I Have a Shop of Infinite Resources Chapter 35

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Tracking Down The Mysterious Hacker

Tang Minggi happened to come in from outside and heard him say that.

"My second uncle called me on the night of the 4th to tell me that the country had found out that the mysterious hacker is near the southern city. He asked me to investidoor this matter quickly because the hacker might know more details."

In an instant, Tang Mingqi's eyes quickly met with Tang Mingzhou's in the air and then fell silent.

"I've spent a huge sum of money to find a few top hackers, and they all said that it would take a few days to determine the exact location."

Tang Mingzhou's warm and flowing eyes narrowed slightly. "So, you didn't find anything?"

"Who knew that the apocalypse would suddenly break out? All internet communications have been cut off. There should be no more clues."

At this moment, Tang Susu came out with a plate of fried vegetable pancakes.

You Cheng exclaimed in a sinister voice, "But the mysterious hacker took the risk to inform the entire country in this way, which can be said to have reduced the casualties and losses by at least 30%. I just don't know who he is."

Knock.

She slowly placed the delicate porcelain plate on the table and interrupted their conversation.

You Cheng furrowed his brows as he noticed the pancake made of potato and shredded radish. It was wrapped in egg flour and diced ham. Each of them was golden, crispy, and beautiful. The faint fragrance lingered in his nose, and it was even more appetizing than the ones sold in the market.

"I'm starving, I'm starving, let me try one!"

Tang Mingchen rolled over like a whirlwind, grabbed one, and stuffed it into his mouth.

"Huff, it's hot~"

Mrs. Tang pushed him away with a smile,"He was so hungry when Susu was frying them just now. He was waiting for a long time, what a glutton!"

You Cheng was tempted by his table manners.

Tang Susu took the porcelain plate and placed it in front of her. "One for dad, one for mom. This one is for big brother. This chubby one is for second brother and one for third brother. You didn't taste it just now."

She picked up the last one and put it in her bowl. "Hurry up and eat. Why are you looking at me?"

Tang Mingqi and Tang Mingchen seemed to have understood something. They glanced at You Cheng and immediately started eating with great relish.

You Cheng could not help but secretly give Tang Mingzhou a look, as if to say, "Look, she's starting to think of other ways to attract my attention again."

Tang Mingzhou could not be bothered with him. "You eat this."

It was a fried spring roll.

It came from Tang Mingchen, who did it on a whim.

You Cheng: "..."

This friend was indeed his dear friend!

Just as he bit the bullet and ate the black thing, the Tang family members praised Tang Susu one by one.

"It's so delicious. Susu, how did you make this?"

"One is not enough. Stop eating. You've already had one!"

"Don't even think about it. She made this seafood porridge too. You guys eat this."

"Quickly give me a bowl. I could smell the fragrance from far away."

The family eagerly lined up to get the seafood porridge.

You Cheng thought, is there a need to exaggerate like this? They started to boast brainlessly.

Then, Tang Mingzhou suddenly remembered his existence and served him the remaining seafood porridge at the bottom of the pot.

You Cheng finished it in one breath, she was completely speechless.

If he said that he wanted to eat another bowl, wouldn't this guy be too smug?

But when did she become so good at cooking?!

In his memory, she never had to cook and never even prepared a bowl of instant noodles before.

It was the men's business to eat and drink to their hearts' content. However, before they could clean up the dishes, there was an urgent knock on the door.

Through the floor-to-ceiling windows in the living room, he could see the scenery of more than half of the courtyard.

They walked over and saw the group of people from yesterday, no, there were even more people than yesterday standing outside the door, looking forward to it.

They didn't even restrain their voices.

"Is their house big enough for us?"

"If it's not enough, let them sleep on the floor of the living room. What's wrong with making do at a critical moment? "