

Sign In To Become a God #Chapter 31: Return to the base city - Read Sign In To Become a God Chapter 31: Return to the base city

On the afternoon of June 27th, Wang Yi and Storm Team returned to the military supply base in the Western Military District of Jiangnan Base City.

The d3 building in the base.

"Hahaha...Thanks to Wang Yi, the high-level beast general-level monster "Wind-Chasing Tiger" that we encountered two days ago failed to escape. This time, we can hunt this monster, and Wang Yi is indispensable."

In the large living room on the second floor of the three-story building, five members of the Storm Team and six of Wang Yi sat on the sofa in the living room. Captain Jiang Feng touched the green stubble that grew out of his chin and laughed. .

There were smiles on other people's faces.

This time, although it only took more than ten days to come out, the harvest was great!

The reason is that the high-ranking beast-level monster "Wind Tiger" encountered in city 032 two days ago!

Warriors are divided into fighter level (beginner, intermediate, advanced), warlord level (beginner, intermediate, advanced), God of War level (beginner, intermediate, advanced), a total of nine levels!

The monsters are divided into beast soldier level, beast general level, and lord level. Corresponding to the warrior level, warlord level and **** of war level of human beings!

Beast soldiers generally rarely have more than 10,000 materials.

Beastmaster-level monsters are worthy of materials.

And the important materials on the 'lord-level monster' are even more expensive!

Monster materials are divided into several grades according to their value, and they will often fluctuate up and down, but they are all within a certain range.

And if it is sold to the HR Alliance Mall, the materials for the high-level beastmaster-level monsters are generally between 50 million and 500 million.

The "Wind Tiger" that Wang Yi and the others happened to encounter this time is not bad among tiger monsters, and the strength is also very strong. Although they can't match the combined force of Jiang Feng, an elite warrior team, they want to escape. It's also very simple, no one can stop it.

But who could have expected that there is a God-of-War level spiritual teacher hidden in a human warlord-level team.

Wang Yi's current physical fitness has been tempered in the wilderness area for half a month, and he has improved even faster, and his strength has approached 8,000 kilograms! 3 times the genetic level enhancement, plus the 1.4 times the power amplitude of the first weight of the Thunder Knife, the perfect level of body technique, even if you don't need mental power, it is not difficult to kill this 'wind chasing tiger'!

But before entering the elite training camp, Wang Yi didn't want to expose too much.

Therefore, he always pays attention to the movement of the 'Wind Tiger' with his mental powers at all times. The first time he discovered the Tiger's intention to escape, he successfully intercepted the Tiger with a perfect level of strength.

Then Jiang Feng, who was surrounded by them, besieged them together!

It can be said that without Wang Yi this time, Jiang Feng and the others would not be able to kill this high-level beast-level monster.

And among the warrior squads, the money is mainly divided according to the contribution in the battle!

Undoubtedly, Wang Yi will get a big share this time!

For people who enter the wilderness area for the first time, it is almost impossible to appear for the first time like Wang Yi earns so much.

Rested at the military supply base for one night. The next morning, Wang Yi and his group took a train back to Jiangnan Base City.

Jiang Feng, they sold all the monster materials in the hr Union Mall, and in the end, 'Chasing the Wind Tiger' plus other monster materials sold a total of 620 million!

And Wang Yi, got 190 million!

It was mainly because he prevented the tiger from chasing the wind. The team acquiesced that he had done a lot. In addition, Wang Yi has huge potential and is destined to have a bright future. Others are willing to give in, so the more points are given, and the others have no opinion!

came out and made nearly 200 million!

Wang Yi couldn't help sighing in his heart, no wonder they all say that the warriors are rich!

Look at the Storm Team. After half a month after being out, almost the average per capita is over 100 million!

But this is also a matter of life. If it is not for Jiang Feng, an elite warrior squad, but other ordinary squads encountering the chasing tiger, let alone hunting, it would be nice to be able to come back alive.

After all the money was distributed, everyone from Storm Team took Wang Yi to the HR Union Mall to eat and drink, and then they separated satisfactorily.

But before returning home, Wang Yi deliberately went to the Thunder and Lightning General Assembly Hall in the main downtown area of Jiangnan to sign in today.

【Ding, congratulations to the host for signing in successfully, and rewarding five experience points in knife skills. 】

【Your sword technique has been upgraded to the 'Consummation Level'. 】

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

The result still satisfied Wang Yi.

