

ARC OF FIRE

Chapter 4: The First Subordinate (3)

What's the Divine Arrow team?

Ludmila: "Sergeant Zakayev's infantry battalion was supposed to be covering us nearby. Our team, including the infantry battalion, is under your command, Colonel! But you got so scared by that shell that you pissed your pants and scurried into the basement to hide!"

So that's why Sergeant Zakayev doesn't want to be under my command, Wang Zhong thought to himself—it made sense.

Wang Zhong looked at Ludmila: "Trust me, I have... I am no longer who I was before!"

Indeed, he was no longer the same person.

The cowardly wimp must have been scared to death, and I die in another world probably due to drinking, I guess, and then I end up in this coward's body.

It doesn't matter, what's important is what comes next.

After calming Ludmila's emotions, Wang Zhong was about to turn around to survey the situation when he suddenly remembered something very important and continued to ask Ludmila: "We... err..."

Asking Ludmila which country he belonged to now seemed inappropriate. It might even cost him the little bit of trust he had just gained and lose his only subordinate.

Forget it, survival comes first.

Wait a minute, if it's about survival, wouldn't surrendering also be an option?

After all, I'm a Chinese person, there's no need to fight to the death for a country whose name I don't even know.

Maybe Wang Zhong's expression gave away his thoughts, because just then, Ludmila said: "If you're thinking of surrendering to the Prussians, I'll shoot you first!"

Well, that option's off the table.

Wang Zhong thought to himself that he'd better take it one step at a time.

He crawled to the edge of the large hole and lay down, peeking out from the edge while switching to an overhead view.

Boy, the entire fan-shaped area ahead's terrain had been "lighted up."

Of course, some buildings higher than the second floor still blocked the view, leaving patches of shadow.

Within the area Wang Zhong could see, enemies were displayed. Wang Zhong even spotted Zakayev's squad.

They were moving along an alley, with the enemy right in front of them.

Then Wang Zhong watched as they encountered the enemy, not even having time to think about what reaction to make.

There was a half-track armored vehicle among the enemy; its machine gun immediately opened fire, and the leading sergeant was knocked down in the first burst without even firing a shot. r'ANŌ·BĒŚ

The two privates following the sergeant tried to run but were caught by the tracer bullets from the machine gun and fell to the ground. The squad was wiped out just like that.

At this moment, Wang Zhong heard Ludmila's anxious voice: "The gunfire is close, what's going on?"

Wang Zhong: "Sergeant Zakayev is dead, they're all dead. They happened to run into the enemy's half-track armored vehicle."

Ludmila fell silent for a few seconds, then asked, "So what do we do?"

She didn't even question how Wang Zhong knew all this.

Wang Zhong observed the east in the overhead view, since Sergeant Zakayev headed east, he guessed the friendlies must be to the east.

About three blocks away, Wang Zhong spotted friendlies in combat.

He couldn't see too far from the overhead view. The problem was there were a ton of enemies on the route, along with at least ten tanks and armored vehicles.

After watching for a while, Wang Zhong found that although there were many enemies, the buildings significantly obstructed their line of sight. As long as he could maintain the overhead view, it was possible to sneak through.

The key lay in two points: first was whether he could control his movements in the overhead view.

After all, this system didn't come with a mouse; he couldn't really move troops with a click like in real-time strategy games.

Wang Zhong targeted himself and thought about having the figure lying on the ground move a bit.

To his surprise, as soon as the thought emerged, his body really moved, and he even felt the tactile sensation of his body scraping against the floor.

Feeling these sensations in the overhead view was quite strange, and Wang Zhong felt a strong dizziness—it was likely because his brain hadn't adapted

to the condition, causing the dizziness due to the mismatch between physical sensations and visual perception.

Similar to the principle of some people getting dizzy from 3D games.

Wang Zhong moved again and ended up too dizzy to bear.

He had to give up on moving himself while in the overhead view.

But could he move Ludmila?

He tried to “use his powers” on Ludmila, attempting to command her with his mind, but it was to no avail.

Suddenly, Wang Zhong realized he had done something stupid: Damn it, why use my mind? Just give the order out loud.

"Ludmila," he said, "do you see the window on your right hand? Go over there and look outside, be careful."

Ludmila exclaimed: "How can you see behind you?"

"Just had an impression. Go!"

Ludmila moved to the window, and so Wang Zhong gained a view of the back of the room.

This works!

Then later on, let Ludmila provide the view up front, and I'll follow behind!

Wait a second, wouldn't it be too ungentlemanly to let the girl take the lead like this?

After a brief hesitation, Wang Zhong shamelessly chose the option that gave him a higher chance of surviving.

He said: "Ludmila, I think I know the way. You're a good shot, you take the lead, let's get moving."

