## I Have a Shop of Infinite Resources

51 Ready to Depart

Tang Susu then took out the ammunition.

"It's best for everyone to prepare two weapons, one for personal use and one for emergencies. Make sure you have at least 200 bullets at the same time. We're going to use a lot of them on our way there."

"Where did you get so much ammunition?" You Cheng was shocked as he saw the boxes of ammunition on the coffee table.

Tang Susu didn't even raise her head as she quickly sorted out the ammunition.

There were pistol bullets, rifle bullets, and shotgun bullets, all of which matched the model of the guns they were using.

The difference was that while the ammunition she bought from the system's store looked like the ammunition in this world, there were plenty of differences in the details. They were twice as lethal!

Besides the bullets, there were also mines and grenades, but they were all quite small and could cause damage in an area of about ten square meters.

She bought them mainly because of their ease of carrying and operation. They were also very newbie-friendly, so everyone took two of each.

In the end, Tang Mingqi was the one who answered You Cheng. "We found them by accident when we were collecting supplies."

Only then did You Cheng suppress his doubts. However, he still couldn't come to terms with it as he watched Tang Susu handled the equipment handily.

The weapons took up a lot of space and there was not much space left for food and water in the backpacks that each of them carried.

Taking part in the rescue mission would not be easy. No one was being picky. They all took military hardtacks, energy bars, and mineral water.

"We also have some medicine. Take some," Mrs. Tang stuffed a first aid kit into everyone's backpack out of worry.

Anything that couldn't be fitted in was packed into another big bag and carried into the trunk of the car.

Although You Cheng knew that the Tang family had made a lot of preparations before the apocalypse came, their preparedness still amazed him.

He glanced at the cars in the garage. All of them were large vehicles that could be used in combat and could withstand rough conditions. His eyes darkened.

Tang Susu walked over and said, "It's too crowded for seven people in one car. For convenience's sake, let's have three people in one!"

Mr. Tang immediately paired up with the most difficult Tang Mingchu. Tang Mingqi thought for a bit and joined their group.

They had chosen the Range Rover that the family had driven on the night of the apocalypse.

Tang Mingzhou chose the most striking Hummer H2 for Tang Susu. As soon as he opened the door, You Cheng followed him and got into the passenger seat.

However, Tang Mingzhou had no intention of starting the car. Instead, he glanced at the young lady warmly and said, "Susu."

Tang Susu smiled. As expected, her big brother knew her the best. She had indeed taken a fancy to this behemoth of a car.

You Cheng frowned and explained, "The conditions of the road into the city are terrible. Even we can't control this big guy. It's not something a

little girl like her can drive. Not to mention that she's not in the best of health, so we shouldn't let her add to our problems..."

Before he could finish his sentence, his body had already plunged forward!

You Chen tried to hold onto the compartment in front of him, but he once again lost control and was thrown toward the car door. He cursed under his breath because of the pain, but he couldn't pay much attention to it.

The red Hummer, with a very tall chassis, drifted in the garage with grace. As soon as it turned around and pointed in the right direction, it sped up with a vroom!

"F\*ck!" Chen You eventually grabbed onto the handle by the headliner as the car rocked. His clothes and hair were all in a mess and his handsome image was gone. What a sorry state he was in!

The instigator's lips curved up slightly as she smiled with radiance. When she glanced over, despite being full of disdain, You Cheng could only hear his heartbeat.

His heart seemed to have frozen as his mind went blank!