Now Wang Yi's sword technique has reached the perfect level, and his body technique has also reached the perfect level!

is the artistic conception level behind!

Then Wang Yi took the train home.

Yangzhou City, Mingyue Community.

It was the morning of June 12 when Wang Yi left his home, but when he returned, it was already the afternoon of June 28.

"Uncle~~"

When Wang Yi walked to Mingyue Community, he saw his relatives waiting at the gate of the community from a distance, and there were several familiar figures among them.

My parents, sister, nephew... and Shen Yan, Lin Youyu, Gao Yurong and others!

Wang Yi's heart warmed.

picked up the two children who ran over. The two or three-year-old children were as light as nothing on Wang Yi's arm.

"Dad, mom, elder sister." Wang Yi greeted his relatives first, then looked at the three girls, his lips squirmed, and finally just showed a bright smile.

"I am back."

.....

That night, my parents said to go to the neighbors to play mahjong all night. My sister took the children back. Only Wang Yi and the three girls were left alone in the villa.

The night comes wind and rain, Whispering Colour.

early morning.

When the sun shines into the house, messy clothes are scattered everywhere on the ground.

Wang Yi has been lying quietly on the bed with his eyes open, squinted slightly by the sudden dazzling sunlight.

then felt a shadow covering her, and her lips were slightly cold.

I don't know how much time has passed.

The breathing of the four people in the room can be heard.

"Promise us that you must come back, okay?"

"Well~www.mtnovel.com~ is the day to report to the world headquarters of Xtreme Martial Arts Gym.

1:30, Jiangnan Base City Airport.

Although they were unwell, the three girls blushed and insisted on going to the airport to see Wang Yi off.

Wang Yi's parents looked ambiguously at the four of them. Wang Yi was okay, Lin Youyu, Shen Yan, and Gao Yurong had tender faces, a little bit of a headless feeling, but they still stood bravely in front of Wang Yi.

Under the weird gaze of the **** of war Yang Hui, the special envoy of the global headquarters, Wang Yi hugged the three girls and kissed them lightly on their foreheads.

"wait me back."

I have said everything that should be said, and Wang Yi feels reluctant to leave, the time for separation has already come.

In the reluctant gaze of relatives, friends and lovers, Wang Yi and the **** of war Yang Hui walked to the ticket gate together.

"You guys are fine, you actually have three girlfriends." God of War Yang Hui seemed to have a bad tone. "Young people nowadays, do they know how to play like this?"

Wang Yi blinked and said cheeky. "Envoy Yang, we really love each other."

"We are serious about getting married, having children, the kind of life forever."

"Ahem..." Yang Hui seemed to be choked by Wang Yi's answer.

He was suddenly a little grateful. He didn't have a hot head, and he really brought his daughter over to introduce Wang Yi to Wang Yi.

After passing the ticket gate, Wang Yi and the others followed the only passage and boarded the only giant flying saucer-type passenger plane at the airport.

The moment he entered the cabin door of the passenger plane, Wang Yi turned his head and saw Lin Youyu and his family still looking at his direction, and his heart was suddenly filled with an inexplicable emotion.

"I will be back soon."

he murmured.

Sign In To Become a God #Chapter 32: Xtreme Martial Arts Center Global Headquarters - Read Sign In To Become a God Chapter 32: Xtreme Martial Arts Center Global Headquarters

3:20 on June 29th.

Xtreme Martial Arts Hall's global headquarters, Hongning Base City, is located in western Asia, close to Europe.

At the time of Nirvana, 'Hong' led a group of followers to build a simple human base on this land, allowing many people who fled to live in.

As time passed, the Hongning base city grew bigger and bigger, and finally became what it is now.

Wang Yi and Yang Hui sat in the extended Cadillac and looked at the scene outside the car window. The whole base city is very beautiful. The architectural style is completely borrowed from ancient Chinese architecture, and pavilions can be seen everywhere.

Wang Yi found that he liked it very much, perhaps because he was born and raised in China.

"As an individual, Hong is indeed very remarkable." Wang Yi sighed inwardly.

There are a total of five major countries in the world, plus 23 base cities, Hong occupies one!

The first person in strength!

The most powerful person!

The first person in wealth!

...

In addition, his extreme martial arts gym is also the world's first martial arts gym, so its influence is so great.

