

# ICE AGE APOCALYPSE: I HOARD BILLIONS OF SUPPLIES

## Chapter 7: Acquiring Equipment

After reviewing the information about the safe house, Zhang Yi promptly selected his service items.

First, the entire house would be reinforced, with all materials replaced.

Walls, ceilings, and floors would be entirely constructed using 200mm thick alloy, replacing the original structures.

This aerospace-grade material weighs only one-third of steel but is ten times stronger than high-grade steel!

Using this material for the safe house would allow it to be embedded into Zhang Yi's building without causing load-bearing issues.

The windows would be made of the best bulletproof glass in the world.

Next, the ventilation system would be upgraded with air filtration capabilities.

No harmful gases would be able to penetrate from the outside.

Lastly, a comprehensive surveillance system would be installed, providing full coverage inside and outside the house.

The doors would be replaced with heavy-duty security doors made from the same material as bank vaults, making them almost impossible to breach even with small explosives.

In summary, Zhang Yi's only requirement was to turn his house into an impregnable fortress!

After selecting these features, Zhang Yi returned the tablet to Wu Huai ren.

Wu Huai ren reviewed the selections, his eyes widening in astonishment.

A house of only 120 square meters was being fortified like a tank.

“With weapons added, this would be practically a fortress!”

Wu Huai ren muttered.

Hearing this, Zhang Yi's eyes gleamed.

“Oh, do you have expertise in fortresses?”

Wu Huai ren chuckled, “I used to be a mercenary abroad. I’m well-versed in military weapons and fortifications.”

A spark of inspiration struck Zhang Yi.

He lowered his voice and asked, "Do you have a way to procure firearms?"

This question made Wu Huaiaren's expression serious.

In China, private ownership of firearms is strictly prohibited.

"Mr. Zhang, you must understand, in principle, such items are not allowed for private ownership."

Wu Huaiaren also lowered his voice.

"Are you facing a dangerous enemy that has you this fearful?"

Zhang Yi seized the opportunity.

"Exactly, I've angered some dangerous people. They are ruthless and armed."

"I was wondering if I could get some guns for self-defense. Otherwise, hiding in my house won't be a long-term solution."

Wu Huaiaren laughed, "Mr. Zhang, I'm afraid I can't help with that. We are a legitimate company."

However, Zhang Yi could read from Wu Huaiaren's eyes that it wasn't impossible; he just didn't want to get involved.

Zhang Yi took a deep breath.

Then he told Wu Huairan, “This safe house project will cost me over 8 million yuan. If something happens to me later, it won’t look good for your company either.”

He stared at Wu Huairan, speaking deliberately, “I just want something for self-defense. If you can help me, I’ll make it worth your while.”

Wu Huairan remained silent, frowning as he weighed the matter.

He had the connections but wasn’t sure about Zhang Yi’s background and thus was hesitant to make a referral.

“You should go home for now. I can’t do this myself, but I can ask around. If I hear anything, I’ll let you know.”

Wu Huairan was evidently indecisive.

Zhang Yi didn’t push further. Firearms were indeed a sensitive issue.

He smiled, “Alright, I’ll wait for your news then.”

“By the way, this matter is urgent. Please expedite the safe house construction.”

Wu Huairan said, “It will be completed within two weeks.”

After their discussion, Zhang Yi immediately signed the contract.

He also paid a 1 million yuan deposit.

As for the remaining balance, there'd be no chance to pay it in this lifetime.

Leaving Zhanlong Security Company, Zhang Yi felt relieved about the living situation.

Next, he got into his car and called an acquaintance, Liu Yang.

Liu Yang ran a hunting ground in Tianhai City, having leased several hundred acres in the West Hills, filled with harmless animals for people to hunt for leisure.

He had many legally obtained crossbows, compound bows, and air rifles.

Zhang Yi had visited a few times before, so he had Liu Yang's contact.

He called Liu Yang to request a batch of these items, even offering to pay a premium.

Liu Yang, a businessman who knew he might need Zhang Yi's help in the future, readily agreed.

“Brother Zhang, what do you need so many weapons for? They’re only for hunting or personal use, not for harming people, right?”

Liu Yang asked, cautiously joking.

After all, selling these weapons meant he’d be partially responsible if they were used unlawfully.

Of course, running a hunting ground in Tianhai City indicated Liu Yang had significant backing.

But he had no reason to risk it for an ordinary friend like Zhang Yi.

Zhang Yi laughed, giving a casual excuse, “You’re overthinking it! I’ve arranged a hunting trip with some friends to an African wildlife park. We need more equipment!”

Liu Yang clicked his tongue, “Wow, Brother Zhang, you sure know how to have fun! But be careful; Africa has many lions and hyenas.”

“Yeah, I will. How soon can you get the items ready?”

“Oh, I’ve got them here. Come by when you’re free to pick them up.”

Not wanting to delay, Zhang Yi drove straight to the West Hills hunting ground to collect the items.

Time was extremely precious now; he couldn't afford any delays.

He bought five high-quality steel crossbows, three advanced compound bows, and 300 arrows each from Liu Yang.

Additionally, he purchased two top-notch hunting knives.

Made of Damascus steel, these knives were incredibly durable and sharp, unlikely to get damaged unless used excessively on adamant objects.

Perfect for self-defense (or combat).

All these items filled the trunk of his car.

Seeing the array of equipment, Zhang Yi felt a surge of security.

He then drove home with the gear.

Since all purchases were legitimate, and he had a hunting license, he wasn't worried about police inquiries.

By the time he got home, it was dusk.

Zhang Yi went out again, enjoying a hearty hot pot meal at Haidilao (Note: One of the most famous Chinese hotpot restaurants).

Planning to make his hot pot in the future, he immediately ordered 10,000 packs of Haidilao hot pot base.

The Haidilao staff were stunned, suspecting Zhang Yi of being a rival business causing trouble.

However, Haidilao's excellent service prevailed, and they didn't confront Zhang Yi.

Eventually, the store manager came out and accepted the order after verifying with Zhang Yi.

The condition was cash payment to prevent potential sabotage by a competitor.

Zhang Yi readily agreed, paying over a million yuan on the spot.

Such generosity left the manager grinning from ear to ear, even throwing in 500 extra packs as a gift for Zhang Yi.