

## **Wow 77**

Chapter 77: Seven in and seven out...

After a moment's hesitation, Weslin waved his hand and ordered the troops behind him, "Have the drone follow him."

Disobedient soldiers are indeed infuriating, but this one is currently the only seedling...

Once the car enters the dominator's domain, he is the only one who can guarantee a normal driving trajectory.

If ordinary soldiers can also do this, does it mean there is no need to deploy spiritual energy users?

The chances are slim, but there is always hope.

"Let all the soldiers who can drive try it!"

The remotely controlled drone took off after the troop carrier, maintaining a low-altitude flight while lockingly fixing its perspective firmly on the vehicle. The live video feed, through a wireless connection, appeared on the rear screens—

The yellow sand kicked up by the wheels buried the tracks behind them; the heavy troop carrier accelerated slowly but steadily.

The faces of the fleeing soldiers they passed showed panic and fear. Some seemed crazed, others like walking dead.

Among the slowly retreating streams of people, this truck driving against the flow appeared quite desolate.

It swept past the crowd without ever stopping.

"He hasn't stopped yet; where is he going?"

"To the frontline?"

"Isn't that too dangerous?"

Even though they had not stepped into the dominator's controlled territory, the ratio of fleeing soldiers made it clear—

The frontline soldiers were clearly under the most severe mental suppression; unwittingly crashing into it, one might include themselves among the casualties.

Yet, this troop carrier's driver seemed oblivious, pressing on regardless.

"Reporting, Commander! There's been an unexpected situation!"

Weslin, with his gaze fixed on the screen, commanded without looking back, "Speak!"

"A soldier says his vehicle was stolen!"

Weslin suddenly turned, "Who stole it? Where is the person? Bring him over!"

"Brought already..." The adjutant stepped aside, revealing the wronged driver behind him.

Pointing to the screen before everyone, he said a bit aggrievedly, "He's the one who stole it..."

"He stole your vehicle?" Weslin suddenly started, instinctively turning to ask, "Which spiritual energy user intervened?"

"None of the spiritual energy users have moved out." The officer in charge of the spiritual energy users replied calmly.

"Then that is..."

"It's an android..." Noticing the misunderstanding, the wronged driver quickly explained in a low voice,  
"He showed me his badge..."

"What's the number?"

"Didn't... didn't remember it."

"???"

"Seems like 9...95...95 something..."

...

"Tsk!"

The dark streaks of braking marks stretched out as the troop carrier began to slow down only as it neared the frontline.

Under the suppression of the dominator's bugs, even its own bugs slowed their assault, and the bug tide nearly ceased pushing forward. Only a few wasps, as if unable to suppress their overwhelming bloodlust, were still advancing slowly, intent on engulfing humanity.

What Bai E had to do was... rescue those soldiers who shouldn't perish here from their clutches!

If one were to rescue, no distinctions should be made.

When the choice falls into one's hands, there are no certainties in death, even if those corpses could buy time...

The figure that suddenly leapt out from the driver's cabin was incredibly agile, holding a gun in one hand, opening fire in mid-air.

"Da-da-da-da!"

The lonely sound of the Type 77 assault rifle rang out from the screen, and the soldier did not shrink back, even alone.

"Puff!"

The already suppressed wasps moved sluggishly and were instantly killed as several shots hit, their bodily fluids splattering everywhere.

[Multiple hits on the same target, inflicting 50 points of critical damage!](Stacked)

[You have completely killed the target, gaining 8 points of combat experience.]

Bai E, quick to react, grabbed the ankle of a soldier about to be devoured by the bugs and pulled him back, not letting the bug's exploded fluids block his nose and mouth.

One!

...

Two!

...

Three!

Bai E opened the back door of the troop carrier, hoisting one stiff body after another, unable to act on their own, and tossing them into the vehicle.

Most of the soldiers who could awaken like a mountain had already freed themselves and left early; a few who had a chance to regain consciousness under Bai E's violent transportation would wake up, but those who remained... probably lacked the ability to act on their own until completely out of the dominion.

Drones quietly hovered in the air, witnessing the only orderly activity of living beings on the otherwise silent battlefield.

The dominator seemed to be especially interested in human mechas, taking not-so-swift steps, intent on personally slaughtering every combat mecha.

That gave Bai E a window of time for action.

Every second counted!

"Can you make out the ID number?"

"Can't see... but the face looks kind of familiar."

"And he's using a Type 77 rifle, can't be a newbie, right?"

...

Bai E, hoisting bodies that seemed no different from mannequins, climbed up and down, sweat trailing down the tips of his hair like rivulets.

Soldiers engulfed in fear were rigid, stiff as frozen fish.

Each soldier weighed at least 220 pounds, and with equipment that couldn't be quickly dismantled, they weighed nearly 330 pounds and up.

The back of the troop carrier was at least one meter off the ground; moving such weights in a continuous up and down motion was on some level more grueling than the physical training conducted in the barracks.

A difficult task, repeated once... twice... three times, was nothing.

But when it's repeated ten times... twenty times... thirty times... over a hundred times, it becomes a qualitative change.

Most officers who watched the scene for a long time couldn't help but feel a twinge in their hearts.

What kind of strength was supporting that persistence?

The spiritual energy officer who had been silently observing finally spoke up, "I'll go notify all spiritual energy users to attack."

Other officers instinctively tried to retain him, "The tests on ordinary soldiers aren't over yet..."

Having taken two steps away, Wil Moth turned his head, "One more person, one more bit of strength."

...

"Huff~"

Filled up.

Can't fit any more.

Indeed it was a bit cramped, bodies slightly overlapping and squeezing each other, but comfort of the passengers was obviously not a priority at this time.

Being squeezed out of shape would be preferable to ending up in the maw of the Bug Race.

Every bit of biomass left in Bug Race territory was a gift of strength to them.

[You surpassed your physical limits during strenuous activity, Physical Strength +0.1.]

[Your body senses your urgent need and rapidly converts some energy from "Action Energy Reserve" into stamina; please use it carefully.]

[Physical Strength restored by 3%, Quick Recovery (Unlocked) progress 10%.]

Bai E pulled down his mask, taking a deep breath of the slightly cool air.

While the mask filtered out harmful substances in the air, it also reduced air circulation efficiency, making it quite suffocating.

It was precisely the moment he pulled down his mask that the face, seen multiple times over the past few days, expressionless as if frozen in time, appeared before the eyes of the officers.

"95... B27."

Someone watching the drone's feed spoke solemnly of the fact.

"It's him again..."

For the first time, a trace of... respect for the owner of this number grew in the hearts of some of the officers.

This newly created artificial human had performed too many miracles before their eyes.

["Lucky Strike" charge +5.]

Bai E paused, glancing at the drone that had been following closely behind him.

These officers... seemed still manageable?

It wouldn't hurt to boost their favorability while he had the chance, as he probably couldn't distance himself from them for the time being.

"Huff!"

Taking another breath, Bai E wasted no more time.

The actions of the dominator bug were slow as if coordinating with his rescue mission...

If he could speed up, he might be able to make a few more trips back and forth.

One more trip meant over a hundred more lives saved!