

Ice Age 85

Chapter 85: Humiliating the Bitches

"Alright, the supplies have been distributed."

Zhang Yi motioned for Zhou Ke'er to put away the remaining supplies into the bags.

At this moment, a desperate shout erupted from the crowd.

"Yi, I haven't received any food yet! I haven't!"

It was Fang Yuqing. She had assumed Zhang Yi would surely take special care of her and give her the most food. However, after waiting anxiously for a long time, she had received nothing.

Beside her, Lin Cainin also pleaded, "Yi, how could you forget me too?"

Zhang Yi looked at them mockingly.

"I didn't forget you."

Their faces lit up with joy, and they thought Zhang Yi was saving the best for last as a special treat. But Zhang Yi's next words plunged them into despair.

"You two were never going to get any."

Fang Yuqing and Lin Cainin stared in shock, as if they couldn't believe their ears.

Lin Cainin blurted out, "Why? Everyone else got food, why didn't we?"

Fang Yuqing, unable to accept this, rushed forward with tears in her eyes, "Yi, you're joking, right? You wouldn't do this to me."

"Didn't you say you liked me?"

Zhang Yi crossed his arms and raised an eyebrow, "I did say I liked you. But did you take it seriously?"

"I say that to many girls. We were just having fun, and everyone knew it."

"Now I'm no longer interested in you, so don't bother me anymore. I have a girlfriend now."

As he spoke, he deliberately pulled Zhou Ke'er into his arms.

Standing next to Zhou Ke'er, Fang Yuqing looked pitiful by comparison. Zhou Ke'er was a graduate of a prestigious university, a chief physician at a top hospital, with impeccable looks, figure, and temperaments. Fang Yuqing, on the other hand, was a small-time office worker, constantly flirting with various men, spending her nights at clubs. It was clear to anyone who was the better choice.

Especially now, with Fang Yuqing looking disheveled and dirty, while Zhou Ke'er was well-dressed and neatly groomed, the contrast was stark.

Fang Yuqing couldn't bear the blow. Her greatest pride—her looks and charm—was being trampled by Zhang Yi. She cried, pointing at Zhang Yi, "No, this can't be true! You invited me to stay at your place not long ago. Why are you treating me like this now?"

Zhang Yi sneered, "Are you talking about that? I was just playing with you. Look at how ridiculous you are now."

He then looked at Wang Min and Lin Cainin, "Hey, didn't she always brag about how I liked her and would let her in?"

Wang Min and Lin Cainin nodded eagerly.

"Yeah, she was always dreaming. Said you would let her stay."

"This kind of trash doesn't know her place. She even caused my cousin's death. She deserves to die!"

Zhang Yi publicly humiliated Fang Yuqing, stripping her dignity bare. Everyone around looked at her with disdain.

Fang Yuqing, face pale, covered her ears, "No, stop saying that! Please, stop!"

Zhang Yi ignored her pleas and continued, "You think you're some kind of goddess, always aiming to snag a rich second-generation guy."

"But don't you know, in Tianhai City, you're infamous in the wealthy circles? Everyone knows you're just a cheap thrill."

He turned to Xu Hao, "Xu Hao, what's her nickname?"

Xu Hao, cowering on the ground, gritted his teeth and replied, "The high-minded gold digger!"

Laughter erupted from the crowd.

"Hahaha!"

"Never thought there'd be such a person in our building."

"I used to have a crush on her. Damn, knowing it would've taken just a few hundred bucks, I wouldn't have wasted so much effort!"

"What a shameless woman!"

Surrounded by ridicule and insults, Fang Yuqing tried to cover her ears but couldn't block out the noise.

"Ah!!!!"

She screamed hysterically and ran out.

Zhang Yi took out a small packet of cookies and threw it in front of Xu Hao. "Smart move. Here's your reward."

Rewarding obedience was necessary, even like training a dog. Xu Hao, eyes filled with joy, didn't expect to regain the food he thought he had lost. Despite the recent beating, his resentment toward Zhang Yi faded significantly. He began to see Zhang Yi as a fair leader, realizing his previous defiance was misplaced.

"Thank you, Brother Zhang Yi. I'll obey from now on!"

Lin Cainin then stepped forward, "Zhang Yi, Fang Yuqing offended me before, but I have no quarrel with you. I even spoke up for you earlier. Shouldn't I get more food?"

Zhang Yi glanced at her, "No."

Lin Cainin exploded, "Why not? You pursued her, not me!"

Zhang Yi, serious, replied, "I just find you annoying and don't want to give you any. Is that not enough?"

Lin Cainin was left speechless.

"You..."

Zhang Yi said, "The supplies are mine to distribute. I decide who gets what. Got a problem? Keep it to yourself!"

"It's not fair!"

Lin Cainin cried bitterly.

"Only fools talk about fairness."

Zhang Yi ignored her. The others watched with schadenfreude.

Li Chengbin and Jiang Lei, understanding Zhang Yi's intent, quickly escorted Lin Cainin away, preventing her from causing more trouble.

With the supplies distributed, Zhang Yi spoke up, "Now, let's discuss how to fortify our defenses."

Standing beside Uncle You, Xie Limei frowned and whispered, "Why didn't we get any? You killed two, so we should get food for eleven!"

Uncle You reassured her, "Zhang Yi won't forget us. Be patient."

Xie Limei glared at him, muttering under her breath while eyeing Zhang Yi.

Zhang Yi addressed the group, "There are 47 people in our building, excluding the children."

"Excluding myself, Zhou Ke'er, Uncle You, and Xie Limei, there are 43 left. We'll divide into six groups, with seven to eight people each."

"We'll take turns on 24-hour shifts to prevent attacks from other buildings."

"If anyone sees intruders, knock on the stair rails or other metal objects to alert everyone."

"Once people wake up, use the same method to notify those on higher floors."

Zhang Yi put his hands in his pockets and said seriously, "The rewards I mentioned earlier still stand. Kill an enemy, get food for five!"

"If you don't achieve anything but still stand guard, you'll get food for one daily. However, others will choose their portions first, and your share won't be guaranteed."

Turning to Uncle You, Zhang Yi said, "Uncle You, you'll handle the arrangements."

Uncle You nodded, "No problem!"