

Sign In To Become a God #Chapter 18: Report - Read Sign In To Become a God Chapter 18: Report

Wang Yi is just over one meter and seven meters tall, he is not tall, but at this moment in Yunxue, Qin Mo and the others are so unattainable.

just looking at his figure made them feel breathless.

The speed test ended soon, and two more people were eliminated. In the end, eight people remained and entered the final level.

Neural response speed test!

Chief instructor Wu Tong led a group of martial artists and the remaining eight people who participated in the assessment to the 'neural reaction test room' connected to the martial arts hall.

This is a spacious room of about 100 square meters.

I saw a tall and precious instrument placed on the ground. The front of this instrument was like a six-barreled Gatling gun that shot out of the hole one by one, but this hole was much more than the Gatling machine gun. Ten holes.

Wu Tong looked at Wang Yi in the crowd. Before speaking, the crowd separated automatically and gave Wang Yi a way.

Wang Yi: "..."

Wu Tong smiled. "Wang Yi, you are the first."

Wang Yi walked over, and stood directly in front of the gun of the test machine according to Wu Tong's instructions, inside a circle with a diameter of three meters and six.

When the switch is turned on, the edge of the circle with a diameter of three meters and six immediately emits a misty red light upwards. The tester who is in the circle for a while seems to be surrounded by a misty red gauze tent.

He knew that what he had to do next was to try his best to avoid the rubber bullets shot out of the muzzle under the rapid fire of the test machine without breaking away from the red light.

According to the performance of avoidance, different scores can be obtained. If it is passed, it is considered as passed, and if it fails, it is eliminated.

Of course, with Wang Yi's current physical quality, it is impossible to be eliminated.

And Wu Tong is adjusting the intensity of the test.

There are many levels of intensity.

The first thing I waited for was the assessment of intermediate students.

And the highest, that is the top power among the warriors to test and train.

With the physical quality shown by Wang Yi now, Wu Tong did not waste any time, and directly chose the test intensity of the advanced fighter level.

"Start!"

After a beep, Wu Tong pressed the red button.

With the rotation of the huge muzzle, red light pouring out like squally showers, sweeping frantically towards the black-haired young man in front.

Several people taking part in the assessment just looked at the scene, and their expressions changed.

Wang Yi's eyes were staring at the red light beaming in front of him. With his extreme concentration of energy and the concentration of his eyesight, everything around him seemed to slow down, and the originally blurred red light also became in his sight. It is clearly visible, and the brain's nerves react at an incredible speed almost the moment they receive the information transmitted from the retina.

"Beep~~Beep~~"

"Papa Papa Papa Papa..."

brush! brush! brush! brush...

The three voices were connected in a line, and Wang Yi's figure quickly almost turned into an afterimage, moving quickly through the intertwined and airtight bullet net with ghostly movements.

Wang Yi could feel that dozens of bullets fly over every second at an amazing speed. What he can do is to use his body's instinctive response to avoid these bullets. In the almost impossible gap, avoid the bullets. attack.

"This is..."

Wu Tong and others, who stood by and watched Wang Yi's nerve reaction speed test, showed shocked expressions when they saw Wang Yi's ghostly posture in the red light.

"This body method..."

"Could it be..."

"No, it's impossible."

Almost every warrior fixed his eyes on Wang Yi, watching his weird but flexible movements, as if they had been precisely calculated by a computer, with almost no errors or omissions.

Ten seconds have passed, yet none of the bullets hit Wang Yi's body, and Wang Yi has not touched the surrounding red light once.

"Micro-level body technique, this is the micro-level body technique!" Finally a bearded warrior couldn't help but yelled out loudly, his eyes glowing, and his eyes were staring tightly at the young man who was still concentrating on the dodge bullet, and his tone was excited. Incomparable. "Finally, he has actually mastered the subtle-level stamina. This, this is really incredible!"

The other warriors are also very excited!

'micro-level Shenfa' is like a spell. Let these warriors who are accustomed to the big scenes and don't know how many blood and blood have gone through are all excited.

"Chief instructor!" A warrior looked at their chief instructor 'Wu Tong' in Yangzhou City, only to find that 'Wu Tong' didn't seem to hear what he said at all, but stared at the red light in the test site. The blurry figure, with his hands still held together, can see the clearly bulging blue veins on his palms.

20 seconds...

30 seconds...

40 seconds...

While Wang Yi was still holding on, his eyes were red, and the bloodshot inside could be seen.

Every second I feel is a great challenge to myself.

Wang Yi now has a feeling that a real person hit him with a pistol bullet. As long as he is not close, he may be able to hide.

"50 seconds!" an examiner murmured at the edge of the field.

Looking at the data displayed on the screen of the test machine, Wang Yi was hit and the number of times he touched the red light was still zero.

In these 50 seconds, he was shot frantically by such a dense rubber bullet, and he didn't make any mistakes.

All the examiners felt a chill coming up from behind.

They just looked at it, and they felt that their backs were soaking wet.

"What kind of body is this, it's terrible." An examiner murmured.

A warrior who was closer to them saw that the time was about to end, and seemed to relax a little, and said without looking back: "That's a micro-level body technique!"

"You may not know... the foundation is solid, proficient, and easy to use! These are the first three levels of Shenfa. Above these three levels...the micro-level!"

The warrior sighed: "According to common sense...body training requires first a very solid foundation, usually ten years of hard work. Then they often fight with monsters for several years, forming a variety of dodge consciousness, UU reading www.uukanshu.com gradually become proficient. To be proficient at the extreme is to be able to reflexively."

"In the micro-level, it means that you can control the strength and the body very finely, and make the most subtle evasion with the smallest cost. All kinds of movement dodge, as if they have been calculated by a computer!"

Shenfa is different from physical fitness. With good talent, physical fitness will be very strong. However, Shenfa must go through battles to accumulate experience and have a solid foundation before it can gradually enter the 'micro-level'.

This is the reason why 'Wu Tong' will be more shocked after seeing Wang Yi actually mastering the 'micro-level body technique' than seeing Wang Yi's two previous tests.

Because the physical quality can be improved by various means, techniques, and items, such as genetic medicine, some technological equipment, and even some mysterious treasures...

But the 'shenfa' thing depends only on personal aptitude and comprehension!

was able to master the micro-level physical skills by relying on his own exercises at the age of eighteen. How terrible is this kind of comprehension!

It can be said that if Wang Yi only has physical fitness to reach the senior fighter level, he may not be able to be recruited into the legendary elite training camp by the Xtreme Martial Arts Gym.

But after the eighteen-year-old comprehend the 'micro-level body technique', joining the elite training camp is almost a certainty!

One minute is up!

"Woo—"

The huge muzzle of the test machine stopped spitting out bullets, and stopped slowly.

Wu Tong saw the perfect clearance data displayed on the screen, and felt his heart beating!

"Zhao Cheng, you help me carry out the following test!" Wu Tong made a decision instantly.

"I want to report to the top of the matter right away!"

"This kind of genius, our Xtreme Martial Arts Gym must not miss it!"