

Wow 41

Chapter 41: Warrior's Gas Station

"Is it very precious?"

Seeing the expression on his teammate's face, Bai E realized that this item might indeed be extraordinary.

He knew beforehand that it was precious, but he didn't know just how "very" it was.

Now that he had taken it out for his teammates to see, he hoped they could enlighten him on the correct way to use it.

"Of course, it's precious. Only two-star generals and above are allocated such resources, and these people generally don't serve as instructors. What's the background of your instructor?"

"Carlos? Yeah, I think that's his name."

"The Ace Sniper?!"

"Oh~"

No wonder his drop rate was quite high, making people's hearts race.

Bai E twirled the No. 3 cartridge in his hand and said, "So this thing..."

"This is a great invention from the Scientific Research Institute. Not only can it make your training breakthroughs more comfortable, but it can also break the shackles that prevent consecutive breakthroughs in a short period. Of course... the premise is that you don't have too many deficits to begin with."

Bai E nodded.

It was about what he had guessed.

But having a panel, he knew more clearly that the underlying factor was an excess reserve of action points.

"Moreover, in urgent situations that require continuous combat, this item is a lifesaver."

"Hmm."

This benefit went without saying.

Bai E suddenly paused, realizing this was a perfect excuse.

The first day of physical training had passed, and even if his performance had been slightly better than the other synthetic soldiers, it was still at the limit.

It was within the normal range that others could understand.

But what about tomorrow?

And the day after?

Right now, his regular performance might be similar to that of the other recruits on drugs.

Meanwhile, players were always on missions, and he himself was also training hard.

Pile that up, and his later performances would probably be incredibly better than the others.

Without pushing to the limit, there was no improvement, but pushing to the limit seemed too outlandish.

Now with this No. 3 cartridge, he could just blame it for his prowess.

He could train as usual without taking the cartridge. A compromise on his later performance might be acceptable, right?

The opportunity lost for additional breakthroughs each day and a more comfortable process of breakthroughs, in exchange for a reasonable explanation, wasn't a bad deal.

Besides, this strategic material wouldn't spoil if not consumed and would surely be useful someday.

Bai E was contemplating this internally, but then he asked aloud, "Instructor Carlos said that when I'm not at shooting training, I could learn some other survival skills. I wonder if the camp has... "

Veteran nodded, "That makes sense... Since your shooting skills have been recognized by the Sniper Ace, further training would be a waste of time. It's better to master some more practical abilities. When it comes to learning... "

Narrowing his eyes and pondering for a moment, Veteran continued, "Emergency medical skills on the battlefield and post-combat clearing abilities are both good choices. Simple bandaging can keep non-seriously injured soldiers in the fight, and being skilled in dissection can acquire a vast amount of resources for the city. All of these can increase your merits to some degree.

It's up to you how you want to choose."

"Oh~"

Bandaging or dissection?

Maybe I'll check them out tomorrow.

"Actually, your skill in maintaining firearms is also one of them."

Song Ying suddenly interjected coolly.

Seeing the usually stoic man with a pleading look, Bai E instantly understood his intention.

"Brother Ying, pass me your gun for a moment."

Song Ying's face lit up with joy as if he had found a beautiful bride, "Sure thing!"

"Technicians..."

"Right here! All ready."

Bai E glanced at Song Ying, who was smiling somewhat flatteringly.

It seemed that it wasn't just the gun that was yearning for some attention...

The rest of the teammates looked on in confusion at the scene, "What's this...?"

[You have completed a maintenance service on the target, restoring 4 points of durability.]

[You have completed a maintenance service, "Firearm Maintenance" experience +4.]

[Current Firearm Maintenance experience 7/300, upon reaching 300 points, "Level 2 Firearm Maintenance" will be mastered.]

[...Durability 17/20.]

[Trait: Having received maintenance again, it has revived, with its trajectory no longer deviating. Modo Modo... (Cooldown: 23 hours, 59 minutes, 59 seconds)]

Having grabbed the machine gun, Song Ying couldn't wait and immediately jumped up, "I'm going to test the gun."

The remaining three pairs of eyes were all fixed on Bai E; shooting wasn't their main job, but almost everyone was equipped with a handgun.

Da Shan's eyes were seductive as silk, "Brother Bai, I want it too..."

"I'll give you two punches!"

Being comrades who had been through life and death on the battlefield, they had quite a few acquaintances in the military camp, and the commotion by the campfire easily attracted the curiosity of acquaintances.

A couple of casual chats and Bai E's skill spread from one to ten and ten to a hundred.

All of them were ignorant artificial people who had been born not long ago and had to go to the battlefield soon.

Most of them probably wouldn't live longer than the weapons in their hands, so where was the time to learn such meticulous craft?

Yet, firearms, being such delicate equipment, really needed maintenance, and many seasoned soldiers had long been dissatisfied with the accuracy of their weapons.

Bai E didn't refuse any comers, accepting openly and generously.

This was a great opportunity to grind proficiency and charge energy, and it was exactly his intention.

Not to mention the rare moments of rest that always brought a moment of peace to one's soul.

[You've completed a maintenance, "Firearms Maintenance and Care" experience +4.]

["Lucky Strike" charge +1]

...

[You've completed a maintenance, "Firearms Maintenance and Care" experience +3.]

["Lucky Strike" charge +1]

...

[You've completed a maintenance, "Firearms Maintenance and Care" experience +2.]

...

"..."

Why isn't this one adding a charge?

Bai E glared at the retreating figure with an unfriendly gaze.

Though it wasn't clear yet whether the charging mechanism was based on positive emotions such as gratitude or admiration, if everyone else was getting a charge and you weren't, it was definitely your problem.

Ungrateful wretch, noted!

[You've completed a maintenance, "Firearms Maintenance and Care" experience +3.]

"..."

Another ungrateful wretch!

...

The lively night gradually quieted down, and those new recruits who had been hard trained during the day for not qualifying returned to their tents, their bodies worn out to the extreme and fell asleep as soon as they dropped their heads.

Even with something as counter to nature as a reserve of energy for action, the soreness in the muscles after long periods of intensive training was always inevitable.

Bai E also slept soundly.

In the evening, he had harvested 58 points in Firearms Maintenance and Care experience. Perhaps there was no need to use this just for gaining charge, but what if high levels later came with effects like enchantments?

Unknown... Keep a hand in anticipation.

And more importantly, the addition of 18 points of "Lucky Strike" charge, which made Bai E smile even in his dreams.

...

[Reward from the commission fulfilled: your physical strength +0.4, reflex +0.1.] (Stacked)

[Reward from the commission fulfilled: Heavy Weapons Mastery experience +30.]

[Reward from the commission fulfilled: Logging experience +44.]

[Reward from the commission fulfilled: Bandaging experience +6.]

[The commission you posted — "Repairs Needed" has been submitted. Please proceed to inspection as soon as possible.]X3

...

"Finally finished..."

Watching the sky brighten, Dai Lian let out a long sigh of relief.

The efficiency of three people was naturally higher than that of one person, it's just that Gong Yan, being a girl, was somewhat of a drag during the tedious task that tested physical strength.

He and Kuang Xin had both helped out a little, and only then did they manage to complete the task smoothly together.

Now, it was time for that mysterious soldier to come for inspection.

During the inspection... they could also verify their own suspicions.