

## Wow 99

### Chapter 99: Disappointment

After completing a round of shadowboxing, Bai E nodded and said, "Good."

The Overlimit Drive consumes more physical strength to output greater power, whereas martial skills involve using the same strength to produce even greater force, the two are not derived from the same source.

When it came to the tricks of close combat, he seemed to really lack talent. Even though some of his teammates had already delayed for quite a bit of time, when the instructor stood before him, he had only managed to earn 7 points of combat experience through training.

Adding the 2 points he already had, his total was only 9 points of combat experience. The instincts attached to him also didn't feel very strong, likely nothing that could astonish the instructor.

"Are you ready?" Helen gazed into Bai E's eyes, her heart always held high expectations for the so-called "great hero."

"Ready," Bai E nodded.

Helen took a rare deep breath, fully braced herself for defense, and then nodded, "Come at me."

Bai E pulled his fist back, his lower body muscles tensed, his waist twisted, and he delivered a straight punch aimed right at the center of Helen's chest.

"Bang!"

[Using close combat attack with perfect force to hit the target, combat proficiency experience +1.]

[You have earned one combat proficiency experience, "Sub-quest - Power Strike" progress 8/10.]

"..."

[My fist hurts, but I have to bear it.]

[My chest is stuffy, but I have to bear it.]

Helen never would have thought that this "great hero" didn't seem to have much skill in his strikes, yet the power behind them was surprisingly strong.

His punch was far stronger than other recruits from his batch, and even though she slightly adjusted her defense in anticipation, she still felt a slight tightness in her chest.

She wanted to cough, but couldn't.

Seeing Bai E standing there blankly, Helen pressed on, her voice lowered, "What are you waiting for?"

"Oh~" Bai E's right hand trembled slightly as he tried to alleviate the pain through shaking.

Helen's chest felt like a stone cushioned by a bit of cotton. The punch that landed didn't seem to affect her much, but the recoil left his own hand throbbing in pain.

Force is mutual, and although some of it was dissipated, at least eighty percent of the force exerted rebounded back to his own fist.

This instructor wasn't just advanced in combat specialization; her physical condition was probably top-notch even among the military camp.

"Now, throw a fast punch again."

"Okay."

In the midst of speaking, Bai E quickly launched a punch. In just 0.05 seconds, not even enough time for an eye blink, his fist that had just retracted struck Helen's chest once more.

Looking down at the fist that landed on her chest once again in less than a second, Helen was somewhat unable to process it.

That fast?

So, his reflex attributes were also decent?

Right, the "great hero's" actual profession was that of an archer-type warrior, so reflexes might be his main attribute?

That wasn't so strange then.

But still...

A bit disappointing.

Without training, the "great hero's" fast punch was just of average level.

Neither the technique in unleashing the maximum force nor the proportion of body strength used during a fast punch were impressive. They were at best mediocre among the new recruits.

He just had brute strength, that's all.

There was still a lot of room for improvement.

"Cough~" Taking the opportunity to clear her throat, Helen patted Bai E's shoulder and sighed with a hint of disappointment, "Keep training."

"Yeah." Bai E nodded obediently and continued his diligent training.

[...Improvement of 1.73%, combat proficiency experience +0.]

...

[...Improvement of 1.94%, combat proficiency experience +1.]

[You have earned one combat proficiency experience, "Sub-quest - Power Strike" progress 10/10.]

[Sub-quest - Power Strike, completed!]

[Task Reward: Combat Mastery Experience +20, Already Issued.]

[Current Combat Mastery Experience 32/100, reach 100 points to master "Level 1 Combat Specialization".]

"It's done..."

Bai E shook his arm with some joy.

Completing a task, no matter how small the reward, was always a reason for happiness.

That constant sense of self-improvement undoubtedly gave a full feeling of security.

As if the terrifying creatures that dominated everything were now far away from his world.

[The task you posted—"Building Materials Needed"—has been submitted, please verify as soon as possible.]X3

Hmm?

Double happiness?

"All right, dismiss."

Dan clapped her hands and said.

The first training session didn't yield very good results for everyone, which was normal. There were many small projects in combat training that required constant effort. For many soldiers, their lifespan wasn't even as long as their training duration, and she was used to this.

Watching the assembled soldiers disperse, Dan finally took out a tablet and silently recorded the performance of each one.

A warm, raspy voice unexpectedly approached, "Is the training over?"

"Hmm?" Dan looked up to see a somewhat unfamiliar face.

However, the impeccably beautiful face coupled with the white coat made her identity easy to guess—

Helen, the Scholar from the Scientific Research Institute who had stayed in the barracks these past days.

"Scholar?" Dan's expression immediately became serious; though Helen wasn't her direct superior, the entire military region had to speak cautiously around the Scientific Research Institute, "Do you have any instructions?"

"I wanted to ask if 95B27 had undergone training here just now." Helen gently flicked her curly hair aside and asked with a gentle smile.

Helen's smile was somewhat unsettling, causing Dan's tawny complexion to flush slightly, "Yes... he did. Do you need him for something?"

"No... I just wanted to inquire about his performance."

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The inspiration that had emerged from observing 95B27's performance in advanced training that morning had already been recorded, and the subsequent perfection of it needed patient and meticulous scientific experiments—there was no rush.

But this walking "miracle" was still trying new things, and she couldn't wait to know if 95B27 had more potential for astonishing discoveries.

"Him?..." Dan nodded, "Of course I remember, but his performance... wasn't very good."

Looking at the comprehensive analysis provided by the tablet in her hand, Dan directly placed it in front of Helen, "He can only be ranked in the lower middle among the people I'm training."

"..."

Helen frowned, a hint of her hopeful disappointment showing, "Could he possibly be hiding his true strength?"

Dan furrowed her brow in confusion, "That should... not be the case. The power techniques we train are instinctual; once learned, it is very difficult not to use them, so it should be hard to deliberately hide."

"Oh~" Helen nodded, smiling gently again and thanking her, "Thank you. Goodbye."

"Goodbye~" Watching Helen's retreating figure with her white coat fluttering, Dan's eyes grew somewhat mesmerized.

The departing Helen was softly biting her lip, her eyes wandering.

"It shouldn't be..."

If it were an awakening of the beastman's alien gene, his close-combat talent should also be exceptionally strong, and even with simple training, he should have shown rapid progress.

Or maybe, he isn't the perfect alien gene awakening.

In other words, could he not be the seed she was looking for?

The genotypic prototype project was extraordinarily important and quite resource-consuming; there was no room for any mistakes.

The first creation presented to the Senate had to show unmatched perfect potential!

If he was not up to it, then that new soldier named Rose seemed to have quite impressive potential as well?

Her performance wasn't as conspicuous as 95B27's, but the potential was excellent, and her abilities were very comprehensive, with no obvious weaknesses.

Still, there was a feeling of reluctance.

"..." Helen bit her lip, making a decision.

She still needed to observe him further.

