

Wow 82

Chapter 82: Test

"Alright, off you go, and don't be too scared, just answer the questions normally and cooperate with her research," Carlos patted Bai E on the shoulder and added, "Remember, be good."

"Yes, instructor!"

Bai E, led by the man in glasses, stepped through the door, his heart far from as calm as he appeared on the surface.

Carlos's attitude was serious. Anyone regarded with such importance by the Sniper God must be extraordinary, like a looming flood or a ferocious beast.

Named Helen, definitely a woman.

A fellow of the Scientific Research Institute, surely an old thing.

Likes dissecting corpses, must hate the world with a twisted psychology.

An old, ugly, and psychotic obasan...

To maintain composure? Well, that's really... quite an easy thing to do.

The woman rose gracefully, her white lab coat sketching her exquisite figure along the curves of her body, as her slender, charming eyes looked over, "Come here."

The glasses man who was leading Bai E had a smile on his face as he prepared to walk further in, saying at the same time, "Tutor, I've brought the person..."

"You, get out."

"Ow~"

The door lock clicked shut, Bai E stood silently still.

"..."

Must behave.

"Come on," Helen stood up and walked over to the bed-like device that seemed like it was from a previous life's MRI, patting the side, "Come over for a full-body check first."

"Yes," Bai E obediently complied.

"Lie down, relax," Helen instructed from beside the bed and watched Bai E slowly enter the cabin, "Relax, a certain amount of electrical stimulation might make your body feel a bit odd, numbness or tingling is normal, don't mind it.

Also, don't close your eyes, some images will appear in front of you shortly, concentrate on observing them, you can blink, just watch naturally, no need to deliberately do anything."

The woman's voice was low and magnetic, her explanation clear and gentle, nothing like the brutality Carlos spoke of.

Perhaps tigers always like to tease their prey?

Bai E used self-control to tightly monitor his body's hormone secretion levels, striving to maintain a calm state of mind.

"Got it?" Helen asked for confirmation at the end.

"Understood."

"Let's start then."

"Hum~" The sound of the motor running echoed inside the cabin, and Bai E began to feel a tingling sensation where restraints wrapped around his limbs and parts like his back.

Needles pierced into his body, numbing and tingling, drawing a bit of blood.

About thirty centimeters from his lying face, the inside of the cabin wall started to display dazzlingly chaotic images.

They had no clear logic, seeming just like a mix of random, colorful patterns jumbled together.

Looking at them for too long could even make one's head swell.

Bai E discarded distractions and executed the instructions as told.

The camera scanned his facial expressions and eye movements, beginning to analyze the data.

The room was quiet for a while, save for the monotonous sound of the motor operating.

Until a "beep," the motor's sound gradually quieted, and the chaotic images stopped playing.

"Lie still, don't move," Helen said as she held a freshly printed report and casually examined it, leaning back in her chair.

Physical ability 13.5, insight 11.3, reflex 11.4

In the single-item scores influenced by physical ability, the "Cell Self-Repair" category was slightly prominent, but not particularly noticeable.

Compared to the data at 95B27's birth—physical ability 11, insight 10, reflex 10, the total increase in attributes was by 5.2 points.

A truly terrifying rate of improvement.

Other recruits, after three days of training and surviving two major battles, would not see their total attribute improvement exceed 2 points.

95B27 exceeded that by more than double.

Of course, even though this speed of enhancement was indeed terrifying, it was still within Helen's expectations.

After all, the combat achievements of 95B27 were there for all to see; it would be strange if it didn't have such a degree of foundational attributes as a cornerstone.

Even this attribute, when compared to his performance, seemed somewhat low.

Was it because... alien genes had awakened?

As an expert in this field, she knew more about the human body's hidden details and many low-probability possibilities than those laypeople who only had a glimpse of the whole picture.

Synthetic humans all contain some alien genes from other species; if an event led by an awakening of alien genes occurs, it is possible that attribute progression could be faster than that of regular synthetic humans.

And the 95 series used orc genes; it seemed somewhat reasonable that those battle-thirsty savages could achieve such combat performance.

But... awakening alien genes is not just full of benefits; it often brings along the inferior traits of those alien races as well.

If it was the orc's...

The room was quiet, and Bai E felt somewhat uneasy, not knowing what kind of information would be displayed in the instrument's report.

Helen's slender jade fingers brushed over a knob on the instrument, "Continue watching the screen."

"Yes."

The screen in front of Bai E played again, flickering rapidly, as if the meaningless chaotic patterns were inducing dizziness and a slight irritation that began to well up in his heart.

It seemed to deliberately evoke a violent need to resist from deep within...

Meanwhile, a more powerful electric current was stimulating specific parts of Bai E's body.

[Heart requests to accelerate pumping...]

[Pupils request to dilate...]

[Lungs request more oxygen...] [Read the latest on m_v-l'e-NovelBin](#)

Self-restraint sends a rapid alarm.

Bai E's thoughts raced.

Is this normal? Or should it be suppressed?

What would be the normal reaction for a regular person facing this test? Was his response within the range of a normal person's?

His mind was reeling with thoughts, yet with virtually no delay in time, Bai E made a decision—

He believed that his reactions should be those of a normal person.

[Release.]

The sound of the motor slowly ceased, and Helen gazed at the display on the instrument, her eyes slightly stern.

No emotional anomalies? Even more stable than the average person's behavior?

Not an alien gene awakening? Or perhaps... a perfect alien gene awakening?

A situation where only the advantages of alien genes are brought forward without bearing any of their ill effects, a scenario that only exists in theory, is also known as a perfect alien gene awakening.

While guessing in her mind, Helen also chatted about seemingly unrelated topics.

"What did your superior tell you outside the door earlier?"

As she spoke, she also pressed a button on the control panel of the instrument.

A machine capable of monitoring bodily states can naturally also perform some side jobs—

For instance, lie detection.

Bai E felt a jolt in his heart upon noticing Helen's subtle movement.

[Heart requests to accelerate pumping...]

[Suppress.]

He had never been so tense before, not even the first time he faced a mantis insect up close.

The unknown was what he found most frightening.

The direction of human technology in this world was a mystery, and he himself held too many secrets...

[An unknown test awaits you. Faced with the questioning from human technology, do you, filled with a myriad of secrets, decide to weave a web of lies and dance with deception? Or do you opt for honesty and lay everything bare?]