

## Ice Age 71

### Chapter 71: Stop Contacting Me, I Don't Want Her to Misunderstand

Zhou Ke'er's initiative made Zhang Yi feel a hint of happiness and warmth in his heart.

Although he wasn't easily swayed by women, he also needed tenderness and care. Zhou Ke'er was undoubtedly a beauty, and her charm was naturally impactful.

He enjoyed the process of her coming closer to him, both physically and emotionally.

A mischievous idea crossed Zhang Yi's mind. If Fang Yuqing saw him and Zhou Ke'er being so intimate, would she go mad with jealousy?

Thinking this, Zhang Yi immediately picked up his phone and took a selfie with Zhou Ke'er clinging to his arm. He then sent the photo to Fang Yuqing.

"Qing, you're a good person. But unfortunately, you came too late. I've found someone better now."

"You will bless us, won't you?"

Fang Yuqing, who was still desperately fighting for her phone, saw the message notification and quickly grabbed the device.

The three women stared at the message in shock. They saw Zhou Ke'er and Zhang Yi snuggled together, clearly a couple.

No matter in terms of education, talent, or looks, Zhou Ke'er was far superior to them.

Fang Yuqing had only a modest education and worked as a warehouse clerk. Compared to Zhou Ke'er, a high-class, well-educated beauty, she felt utterly crushed.

Jealousy burned within them, consuming their hearts.

"Yi, no! You can't do this to me. I love you, I love you the most."

"She must be deceiving you. She doesn't really love you! Give me a chance, and I'll prove that I'm the one who truly loves you!"

Zhang Yi sneered and replied, "No need. Ke'er and I are truly in love. She's far better than you. Do you really think you stand a chance?"

"So, let's not contact each other anymore. I don't want her to misunderstand."

Zhang Yi knew his words would drive Fang Yuqing mad with anger because he understood he was her last hope in this apocalyptic world.

Destroying a person's hope in such a manner was incredibly satisfying for him, especially doing it in this way.

Fang Yuqing always considered herself a goddess, expecting men to worship her.

But today, another woman had taken what she believed to be hers. The key point was that this other woman was indeed better and more beautiful than her.

The pain and despair were doubled!

She regretted deeply, wanting to beat herself up for not marrying Zhang Yi when she had the chance!

Just as Zhang Yi predicted, Fang Yuqing went almost insane, screaming hysterically.

"I don't believe it, I don't believe it!"

"Zhang Yi, you were my simp! You worshipped me for two years. Why are you not devoted now when I'm so willing?"

"That bitch, why did you take what's mine? You deserve to die!"

"Yes, Zhou Ke'er, it's all that bitch's fault!"

Seeing Zhang Yi's message, Lin Cainin and Wang Min pointed at Fang Yuqing and laughed heartily.

"Hahaha, you pathetic whore, you're getting what you deserve. This is your karma!"

"Spit! You deserve every bit of this!" Her former best friend, Lin Cainin, cursed with gritted teeth, full of contempt.

With red eyes, Fang Yuqing tried to send another message to Zhang Yi, only to find she had been blocked.

This meant Zhang Yi had completely cut her off.

Soon, she would die in this apocalyptic world, and the torment and humiliation Zhang Yi had inflicted on her gave him immense satisfaction.

Zhang Yi put down his phone, a happy smile on his face.

The more pain that wretched woman suffered, the happier he felt.

Zhou Ke'er snuggled closely to him, curiously looking up at him.

Zhang Yi turned his head, and their eyes met.

Suddenly, he frowned and gripped her hand tightly.

"Do you think I'm cruel?"

Zhou Ke'er's breath became rapid, her face flushed with nervous excitement.

"You... you must have your reasons for doing this."

Zhang Yi's gaze deepened as he recalled how Fang Yuqing had treated him in his previous life.

He had given her everything, only to be betrayed and tricked into opening his door, leading to his gruesome death at the hands of his neighbors.

The excruciating pain of being slowly dismembered was beyond human imagination.

"Good that you understand," Zhang Yi said, not wanting to explain further. It had nothing to do with Zhou Ke'er, after all.

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After Zhang Yi and Zhou Ke'er dealt with Chen Zhenghao, the atmosphere around them became much quieter. At least, there were no more daily disturbances and surveillance from the next door.

Chen Zhenghao himself never knew that Zhang Yi killed him largely because he was too much of a nuisance.

The overall atmosphere in Building 25 relaxed slightly, no longer as oppressive as before.

But Zhang Yi knew this was just an illusion. The longer the apocalypse lasted, the more twisted human nature would become.

Even without Chen Zhenghao, those who had tasted human flesh might still resort to killing.

But, as always, what did it matter to him?

That morning, Zhang Yi got up and went to open Zhou Ke'er's door.

Blushing, Zhou Ke'er went to the bathroom and then returned to prepare breakfast for Zhang Yi.

Her cooking skills were average, but still better than Zhang Yi's.

Occasionally, Zhang Yi would want freshly made food and would ask her to cook.

Of course, Zhang Yi always made Zhou Ke'er taste the food first before eating it himself.

While eating, Zhang Yi scrolled through WeChat and some still-functioning news apps.

Currently, a few apps were still operational, maintained by the authorities.

Most people couldn't survive the extreme cold, but the higher-ups always had disaster response plans, allowing some so-called important people to live.

Suddenly, he saw a familiar face in a group chat.

It was the crazy troublemaker, Aunt Lin.

Aunt Lin: "The snow disaster will soon be over! My brother, the secretary of Jiangnan Province, told me over the phone."

"You all need to listen to me now, or I'll have you all executed when this is over!"

"Did you hear me? Bring me food right now!"

But no one in the group paid her any attention.

"She's gone mad. But it's a miracle she's still alive! I remember Chen Zhenghao targeted her first," Zhang Yi said nonchalantly.

Across from him, Zhou Ke'er's face showed a trace of sadness.

"When I treated Lin Xiaohu, I pitied them and gave them some supplies," she said softly.