I don't know how many young people grew up listening to Hong's legend.

"But..." Wang Yi thought afterwards, "This is also on the earth, and it doesn't matter if it is placed in the universe."

But no matter what, Hong does make an indelible contribution to mankind.

Whether it is in the past or this life, Wang Yi still admires Hong very much.

Soon, the elite training camp is here.

Wang Yi and Yang Hui got off the car together and walked into the spacious gate of the training camp together.

As soon as he entered the gate, Wang Yi saw a giant black dragon sculpture nearly fifty meters high.

Those huge dragon eyes are facing the door, no matter who it is, you can see it at first sight as long as you come in.

While looking at the eyes of the black dragon, an endless dark aura instantly oppressed him.

Wang Yi had been mentally prepared for a long time, but still felt a slight stagnation in his breathing.

Wang Yi knew that this was actually a real ss-level (king-level) monster!

After [redacted] was killed by Hong, the black dragon's eyes were placed on the carving.

This also makes the whole sculpture full of an invisible aura.

Ordinary people will be affected invisible just by seeing it.

Even if you are a warrior, you will feel pressure!

And on the black scales of the giant black dragon that is fifty meters long, there are also small display screens, each with a name.

"no.1 Renates Bridge (530321

"no.2 He Jing (520309

"no.3 Eben Pass (520916

"no.4 Chu Qiang (540601

...

"no.183 Arthur Yates (560502

Wang Yi knows that this is the so-called Black Dragon ranking in the elite training camp. There is the name of a character "Chu Qiang" in the original work that Wang Yi is more familiar with, and it actually ranks fourth.

It is June 29th, 2056, and "Chu Qiang" should have entered the elite training camp in June 54. In just two years, he has overwhelmed many geniuses in the world and became the fourth. It seems that Chu Qiang is indeed talented. .

is the last one, it should have come in May this year.

It seems that I only have one in June. Wang Yi thought to himself.

And Yang Hui was beside him explaining the training camp to Wang Yi.

"...Now the entire elite training camp plus you have a total of 184 students, all of which are the top geniuses from all over the world... Ranked once a month, and the ranking is in the last three, as long as you accumulate three times, you will be in the last three. Will be eliminated."

Wang Yi found that Yang Hui said it so smoothly, he didn't know how many people had already said it.

Wang Yi followed along in the training camp. Throughout the training camp, there were beautiful ancient buildings, antique palaces, and elegant pavilions everywhere, making people feel like they are back in ancient times.

Rockery garden, small bridges and flowing water, like a paradise on earth.

You can also see young men and women of various skin colors wearing exercise clothes walking around here.

"Those are all official trainees of the elite training camp." Yang Hui pointed to a nine-story huge tower-shaped tall building at the center of the training camp. , Including some special training rooms, are also there."

Wang Yi also brightened his eyes.

finally come.

Elite training camp students, 30-40 students graduate every year, so 30-40 people will be recruited every year.

But two-thirds of this enrollment quota is recruited from the basic training camp of the extreme martial arts gym, and only one-third are recruited from other parts of the world.

means that there are only more than a dozen elite training camps in the world each year at most.

An average of 52 base cities, it may take several years for a genius to enter the elite training camp!

The basic training camp has three years of schooling, but the elite training camp lasts for five years!

The number of trainees in the basic training camp is far more than that in the elite training camp, and the competition is fierce.

Of course, that has nothing to do with Wang Yi.

Yang Hui took Wang Yi to an ancient-style two-story building and asked Wang Yi to arrange it here. He would go to the Ninth Floor at 12 noon tomorrow to take part in a test, but Yang Hui clearly told Wang Yi that this was just a routine test. Test Wang Yi's current level, he can join the elite training camp regardless of his grades, so that he does not have a psychological burden.

Wang Yi of course knew that the so-called test was the trial tower in the virtual space.

Of course he will not have a psychological burden. Even if it is really tested, according to his current body style, skill level of the sword plus mastering the first force of the nine-fold thunder knife, even if it is the b-level test of Luo Feng in the original book, he wants to pass. Also more than enough.

Moreover, the entrance test of the general elite training camp is only a-level test.

The reason why Luo Feng was tested in the B-level test in the original work was because China had lost all places in that year, so the difficulty of the test was increased.

