

Wow 38

Chapter 38: Make Great Achievements

It seems effortless, doesn't it?

Bai E, who had started physical training again, clearly perceived a completely different sensation than before.

Proceeding to the same endpoint planned by Wood, his body seemed to feel no fatigue at all, as fresh as in the beginning.

Was it because of the 0.1 physical enhancement obtained from the mission feedback just now?

But when increasing physical abilities by 0.1 before, the sensation hadn't been so distinct.

Remembering Instructor Carlos's smile, Bai E realized the possible reason—the No. 3 ration bar.

Or rather, the bursting reserve of kinetic energy.

It wasn't that his body wasn't consuming energy, but rather the excessively overflowing kinetic reserve continuously replenishing his strength, propelling him forward.

Did the maxed-out kinetic energy reserve have this effect?

But how am I supposed to challenge my limits like this?

It seems that the instructor had no intention of harming anyone with such precious resources, right?

Maybe there were other unknown effects yet to be verified.

The truth quickly emerged...

[Your body is well-nourished, and the surplus kinetic energy reserve has strengthened your physical condition during prolonged exercise, physical ability +0.1.]

[You've completed a self-breakthrough, "Side Mission—Physical Training" progress 0.3/0.3.]

[Side Mission—Physical Training, completed.]

[Mission Reward: Physical ability +0.1, distributed.]

The notification was quite abrupt, and Bai E only felt a slight sensation in his body, far from the limit of exhaustion.

However, the consecutive enhancements had already realistically manifested in the feeling of his body.

The rapid surge in physical ability caused a more robust power to course through his muscles.

12 points!

Task completed.

Bai E snapped out of his full immersion in training and found the area around him quiet.

Turning around, he saw the surprised and admiring gazes of his teammates flickering everywhere.

[Lucky Strike energy +5.]

Are they all down already?

But it seems like I could go much further?

This breakthrough wasn't as painful and difficult as the previous two.

Is this why Instructor Carlos rewarded me with the "No. 3 ration bar", to make my physical breakthrough a bit more comfortable?

Enjoying comfort? Such a rare word in this world.

Perhaps there were other effects? Such as breaking the curse that it's hard for the human body to break through limits consecutively?

[A sense of unease envelops you, you decide to continue training... or to conceal your edge?]

After a moment's hesitation, Bai E chose to let go.

I've been training all day, can't I enjoy a bit of relaxation?

Most importantly... if I advance any further, it would be too conspicuous.

I surely can't be taken away for dissection, can I?

...

"I've made a great achievement!"

Carlos retracted his gaze with satisfaction.

He hadn't been present for the morning training of 95B27 but had heard the performance was not bad.

Now, with his "little snack" having helped, it had been like adding wings to a tiger, surpassing the other soldiers by a great deal—perhaps even breaking the record for the first day of new recruit training?

Performing as well as possible within reasonable bounds is an essential part of the growth of artificial human soldiers, which relates to the assessment of their potential.

...

Holding a tablet in hand, Wood hesitated for a long time but eventually marked the training target as completed behind the number 95B27.

He was rarely this hesitant, as usually, every breakthrough of new recruit soldiers marked a significant upgrade, extremely evident.

But did 95B27 seem to still have energy to spare just now?

Yet his actual scores... even with some restorative talents, it would be difficult to reach based on the distance surpassed other soldiers.

Maybe that always expressionless face was too deceptive... perhaps he was actually exhausted.

It must be so!

As for the instrument check?

Those instruments were precious and expensive, and starting them up once was very costly; it was not feasible to test the physical data of the new soldiers every day.

After completing the assessment, looking at the screen on the tablet with a spot of green amongst the sea of red, Wood nodded contentedly.

Very good, except for 95B27, everyone else failed.

"Alright! Eat! Those who haven't completed today's training tasks, extra training tonight!"

...

Dining hall.

"Window number 11..."

Muttering to himself, Bai E spotted an inconspicuous window in the corner.

As he approached, the camera scanned his face, and a silver foil-wrapped snack bar shot out from the unmanned, elongated, pitch-black window.

It was no different from the reward given by Carlos.

This instructor was a good guy, easy to get along with.

Bai E reached out eagerly for the snack, only to find a hairy hand got to it first.

"?"

Bai E looked at the other person with an unfriendly gaze.

Where did this little nobody come from?

The bulky man with dense body hair also stared at Bai E, his large, bell-like eyes filled with an aggressive intent.

"Was it you who lasted five seconds against the mysterious expert today?"

Bai E's eyes shifted to the snack bar in the other man's hand, fearing he would mishandle it with his hairy hands and feet, "So what if it was?"

"I think she went easy on you."

If everyone else couldn't hold out, the only one who did certainly looked out of place.

Moreover, this 95B27 didn't seem any more agile or powerful than himself; he fell at one blow, so how could he have lasted 5 seconds?

98A29 was convinced there had to be some unspeakable trick!

Bai E chuckled in response, "What reason would she have to go easy on me?"

"..."

The big man was at a loss for words.

It was just a gut feeling, and feelings don't need reasons.

"Perhaps..."

He gazed intently at Bai E's face, "Maybe it's because you're good-looking?"

Objectively speaking, his genetics acknowledged Bai E's charm.

"..."

Saying that, it's not easy for me to beat you up.

"Alright, alright, let's just say she went easy..."

Bai E couldn't be bothered to argue with this simpleton, "Give me back my snack."

"It is what it is, and it's not if it's not."

The big man looked serious, "Whether or not isn't for you to decide."

"So what now?"

"Fight me!"

Bai E waved his hand dismissively, "I'm busy!"

"If you're too busy, then I'm not giving your snack back!"

"..."

Bai E ground his teeth, feeling this idiot was probably asking for a beating.

"What if I win?"

"If you win, I'll acknowledge you're tough!"

"..."

Claptrap!

What's this about men's ultimate recognition?

Bai E snatched back the snack, "Finish your meal and meet me on the training field."

"I'll be waiting for you!"

The big man watched the receding figure holding his tray, adding extra stakes distrustfully, "If you don't come, you're a coward."

Bai E didn't look back as he waved his hand, "You need to work on your insults."

Finding a vacant spot, Bai E pinched the snack bar in his hand, hesitating for a long time before finally putting it into his jacket pocket and buttoning it up carefully.

After all, anything that could accelerate his training was certainly a good thing.

Moreover, even if it was an emergency supplement for physical strength, this thing was a great strategic resource.

Being able to get one a day... the instructors really had a lot of authority.

No matter where you are, it's always about climbing up the ladder.

"I wonder if there's such a thing as military exploits..."

If at first he just wanted to survive, then as his understanding of the world deepened, some basic desires started to grow quietly within him.

The grand visions occasionally advertised by the officials would flash across Bai E's mind—

The pinnacle of individual strength, warlords who stride across Star Domains, Rangers roaming freely...

If he really couldn't return to his original world, could those grand promises depicted on the official website become his future?

[Feedback from the commission: Handcrafting experience +36.]

?

...

Dai Lian patted the new concept scooter beside him with heartfelt satisfaction, thinking this game that allowed players to express themselves was just too good.

"The scooter's ready too! Let's go!"