

I Have a Shop of Infinite Resources

Chapter 3

The System's Appearance

“Oh, hurry up and sleep! I'm so sleepy!” As he said that, he rolled over and took her blanket away.

‘F*ck! Is this what you meant when you said you “sleep obediently”?!’

Tang Susu tried to respond to the voice in her heart.

“Launch screen!”

As soon as she finished speaking, a transparent light screen appeared in front of her.

It was actually true?

Tang Susu observed Mrs. Tang, who was beside her. She didn't seem to be surprised at all. It was obvious that they couldn't see it.

She tapped on the colorful “backpack” interface on the transparent screen.

In an instant, the list quickly spread out, accompanied by a series of special effects. It was as if she had an infinite amount of supplies, which pleased her greatly.

However, when she looked up, she saw that the categories were food, supplies, clothing, tools, potions, weapons, and “others.”

Tang Susu, who had only stocked up on food and clothes, looked at the four gray buttons at the back that had not been lit up. She was speechless.

She had only prepared what she needed and liked. Now, she had to replenish more supplies. After all, there were six people in their family, which was far more than what she could do when she was alone.

“Give me the money.”

...

“Bro, be nice. I did tell you I’d alert you, didn’t I? Besides, you bound me without saying a word. Although it’s good for me, I don’t like it when others do things to me without my permission.”

It wasn’t that the system didn’t warn the host, but warning the host had overdrawn the system’s energy, and it almost couldn’t start.

“But you don’t need that much money.” Tang Susu sounded confident, but she was also testing the waters. After all, she couldn’t trust an unfamiliar system completely.

“Why don’t you introduce yourself? I’ll see if there are any other ways to earn energy for you.”

Thinking of the energy in the future, 008 was immediately moved. “I’m 008 from the trillion material shop system of a P-class planet.”

Tang Susu smiled. “Is it 008 or 088?”

008 shrank into its non-existent self. It seemed to be 088, though.

“Then 008 it is. What is a P-class planet? Don’t lie to me again, or I’ll get angry,” Tang Susu warned it sweetly.

She didn’t know why, but 008 didn’t dare to resist this seemingly easy-to-control girly host.

[Built amid a vast star field, a P-class planet means that the land is barren, resources are scarce, and few people live there. But my mother planet’s technology is advanced and has developed many systems like mine. Soon, my mother planet will be re-designated as an R-Class planet!]

So it was an extraterrestrial system.

“So you guys are responsible for scamming the host and moving the host’s supplies back to the mother planet?”

[No-no! That’s not it! Of course not! I’m not that evil! It’s a mutual cooperation.]

“So, why don’t you return my supplies to me first so I can trust you?”

Tang Susu had enough supplies to last her for a long time. She could continue to collect more in the future, and there was no need to be so stingy. She just wanted to see if this system could be controlled.

After that, the system returned all the supplies to her, it felt wronged.

Tang Susu ‘found her conscience.’ “When I collect more supplies, I’ll give them to you.”

[In fact, what this system really needs is not supplies, but property, including but not limited to cash, gold, silver, jewelry, antique calligraphy and paintings, and other valuable objects. The host can open the system store function to check specific items.]