After Yang Hui left, Wang Yi stood alone in the quiet pavilion and went to the study on the second floor. UU read www.uukanshu.com silently put down the salute backpack, then walked to the balcony and looked at the entire training camp.

It was almost dusk, and the entire training camp was bathed in the afterglow of the setting sun. The antique and exquisite buildings seemed to be dyed with a layer of golden gauze, elegant and quiet, and the beauty was unreal.

"It's a great place." Wang Yi secretly praised.

While enjoying the beauty of the training camp, Wang Yi did not forget more important things.

"Check in."

next moment-

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

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

【Your sword technique has been elevated to the level of 'Yi Jing'. 】

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

was almost an instant when prompted by the panel, a powerful message poured into Wang Yi's consciousness.

He was in a trance, as if immersed in the ocean of time.

I saw a young man who looked exactly the same as myself, waving a knife with indifferent face, practicing the knife, in spring, summer, autumn and winter, rain or shine.

The woods, the sea, the grasslands, the mountains, the deserts...

I don't know how long it has been. Finally, when the young man came to a deadly place with flying ash falling in the sky, and suddenly saw a tall volcano erupting, the sky was shaking, and everything was turning to ashes in the skyrocketing flames, the young man instantly realized NS.

The young figure rushed out quickly, as fast as an electric flint, as if a flaming meteor appeared between the sky and the earth.

slashed out, like a volcano erupting, everything was burnt.

Boom!

Wang Yi was shocked and woke up.

Looking at her hands, the feeling still lingers in her heart.

"This is the artistic conception level?"

"I, this is the artistic conception level?"

Sign In To Become a God #Chapter 33: Virtual space - Read Sign In To Become a God Chapter 33: Virtual space

As we all know, regardless of body technique or sword technique, there are four levels, and the artistic conception level is the highest level!

But Wang Yi has jumped from the lowest level to the artistic conception level in just over two months!

is faster than riding a rocket!

"Yijing...Fuse your own understanding of heaven and earth into the sword technique and the body technique, and it becomes a unique application technique of your own to enhance the power of your own sword technique. It turns out that this is the artistic state..... "Wang Yi understood in his heart.

The artistic conception is endless, it depends on my personal feelings.

The accumulation of insights is enough, even if you see a flower blooming, a leaf falling, a drop of rain falling in the pool... it can be triggered.

For example, what Wang Yi understood is that it is actually an artistic conception of destruction and destruction caused by a volcanic eruption.

is the most powerful kind of artistic conception.

Starting today, although Wang Yi's physical fitness has only evolved to the elementary general level, he is still a true artistic conception level master.

"This elite training camp really deserves to be the number one training camp in the world. I don't know how many strong people were born here. It's really a treasure. It actually raised my body and sword skills to the mood level at one time!" Wang Yi was in a good mood. .

After Wang Yi finished practicing at night, he turned on his portable laptop and chatted with Lin Youyu and others happily. I don't know if it's because of breaking through the last level, I feel that a few girls face him a little differently... ..

That's how the whole night passed.

.....

When Yang Hui came to pick up Wang Yi at noon the next day, he suddenly found that his whole person seemed to be different, with an inexplicable temperament on his body, but after careful observation, it seemed that there was no difference.

Yang Hui felt that he was thinking too much.

Under the leadership of Yang Hui, the two went directly to the ninth floor of the nine-story building.

The nine-story tower looks very classical on the outside, but the inside is absolutely technological. The ground is made of hard alloy, and bursts of air bursts and shouts can be heard coming from those training rooms.

The 9th floor is an empty hall. There are some cushions in the hall. Some young men and women with different skin colors are sitting and chatting in different languages at will.

When Wang Yi was brought over by Yang Hui, they also looked over at the same time.

"Leave them alone, come with me." Yang Hui watched Wang Yi look at the young people and said.

Under the gaze of everyone in the hall and the whispers, Wang Yi was taken to the innermost part of the hall by Yang Hui. There is a passage, and there are large rooms on both sides of the passage.

The two went directly to a room on the innermost floor. The space in this room was not large, or even a little dim.

"Pop!" The bright light illuminates the room.

There are only two sofas in the room, and a faint blue helmet is placed on both sofas.

"These two helmets..." Yang Hui began to introduce it.

