

I Have a Shop of Infinite Resources

Chapter 8

Doomsday Countdown

“Their elevator is here. Hurry up and get into the stairwell!” Tang Mingqi urged Tang Susu, and then whisked her away.

As she turned around, Susu cast a meaningful glance at the door of Room 905.

Tang Mingchu was the last to leave. He seemed to have heard a small movement from behind the door.

He stopped, but the door was still tightly shut.

He suspected that he had heard wrong. The moment the elevator door opened and the paramedics came out, he hurriedly turned into the stairwell.

The family snuck back home, closed the door, and all of them collapsed.

After a long time, she finally spoke. “Susu, do you know something?”

They looked at Susu with complicated expressions. She was sitting on the sofa and pouring a glass of water for each of them. She looked extremely calm and even unwrapped a lollipop to eat.

Susu thought for a while before she reached out to them. “Did you see anything?”

The whole family shook their heads in unison, their eyes filled with confusion.

The next second, something appeared in her hand out of thin air— a lockpicking tool!

“Where, where did you get this?” Mr. Tang asked in surprise, curious as to why his daughter had a lockpicking tool.

Susu knew that they might not believe her, so she took out more supplies.

She had collected all of them from another world, so many that she didn't know where to place them!

“What in seven hells...” Tang Mingchu was so shocked that he could not speak.

Tang Susu spoke, “During this period, I happened to obtain a very powerful system.”

008 covered its face shyly after being praised. This seemed to be the first time that the host had acknowledged it so much.

Tang Susu had made it her priority, so she had chosen to tell them the secret.

“This system has a Shop, and you can buy lots of things. It also has a Backpack, which can store unlimited supplies.”

She didn't mention the mission as she thought they'd be worried.

Then, with a wave of her hand, she kept all the supplies.

Mrs. Tang finally reacted and collapsed on the ground. “Is this a dream?”

However, everyone knew that the dream was too real, especially after what they had just experienced.

“That z-zombie is real?” Mr. Tang said in a deep voice.

Under their utter disbelief, Tang Susu nodded solemnly.

“Due to an abnormal movement of our planet's crust, an unknown virus has escaped. Some people who have quick reactions have already shown symptoms. In seven days, the virus will fully erupt.

“When the time comes, zombies will run rampant, social order will collapse, and resources will be sharply reduced. Mankind will usher in a new calamity!

“I know that no matter what I say, you won’t believe me, which is why I took the risk to let you see it with your own eyes.

“The one upstairs is the most ordinary zombie, but it has the same attack power as a cheetah. Although their limbs are stiff and their movements are slow, their intelligence will not completely deteriorate in the first three days of the disease, so they can still open doors, and think.”

... Everyone was utterly speechless.

“Fortunately, after three days, they will completely lose their ability to reason, and only their instinct for food will be left.”

The group completely lost their appetite when the word food was mentioned.

Tang Susu didn’t want everyone to be so tense, so she didn’t say anything more and crushed the lollipop with her mouth.

“Everything I’ve just said is the system’s warning to me. The apocalypse has entered the countdown, and we have to make long-term preparations as soon as possible.

Mrs. Tang shivered and woke up, “Tang Maoping, grab all your money!”

Mr. Tang touched her nose and began to rummage through the house.