

Wow 63

Chapter 63: Gun Fighting Skill!

The skill tree opened after reaching level 4 specialty offered three choices: Suppression Fire, Precision Shooting, and Gun Fighting Skill.

The three skills actually had clear divisions of labor—

Precision Shooting was about enhancing long-range sniping proficiency, shooting more accurately with stronger penetration.

Suppression Fire tended toward mid-range combat, using a relentless barrage to cover targets to either kill or provide cover for teammates. It seemed that Song Ying possessed this skill.

Gun Fighting Skill was biased towards melee combat... Well, not exactly melee combat, but a skill that maintained the ability to move and shoot quickly even when entangled by an opponent.

And a skill was a skill—it contained certain supernatural elements.

Take Suppression Fire, for instance. Could a machine gun replace Suppression Fire? No, it could not.

A person with Suppression Fire, when using a machine gun, would only be more terrifying. Under the skill's influence, barrel heating would be delayed, bullets would be more lethal, and the barrage could cover any creature within range.

Bai E originally hesitated between Precision Shooting and Gun Fighting Skill as he felt that his personality wasn't about brandishing a large machine gun and spraying bullets all around, which also drew too much attention, practically making him a live target on the battlefield.

Hiding in the shadows, picking off enemies one by one with Precision Shooting from a distance, or maintaining the agility of Gun Fighting Skill provided the ability to extricate oneself when someone got too close.

At the moment, it seemed there was no choice.

[Payment: 2 Spirit Energy points, 493 universal experience points, 507 combat experience points.]

[Acquired Skill—Gun Fighting Skill.]

[Gun Fighting Skill: Allows dual-wielding guns, using firearms to parry; Insight +2, Reflexes +2, Rate of Fire +50%, Block +30%, Dodge +30%, Movement Speed +10%. Consumption: 10 Spiritual Energy (100 Action Points reserve)/min.]

When the Spiritual Energy reserve runs out, the body's energy reserve is used instead. And when the body's energy reserves are depleted, life force itself is burned. Occasionally, one hears about Spiritual Energy practitioners being drained dry by their own abilities. Any ability that consumes more Spiritual Energy than one can handle becomes the cause of their own death.

Fortunately, having eaten the No. 3 ration stick earlier, Bai E's Action Points reserve was already at 110 points, enough to last for a minute.

If he couldn't get out of a sticky situation in one minute... he might as well be dead.

A faint mist of grey light clung to Bai E's hands. The mist seemed alive, stretching along his palms and onto the rifle he was holding...

"Click~"

Bai E unbuckled the safety, his right hand gripping the pistol.

His gaze was calm and indifferent.

The bugs seemed to rush at him in a swarm, but their distances and intervals varied, with different directions exerting unequal pressures on the attack.

The skill provided him with more than just a statistical boost to his attributes; instinctively seeking opportunities to achieve combat objectives was the true function of the skill.

Blasting a bloody path with the gun in his hand was the only thing he had to do.

"Ratatata!"

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

Casings ejected, both hands firing at the same time, the assault rifle tearing openings, the pistol stopping nearby threats.

Different rates of fire and handling could disrupt a shooter's instincts; however, under the control of Gun Fighting Skill, both worked together seamlessly.

...

The bugs leapt high, their lower limbs' remarkable muscle granting them incredible leaping power.

Number 95B27 was surrounded by countless green bugs, seemingly about to become engulfed in a spherical killing hell.

The next moment...

"Bang!"

Metallic combat boots kicked away a fierce worker bug with pincers for teeth. Bai E's left hand with the rifle parried the sting of a bee bug close by as he flipped backwards in the air, executing a 360-degree turn to breakout from the encirclement.

"Thud!"

The moment his combat boots hit the ground, a nimble roll dissipated the force of inertia, his long and short guns firing again. Bai E's steps did not cease, moving quickly and stably towards the outer perimeter of the encirclement.

His face remained as impassive as ever, without a ripple.

...

"..."

The cigarette burned quietly, leaving the entire base vehicle in silence.

Many people's retinas still held the moment when 95B27 broke through the encirclement, a soldier stepping on a sea of insects, flipping and leaping up, his grace indescribable.

For most veterans, this would be considered a sure-death situation, yet this fighter had fiercely carved out a bloody path!

This rookie, was a bit too tough.

The burnt-out cigarette ash lightly fell, as if turning a switch, activating the silence inside the vehicle.

"Bang!"

Carlos slammed the carriage, emotionally jumped up, and exclaimed, "Good!"

Do you need saving?

No need!

The man chosen by the old captain is invincible!

Keep killing for me!

Hamilton's eyebrows twitched, his face as black as charcoal.

This TM can kill his way out?

What have those bugs been turned into by the research institution? Have they lost all combat ability?

But...

"It's still early!"

Where are we even at?

The general still looked at the monitoring screen with worry, his tone grave.

"The real threat hasn't appeared yet."

...

The breakout by Bai E undoubtedly revitalized the already desperate new recruits.

Abandoning fire suppression to rush out and save the hero, they watched Bai E fall into the sea of insects, but the bugs in between were like a chasm; even if they broke their teeth, they couldn't instantly overcome the barrier of space.

Now, Bai E had indeed created an unimaginable miracle by breaking out of the encirclement.

Moreover, Bai E's delaying tactics had given the new soldiers a precious breathing opportunity, with more close-combat soldiers ready for hand-to-hand fighting.

The bugs were still a distance from the defensive line, yet courage spread like a tide across the chests of every soldier.

"Kill!"

Bai E was taken into the battle formation brought by Rose, "You rest for a while, leave the rest to us."

Having restrained the enemy and then breaking out, logically Bai E should have been nearing his physical limit. Even with a reserve of energy, he needed proper rest to quickly convert it into strength.

However, Bai E's condition was actually quite good, his full reserve of energy plus his talent growing nearer to activation kept him in good shape, and escaping to Rose's rescue had taken just over thirty seconds, with plenty of energy reserve left.

But even if he still had the capacity to continue the fierce fight, Bai E needed to "rest."

His gaze occasionally swept over the ubiquitous cameras in the camp, and Bai E had his own guesses about this sudden event...

"I'm fine," Bai E waved his hand, "Don't worry about me, I'll cover for you."

Once the close combat unfolded in full, firearms couldn't be fired recklessly anymore.

He instantly went from main attacker to supporting restraint.

Bai E carefully avoided some chaotic situations, blended in behind other soldiers, and took the opportunity to take cold shots, enjoying a moment of ease.

"Is there a nurse? Someone's been injured! Someone's been injured!"

Occasionally, some unlucky soldiers who got hurt through their combat suits were covered and sent to the rear by their comrades.

"What's wrong?"

"He's been wounded by a bee insect's short gun!"