Needless to say, Wang Yi actually knows that this is the consciousness sensor of the virtual space device.

is Hong excavated from the remains of ancient civilization, and then relying on this, with the help of intelligent light brain, built a virtual space, the Palace of the Gods of War, and gathered the gods of war from all over the world to fight the monsters together.

Wang Yi was also a little excited.

Put on it, and consciousness will enter a virtual space with a simulation degree of 100%, which is exactly the same as the real world.

After Yang Hui finished the explanation, he handed over a quiet blue helmet and watched Wang Yi put it on before he put it on.

In the room, two people wearing helmets lay quietly on the sofa.

As soon as he put on the helmet, Wang Yi could feel his brain buzzing. The next moment, he appeared on the boundless silver-white ground, and above his head was a vast and boundless universe starry sky, in the boundless night sky. Thousands of stars make the entire silver earth reflect a dreamlike light.

And three to four hundred meters away, there is a huge tower that soars into the sky.

"That is the trial tower." Wang Yi understood.

There are several characteristics in this trial space. One is that all the people who come here have the same physical fitness—normal punch strength of 10,000 kg, speed of 150 meters per second, neural response speed, and excellent grade of junior fighters. .

Second, what comes in is consciousness, so neither the physical body nor the mental power can come in, so the mental power cannot be used here.

In other words, this space is not set up to allow people who come in to have the function of using mental power.

Yang Hui and Wang Yi came to the entrance under the towering tower.

A black stone pillar on the left side of the main entrance of the trial tower entrance, I saw carved words appearing on this black stone pillar——

"Name: Wang Yi

Sex: Male

Status: Preparatory trainees of elite training camp

Trial Tower Level: 1"

"Special Envoy Yang, why am I still preparing a student?" Wang Yi couldn't help asking.

Yang Hui smiled and said: "Don't worry, according to our training camp's practice, every student who comes in must undergo a virtual space test, like you, who have been designated as a formal student by default. After the test, no matter what the result is, the identity information Naturally it will be changed to a formal student."

Wang Yi was relieved, and looked at a black stone pillar on the right side of the entrance to the trial tower. The sculpture also appeared on the black stone pillar——

"Name: Yang Hui

Sex: Male

Identity: God of War

Trial Tower Level: 3.2"

Wang Yi has long known Yang Hui's trial tower level~www.mtlnovel.com~ so it is not surprising.

But Yang Hui didn't know that Wang Yi already knew the information of the trial tower, and was still explaining it to him.

The so-called trial tower level refers to the level of clearance of this towering tower.

The entire trial tower has seven floors, and each floor is divided into three levels of tests: a, b, and c.

Pass the first level a test, the level of the trial tower is 1.3, pass the first level b test, the level of the trial tower is 1.6, pass all the tests of the first level, the level of the trial tower is 2!

and so on.

And even if the same first level b-level test, some can complete 70%, and some can only complete 50%, the trial tower grade score will be different, such as 1.4 and 1.5 are possible, and it is only if it is completely passed. 1.6.

And the higher the test, the more difficult the test.

Although everyone's physical fitness is exactly the same, because of the differences in body skills, sword skills, physical strength levels, combat experience, on-the-spot performance, etc., the strength is naturally different...The final level of clearance is naturally different.

Wang Yi knew how difficult the trial tower was. There were seven floors in the trial tower, and no one has reached the seventh floor yet.

Including the world's top powerhouses 'Hong' and 'Thunder God', none of them have broken through, but they are undoubtedly the ones closest to the seventh floor.

And many elite training camp students are still in the first floor, not even the second floor.

Wang Yi was also a little eager to try, not knowing his current level of strength and which level he could reach.

"Practitioner Wang Yi, please choose combat uniforms and weapons, and enter the trial tower to be tested within one minute after the selection!" Suddenly an electronic voice echoed in the entire virtual space.

Trial, it's started!

Sign In To Become a God #Chapter 34: Wang Yi's strength - Read Sign In To Become a God Chapter 34: Wang Yi's strength

The geniuses from all over the world in the lobby on the ninth floor are also chatting about Wang Yi who just came here.

"That should be a newcomer just now, right?"

"I seem to have heard that a newcomer from China will come over at the end of this month."

"Where did you say he could break through for the first time?"

"It's nothing more than a newcomer, it's great to be able to pass the first level A test."

These geniuses from all over the world don't pay much attention to the newcomer Wang Yi.

After all, they are also geniuses, and they are the best kind.

