

Wow 95

Chapter 95: Alternating training

Bai E's frown relaxed in his coma, and his face looked serene.

Since his arrival in this world, he had never slept so soundly, not even on the night after returning from the great battle with the Bug Race. Exhausted, he had only slept deeply, not soundly.

Anxiety constantly lingered in his heart.

This was the first time he experienced sleep like that of a baby.

It seemed as if countless warm currents were gushing from the ends of numerous synapses within his body, chaotically surging like uncontrollable torrents, yet it was under this onslaught of warmth that every fiber of his muscles, down to each cell, was reborn in the flow.

They were pulsating, they were rejoicing, they were... welcoming the return of their king.

[Physical recovery 100%, Rapid Recovery (Unlocked) Unlock Progress 25%.]

"Huh!"

Bai E suddenly opened his eyes and sat up straight.

"Ah!" Tobyn, who was nearby and uncertain whether to lean in for a kiss or punch Bai E, jerked back in alarm.

He had also been carried down here, just twenty-one seconds earlier.

And he had specifically requested to be placed next to Bai E, just to be the first to mock him upon his awakening.

As a stalwart member of this advanced training group, he had almost perfectly executed the instructor's will, typically among the first to go down in every training session... which meant that his training outcomes were quite standard and outstanding.

Without some skills, how could he boast and suppress the newcomers?

Seeing Bai E awake, Tobyn's heart leaped with joy, and he was about to press on with his mockery.

But for some reason, meeting Bai E's seemingly vacant yet tranquil eyes upon awakening stirred some trepidation.

Was it apprehension?

No, no, no!

Tobyn immediately dismissed the thought.

It must be... pity.

Yes! Definitely pity.

The kid must have been struck so hard that he's dazed.

Seeing everyone else persevering for so long, he who fell early must feel like a complete failure, right?

Ah~ realizing his situation, he must return to where he belongs. Maybe this afternoon, we won't see him here, or perhaps after breakfast, he'll be gone.

Truly, it's regrettable.

Finally encountering a newcomer with some spunk, only to see him collapse in defeat.

It's a bit regrettable... Had I known, I wouldn't have put so much pressure on him.

"Hey, hey, hey?" Seeing Bai E stand up once more, Tobyn was caught off guard, "Where are you going?"
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Bai E ignored him, knowing that the memory of thought needed repetition to deepen, so did the body.

The instinctual understanding of the body that he had gained after expending 280 points of combat experience needed to be reinforced with repeated training.

After all, he couldn't always rely on expending experience for the system to correct his movements. Only by mastering the tricks himself would he probably meet the core requirement of the teaching mission.

Completing many training sessions with an extremely high completion rate on his own, without relying on the system's assistance, must be a requisite condition for unlocking the specialty—Overlimit Drive.

Most importantly... the task description didn't include an exact number; who knows how many attempts it would take to activate it? With each training session costing about three hundred points worth of experience, he couldn't afford many attempts; quickly mastering advanced training techniques was essential.

With his physical strength fully restored, he could start his second round of training immediately!

As for drawing attention? If Helen from the Scientific Research Institute wasn't even considering dissection anymore, what was there to fear?

Not many retake the training stage after such a brief rest, or, to put it more accurately, there was only one at the moment.

The fighters queuing up to go on stage were still enduring the previous challenge; the previous group of fighters lay like dead dogs, resting.

Bai E's lone figure stepping onto the initial training stage was conspicuously visible.

"Sir?" Two assistants turned to the stern-faced instructor immediately for directions.

Chavez looked at Bai E's retreating back with narrowed eyes and shook his head, "Don't bother."

Was it because his earlier performance was so poor that many hidden strengths had not been excavated, or was it simply an unwillingness to admit defeat?

Either way, they would find out soon enough.

Lack of ability can be trained, but absence of spirit is fatal.

At this moment, it seemed that this "great hero" indeed possessed a resilience uniquely his own.

