

## Wow 34

### Chapter 34: Fierce Battle!

"What happened?"

"Are they targeting our Bai?"

From a distance, no one knew the difference between the shooting requirements of Group 50 and Group 10, but the change from a 100-meter target to a 200-meter target was obvious to everyone.

The observant Dashan and You, along with two others, were somewhat anxious, not knowing what had unfolded.

Song Ying squinted his eyes, and even with a composed tone, was somewhat uncertain, "Maybe the instructor thinks his ability is decent?"

As the team's covering fire, his level of insight was undoubtedly the highest in the group.

Even from a distance, he could roughly make out from the chaotic moving targets that Bai's hit rate was not on the same level as his peers.

Higher demands to challenge the limits seemed reasonable.

But... moving targets at 200 meters.

Even for himself at present, perhaps he couldn't hit every single one, could he?

Was this training difficulty a bit too high?

A target that is too high to reach, just like one that can be easily achieved, is meaningless.

...

"Still forced it..."

The figure in the black robe quietly watched the human warrior who had been performing brilliantly, a hint of resignation flickering in his calm eyes.

A difference of a few tenths of a second seemed to be an insurmountable chasm.

At 150 meters, perhaps one could still try hard, but at 200 meters, the moving targets were, at this stage, an impossible goal for that artificial human no matter what.

This warrior might excel among his peers, but fortunately, he had not yet broken free from his own worldview.

That was a relief...

[Feedback from the commission: Stealth experience +8.]

[Feedback from the commission: Trap experience +8.]

[Feedback from the commission: Insight +0.1, Reflex +0.1.]

[Feedback from...]

???

"Bang!"

Bai E's wrist flicked, and the bullet trajectory headed straight for Syria.

...

"Lure them over! Quick, lure them over!"

Kuang Xin, seeing the girl not far away stick her head out and beckon, was hopping mad.

"Damn, I forgot where the traps are!"

After discovering the wolf pack's tracks, he did his best to sneak back to where Dai had set the traps without drawing the attention of those vicious wolves.

Under Dai Lian's meticulous planning, Kuang Xin had memorized the route to lure the enemy while avoiding every single trap.

But now, in his urgency... Quan Jibai had forgotten!

Especially since in this game, life was extremely precious, Kuang Xin had no desire to remake lightly.

But the wolves following close behind would not give Kuang Xin a moment's respite, their agile black bodies moving faster than the wind, their claws aimed straight for his back.

The ground-shaking commotion instinctively filled Gong Yan with fear, and despite knowing it was just a game, the realistic immersion caused her to tremble uncontrollably, her face turning pale as death, "How many did you even bring?"

Dai Lian was, after all, Dai, with solid professional standards.

Though he, too, felt fear, he was more rational, knowing that he was simply within a game, his entire being focused solely on the thought of clearing the level, "21... coming this way!"

Perhaps the wolf pack would follow Kuang Xin and take the same detour, but it didn't matter; he would intervene.

As long as they came this way, he could do his utmost to attract the attention of the wolves and lead them into the abyss of death.

It might be dangerous, but racing against death was undoubtedly a thrill only humans could experience in games.

It's just a game, be bold.

The stench almost grazed his neck, Kuang Xin's limbs filled with blood; he ran for his life.

The remnants of his sanity made him avoid the traps as much as possible, taking a wide turn, as several wolves, enticed by the smell of flesh, landed in pursuit, kicking up chunks of earth and sending twigs and dried leaves flying.

The rest of the wolf pack halted, their keen sense of smell detecting the human evaporates lingering in the air.

Not just one!

Green pupils swiftly locked on, and two shadows, flickering behind the bushes, entered their blood-red vision.

"Thud!"

The predatory wolf that lunged heedlessly struck a trap, howling in agony as it struggled amidst a field of spikes.

[Your trap has captured prey, trap experience +16.](Cumulative)

[Based on the trap damage, you have gained the following information—]

[Green Wolf (Wild):Health 58/60; Defensive Power 10; Mobility 83%; Trait: Tough Fur...]

The impatient wolf pack suddenly fell by more than half, with the remainder pacing warily in front of the trap, their eyes hungrily focused on the two human figures not far away.

Instinct craved flesh and blood, while intelligence restrained impulse.

The roving gaze shifted easily to the one, chased by his pack, frantically fleeing.

"Save, save, save, save, save, save... Save me!"

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

The sound of a homemade gun firing was not so crisp, making Kuang Xin's heart pound in fright.

"Watch it! Don't shoot me!"

Gong Yan held her gun with both hands, tilting her head to squint through the sights on the barrel, doing her best to keep the pursuing wild wolves from getting too close.

"Don't worry, my bullets won't hit you!"

The harried Kuang Xin had no time to respond as he dodged the nearest wild wolf's lunge with a roll and countered with a shot.

[Hit the target's vital spot, causing 18 points of piercing damage!]

[Quick counterattack at close range hit the target, Light Firearms Specialization experience +3]

[Current Light Firearms Specialization experience 5/100, at 100 points you can master "Level 1 Light Firearms Specialization".]

Where did the bullet go? The intestines?

Glancing at the wild wolf staggering back in pain, Kuang Xin felt a wave of satisfaction.

"That'll teach you to chase me, you son of a...!"

"Hey, hey, hey! Save, save, save, save!"

"This way!"

Dai Lian came forward proactively, beckoning to Kuang Xin, and at the same time drew a knife from his waist, chopping it down on the hemp rope tied to the tree trunk beside him.

"Ssshh..."

The sound of the pulley system whirring urgently filled the air as the woven net suddenly tightened.

Realizing the change underfoot, Kuang Xin lunged forward but still got his toe caught by the edge of the net.

The instant the hanging net was hoisted into the air, it sent Kuang Xin tumbling in disarray.

"Ow, damn!"

Kuang Xin clutched his chin, struggling to get up, "That was close!"

Dai Lian fired indiscriminately into the three wolves caught in the net, emptying his magazine, "This is part of the plan..."

"Four more!"

The sound of gunfire continued unabated as Gong Yan alerted from behind.

Most of the wild wolves were temporarily trapped by the traps set in succession, but a few particularly vigilant ones continued to follow Kuang Xin's tracks and caught up.

Sensing a shadow looming behind him, Kuang Xin fired three shots behind him without looking and took a small sidestep forward.

The shadow passed by, skillfully dodged with nimble footwork.

[You swiftly gather battlefield information in combat and react flexibly, +0.1 Insight, +0.1 Reflex.]

Once accustomed to dancing on the edge of a knife, one continues to be comfortable dancing there...

Shedding the initial fear of being chased, Kuang Xin subconsciously made some dangerous and extreme movements while attempting a counterattack.

Fortunately, the results weren't too bad.

Seeing the fleeting shock in Dai Lian's eyes, Kuang Xin realized what he had unintentionally done.

"Don't space out, the fight isn't over yet."

"No one's spacing out."

As Dai Lian spoke, Kuang Xin noticed that his hands were quickly reloading.

"Click-clack!"

The mechanism locked back into place, and Dai Lian re-entered the fight.

"Grab your axe, cover us so we can finish this fight quickly!"

Noticing that Kuang Xin had the strength and mindset for close combat, Dai Lian made a decisive choice and reformulated tactics.

"Alright!"