

Wow 33

Chapter 33: Difficulty Increase

Try again.

Bai E pressed the switch, slowed his breathing to prevent significant shaking of his body.

The moment the three moving targets were launched from different locations than before, Bai E's mind naturally outlined three parabolas, each with a different function.

The humidity of the air, the flight time of the bullet, the point of impact... These pieces of information were instantly computed like instinct by the Light Firearms Specialization.

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

The three gunshots were rhythmically consistent.

The slowest moving target was hit by an overwhelming force just at the edge of landing, instantly blowing apart.

[Successful hits on several fast-moving targets, Light Firearms Mastery experience +5. (Cumulative)]

[Current Light Firearms Mastery experience 144/1000...]

[You have completed a perfect shot, "Sub-mission—Shooting" progress 1/50.]

"One set..."

Bai E thought to himself.

50 sets? Does that require 2 hours?

Including the time to reload, it wouldn't even take 10 minutes, right...

No wonder the reward for this mission doesn't seem very impressive?

Turns out it's just too easy...

But the experience Bai earned was definitely worth taking.

Continue!

Bai E steadied the rifle and opened fire again.

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

Every 3 seconds, three continuous shots were heard.

Not a single miss.

Watching Bai E complete hit after hit in each set, Carlos rubbed his eyes, then rubbed them again...

How... how is that possible?

Look again...

After multiple observations, he noticed a pattern.

Every shot at the last target was at its limit, almost skimming the ground before landing.

Reflexes barely keeping up, at the level of an ordinary person...

His judgment of the moving targets' trajectory was quite accurate, his level of insight appeared to be somewhat high, at least not what those close-combat cannon fodder would have.

Isn't he supposed to have a physical condition of 11 and insight of 10 points?

Last but not least... his shooting accuracy was astonishing, hitting whatever he aimed at.

His Light Firearms Specialization ability was exceptionally good.

Carlos was not a machine, the minute differences that the attributes decimals represented were hard to discern with the naked eye and could only be judged by experience.

This recruit... the three core skills affecting shooting weren't bad.

Decent reflexes, decent insight, plus excellent specialization skills, combined, made the seemingly tough training objectives seem like child's play to him.

Still, it seemed a bit odd... he shouldn't be having such an easy time by logic.

Narrowing his eyes, Carlos stepped forward.

The old team leader was indeed extraordinary, with exceptional vision.

Regardless of how this new synthetic human managed to do it, at this moment, he acknowledged this soldier who had been specially allowed to join the special forces squad...

Therefore, the demands would only be higher.

The military camp is not a school, training objectives that are easily met mean there is no training effect.

If you want to improve your capabilities, you must challenge the limits that are beyond your reach!

"Stop for a moment."

"Four sets..." Just as Bai E was about to press the moving target launch switch, he heard a voice from behind.

This time, it seemed to carry a bit of warmth.

"This presents no challenge to you."

Bai E gently set down the rifle he was holding, puzzled by the instructor who had just seemed somewhat hostile, so he simply responded vaguely, "Hmm."

"The ultimate goal of your training is to enhance your personal abilities, which is crucial to whether you can kill the enemy and survive on the battlefield,"

With a different mindset, the way of expressing changes naturally, Carlos patiently explained the reason, "A target without training effectiveness is meaningless, let me change your shooting lane."

Bai E paused for a moment, as if to comprehend the meaning in his words, and after a short while, he nodded and said, "Okay."

[Side Mission—Shooting, information has changed.]

[Shooting: You actively challenge your limits, and the 200-meter moving target is more difficult. Mission requirements: Complete 0/10 sets of effective shots. Mission completion rewards: Light Firearms Specialization level +1, up to level 3, Universal Experience +300. Countdown: 1 hour 56 minutes 38 seconds.]

"The distance has been increased a bit, and there are more variables. Although you might think it's a bit unfair, I still hope you can complete 10 sets just like them."

"Yes!"

Watching Bai E's expressionless profile, Carlos patted his shoulder and ultimately fell silent.

Only after Carlos's footsteps were gone did Bai E breathe a sigh of relief.

The appearance of the mission prompt was undoubtedly good news for him; training is training, and an extra gain is always more security for his life.

However, for the sake of his own safety, he needed some camouflage... at least in this military camp.

Standing out in action had become inevitable; this is a world where one must undergo extreme training to improve personal abilities. If one wants to advance, they must challenge their limits.

And to prepare for the upcoming battlefield, he would not give up any opportunity to enhance his skills.

Surpassing the performance of other artificial persons would certainly draw more attention.

A personage who is silent, plain in character, but somewhat yearning for the outside world in his heart might relieve some trouble for himself.

He wanted to appear as harmless as possible; it might significantly reduce the chance of being dissected.

And wherever you are, there are factional conflicts; the previous recruit shooting test had already revealed a glimpse of this.

An outstandingly reliable soldier might just keep the military's people from the claws of scientific researchers for him.

Being conscious in this game was starting in hell.

Without training, you die on the battlefield; with training, you get dissected.

Bai E still hoped to have some control in his hands, no matter where he was, since only strength is the capital to stir things up.

Once he had accumulated enough power, even if things escalated beyond control, he might have the chance to violently break the situation.

Suppressing these thoughts, Bai E refocused his attention on the present.

Every training session, every mission, was a small accumulation.

Rivers flow into the sea...

200 meters—the increase in distance meant a linear increase in difficulty.

Not to mention anything else, just the flight time of the bullets would be a little bit longer. His previous shooting, while stable, was always at the limit. Now?

This limit might well be the boundary of completing effective shots.

The pressure is on, wow!

After pressing the launch switch, Bai E raised the gun and fired.

Although the difficulty had increased, the ability to shoot had already become instinctual.

The premise being to leave the hit rate aside...

[Successfully hit the target, Light Firearms Mastery Experience +1.]

[Current Light Firearms Mastery Experience 156/1000...]

"Just hit one?"

Bai E thought to himself as he rested the gun's barrel.

Indeed, with the distance changed, everything had to change.

The deviation of the bullet's trajectory, the anticipation required for prediction, the difficulty of capturing the target's path, and making judgments...

Try again.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

[Successfully hit the target, Light Firearms Mastery Experience +2.] (Stacked)

[Current Light Firearms Mastery Experience 158/1000...]

...

[Successfully hit the target, Light Firearms Mastery Experience +2.] (Stacked)

[Current Light Firearms Mastery Experience 166/1000...]

...

Indeed, being fully focused made it possible and quite easy to hit two targets, but the third... entirely out of time.

Need... to be a bit faster.

Gather information faster, judge faster, act faster!

Faster! Faster! Faster!