

Wow 92

Chapter 92: Specialty - Overlimit Drive

More and more soldiers were assembling, and upon seeing the unfamiliar face of Bai E, many in the original team grew curious.

"Bro, new guy?"

"Yeah."

The woman who spoke, as majestic as Mount Tai, glanced at the identity tag on Bai E's chest—

"95B27?"

Did that sound familiar?

The female soldier furrowed her brows, silently searching her memory for the origin.

Hearing the female soldier's self-murmuring, though quiet, was still loud, a soldier next to her remembered the source of this number, "Isn't that the big hero everyone's been talking about the last couple of days?"

The female soldier was taken aback, looking at the soldier who spoke, "What big hero?"

"Him, during our retreat, he alone saved several hundred people, and those who woke up after being rescued all wanted to thank him... Wasn't it the hot gossip yesterday? Didn't you hear?"

"Ohh~" The female soldier realized and punched Bai E in the chest, "Impressive, huh!"

Bai E, caught off guard, took a half step back.

His gaze toward the female soldier changed.

Who would have thought that this rough-voiced, burly woman would have so much strength?

A training unit starting with 13 points in physical fitness truly harbored crouching tigers and hidden dragons.

"But how come I heard that 95B27 is a new soldier freshly spawned from the last batch?" someone seemed to be casually chatting with a companion, yet their voice carried straight into everyone's ears.

"New soldier? What's wrong with a new soldier? As long as you're brave, a new soldier can train too."

"Just afraid they won't know what's good for them and hurt themselves, you know~"

The two voices, one after the other, were full of sarcasm.

Bai E's eyes slightly twitched when he heard all this.

Clearly, the term "big hero" had struck a nerve with some people. Artificial human soldiers were already fearless in the face of death, why couldn't they have other aspirations?

But... it was unpleasant to the ears.

"If you can't speak nicely, then shut your mouth." Bai E stood up straight, his face not even turning as he spoke.

"..."

The retort from the newcomer quieted the previously noisy training unit for a moment, and all the assembled soldiers involuntarily looked in Bai E's direction, even the seemingly thick-skinned female soldier took a step back unconsciously.

In the military camp, collective honor was highly valued.

They were all familiar comrades-in-arms, and with Bai E being new, regardless of whether he was right or wrong, he was naturally at a disadvantage due to unfamiliarity.

If someone said a few words to you, you just took it, and that was that. But to dare talk back... was this looking for trouble?

"Eh? Does someone seem discontent?"

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"This new guy seems pretty gutsy..."

"Gutsy or not, that's hard to say."

The drill instructor with the dark face, standing with his back to the soldiers, said nothing as he listened to the commotion behind him, the corners of his lips slightly curling up.

It was good to be resentful.

He liked this kind of spirit.

But... being resentful had to be backed by the ability to be resentful.

Dignity was not something to be begged for. If you had the ability, you'd make others shut their mouths on their own.

...

Watching for the precise moment, the stern-faced instructor barked, "Attention!"

The training group fell instantly silent.

The instructor slowly surveyed the solemn faces of the soldiers before him, his gaze turning somewhat sorrowful as it passed over the few gaps in the ranks.

With every mission, there were always soldiers losing their lives.

No matter how accustomed one becomes, there's an inevitable sadness that accompanies the loss of comrades... it's uncertain when the era of sacrifice will end.

Of course, new recruits continually join.

95B27 wasn't the only new recruit to join his training group today, but without a doubt, he was the most controversial.

The title of a great hero, the status of a new soldier... an unknown strength.

Heroes saving hundreds may be just rumors after all, and the participation wasn't solely his; data authenticity was also uncertain. Only higher-ranking officers of two stars and above, who watched the entire situation through drone footage, were privy to the exact details, clearly unknown to their subordinate instructors and the common soldiers.

No one knew what kind of strength was required to achieve all that he had.

Indeed, many soldiers felt that they merely lacked the ability to drive, while others thought that they only missed the support of the third feeding port, and if not for that, many could have done the same... Chavez had heard plenty of such opinions in the last couple of days.

When the blade doesn't fall on one's own head, no one knows how sharp the edge truly is.

But none of that mattered.

An outsider capable of stirring up the quiet pond is always a good thing.

Whether the outsider smooths out his edges in the pond, or the pond itself gets blown sky-high by the newcomer, that was their affair.

All Chavez could do was let it be.

"The new soldiers might find our training methods unfamiliar, for standing here are the most exceptional in certain areas within the barracks, and so our training methods and objectives differ. Now, I will demonstrate first, and then give you 10 minutes to prepare."

Chavez's gaze swept over each soldier's face, particularly making sure the new recruits felt the weight of his words, "Remember two key points! First, watch my movements closely and try to mimic them as much as possible! Second, choose the weight you think you can handle!"

Weight training.

On one side of the training group, vests and black garments resembling wrist and ankle weights were neatly arranged; Bai E had noticed them already.

Seeing the instructor donning the weights was no surprise.

Chavez meticulously put on the weights and approached the familiar physical training obstacle course.

The same course, but with added weights was considered advanced training?

Bai E felt curious, as during his few days in the barracks, he had heard often that the higher one's physical attributes, the harder it was to improve.

As to why it was so difficult, no one could give a clear answer.

The instructor began the demonstration.

The same course, exaggerated movements.

Like a spider, or perhaps a hunting cheetah.

In Bai E's eyes, the instructor's movements appeared slow and laborious; with each step forward on the course, it seemed like a multitude of cells in his body were burning energy just to push through it with difficulty.

[You are observing a master's demonstration of Body Refinement, should you gain any insight...]

[Triggered a teaching mission—Advanced Physical Training.]

[Advanced Physical Training: A higher base in physical fitness requires more intense training methods to condition the body. The instructor is demonstrating the correct way to refine oneself. Mission requirement: Mimic the instructor's movements with a completion rate of 95% or above "multiple" times during physical endurance training 0/?

Reward for completion: The possibility of unlocking the specialization—Overlimit Drive (the higher the completion rate and the more repetitions, the higher the chance of activation). (Countdown: 56 minutes 32 seconds)]

[Instruction: Feeling the professional expertise of the other party, you decide to pay a certain price (combat experience/general experience) in order to correct your simulation of the corresponding abilities. (Cost: 10 experience points/min)]

"..."

The moment the mission was triggered, Bai E's eyes became clear and sharp.

So... that's how it is.