

I Have a Shop of Infinite Resources

Chapter 39

Night Training

Because the night watch was very tiring, that night, Tang Susu coaxed and begged her parents before they agreed to take her along.

However, her three brothers couldn't bear to let her suffer, so they worked together to move a foldable bed into the security room.

If it wasn't for Tang Susu's firm obstruction, they would have stuffed the air conditioner and refrigerator inside.

In the end, they could only place a small pink fan in the room.

The folding bed was covered with a smooth and cool handmade ice silk mat. They were afraid that she would catch a cold, so they put up a thin plush blanket, a soft quilt, and her favorite buckwheat pillow.

The weather in the south in June was already hot and dry, so it was very comfortable to sleep in such a bed.

Finally, they put up a circle of muslin curtains to prevent mosquitoes and peeping so that she could sleep well.

The security room wasn't big, and after they fiddled with it for a long time, there was only space for a table and chair.

Tang Susu didn't know whether to laugh or cry, but she felt warm inside.

She had to personally guard Cui Di Lake Garden for 20 days, but she had to leave a group of people to guard the house every day.

It was mainly to prevent the owners from sneaking into their house, discovering their supplies, or doing something harmful to them.

As a result, the Tang family had divided into two shifts to guard the door.

Mr. Tang, Mrs. Tang and Tang Mingchen were in one shift. Tang Mingzhou and Tang Mingqi were in the other shift, with Tang Susu being in both shifts.

The distribution principle was to try to maintain the overall level of the two groups of people to be similar.

Tang Mingchu was furious. "Am I too weak in intelligence or fighting? Why are you putting me in mom and dad's group?!"

No one paid him any attention.

The family continued to discuss the plan.

The people who stayed at home could not relax too much either. They had to arrange for one person to keep watch at night. At least, they could not relax for the next few days because Jin Dahai and his gang were likely to take action.

They couldn't completely waste the day either. Other than catching up on sleep, they had to continue practicing marksmanship at home.

Tang Susu spent another twenty million to buy a universal ancient martial arts manual for them. It was easy to understand and had no basic requirements. Even Mrs. Tang could learn it.

This cultivation method was very similar to the killer's path. It aimed directly at the vital parts and each move was fatal. It could strengthen one's body and also let them master many killing techniques.

Tang Susu knew that one person wasn't really strong. She couldn't protect them all the time. Only when the whole team was strong could they survive longer and more safely in the apocalypse.

Therefore, the training method was also divided into two types: learning and practice, day and night, step by step, methodically.

After finalizing the new plan, the family quickly split into two.

At night, the zombies became more hungry and irritable. Many of them came out and wandered on the streets. Their blood-red mouths were wide open, and they were panting heavily.

Taking advantage of the small number of people out and about, the family opened the door and went out to kill to their heart's content.

When more and more zombies heard the commotion and rushed over, they ran back and fired through the iron door to practice their shooting skills!

Practicing shooting at home meant that the target was still. Even if one learned it, it didn't mean that one could hit a moving target and kill it in one shot.

So, in order not to waste ammunition, they had to learn dynamic shooting as soon as possible.

Tang Susu was their coach.

As for the various skills she knew, everyone had already gone from being surprised to being taking it for granted. One or two of them nodded their heads as they listened.

The night grew darker.

When layers and layers of zombies were stacked together, trying to climb over the iron door, the four of them realized that there were at least three times more zombies here at night than during the day!

“Where did so many zombies come from?” Mrs. Tang gulped nervously. “Will the gunshots attract more of them?”

With such a high concentration of zombies, they didn’t even need to aim to hit them.

At this time, Tang Susu took out her high-power shotgun and shot a large number of zombies with it.

After a few explosions, the ground was covered with countless broken limbs.

Tang Susu smiled as she reloaded her gun. “Don’t panic. We can handle it. Let’s continue!”