

Even if they did, she might end up as a plaything.

In the apocalypse, a woman with no skills other than being pretty and coquettish was cheap.

Zhou Ke'er took out her surgical knife. With limited resources, sterilization was impossible.

Even alcohol lamps would freeze at these temperatures.

Besides, without medicine, sterilization was meaningless.

She had Sun Zhichao bite on a towel, and then started extracting the arrow.

Without anesthesia, the procedure soon filled the room with screams like those of a slaughtered pig. Sun Zhichao nearly bit through the towel!

The horrific scene terrified everyone, hastening Fang Yuqing's plea for medicine from Zhang Yi.

With no choice, Fang Yuqing dialed Zhang Yi's WeChat voice call.

"Buzz...buzz...buzz..."

Zhang Yi, at home, was about to eat something.

Strangely, despite killing for the first time, he felt remarkably calm.

There was no fear, only a sense of triumphant revenge.

This pleased him. In the apocalypse, such a mindset was essential for survival.

He had feared vomiting or losing sleep.

But having experienced more crises than anyone else, little could shake his mental state.

When the phone rang, Zhang Yi, intrigued, saw it was Fang Yuqing calling. His eyes widened with a surprised smile.

“Oh? After such a beating, calling to curse me out?”

Zhang Yi answered without hesitation.

The worse their situation, the happier he was.

He put it on speaker and continued making lunch in the kitchen.

“Hello, how may I help you?”

Zhang Yi's voice was gentle as if he hadn't just killed Lu Tao or shot arrows at Sun Zhichao and the others.

His calmness made Fang Yuqing and the others feel even more terrified.

Fang Yuqing, with everyone watching, used the speakerphone.

She pleaded, "Zhang Yi, Lu Tao is dead. Zhou Peng and the others are dying from your arrows. Sob..."

She cried pitifully, hoping to win Zhang Yi's sympathy.

But Zhang Yi coolly said, "Oh, dead is dead. We all die eventually."

Holding a knife near the microphone, he added, "You don't really think you'll survive this snow disaster, do you?"

His voice, like a devil's, sent chills down Wang Min and the others' spines.

Zhang Yi had voiced their deepest fear.

With the city snowbound, their building was an isolated island.

Even if they survived, for now, supplies would soon run out. If not killed by Chen Zhenghao, they'd freeze or starve to death.

Trembling, Fang Yuqing cried, "Zhang Yi, I know I was wrong. It's my fault for not accepting your advances. But I've changed. Can you forgive me?"