

# I Have a Shop of Infinite Resources

## Chapter 11

Buying Frenzy!

Mrs. Tang, who was in charge of purchases at the market, also sent a voice message.

“Chengya is such a thoughtful child. Should we remind her to store more food? Oh never mind. I’ve asked someone to kill five hundred pigs and one thousand chickens. I’ll send them to the villa later. What else do you want?”

Everyone immediately forgot about this and ordered chickens, ducks, fish, and even seafood and birds. They were all bought in thousands.

Most of them were butchered and processed for easy cooking, and some were left alive to be used as seeds. They were kept in the special space of Tang Susu’s backpack.

Because she didn’t have money, she only bought the cheapest exclusive space available. The space was limited, and one grid could only hold two animals of the same kind. Hence, she only put one male and one female.

Compared to the other supplies, which were inanimate objects, the animals in the small grids were like moving GIFs, repeating a single action. They didn’t need to eat, drink, or poop. They were put in and removed in the same way.

If they wanted to raise and reproduce, they had to be placed outside, or one had to spend a sky-high price to buy a farm.

Tang Susu bought fifty boxes in total. The next day, she followed Mrs. Tang and gathered fifty types of common edible animals from the sea, land, and sky.

She also bought a lot of vegetables, fruit, flower, and tree seeds from the seed store, which were all classified as “others” in her backpack.

Although there were many things in the material store, there were no living things for sale. Moreover, they were short of food, so they could only buy it after leveling up. It was all very troublesome, so it was better if it was bought in the real world to avoid suspicion.

When she was buying the seeds, Mrs. Tang didn't dare to waste any more time and continued to “run the show” at the large market nearby like a wealthy heir.

In the past, she had to add two scallions to a handful of cabbages. Now, she could finally experience the feeling of spending money like it was dirt.

“This, this, and that, I want all the vegetables in your stall!”

“You're giving me five hundred roast ducks on the spot? Are you joking? Give me a thousand more braised chickens. Make them all in a few days and send them to this place.” Mrs. Tang gave the address and went to another area.

“I'd like the sauce over there too. It's delicious when you dip mantou into it. Give me a hundred buckets. Pack the salted vegetables as well. Forget it... just give me fifty buckets of each!”

With such a big move, everyone who saw her would ask why she bought so many.

Mrs. Tang told everyone that there was going to be a big problem soon, so they needed to stock up.

Everyone thought that this was too much.

After that, Tang Susu and Mrs. Tang reported the progress in the group chat.

Mr. Tang immediately sent him a message, saying that he had spent a lot of effort in the past two days to get a big truck of medicine.

In addition to external injury medicine, anti-inflammatory medicine, cold medicine, diarrhea medicine, and some special first aid kits, there were also various special medicines.

Medicine for common chronic diseases such as diabetes and high blood pressure, as well as antibiotics, penicillin, alcohol, iodophor, and saline, were also prepared.

Tang Mingzhou expressed that it was still too little and asked Mr. Tang to continue thinking of ways to get another car.

After he sold the house, he took his two younger brothers to the clothing store and the sports store to buy light and warm clothes, jackets, sportswear, sports shoes, and all kinds of survival equipment.

When she got home that night, Tang Susu organized the various delicacies she had bought from the street yesterday. There were about a thousand portions, but it was still not enough.

After dinner, the family sat on the sofa to review their purchases while using their phone's takeaway app to order some food. The pace was tense but orderly.

Tang Susu watched as the people brainstormed together. It was much more perfect than when she had been storing supplies.

Most importantly, this feeling of having the whole family working together warmed her heart every time.

After that, Mr. Tang spent another two days collecting a large truck of medicine, then turned to weapons and tools.

As he had been running a fire-fighting equipment store for more than ten years, he was the person who knew these things the best.

Tang Susu followed him and drove to a small county in the neighboring province. There was an old master who was very good at making knives. It was said that he was some kind of inheritor. He had a strange temper and didn't say much, but the weapons he produced were all exquisite.

Even Tang Susu, who didn't know anything about weapons, knew that it was good.

They bought some things that weren't available locally on the way back. By the time they returned, it was already the sixth night.

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PS. As for why the female lead didn't immediately remind her family of the threat that the original female lead posed to them in the plot, the related story will gradually be introduced and explained later. Don't be anxious, everyone. It's definitely not torture, but satisfaction. The female lead knows it in her heart, but some things have to be done step by step.