

I Have a Shop of Infinite Resources

48 Mayday from Nancheng University

What did he do this time?

Tang Susu knew that many key plot points would happen to the protagonist.

It was also the reason she wanted to chase him away. As for why she didn't do it in the end, however...

One reason was because of her eldest brother. The other was because she had accidentally overheard her parents' conversation last time.

She didn't want them to be living in complete despair. If possible, she wanted to establish another contact. There was no harm in linking up with the military.

As soon as she reached home, her eldest brother was already waving at her. "Susu, over here! Quick!"

When Tang Susu saw they were all standing instead of sitting on the sofa discussing matters like they usually used to, she knew things were getting out of hand. Especially when You Cheng was also visibly tense.

"What's wrong?"

"Listen to this," Tang Mingzhou quickly gestured to You Cheng.

You Cheng stood still and said, "There's no need for this. I'll settle it myself. I don't want to trouble you."

"You Cheng!" Tang Mingzhou said in anger. "We're friends!"

"I know, but..."

Before he could go into details, the radio in his hand vanished!

Tang Susu appeared beside him with no one noticing and snatched the radio away. Then she quickly pressed a button.

“What are you doing?!” You Cheng stretched out, trying to take the radio back.

Tang Susu took two steps back, sensing his intention. “Look at the situation we’re in! Stop throwing tantrums!”

You Cheng could only feel the absurdity of the situation he was in. In the past, she had always been the one throwing tantrums!

At this moment, a hoarse voice came from the radio. However, the speaker uttered each word clearly and with a sense of urgency.

“Can anyone read me? Please respond if you can read me! We are at Nancheng University. We are from the xxx Company of the Northern Command.”

“We’re requesting immediate backup from the South City military! Requesting immediate backup! We have a hundred survivors all gathered at the bio labs. Our exact coordinates are xxx.”

“...we are running out of ammunition. Many of our members are injured. At least a thousand zombies are surrounding us. We are requesting ammunition and weapons to be airdropped...”

“If any South City citizens with sufficient resources want to support us, do so when you are in no threat to yourselves. Only support us through the air. I repeat. Only support us through the air!”

“All other citizens do not approach Nancheng University under any circumstances!”

In the end, the voice paused, as if the speaker was struggling to make the last call out. “More than a hundred teachers and students are waiting for your assistance. Please answer if you copy. Over!”

When the heart-wrenching announcement stopped, the living room became so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

Gloom filled Mr. Tang's expression. He thought of the soldier who had communicated through the radio and asked for help for a long time. His voice was gruff and weak, with a faint sense of despair.

If they wanted to, they had a high chance of escaping, but they didn't want to leave the survivors behind. Even at such a critical moment, they still choose to let others know their own limits before helping them.

For a moment, he couldn't help but look at his daughter. They had all seen how insightful she could be for the past few days. What would she do?

Tang Susu, who had received all their attention, furrowed her eyebrows. No one knew what she was thinking.

Tang Mingchu couldn't bear to see her like this, so he answered on her behalf, "No matter how powerful we are, we can only kill a few zombies. But we're talking about at least a thousand zombies and at least a hundred survivors. It means that it will be very dangerous and stretch our resources to the extreme. It's not that we don't want to help, but this far exceeds our capabilities!"

Tang Mingqi also agreed with this point. "But we might be able to provide some help?"

Tang Susu remained silent. It had been so long that You Cheng felt like he was a joke, where he was forced into a situation where he had to obey her.

For a moment, he actually held some expectations of her...

You Cheng pursed his lips, but still gave his friend's shoulder a grateful pat. "Thanks, I'm leaving."

"You Cheng..."

The man didn't turn back. He didn't want to drag his good friend's family into this. He would always remember the warmth that the Tang family had given him all these years.

“Stop!”