

## Sign In To Become a God #Chapter 16: 1 punch! - Read Sign In To Become a God Chapter 16: 1 punch!

"Wu Tong is on it." Wang Yi and the eleven other people who participated in the quasi-martial arts assessment followed the middle-aged man in the training suit into the elevator, watching him press the "6" number, and thought to himself.

There is an Xtreme Club and 12 Xtreme Martial Arts Centers in Yangzhou City.

The master of the Xtreme Martial Arts Center in each district is called the 'instructor'.

The owner of the Xtreme Hall at the headquarters is called the 'Chief Instructor'.

There is also the Jiangnan Base City above. The Jiangnan Base City is divided into the main urban area and the Eight David City. Yangzhou belongs to one of the Eight David City. The headquarters of the Jiangnan Xtreme Martial Arts Center is the General Assembly Hall, which is managed by the president and three supervisors.

"Ding." The elevator quickly stopped on the sixth floor. The middle-aged man in the exercise suit took the lead to walk out, and the others filed out.

The sixth floor is a huge martial arts hall. There are a dozen warriors who are chatting in the martial arts hall. They automatically stop when they see a middle-aged man in a training suit bring someone over.

"Okay, people are here, let's get ready to start the test." A middle-aged man with loose long hair ordered.

Wang Yi knew that this middle-aged man was the owner of Yangzhou City Xtreme Hall, the chief instructor 'Wu Tong' in Yangzhou City.

The middle-aged man in the practice clothes put away Wang Yi and their ID cards one by one and gave them to Wu Tong, and said with a smile: "Head, there are twelve people today."

"There are so many people." A smile appeared on Wu Tong's face.

took out an identity, and randomly wiped it on the opened instrument next to it.

"Drip!"

A crystal-like transparent screen popped up on the instrument, and a large amount of personal information appeared on the screen.

Wang Yi also looked at this transparent screen. Although he has been in this world for eighteen years, he rarely sees technology similar to this. Although the private technology is more advanced than before, the real high-tech technology is concentrated in it. State institutions and giant forces like Extreme Martial Arts Hall.

Wang Yi knew that because of the support of "Hong", the strongest man on the earth, the Xtreme Martial Arts Hall was supported by a large number of ancient civilization relics, and even relying on smart optical brains to create a virtual space similar to the "War God Palace".

"Now we will proceed to the first test, the boxing strength test." Wu Tong said lightly, "I believe you have known the rules beforehand, so I won't say more, the first one, Qin Mo."

The young people with fashionable haircuts whom Wang Yi had met in the lobby bar on the first floor walked out.

"let's start."

"Yes."

Qin Mo walked to the fist strength testing machine, took a deep breath, then clenched his fist, moved forward, moved his arm back, and made a fist. After a slight pause, he gave a soft drink, and his fist slammed into the fist. On the target, the fist target quivered slightly, and then a number on the screen of the fist test machine popped out.

"901kg".

Seeing this number, Qin Mo couldn't help but swallowed his saliva and touched the non-existent sweat on his forehead.

You have to know that the boxing strength test only has one chance to shoot, but no matter whether you are in a good state or not, if you perform abnormally, it is also your own problem. The instructor will not care about you.

In this respect, the Xtreme Martial Arts Gym is very strict, so the test results of the Xtreme Martial Arts Gym are credible and convincing all over the world.

Wu Tong glanced at Qin Mo in surprise, then smiled faintly, "Good luck, pass."

"Next, Ma Fei."

Qin Mo walked back to the crowd, looked at Yunxue next to him, and said explanatory, "Actually, speed is my strength..."

A bald young man with big muscles and strong muscles came out.

stood in front of the punch test machine, grinned, and punched out.

Peng! !

The target shakes a few times, and a number emerges—"1028kg".

Wu Tong raised his brows, showing a satisfied smile, and nodded.

"Pass, next one, Yunxue."

The tall Yunxue walked up bravely, and other people couldn't help but focus on her.

Although there are not no female warriors, they are still very rare, and the proportion of them is much less than that of male warriors. This can be seen from the group of people who participated in the assessment of quasi-warriors today.

Among the twelve people, only Yunxue is a woman.

In addition, Yunxue's youthful and beautiful appearance and good figure are indeed very eye-catching.

"boom!"

Yunxue's delicate fists hit the black fist target, and she actually hit a momentum that was not inferior to the previous bald Ma Fei, and when she punched her body, because of the forward movement of her body, the clothes clinging to the body further outlined the hot and graceful curve.

Seeing Yunxue's ambiguous posture and criminal figure, Wang Yi instantly came up with a few words that are easy to harmonize. Since it is easy to harmonize, I won't repeat them here.

"1033kg".

This number made the people present can't help but look a little bit stunned.

Although not very good, it is much better than Qin Mo.

Qin Mo's complexion didn't look good when he saw this number.

Wu Tong smiled again on his face.

"Pass, next one, Wang Yi." Wu Tong casually swiped the fourth ID card on the instrument and looked at the detailed identity record. He couldn't help but said in surprise, "Huh? Eighteen years old? Or is it from Jiujiang City? What? Interesting. UU Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)"

The people in the other martial arts hall couldn't help casting surprised eyes at the young boy when he heard Wu Tong's words.

Even Yunxue blinked.

She thought Wang Yi was very young and younger than herself, but she didn't expect to be so much younger.

Eighteen years old, it is estimated that he is not a high school student or just entered college.

The other warriors sitting on the sofa not far away also started talking.

"What do you mean? Eighteen years old? Or did you come from Jiujiang City?"

"Should it be that you didn't pass the exam in Jiujiang City and came to our Yangzhou City to try your luck, right?"

"Who knows, maybe he is still a genius."

These warriors said casually, most of them are the person in charge of the Extreme Martial Arts Hall in each district of Yangzhou City. This time I came here to see if there are any talents in each district.

But I didn't expect that the talents in Yangzhou City would not find them, and instead came a neighbor from Jiujiang City.

'Jiang Nian' was also in the crowd. He looked at the immature-faced teenager, but another face appeared in his mind.

"Eighteen years old, isn't that the same as Luo Feng."

Wang Yi's face was calm, and he walked out generously and came to the boxing strength testing machine.

A short silence.

Wang Yi's eyes suddenly shone straight, his muscles all tightened slightly, and his bones made a slight creaking sound.

"Huh?" Wu Tong next to him seemed to feel something, and he turned his head to look towards the fist strength tester.

Wu Tong only saw a fist that had turned into an afterimage at that moment. The air screamed sharply in his ears, and then a huge bang echoed in the empty training hall.

The black boxing target vibrated violently for a few times, and a number jumped out from the screen of the boxing strength test machine-"3781kg".