

## Wow 60

### Chapter 60: Rapid Response

The bone-clawed bee insect, like a nightmarish creature emerging from a bad dream, flailed and clawed at the entrance of the projection room, its insect-like mandibles muddied with fragments of flesh and bone.

The muscular limbs below were stepping on a broken human arm, the edges littered with the mess of gnawed and torn flesh.

This brutal scene shocked the minds of many soldiers who witnessed it, and those who were slower to react didn't even understand what had happened.

Bai E, who always kept "self-restraint" activated, did not let confusion and fear overwhelm his mind.

"Enemy attack!"

From the neighboring projection room also came the barely audible enraged roar, full of vigor.

"Prepare for battle!"

No one knew why such terrifying creatures as the Bug Race had appeared in their base.

Where had they come from, how had they bypassed the surveillance around the camp and broken in?

Was the entire camp's mobilization today because of them? Or was it a cunning trap laid by the Bug Race, a feint to draw the tiger away from the mountain and launch a surprise attack on humanity's core military base?

Many thoughts flashed through Bai E's mind, but that wasn't what he should be focusing on right now.

"Get your weapons!"

That was the immediate priority!

Don't think that the worker insects and bee insects seem to be the lowest existence in the Bug Race, as if they are low-level combat forces that overwhelm their opponents with numbers.

However, in the data they were actually equivalent to the Bug Race's ordinary infantry, not much different from a human individual infantry.

Both sides could easily injure or kill each other, and if the new recruits in an entire military camp couldn't adopt the right combat mindset, in a one-on-one duel, it was uncertain who would win.

Not to mention that the new recruits were unarmed while watching the film.

And... the Spiked Short Spear!

The more Bai E thought about the information he had just acquired, the more alert he became as he observed the bee insect's pair of bone claws tipped with pale bone spears.

Acid glands, poison sacs... a touch could injure, and if the toxin wasn't promptly removed, the blood would carry the toxin throughout the body, and even divine intervention would be futile.

One could not engage directly until they got their armor.

"Where's the instructor?"

"Gone!" the other soldiers said in some confusion.

"The windows! Break out!"

While speaking, Bai E led the way by stepping on the row of tables in front of the new recruits and leaped toward the window on the right.

"Bang!"

Mid-air and following through with an unstoppable elbow strike, the glass shattered upon impact.

Bai E, tumbling out of the broken window with a graceful roll, outclassed the other new recruits with his superior overall physical fitness, allowing him to perform certain actions unimaginably smoothly.

Not to mention the numerous teammates around him. The moment his brain shifted into combat mode, the trait—well-trained—began to play its part, and its actual performance exceeded its own attributes by a margin.

To the right... nothing.

To the left, three!

Two worker insects, one bee insect.

Bai E started observing the situation outside the projection room while still airborne, knowing that understanding the environment was always essential.

He didn't know how many insects had come, and which direction was more suitable to break through to get armor and weapons; these were the factors he needed to consider quickly while in motion.

"Bang!"

The broken glass scattered everywhere, and a figure slammed through the curtain that obstructed the opposite projection room.

It was Rose.

After landing, Rose quickly got on her feet, scanning her surroundings, as Bai E's voice already reached her, "Go to the back, those insects know where the main entrance is."

The information introduced in the data wasn't detailed enough, such as the insects' vision, hearing, sense of smell, or how they lock onto targets.

But looking at the movements of the three insects, it was clear they at least knew how to navigate obstacles to hunt the new recruits trapped inside the projection room like fish in a barrel.

"Okay!"

The two moved extremely fast, first ensuring their own safety and clear thought process, which was vital for potentially leading others in a desperate turnaround.

It was only as they sprinted towards the back corner of the projection hall that other recruits began to break through the glass to escape.

Three bugs, already attracted by the commotion caused by Bai E and Rose, seemed startled by the sudden appearance of prey, hesitated for a moment, then immediately attacked the nearest unfortunate ones.

Fortunately, humans knew better than to clash directly with the bee bugs' spiked short spears, which were covered in acid glands and poison sacs. But the bee bugs themselves seemed unaware of their deterrent power, not considering inflicting a cut on every recruit, with their low intelligence.

The recruits who broke out through the windows were no cowards; implanted memories and the past two days of training meant they faced these bugs without much fear.

Even those bare-chested didn't hesitate to help their fellow recruits and gang up on the bugs.

Despite their reduced numbers and strength... The other bugs burst around the corner to the big doors, then suddenly faltered.

"Fuck!"

Facing such chaos, Bai E and Rose, who had already made it to the other corner, just glanced once and ran without looking back.

Any hesitation at this point was meaningless, and camaraderie among soldiers wasn't something to be displayed at such a time.

Weapons and armor could greatly enhance an individual's combat abilities. Even though Bai E's attributes outmatched those of the other recruits, he dared not claim to easily kill those inherently armored, weaponized bugs.

The sooner he got his hands on weapons and armor, the more people he could save!

In the midst of his mad dash, Bai E didn't forget to pull out two foil-wrapped snacks from his chest pocket—Number 3 ration bars.

All two pieces of his supply were handed over.

"Eat these!"

With an unknown number of enemies, maintaining one's own condition was of the utmost importance.

Rose, far from polite, tore open the package and stuffed the contents into her mouth.

She didn't have the breath to speak, focusing all her energy on keeping up with Bai E's pace.

Just how strong was this guy?

...

Watching the chaotic scenes on various surveillance screens, the atmosphere inside the base command vehicle also became somewhat serious.

Even though these artificially created new recruits were considered cannon fodder, they were still part of humanity's forces. A too pathetic performance would be unacceptable, not only for the outcome on the battlefield but also for morale.

And the alien allies were watching too...

But as of now...

"It seems not bad."

"They're reacting quite quickly."

The greatest danger in this trial was how one reacted initially; how long it took to acquire weapons and gear would determine the outcome of the test.

So far, it was looking acceptable.

"Are those Rose and 95B27? Their qualities really are a step above the other recruits."

"No wonder they're all fighting over them. I want them on my team too."

A few neutral officers nodded at each other, exchanging opinions.

Dewa snorted, "Don't even think about it!"

Yue Ying, sitting in a corner, was as silent as ever, her gaze drifting into a vacant stare between two of the monitor screens.

In the last image from a previous monitor, 95B27 made an upward gesturing motion with his hand, but it was too rapid, moving out of the frame in the blink of an eye.

When he reappeared in the next monitor's range, he had returned to the normal running motion.

However... something was not right! That abnormal hand motion would slow him down; he must have executed some other action.

Did this recruit have something he wanted to keep hidden from others?

Her gaze swept over the circle of officers who seemed not to notice this detail, and Yue Ying blinked, ultimately choosing to remain silent...