

WOW! THE ITEM-DROPPING RATE IS REALLY HIGH!

Chapter 16: 016 Recruit Training

Dawn light pierced through the dense clouds on the horizon, scattering the world with sunbeams like golden arrows that darted through the patchwork of the jungle, draping the earth with a golden quilt.

[The night has passed.]

Mr. Kuang, who had toiled through the night, looked at the ten neatly arranged logs on the clearing in front of him and grinned with his large teeth in silly happiness.

A fruitful harvest.

In every sense of the word.

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"Dinglinglinglingling..."

The urgent ringing of the bell echoed over the entire camp, serving as a signal for morning training and waking every sleeping artificial human soldier.

But Bai E was not awakened by the bell.

[Feedback from the mission, your physical fitness +0.3, insight +0.1, reflex +0.1.]

[Feedback from the mission, Heavy Weapon Mastery experience +32.]

[Current Heavy Weapon Mastery experience 32/100, at 100 points you will master "Level 1 Heavy Weapon Specialization".]

[Feedback from the mission, lumbering experience +12.]

[Current lumbering experience 12/100, at 100 points you will master "Level 1 Lumbering".]

These prompts from the panel started to pop up in his mind in quick succession just as he was regaining some semblance of awareness.

Bai E's regained consciousness processed it all.

During the night that had just passed, that player... had been quite diligent.

"Let's go."

As Bai E was still examining the prompts on the panel, he suddenly heard You's cool voice close to his ear.

He dispersed his gaze, and when he could see everything inside the tent clearly, Bai E realized that seemingly everyone was ready to go.

Song Ying sat at the edge of his own bed, sincerely saying to Bai E, "Today is your first training session, but considering you are part of our special forces squad, we might have higher expectations for you."

Da Shan stood with his arms crossed beside the iron frame of his bed, laughing as he added, "The instructor has uniform requirements for the training of all new artificial humans, but those are his requirements, not ours."

"We will push you to your limits to ensure that on the battlefield, you can become a back we can trust."

Hu clapped his hands, "Alright, let's go. Don't be late for the first assembly. The first lesson the recruits need to learn... is discipline."

All artificial humans had the will to dedicate themselves written into their genes, yet with the current human capabilities, it was not possible to arbitrarily write much more into the genes.

Apart from the broad value of "dedicating oneself to humanity," the genetic expression of all artificial humans was free.

After encountering different characters and events, they naturally developed distinct personalities and preferences.

They were born warriors, but how to fight, how to coordinate, still required systematic training.

Before they went into real combat, this was what they needed to learn most urgently.

Bai E felt no discomfort as memories of military training, long forgotten, began to assail him.

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On the assembly square, artificial human soldiers stood, some curious, some bewildered.

They had received the assembly prompt, but did not know the purpose of the assembly, or what they were supposed to do.

Although they instinctively formed up, their ranks were loose and their postures casual.

Bai E stood motionless amid the crowd, like a block of wood.

From memory, he found the approximate spot where he had first woken up among the artificial human formation the night before, and then he remained silent and immobile, waiting for further instructions from the officers.

Unless he found out more basic information about this world, he did not intend to show more personality traits.

Being a little stiff... was quite alright too.

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"This batch of synthetic human soldiers seems a bit livelier."

The young military officer with a silver stripe on his shoulder stood on the high reviewing stand, able to sweep all the formations of synthetic soldiers into view below.

Forty small formations, totaling two thousand soldiers... or rather, two thousand new cannon fodder, were thus presented before his eyes.

"We have an endless supply of warriors," the young officer said proudly.

His target was the slender figure beside him, all shrouded in black cloth.

Yue Ying's gaze swept across the crowd, pausing for a half-second on one proudly standing face before moving on.

The number of humans... indeed, was vast.

But it seemed there were few heroes in this city.

"Cooperating with us is the wisest decision you've made," the young officer remarked, cautiously glancing at his Elf Race collaborator beside him.

Weslin had lost interest in humans after being fortunate enough to see the true appearance of the other just once.

Therefore, it was imperative to retain this short-term collaborator, to thoroughly open up a bridge of cooperation and communication between humans and elves.

To demonstrate strength was undoubtedly the most powerful proof in this world.

The operation two days later, to annihilate the insect nest in a single stroke, would no doubt make the other take a fresh look at them.

This battle would be glorified for a thousand autumns!

Feeling the intense desire emanating from the person by his side, Yue Ying felt somewhat ill at ease and shifted his position.

Wondering about his level of Spiritual Energy... such people were too liable to attract the attention of demons.

Compared to that, the stiff synthetic humans seemed easier to get along with...

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"Attention!"

With a shout, a non-commissioned officer in front of Bai E's formation captured the attention of all the synthetic soldiers who were in a relaxed state.

"I am your drill instructor for this New Recruit Training Group, you can call me Wood! Remember this name, as in the next three days, I'll get you quickly accustomed to your bodies and push your abilities to their limits!"

The dark-skinned NCO with a shining silver star on his shoulder bellowed.

The initial training period for the nascent synthetic humans was when everyone's basic attributes surged rapidly.

To boost everyone's attributes by ten percent in three days would be quite an accomplishment.

Although high-intensity training could still improve basic attributes later, the speed would not be impressive.

Humans were willing to wait, but the bugs were not.

More room for development was left for the real combat to discover.

And the first step in raising personal attributes was to push the limits.

All improvements in basic attributes occurred after surpassing limits, of that there was no doubt.

Among the most foundational was physical fitness.

No matter what role you played in a battle, physical fitness was of utmost importance.

Wood paced slowly back and forth in front of the crowd, raising three fingers.

"Today's training—I demand that each of you improve... by at least three times! Those who do not meet the requirement are not allowed to sleep!"

[Trigger side quest—Physical Fitness Training.]

[Physical Fitness Training: The instructor's demand is a responsibility for your life. For your survival chances in future battles, you need to perfectly complete his directions. Quest requirement: At least improve physical fitness by 0.0/0.3 before the end of the training time. Quest reward: Physical Fitness +0.1. (Countdown: 15 hours 51 minutes 13 seconds)]

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"Our synthetic human soldier project is quite perfect; each of them has been developed equitably according to their 'birth' attributes, and we've formulated a sufficiently scientific training plan for them. The types of training that can exhaust their strength and excavate potential have all been included, leaving no room for surprises!"

The young officer looked forward, speaking lightly in front of Yue Ying.

Perhaps humans were still barely surviving in their battles with other races, but being able to continuously produce identical and fearless super-soldiers was the confidence that the synthetic soldier project gave him!