

Sign In To Become a God #Chapter 2: The gap between reality and ideal - Read Sign In To Become a God Chapter 2: The gap between reality and ideal

"Let him wait for me on the east lawn of the community." A cool and pleasant voice came from the videophone.

After asking the owner for confirmation, the security at the gate of the community put Wang Yi in.

Wang Yi walked in and came to the lawn dotted with flowers and trees to the east. After waiting silently for a while, he saw a young girl in sportswear with a ponytail coming over. She was very beautiful, slender, with only an expression on her face. It's a little cold, giving people the feeling that no one is near, but also with a little reserved arrogance.

From the outside, he should be about the same age as Wang Yi and belong to the same age.

"I feel that the body posture I practiced yesterday was a bit wrong." As soon as she approached, she said directly.

"Let me see." Wang Yi didn't talk nonsense either.

After getting along for almost a year, the two sides also understand each other's personality better.

"Huh!"

Wang Yi stepped forward, and suddenly punched out, his fist blasted out like a cannonball, unexpectedly bringing out the sound of breaking wind.

The ponytail girl's eyes condensed, and her body instantly retreated like a spring.

Wang Yi followed her with a diagonal kick, aimed at the girl's gap, and aimed at the girl's belly, seemingly merciless.

was just a few short shots. The girl felt it was difficult to breathe. When she couldn't bear it, Wang Yi suddenly stopped.

The hair on the front of the ponytail girl's forehead was a little messy, her white jade-like face glowed with a hint of red, her breathing was also a bit rapid, giving her a charming and moving feeling.

Wang Yi turned a blind eye to the scenery in front of him, and said calmly: "There were several mistakes in your actions just now..."

One hour of tutoring time passed quickly.

came out of the villa complex, it was past six o'clock, and it was already dark.

The street lamp on the side of the road has been lit up, exuding a dim brilliance.

Wang Yi walked alone in the streets, suddenly feeling lonely.

"This tutoring work has been done for almost a year, and it is estimated to be over soon." Wang Yi sighed in his heart.

Wang Yi's family conditions are not very good, his parents are just ordinary people, and his monthly salary is very low. In addition, to cover Wang Yi's study and exercise expenses, he also burdens the financial burden of the family in difficulties. He watched his parents get up early every day. Working in the dark is not leisure, and Wang Yi doesn't feel uncomfortable in his heart.

So after officially obtaining the qualification of 'Martial Arts Senior Student' a year ago, he quickly found a tutoring job nearby through channels. The job content was to instruct the other party to practice physical fitness and other... 150 per hour, five days a week, Saturday and Sunday, depending on the situation, usually one to two hours of teaching, about 4500-6000 in a month, the income is high and easy, if Wang Yi is not a "senior martial arts student", there is no such a good job. .

"Senior martial arts students alone have so much income, not to mention the above-mentioned 'warriors'. Unfortunately, I am still far from the standard of quasi-war fighters." Wang Yi felt a little heavy.

As a traverser who knows the plot of the original book, although not every detail is very clear, he still knows the general plot, especially the chapter about the beginning of the earth, which is the beginning of the devouring sky, he knows well.

It's a pity, although I know, but I don't have the ability to change.

The reason why Luo Feng was able to do that in the original book is that he is the protagonist and he is born with the protagonist's aura, and the other is that he himself is a peerless genius, awakening his mental power at the age of eighteen, and he is also the talent of the world's first spiritual teacher. The progress is rapid, the encounter is magical, and he has reached the top of the earth in just a few years... How can this kind of strength be compared to Wang Yineng, who has obtained the qualifications of the 'Martial Arts Senior Student' only after more than ten years of hard work by himself.

One is like a great god, the other is rushing to the street, it's totally incomparable.

Sometimes, Wang Yi wants to give up, or just spend his life like this ordinary.

But when I think about my rare journey into this world, I know the next history of this world, but I can't do anything. I can only watch it, and I feel very unwilling.

In his previous life, he worked so hard and he was just an ordinary person. Should he repeat the trajectory of his entire life and continue to be an ordinary person now?

Wang Yi clenched his fists, took a deep breath, and looked at the stars in the distance.

By the side of the street where people come and go, a teenager stood there alone for a long time, looking up at the sky, but no one knew what he was thinking.

...

Wang Yi did not choose to go home, but came to the district martial arts gym.

Extreme Martial Arts Center, the largest martial arts center on earth, was founded by the world's number one powerhouse "Hong".

"Di!" After swiping the student ID at the front entrance of the martial arts hall, Wang Yi entered the martial arts courtyard.

Other students along the way saw Wang Yi wearing a "senior student ID card" on his chest. As long as they were not senior students, regardless of their gender or age, they would stop to show respect and greet Wang Yi one after another.

"Brother!"

"Hello brother!"

There are also people who know Wang Yi, who directly call him "Brother Wang".

In the martial arts gym, it is divided into 'junior students', 'intermediate students', 'advanced students' and 'senior students'. Needless to say, the number of 'junior students' is the largest. There are only more than a hundred people in the pavilion.

Wang Yi can rely on his ordinary family background to become a senior student with his own efforts. It is indeed very powerful, and he is also respected by many people in the martial arts gym.

Inside the Martial Arts Museum, there are three huge silver-white buildings, shaped like three spaceships.

Three giant buildings are the teaching building for junior students, the teaching building for intermediate students, and the teaching building for senior students.

Among them, the first and second floors of the teaching building for advanced students are large teaching halls.

But Wang Yi went directly to the third floor of the senior student teaching building, where only senior students are qualified to come up.

On the third floor, there was a large martial arts hall that was 100 meters long and wide. At this time, there were already a dozen people here. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

"Wang Yi!"

"Haha, your kid is here too."

"Xiao Yiyi, would you like to go out with your sister for a drink later, sister treats."

People who were exercising or chatting and resting in the large martial arts hall saw Wang Yi appearing and greeted them enthusiastically.

There are a few young women with good looks and good figures, and they even make moles.

According to the rules of the martial arts center, you can only study as a martial arts student at the age of 16. After the age of 30, you are not allowed to study in the martial arts center again, occupying teaching resources.

These are young people in their twenties, but Wang Yi is only 18 years old!

Although he is not as sturdy as Luo Feng, he can wear three in one, but his strength is also very impressive.

Especially among the five senior students in his high school, Wang Yi is probably the strongest one.

is young and has potential, so these senior martial arts students value Wang Yi very much, and they are happy to have a good relationship with him.

Wang Yi also smiled and greeted these acquaintances, but he had a calm expression on the molesting of the women, and his expression remained unchanged.

After saying hello, Wang Yi went straight to the two 'fist strength testing machines' placed side by side in the corner of the martial arts hall, turned on the device switch, then stood in front of the fist target, took a deep breath, calmed down and felt Physical

function, mobilize all muscle strength, clenched fists fiercely, made a dive posture, and punched out a fist!

boom!

Wang Yi's right fist hit the black fist target with a sound of wind.

The target trembles slightly, and then a number is displayed on the side screen—

"789kg".

Wang Yi looked at this number, slowly closed his fists, but his heart was full of loss.

"There is no time."