

Wow 36

Chapter 36: Must be cheating!

The four of them ran away until they were completely exhausted.

The plague rats did not catch up, the dead wolves scattered everywhere were enough to fill their bellies for the moment.

Dai Lian gasped for breath and asked, "You're going to catch rats in your condition?"

Pu Jie retorted softly, "You guys drew too many..."

"Heh."

Gong Yan caught her breath for a while and was the first to stand up, ready to leave, "Let's go, we still have tasks to do..."

"Hey, hey! Where are you going?"

"Chopping trees."

"Not hunting anymore?"

Pu Jie became somewhat anxious, "I can share the source of my tasks with you, and you can do them too. We can all do them together..."

In his view, a team that could take down so many wolf corpses had great potential.

Without them, where would he find so much fresh meat? Without fresh meat, how could he catch more plague rats?

This task was one with a shared goal limit; wasting time here meant letting other players snatch up the biggest rewards.

"But we're busy, you see."

"Brother, really busy, we can't even finish our own tasks."

It wasn't that they looked down on his offer, but they genuinely did not have the time.

Even in playing games, one had to learn to make choices.

Perhaps the reward for his task was indeed generous in some ways, but when it came to words like "inner city" or "residence permit," it indicated that the reward was not of the same type as the resources they needed the most.

For Dai Lian, this was as time-wasting as what Kuang Xin had done earlier, obsessing over dissecting for experience!

"Don't leave... Can't we talk this over? If really necessary, I can buy it from you guys. When will you hunt again?"

Buy?

A side profit was always better than watching Kuang Xin dissect them one by one.

Dai Lian was somewhat tempted.

But then, this guy seemed to be a friend of Gong Yan's...

Seeing his hesitation, Gong Yan quickly agreed, "If you want, we can talk about it at this time tomorrow. We're not hunting today. We're off to do a task, goodbye~"

As she spoke, she pulled the two away. Once they were at a distance, she whispered to Kuang Xin and Dai Lian as if plotting a secret, "Don't pity his money, earn more."

"Oh~"

Dai Lian nodded in understanding.

"Forget about him, what about our tree-chopping task? We even lost the ax earlier..."

The ax?

Dai Lian raised his eyebrows, feeling somewhat lucky.

Lost is good... Lost is very good...

"No problem, we'll just buy a new one when we get back. We now have quite a bit of money. Not just for an ax, we also need to buy a couple of bearings..."

Dai Lian calculated the materials they needed.

"Bearings?"

"Yeah... Let's make a simple cart. How long are you going to carry things like that, one by one?"

"..."

Kuang Xin was silent, feeling like they were not all playing the same game.

Can the game even be played like this?

...

[The commission you posted—"Dispel the Wolf Pack", has been completed.]

The notification for the task's completion appeared three times in succession, and only then did the constant task feedback quiet down a bit.

[From the commission, Heavy Weapon Specialization experience +4.]

[From the commission, Physical Stamina +0.1.]

Oh, more?

Too many...

Bai E held his rifle, his eyes glazed over.

He tallied up his gains, from the beginning until the end when the notifications finally became silent, he had improved quite a bit in every aspect—

Physical Stamina +0.1, Insight +0.3, Reflexes +0.2

His diverse experiences had also expanded—

Stealth experience +8, Trapping experience +8, Light Firearms Specialization experience +88, Heavy Weapon Specialization experience +13, Bandaging experience +10, Dissection experience +8

The efficiency of a three-person team in providing task feedback was, indeed, incomparable to that of a lone player.

In such a short time, they provided growth that would have been hard to achieve by himself alone.

Of course, the ample supply of bullets he provided might also be the core reason why these players had the confidence and ability to clear out the monsters this time.

The multitude of feedback directly affected his physical abilities—

[Name]: Bai E

[Race]: Human

[Template]: Prototype Genetically Modified

[Life Points]: 75/75 (Base 60 + (Stamina - 10) * 15)

[Stamina]: 11.8/15

[Insight]: 10.7/15

[Reflex]: 10.4/15

[Mystique]: 8/∞

[Genetic Optimization Degree] (Current tendency: Orc): 0.1/100

[Skills]: Lucky Strike (Not upgradeable)

Stealth (8/100)

Handcrafting (18/100)

[Traits]: Thought Dulling (Slightly reduces the risk of contamination by higher-dimensional demons),
Battlefield Instinct (Adapts more quickly to the battlefield environment to exert full strength)

[Expertise]: Rapid Recovery (locked), Self-restraint

[Mastery] (Potential Points * 4): Light Firearms Specialization (254/1000) (Level 3)

Heavy Weapon Specialization (36/300) (Level 1)

[Spiritual Energy]: Not Mastered

[Knowledge] (Technology Points * 1): Firearms Maintenance (3/300) (Level 1)

Lumbering (27/100)

Thievery (2/100)

Trapping (13/100)

Bandaging (10/100)

Dissection (8/100)

[Technology]: None

[Mutation Risk]: Extremely Low

...

"Why has he stopped moving?"

"Is it too difficult for him?"

Carlos began to reflect on whether his actions made this newly-trained superb fighter doubt his abilities.

The test target of a 200-meter moving target was the extreme level that new recruits could encounter, with the recruits' rifle firing rate of 1.2 rounds per second at this distance, leaving the soldiers virtually no margin for error.

If one could achieve this, they could no longer be called a recruit.

"Don't tell me he's been so discouraged that he can't recover?"

A bit guilty...

Maybe, should go and comfort him?

Pacing on the spot, he hesitated for a long time.

The moment he made up his mind, Carlos saw 95B27 move again.

He pressed the switch, raising his rifle.

His actions were the same as before but, for some reason, they now carried an unusual aura.

Bai E squinted his eyes.

The previously blurry trajectories of the moving targets now seemed crystal clear in his vision. A slight increase might not have such a powerful effect, and feeling overconfident with the skyrocketing attributes might also play a part.

Was it arrogance or strength? He was about to find out.

The calculations in his mind seemed slow but were actually urgent, all thoughts occurring in the blink of an eye.

While the idea of testing his strength still hovered in his mind, Bai E's fingers instinctively pulled the trigger.

"Bang!"

The barrel shifted lightly, stable yet swift.

"Bang!"

The recoil from continuous shooting was firmly controlled, not stirring the slightest ripple.

"Bang!"

"Pfft pfft pfft..."

Upon the sound, the moving targets shattered, exploding into pieces in the air.

[Successful hits on several distant, fast-moving targets, Light Firearms Specialization Experience +8.]
(Stacked)

[Current Light Firearms Specialization Experience 262/1000...]

[You've made a perfect shot, "Sub-quest – Shooting" progress 1/10.]

"Huh?"

Carlos' footsteps abruptly halted, and he stood there dumbfounded.

"How could he hit those!"

Must be cheating!