

A Bunch 54

You Will Know Immediately...

“Finally...it’s about time to enter the right track!” Xiye didn’t mind taking all the trouble to patrol his base. The fragrance of the greenery and the smell of cow dung drifted over. The base now was truly filled with a vigorous vitality!

But he still had to do the sewage draining system. After all, he wanted to develop this place into a city. When the artificial atmosphere project of Mars was completed, he would shift the grazing land for livestock outward.

“Greetings to the Overlord!”

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Xiye walked around and could see elves grazing the livestock. Everyone he met would greet him politely as he nodded back in response. After all, he didn’t give them any wages. If his attitude was too arrogant, that would be too unreasonable.

Grazing livestock was currently a very important matter of the base. After all, there were thousands of green titans crying for food. Using the artificial magnetic field to build the pastures for livestock was just a stop-gap situation. In the future, the supply of food would surely not be able to meet the demand. He had to modify Mars’ environment as soon as possible.

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When he thought of this, Xiye inclined his head and stared at the locations of the multi-functional training ground.

A multi-functional training ground was an advanced building that could stimulate different scenes, characters, and various happenings. The price for one was quite expensive, and each activation would also spend quite a high amount of energy.

New overlords wouldn’t buy such high-end buildings at the starting phase. Xiye had also hesitated for a long time back then, but he had eventually chosen to steel his heart and purchase one.

He didn’t wish to delay his subjects’ potential. Although he was reluctant to pay them wages now, no matter how poor he was, he wouldn’t neglect their education.

Now, the multi-functional training ground was temporarily being used to specially train the selected list of candidates for the mission.

The training was conducted together by the weapons instructor, chief warrior instructor, ranger instructor, and shadower instructor. It was precisely because of this that those ordinary subjects could not apply for lessons temporarily.

This was fine as well. His subjects nowadays were either mining, grazing livestock, or applying for lessons. They had no idle time. It was truly too arduous on them, and even he felt pain in his heart when he saw this.

He might as well use this chance to give them a few days of leave, allowing them to better focus on...mining and grazing livestock!

“Mn... I really am a benevolent overlord.”

He thought of the mission and was concerned with the success of it. Hence, he decided to enter the multi-functional training ground to take a look. After all, the success or failure of this mission would directly affect the more complex in-coming mission, involving staging a space rescue. It was extremely important. Even if he didn't consider the next mission, Xiye was much more anxious and concerned about this epidemic compared to the heads of the various countries in D-Planet's federation...

As he entered the multi-functional training ground, Xiye saw a few instructors giving simulation training according to the students' performance. Xiye didn't disturb them and simply watched quietly from the side.

The training chamber was split into six portions, respectively for each of the six small teams. The content of training for each team was roughly the same, but there were some subtle differences.

The main point was the terrain. Because the six teams would be teleported to different places, they were now undergoing simulation training of their respective epidemic eruption point!

In truth, the majority of the terrain was roughly the same once they were outside the city. Other than a city that was built in a coastal area, the others were all in deserts!

But the interior of each city was different. The A.I. hacked into the satellites and managed to simulate each of the six city maps using the multi-functional training chamber. After that, the A.I. created simulations of all sorts of events that each team might encounter while implementing this mission.

As for the instructors, they were teaching their own students how to handle each of the situations.

For example, how should they deal with the list of D-Planet's weapons collated by the A.I.. Right now, D-Planet was still using very primitive hot weapons. Its main idea was to use the high-pressure gas created by the rapid combustion of propulsion fuel to shoot out bullets. This was purely materialistic technology with no other mysterious compound energy within. It was actually relatively easy to deal with such weapons. When fighting alone, Xiye's subjects, which were all second-grade lifeforms, would evidently have an advantage against these people from a civilization that had the philosophy of idealism.

“Calm down, draw a deep breath, don't panic!” At this moment, chief instructor Zanda's thunderous voice rang out the moment Xiye walked into the first level.

Truthfully speaking, it would then be weird if one didn't panic when hearing this thunder-like roar...

Xiye followed the sound of the voice as he silently observed from behind. At this moment, Zanda was teaching the green titan warriors on how to deal with D-planet's commonly seen hot weapons!

“These are just a few tiny weapons, what are you afraid of? Look at how many muscles you have, are they growing for nothing?”

“But instructor, didn't you say that the strength index of our muscles cannot block snipers?” a student weakly asked.

When Zanda heard this, he simply turned around and delivered a slap. That student was directly sent flying a few meters away. This caused Xiye who was watching to twitch.

However, after the slap, Zanda seemed to realize that there was nothing wrong with the question.

Aiya, slapping the students had become a habit.

Hence, he coughed before slowly spoke, "Do you need to stand so close to me when you ask a question? Cough, in the future, remember to stand further away..."

All the students: "..."

"The strength index of second-grade lifeforms can't block a sniper shot. More accurately, if you defend head-on, you won't be able to block it. But you will be able to do so if you use some techniques!"

After speaking, he demonstrated a technique. At the instant before the bullet hit him, Zanda shifted his body to avoid his vital points from being struck. After that, he used the toughness of his muscles to sandwich the bullet!

Many students sucked in a breath of cold air when they saw this, but their eyes were full of stars. Wow! Using muscles to stop bullets. Was there anything manlier than this?

"This is just a demonstration!" After enjoying the looks of worship by the students, Zanda grinned. "But you cannot do this any time you want to. The toughness of second-grade lifeforms' bones and muscles can theoretically defend against bullets, but you must be proficient in this technique. First, you have to evade harm to your vital points. The weaker parts of your body mustn't be hit or you might really die. Also, you must not allow enemies to concentrate their firepower on the same spot. The main thing is your muscle resilience!"

"Muscle resilience?" The students were all curious.

"Right! Muscle resilience!" Zanda solemnly spoke. "First things to be trained is your perceptivity. Your muscles must learn how to judge what sort of energy they can block and what they cannot. This point is very important. Let's take the shotgun as an example. At a close distance, the power of shotguns is considerably impressive. At this moment, if you still chose to tighten your muscle fibers to defend, going head-on and using hard against hard, that portion of your body might be directly destroyed. In this case, you have to learn to disperse part of the force. From the impact of the bullet, do your best to avoid damage by shifting your body to mitigate it. Even if you are sent flying, it is still better than blocking the bullet head-on. Naturally, if your judgment is good enough, you can use the vibrancy of your muscles to rebound the bullet back before the bullet can explode!"

After speaking, Zanda demonstrated it again. He used the simulation room and created a shotgun that blasted a shot toward his left chest. At the instant the bullet hit him, he immediately side-stepped. His tough skin and tightened muscles trembled violently to shift the bullet's position. And after that, he retreated slightly, causing the bullet to blast off in another direction. This scene caused all the students to be stunned!

"You can do it like this? How is this accomplished?"

"How did I do this?" Zanda laughed malevolently. "You guys will know soon enough."

The excited expressions of the players instantly stiffened. They stared at the demon-like smile on the chief instructor's face as their hearts thumped wildly, an ineffable chill rising in their hearts.