"Huh~"

Bai E exhaled deeply, feeling as if he could sense the trajectory of oxygen-rich blood circulating through his body.

It was like a warm current touring through his body, bringing a surging vitality to every part.

Could it be that I've developed Inner Strength?

Bai E snorted dismissively to himself and lightly stepped onto the solid plank in front of him.

This time, Bai E's movements were even slower...

Without choosing to correct with experience points at the moment, relying on his own body memory to recall that feeling was not fast. Bai E needed to find that sensation of his body feeling as if it were burning fiercely in a furnace on his own.

[Current simulation completion: 89.3%]

...

After just one glance, Chavez became somewhat disinterested and looked away.

It wasn't even as good as before.

The "great hero" had started his first training with movements that were somewhat similar to his own.

Even if the form was similar but the essence was not, after multiple trainings, he could find the right body feel through standard movements.

However, now it was just like the latter part of the previous training; during the training, the "great hero's" movements gradually deformed, and eventually, he even lost the resemblance to his own movements.

Now, starting with deformed movements and likely not having much energy recovery, I'm afraid his performance was probably not as good as before...

Go up and correct him? Without letting them first truly experience and understand the state of their bodies, rash corrections would be difficult to accept.

Those who truly wish to change can watch and learn from the other old soldiers who are also training.

Training is a daily affair, not something accomplished overnight.

As for problems with my own movements? That's simply impossible!

...

"Squeak, squeak, squeak~~~"

Bai E felt as if he could hear the creaking noises between his muscle fibers.

Under high-level training, his muscles didn't ache or swell with pain as they did during ordinary training but felt a scorching burn.

This meant that his efforts were still somewhat effective.

[Current simulation completion: 90.1%]

Without correcting with experience points, Bai E could only use the completion percentage on the panel as a reference, relying on his own body memory to slowly progress through the simulation.

[Current simulation completion: 90.2%]

[Current simulation completion: 90.7%]

...

Little by little, then a little more.

Progress was slow, but he was slowly finding the feel.

A lower completion rate, slower burn efficiency, allowed Bai E to go further this time.

"Huh?" Chavez became a bit curious.

He had made quite some improvement compared to before? Was it really because he hadn't performed well earlier and therefore had a lot of unused energy hidden throughout his body?

Seeing Bai E able to walk down from the stage on his own, there was a hint of pleasure in Chavez's eyes.

This second display of achievement from 95B27 stood out among the new soldiers, rare as a phoenix feather or a unicorn horn.

That was more like it for the performance routine of the advanced training group~

It seemed that the "great hero's" foundation wasn't too bad, and coming here for training wasn't being overly presumptuous.

As for earlier... perhaps it was because it was his first time participating in such training, so he was not quite accustomed to it?

Thus, Chavez approached Tobyn, who was resting on the side, with a nearly motionless whisper from the lips of the ramrod-straight Chavez, "That's about enough, don't be too hard on the newcomer."

"Oh~"

Seeing Bai E walking back, Tobyn, having struggled to recover quite a bit of energy, walked over, "Hey! I know you're a newbie, and I won't bully you. I'll give you more time to get used to our advanced physical training. When you feel you've adapted to this pace, we can compare then."

"Whatever...."

[Your body is thirsting, quickly tapping into backup energy reserves, with action power reserves accelerating the conversion...]

[Physical fitness recovery 10%...]

The body, was getting accustomed to this rhythm...

Bai E sat on the ground, his body finding the feeling on its own, while he replied casually.

"Hiss~"

Tobyn sucked in a breath of cold air.

Why was this kid's naturally arrogant attitude so irritating? Couldn't he just accept the offer and be done with it? Does he have to be so proud?

It's so infuriating!

"Fine! Later! It's not fair right now as I've had more rest time than you, let's compare after breakfast later!"

"As you wish," Bai E replied, his breathing steady, as he stood up and walked away.