

Sign In To Become a God

#Chapter 15: Quasi-Warrior Assessment - Read Sign In To Become a God Chapter 15: Quasi-Warrior Assessment

When Wang Yi walked into the lobby of the hall, he started to sign in.

Although he said he was going to Luo Feng's house to see if he had a chance to sign in Mental Mind, but he was not in a hurry, and he could go tomorrow. After all, he took a few days off this time, and stayed until the day of the college entrance examination.

At this point, the school will not teach anything, it depends on the students to review, and it is not difficult to ask for leave.

The hard part is to convince the parents.

Lin Youyu is a bit sad, because she already knows that Wang Yi has decided to participate in the quasi-warrior assessment and become a warrior.

This is like a bolt from the blue for her.

But Wang Yi couldn't help it. It is impossible for him to give up the road of martial artist and report to Jiangnan University because of Lin Youyu. It is unrealistic to fly with Lin Youyu.

He is not stupid, he can distinguish the importance.

It can only be said that the love between children and daughters can only be put aside before the overall situation.

Fortunately, Lin Youyu is also a sensible girl, just coax her.

just wasted a lot of saliva...

When Wang Yi checked in on the check-in panel.

【Ding, congratulations to the host for signing in successfully, and rewarding the body experience experience plus two. 】

【Your body style has been elevated to the level of 'reminiscence'. 】

【Number of check-ins available for this place: 0】

"Actually reached the micro-level physical skills!"

Wang Yi raised his brows when he heard the result of the sign-in reward, with some unexpected surprises.

As mentioned before, the body is divided into four levels: basic-subtle-perfect-artistic conception.

Don't look into the slightest, it's just the second level. The warriors who can do this step are actually very few, and in fact, they only account for a very small part of the warriors.

What is "being into the micro"?

The so-called micro-level shen law is a shen law that avoids attacks.

In the life and death fight with the monster, through a small range of body movement, let the monster's attack pass by the body, without hurting himself!

Because of the small body movement range, naturally, you can make more dodges in the same time, and the efficiency is extremely high.

Similarly, this kind of body technique is very difficult, it belongs to the kind of dancing on a steel wire. In the life and death battle, life is hanging by a thread. If you are not careful, you will be ruined. Not surprisingly.

And the 'micro-level' body technique can only be tempered in life and death, and the strength of the other side of the battle cannot be too far apart, otherwise the tempering will have no effect!

This has caused most of the 'Warlord' ranks among the warriors to fail to reach the 'Micro-level' body skills.

is the more powerful 'God of War Level' above the 'Warlord' level, and all of them stay at the 'micro-level' body skills and cannot break through.

From this, we can see how difficult it is to cultivate to the 'micro-level body technique'!

In the original work of _____, Luo Feng also relied on his blessed mental power, and was tempered in battle again and again before entering the 'micro-level body technique'!

That's it, already shocked as a genius, the supervisor of the Thunder Martial Arts Center, the burly man, saw in the martial arts actual combat assessment surveillance video that Luo Feng relied on his mental power to display the 'pseudo-micro-level

physical method', and he was very excited, thinking. Dug Luo Feng into the Thunder and Lightning Martial Arts Hall, even at a high price.

Of course, Luo Feng finally did not agree.

"I'm now at the micro level." Wang Yi felt an excitement in his heart.

The realm of the body technique has improved, so his strength has naturally improved.

What's more, the micro-level physical skills are still very powerful in the early stage of the martial artist.

"Sir, did you accept the assessment of quasi-war fighters?"

In the lobby of the hall, a sweet-looking girl smiled at the boy who walked in, "Sir, please sit there. Wait until ten o'clock in the morning, and then perform the quasi-warrior assessment with others."

Wang Yi glanced away, and there was a small bar on the edge of the hall lobby, which also had a bartender and a waiter.

And a few people are already sitting there in the small bar.

should have also come to participate in the assessment of quasi-war fighters. Wang Yi thought to himself and walked over.

The four people sitting on the sofa also saw Wang Yi. Among them, a tall man with a Chinese character face, a beard, wearing a short vest and black trousers, a muscular tall man greeted Wang Yi with a loud voice, "Friend, you Also came to participate in the assessment of quasi-war fighters?"

"Yeah." Wang Yi nodded, choosing to sit on the sofa opposite the tall man.

Sitting next to him was a young woman with short hair and a nice face. More importantly, her figure was bumpy. The tight thighs under her jeans were long and straight, very attractive.

But her eyebrows were cold, so although the two men next to her looked at this side from time to time, they didn't mean to talk to each other.

"You are quite young, you are a college student?" Among the other two people who were sitting and talking, one young man with a fashionable haircut couldn't help but ask.

"Yeah." Wang Yi answered vaguely, but didn't want to say more.

It's meaningless to show off your age or something.

The tall man who greeted Wang Yi first smiled and said, "From your appearance, it should be the first time to participate in the Quasi-Martial Artists Examination, right?"

"Yes." Wang Yi still has a good impression of this tall man with a hearty smile.

"It is also fate to be able to participate in the assessment of quasi-war fighters together. Meet me, my name is Jiang Qin, and my hometown is in Jianing District, Yangzhou City." The tall man introduced himself familiarly.

Wang Yi said, "Wang Yi, from Chengguqing District, Jiujiang."

As soon as Wang Yi's voice fell, everyone else in the small bar looked at him.

Jiang Qin couldn't help asking: "My brother, you are in Jiujiang City, why come here for the assessment? It is more convenient in Jiujiang City?"

"Hehe, on the way, in order to meet a friend." Of course, Wang Yi would not say that he could only say that to meet the NPC.

But he didn't lie, he really wanted to see Luo Feng.

"It turned out to be like this." Jiang Qin nodded, and didn't ask much.

During the conversation with Jiang Qin, Wang Yi also knew the names of several people. In addition to Jiang Qin, the other two men were Qin Mo and Situ You, and the women were Yun. Snow.

Jiang Qin is the oldest. He is already 27 this year. He has participated in three quasi-martial examinations, almost once a year, and now it is the fourth time.

But Jiang Qin's tone was full of confidence, and he probably felt that he had a great opportunity this time.

also said that if they passed the quasi-martial examination, they would invite Wang Yi to dinner together.

Wang Yi felt that the eldest brother was standing too early, and he was embarrassed to say something, so he laughed and said nothing.

And as time passed, there were more and more people in the lobby of the hall. In addition to Wang Yi, there were eleven people. In total, twelve people came to participate in the quasi-warrior assessment this month.

Compared with the huge population base of the entire Yangzhou City, twelve a month is not much, and among them, there are others who fail to pass the assessment test like Jiang Qin.

When ten o'clock came, a middle-aged man in white loose exercise clothes appeared. Wang Yi saw him, but Lin Youyu and the others were wearing exercise clothes inexplicably. Um... it seemed quite interesting.

Wang Yi remembers the original July 1st, an old friend of Wu Tong, the chief instructor of the Guild Hall, a white-haired spiritual teacher who would come over. He happened to run into the protagonist and gave the protagonist Luo Feng a **** encouragement. But now the time is different, and I guess I will meet him. Not anymore.

In fact, what Wang Yi was curious about was how the spiritual teacher got his gray hair? Is the hair dyed?

The original work did not mention the problem of the hair color of the spiritual teacher, so when Wang Yi read it, he had such a doubt in his mind.

Cough, my mind is a bit off the track.

returned to the scene.

After a few words, the middle-aged man began to lead the way.

Wang Yi and other twelve people who came to participate in the assessment of quasi-war fighters followed him and went to the sixth floor of the hall.