

Ice Age 53

Chapter 53: Neighbors Begging Zhang Yi

Wang Min immediately said, "I can assure everyone that these videos were taken recently."

"Zhang Yi's home is well-stocked with all kinds of supplies, whether it's food or fuel. So he's living a life like heaven!"

Lin Cainin also spoke up, "That's right, I can confirm it! I helped him when he went to the supermarket to buy things."

"He bought so many things for his home, don't you all remember?"

Lin Cainin's words sparked many memories.

"Yes, there were trucks coming and going at Zhang Yi's house all the time. I didn't know what he was up to."

"Could he have known about the snow disaster in advance? That's outrageous! He didn't even warn us!"

"Zhang Yi is so immoral! How could he do something so unethical?"

"We've been neighbors for years, living together. He's too selfish!"

Everyone was filled with righteous indignation, blaming all their current suffering on Zhang Yi.

They didn't consider that even if Zhang Yi had warned them about the apocalypse, would they have believed him?

Of course, they didn't think about that. They just felt Zhang Yi owed them.

Immediately, someone said, "Zhang Yi must be held accountable for this!"

"Yeah, why should we suffer while he lives the good life?"

"He has so much food, fuel, medicine, and energy. He must share it with all of us."

"We're suffering; he should bear the main responsibility!"

All the neighbors were red-eyed.

They couldn't tolerate the current situation.

If everyone was suffering, it would be tolerable.

Why should they live like dogs while he enjoys paradise?

No, if they had to die, everyone should die together!

Chen Zhenghao and his men also saw the videos in the group chat.

Chen Zhenghao's eyes turned red.

"Zhang Yi, you dog! How dare you live so comfortably!"

One of Chen Zhenghao's legs was crippled, all thanks to Zhang Yi.

Among the residents, he hated Zhang Yi the most.

He hadn't continued attacking Zhang Yi because Zhang Yi's apartment was too hard to break into, and he'd suffered a loss. He wouldn't act unless necessary; besides, he didn't know Zhang Yi had so many resources!

If he had known, he would have risked his life to attack Zhang Yi.

The group chat quickly filled with over a hundred messages.

Many people started tagging Zhang Yi, demanding an explanation.

"@Zhang Yi, Zhang Yi, we're all suffering, freezing and starving. You have so much food and fuel. Share some with us!"

"Yeah, we'll remember your kindness. Don't be ungrateful."

"Zhang Yi, we've been neighbors for years. You can't just watch us die!"

"Zhang Yi, I'm Aunt Wang from the 20th floor. Remember, I lent you two green onions before? We have such a good relationship; you should give us some supplies!"

"Brother Zhang, it's me, Liu Wenqiang. We're like brothers! Let me stay with you. It's dangerous out here, and I can protect you."

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They came with moral coercion, begging, and reasoning—all demanding Zhang Yi share his supplies.

Messages popped up continuously, and Zhang Yi noticed them.

Everyone in the group demanded he share his supplies, but Zhang Yi just watched coldly, not in a hurry to respond.

He wanted to see how amusing their true faces could be.

Aunt Lin said, "Zhang Yi, I'm the community committee director! And I'm the elder of this building. I'll decide how to distribute the supplies!"

Another, a mother named Xie Limei, said, "Zhang Yi, my baby and I are starving. You praised my baby before. Save us! I'll let the baby call you godfather. Even... if you have other demands, I can agree."

The wealthy heir, Xu Hao, said, "Zhang Yi, let me stay with you. I'll give you all my assets! No, my father is dead; our family's billions in assets are all yours!"

After watching this drama for a long time, Zhang Yi slowly typed a single word.

"Oh?"

That single word made everyone even more excited.

The moral coercion continued, and the begging became more desperate.

After a while, Zhang Yi calmly asked, "Are we even close? Why should I share my things with you?"

At this point, everyone was on the brink of despair.

Reasoning with them was pointless.

To survive, they were ready to abandon all moral boundaries.

Zhang Yi knew this and had no intention of reasoning with them.

He simply wanted to play with them.

His gaze turned wicked, remembering the scene from his previous life.

Back then, he had opened his door out of kindness.

Then, these neighbors had rushed in, struck him with an axe, and, before he was even dead, started tearing him apart and eating him!

He wanted revenge.

So he would toy with these pathetic yet hateful people to his heart's content!

Immediately, someone in the group got angry.

"Zhang Yi, how can you say that? We've been neighbors for years; mutual help is the right thing!"

"What's the point of you surviving alone? Young people shouldn't just lie around enjoying themselves; you should think about others!"

"If you hadn't kept this to yourself and hoarded supplies, we wouldn't be in this situation!"

"Right, we're suffering because of you. You must atone!"

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Zhang Yi replied, "Oh."

"And then?"

More pleas, threats, and insults followed.

They were like shipwreck survivors in the icy waters of the North Atlantic, surrounded by sharks.

Then they saw a small fishing boat nearby.

The boatman was leisurely enjoying hotpot and singing as he rowed past.

Desperately, they swam over, begging to be pulled aboard.

The closer they were to the edge of despair and hope, the more their minds collapsed, revealing their twisted nature.

Watching their distorted faces, Zhang Yi smiled, taking out a bottle of Grange from his wine cooler and some top-grade French foie gras from his space.

Red wine and foie gras were a perfect match.

The bitterness of the foie gras and the tannic astringency of the wine combined to create a delightful flavor.

This allowed even Chinese people unaccustomed to red wine to appreciate its taste.

While eating foie gras and drinking red wine, Zhang Yi watched his neighbors' desperate performance.

Some sent him private messages, and some even called him.

Zhang Yi opened each message with interest.

Mother Xie Limei: "Zhang Yi, please save me and my baby! If you let us stay with you, you can do anything you want to me."

College student Zhang Siyu: "Brother Zhang Yi, I'm still young. I don't want to die. Take me in! Just give me something to eat."

Many other women, including those with husbands, sent private messages.

They knew the current market value and understood that money couldn't sway Zhang Yi.

So they all offered their bodies in exchange for Zhang Yi's protection, hoping to get some food at least.