

## Wow 91

### Chapter 91: Advanced Physical Fitness Training

[Feedback from the commission: your physical strength +0.2, insight +0.1, reflex +0.1.] (Stacked)

[Feedback from the commission: stealth experience +12.]

[Feedback from the commission: remote weapons mastery experience +10.]

A day of rest passed in the blink of an eye, and the tense and exciting training came again.

The warm morning sunlight was heartwarming, and Bai E woke up to the mission feedback in a good mood.

Regarding the cement task, he didn't know what shortcuts those players had taken, and then the combat-type investigation and construction tasks, they seemed to be trying to complete meticulously.

What mattered most was the repeated feedback of remote weapons mastery experience in the feedback...

This meant that players were also craving this weapon specialization lately, and when the time came for him to "cut" ...teach them, could they refuse?

Any player who knew the benefits of obtaining special attributes at a low level would definitely not refuse such a rare opportunity for them.

It must be said that the diligence of the players was moving...

Is it that none of them need to log off to rest?

Bai E mused in his heart.

The inquiry of Tiger rang in his ears, "Are you going to train with us today, or continue with the group?"

Bai E's situation was a bit special.

Generally speaking, the warriors selected for special squads are the elites among soldiers. It's not that all abilities are maxed out, but many abilities have reached a plateau.

It didn't make much sense to continue exercising, so they sought broader development.

Training like physical fitness, knife skills, marksmanship, and such, Tiger and the others would still participate in, but it could take a lot of time to make further progress on top of an already high level.

Even if they did make that step further, it wouldn't bring a qualitative improvement.

1+1 is doubling, but 10+1 is just a 10% increase.

However, if they were to learn to drive a Multi-function Infantry Vehicle or a tank, or use special weapons like a heavy machine gun or a Chainsword, the effect would be immediate, and they could play a much bigger role.

Whether it's ordinary soldiers or special squads, the military's purpose in training everyone is not to let everyone choose their own extraordinary path but merely to mold everyone into a screw that could be moved wherever needed.

Cost-effectiveness, that is the sole purpose of the soldiers' training.

So, Bai E's training plan was up for debate.

As a new recruit, his training time was too short, normally three days of training wouldn't be enough to improve a new soldier's fundamental abilities to the bottleneck stage.

But judging from his performance... even some in the special squads might not match up to him.

It was probably a case of severe specialization.

When it comes to his own business, he had to be clear about it, so ultimately the decision fell to Bai E himself.

When asked, Bai E's eyes became slightly absent-minded, as if pondering.

But in reality, he had already made up his mind.

Of course... train with the group.

His physical attributes might be exceptionally good among the new soldiers, but definitely inferior to the old soldiers, and Ms. Yueying's archery was also at a bottleneck, without sufficient physical fitness he couldn't learn more advanced techniques.

Whether he could learn high-level archery determined whether he could obtain the "Elf Breathing Skill" from her.

The answer was obvious.

"I'll go with the group. I feel like I still have a lot of fundamental weaknesses," he said.

"That's good; you should solidify the foundation. We're off to train too," Tiger patted Bai E's shoulder and walked away with the other three.

Bai E's performance on the battlefield had also stimulated them; such an outstanding newcomer made those comfortable old-timers look bad.

Bai E arrived at the training site early.

Seeing Bai E appear, Wood, who had been waiting, was clearly in a good mood and took the initiative to greet him.

"Your performance in the trials was not bad."

The official announcement of battlefield performance, including military achievements, had not yet been made, but Bai E's performance in the final trial for new recruits had almost spread throughout the camp and the scores had already been settled.

Because of Bai E's presence, his teaching scores had significantly improved, and there was a share for him in the medals of honor, naturally bringing joy.

And even without considering the interests involved, who wouldn't like to be friends with an excellent and non-aggressive person?

"How about the training later?"

Today was the first day of recovery training; normal new recruits were still normal new recruits. Even if they were mixed with some veterans for training, essentially everyone was still from the same pool.

Apart from the new recruits who had just been born a few days ago, all older soldiers' training was divided into two tiers, with the boundary generally set at a physical condition of 13 points.

Soldiers with less than 13 points, even if they were not the most recent batch of new recruits, still had a great deal of room for physical improvement. A bunch of mediocrities pecking at each other, everyone could mingle in training together, which could also foster a sense of teamwork and competition.

However, the training for soldiers with a physical condition above 13 points was much harsher; a higher physical condition required a more intense amount of training for the potential improvement.

The intensity of the training for the two tiers wasn't on the same level—if you didn't recognize your position, you would either not improve or be worn out.

Group training also required screening; with Bai E's identity and performance being quite different, Wood was not clear about his current positioning.

After listening to Wood's explanation, Bai E glanced at his own panel—

With a physical condition of 13.7, training with the upper tier should be no problem...

"I'll join the advanced training."

"Advanced training?" Wood was taken aback, then nodded, a bit surprised but it made sense.

"Indeed. Then follow me, I'll help you arrange it."

This was originally his job; the combat arrangement of new recruits who had already been organized would be somewhat disrupted, and part of his job today was to help with the transition.

With Bai E in tow, Wood found a grim-faced instructor at the training field and introduced Bai E with a pat on his shoulder, "This is Bai E..."

"State the number." The grim-faced instructor, with hands behind his back, interjected coldly, seeming somewhat unsociable.

Wood was momentarily stunned but didn't take it to heart, "95B27... he wants to join the advanced training, please take him under your wing."

The grim-faced instructor gave Bai E a once over, "The new recruit batch from five days ago?"

He had heard a bit about the rumors concerning the number 95B27, but for a new recruit just five days old to join the advanced training directly, wasn't that... a bit overconfident?

"Have you told him about our training methods?"

"I've told him, don't worry, he should be able to keep up."

"Should?" The tone of the grim-faced instructor took on a questioning lift.

Wood, upon being questioned in this way, started to feel uncertain himself.

Yes... with at least a foundation of 13 points in physical conditioning, wouldn't it be a bit far-fetched for Bai E, just five days old, to keep up?

Previous performance was just that—performance. After all, he had the support of unlimited No.3 ration bars to bolster his actions, and they themselves had never experienced this, most people felt that those outstanding performances were just slightly unexpected, top-level standards.

But even the top-tier newly created people couldn't catch up with the first tier's level in just five days.

After years of accumulated effort, why should they lose to a few days of rapid progress?

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Bai E didn't make it difficult for him and stepped forward timely, "If I get trashed, it's my own problem; please, don't worry, sir."

The grim-faced instructor smirked, his chill evident, "Quite the bold talk... but I like it."

He then tilted his head back slightly, "Fall in, I'll be watching."

"Thank you, sir!"