

Wow 97

Chapter 97: Challenge

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Bai E sighed lightly in his heart. It was 0.2 kilograms too many; he had hoped for just an additional 0.1 kilograms. It seems his control was still not flexible enough.

The purpose of high-level physical training was to enhance the body's physical attributes. However, to achieve this goal, one must first fully develop their body. This process naturally improves the individual's ability to control their body.

After numerous perfect demonstrations of his physical abilities, Bai E felt as if he was becoming increasingly familiar with his body. What was once automatic now seemed to be manual, within his control.

He felt as though he could sense the trajectory of airflow within his body, he could feel where exactly the so-called reserve of action power was stored, and he could control every strand of muscle stretching and contracting as naturally as breathing.

Thus, he knew exactly to what degree he could execute each movement.

To expend more physical strength, output more power, and clearly define this limit—that was the specialty of Overlimit Drive.

Now, he was just getting a small advance taste of it.

With the same physical attributes, his current self, after undergoing high-level physical training, had at least a 10 to 20 percent increase in striking power compared to before but also felt a bit more exhausted.

A punch weighing 323.7 kilograms wasn't his full strength now, but he was not too far from his peak... Perhaps the limit was around 340 or so?

Quite risky.

Still not enough practice.

Thinking this, Bai E turned and left.

"Wait!"

Tobyn stared at the number displayed on the equipment, his eyes somewhat glazed over.

Was the equipment broken? Impossible. He was confident in his own level of skill. It worked fine when he was using it, but broke down when it was his turn?

Impossible.

Outskilled, no excuses.

Realizing that Bai E was about to leave, Tobyn called out to keep him there, his legs bending as if he was about to kneel.

"Shush!"

Bai E, with his quick eyes and feet, instantly kicked out to stop Tobyn's bent knee. "No need for that, it's just a joke."

With that, he turned and walked away without dragging his feet. "I still need to train; do as you please."

In the eyes of others, he had already challenged his limits three times, but he only regarded it as half of a set of training according to his own rhythm of experience and correction. He needed to quickly commit to muscle memory the wonderful state experienced during correction; he had no time to indulge in emotional scenes of brotherhood with others here.

Moreover, there were still thirty minutes of training time left, he could not afford to waste them.

"..."

Watching Bai E's retreating figure, Tobyn stood there, stunned,

The departing Bai E was like an icy, dazzling sun occupying a permanent corner of his heart...

["Lucky Strike" charge +3.]

"..."

So a person could provide more than just 1 point of charge value?

This was a new discovery.

Bai E happily began a new round of limit challenges.

[Current simulation completion rate: 93.4%.]

...

[Current simulation completion rate: 91.7%.]

Damn! Actually regressed.

[Current simulation completion rate: 94.2%.]

[You have surpassed your own limits during vigorous exercise, physical +0.1, reflex +0.1.]

"Huff~" Newly gained strength supported Bai E as he slowly climbed down from the challenge. The extreme exertion induced a sensation that was either pain or exhilaration, making every cell in his body seem to groan.

Sitting at the side to rest and wait for his strength to return, Bai E silently calculated his gains and losses—

The high-level physical training had already cost him 830 battle experience points. Adding on what Yue Ying had previously extracted, his battle experience points had dwindled from over 3000 to just 710.

Fortunately, there were still 1,592 general experience points left, but adding them up amounted to just over two thousand points.

He still had no idea how much of his own experience the not-yet-acquired "Overlimit Drive" specialty would consume.

Saving was not easy, spending was like running water...

Looks like the next lucky strike will have to be against a big guy?

The current charge value was... 82 points.

...Still pushing me to do things, huh.

[Physical recovery 100%, Rapid Recovery (unlocked) unlock progress 27%.]

Bai E, whose physical strength had quickly recovered to full, stood up and walked to the spot where he was supposed to assemble. Logically speaking, after two hours of physical training, the next class would be starting...

"Smack~"

"Smack~"

Bai E, standing alone at the assembly point, locked eyes with the scowling instructor Chavez.

[What are you doing?]

[Why haven't you called for dismissal?]

[Oh right~]

Chavez suddenly remembered his responsibilities.

"Assemble!"

He had planned to delay for half an hour, but this recruit named 95B27 had truly shattered his worldview and had inadvertently dissuaded him from the idea.

While others may have come twice, he came four times, and any more would be unbearable.

Does this guy not see himself as human? But how does his body withstand such exploitation? Should he report this to the Scientific Research Institute for investigation?

Hmm... none of my business.

"Dismissed!"

The second class of the morning was practical combat training.

Close-hand combat.

After the initial emergency boost to combat skills, the various components of regular combat training began to evolve in a more fundamental and universal direction.

No matter the time, human fists and feet are always the most basic and effective weapons.

All other external weapons are merely extensions of fists and feet; formidable close combat skills are essentially training the body's emergency response to various sudden situations.

What can be achieved unarmed will only be done better with a weapon in hand.

And the first small project to be trained in close combat is... power delivery techniques.

A new instructor stood in front of all the fighters, pleased with the tenacious warrior temperament that the batch of recruits, who had not long been born and already baptized by blood and fire, possessed.

"I am your close combat tactics instructor for the coming period. You can call me Dan."

Dan stood with her hands behind her back, her body as straight as a slab of steel, her skin tanned and her build tall and proportionate.

She was one of the few female templates among the artificial human warriors, and in terms of skill, the delicacy written into female genes tended to be superior to that of males.

"This self-introduction will suffice. My task is to train your fighting skills, which is both your responsibility and mine. I don't know about the other instructors and it's not my concern, but my requirement for your graduation is... to defeat me!"

Dan's expressionless gaze swept over all the soldiers present. The frosty glint in her eyes was enough to put pressure on any fighter she locked eyes with.

[A minimum of level 5 combat specialization.]

Through observations made possible by "lucky strike" abilities, Bai E shook his head inwardly.

In normal training, who could possibly defeat her.... Such characters are likely the survivors from countless batches of artificial human warriors, seasoned veterans who have luckily survived numerous battles. Expecting to surpass them during training is simply wishful thinking.

[Side quest triggered—Challenge.]

[Challenge: Defeat the arrogant instructor and fulfill her wish, and you will achieve unimaginable extraordinary growth. Quest requirement: Victory in a duel with Instructor Dan 0/1. Quest completion reward: Ability Extraction Card*1.]

"emmmm... huh?"