Virtual space.

An endless grassland, Wang Yi is fighting with a group of wild cattle.

The physical constitution of each bullock is exactly the same as that of Wang Yi, that is to say, it is almost equivalent to that of Wang Yi facing fifty monsters of the same level alone.

The gray-black combat uniform on Wang Yi's body was already covered with blood, his face was stern, but his eyes were extremely calm.

Ghosts and ghosts generally dodge among the bulls, using the surrounding environment and the body of the bulls to make all sorts of unthinkable actions. The double knives in his hands turned into two blood-colored lightnings, crisscrossing the bulls, tearing them apart. Opening all the holes, the blood rained.

The running and roaring sound of a mang cow resounded throughout the grassland.

But I can't even touch Wang Yi's shadow.

Fifty cows rushed towards the black-haired boy with red eyes one after another, and fell one by one under Wang Yi's knife, and the number became less and less.

In the end, the grassland calmed down, the ground was full of dead bodies, the smell of blood was permeated, and only a black and red figure stood alone there.

To kill these fifty reckless cows, Wang Yi just breathed slightly, without even a trace of wounds.

Artistic conception-level body skills, sword skills, and the first heavy force of thunder knife, let Wang Yi face this group of reckless cattle, it is simply a one-sided slaughter.

"It's not difficult at all." Wang Yi glanced at the corpse on the ground.

"It took 1 minute and 01 seconds to kill all 50 reckless cows, and passed the A-level test! Congratulations, student Wang Yi." A huge electronic sound echoed across the entire prairie, "You have completed the first stage a Trial, the next step is the b-stage trial. The goal is to kill 100 reckless cows within 30 minutes, and it will start in 1 minute. Good luck!"

Wang Yi's expression remained unchanged.

"The preparation time is one minute, the countdown starts, 59, 58..."

Soon, one minute later, on the grass a hundred meters away in front of Wang Yi, a strong cow-like monster with head and feet nearly three meters high appeared.

"哞~~"

A hundred bulls with red eyes and white gas sprayed from their mouths and noses rushed towards Wang Yi like a flood. The momentum was so great that even the grassland seemed to vibrate slightly.

"One hundred heads!" Wang Yi narrowed his eyes suddenly, and a cold light flashed across.

brush!

The distance of one hundred meters was instant for both parties with the body of the elementary general. It was just a blink of an eye that the sharp horns on the heads of the few tall and rugged bulls in the front almost hit Wang Yi.

Wang Yi has a calm face, and his figure flies and dodges among the bulls like an erratic flow of fire. While evading, the sword in his hand moved at the same time.

Puff puff...

The sound of leather being split in succession was heard one after another among the mang cows, and the necks of the mang cows closest to Wang Yi bloomed with gorgeous blood at the same time.

Thrilling.

Wang Yi has an indifferent face, his figure is like electricity, like a dream, like an unreal firelight, flashing and galloping among the dense cattle herd, wherever he passes, blood blossoms continue to bloom all the way.

The number of mang cattle is rapidly decreasing...

No matter how the raging cattle herd besieged the flame in the middle, it will always fall short. Moreover, due to the physical shape, there are often only three or four rags that can be close to Wang Yi's body at the same time.

For Wang Yi, being and not being the same.

The figure is like electricity, and the knife shoots out like fire, full of shocking power.

There are more and more corpses on the ground, gradually becoming denser.

"Huh!"

Wang Yi's figure suddenly stood still and appeared at the other end. Behind him, there was already a corpse of a bull who had been lying all the way, and none of them were standing.

In such a short period of time, with the power of one person, he abruptly killed a pair of 100 cows.

The artistic conception-level sword technique is very terrifying.

But the artistic conception-level knife technique, perfect mastery of knife power, allows Wang Yi to swing more knives at the same time.

What's more, his weapon is a double sword!

Attack frequency doubled!

Cooperating with the Yijing-level body technique, this body technique is still integrated with the sword technique, and the cooperation is extremely harmonious...This way, the strength that can be exerted is even more terrifying.

Moreover, the Nine-Layer Thunder Knife's first-strength force technique can also act on the whole body, such as speed, which greatly increases Wang Yi's instant movement speed by 40%!

The speed at which those bullies rushed in front of him was not as fast as he took the initiative to kill!

One-sided slaughter!

If Wang Yi hadn't deliberately tempered himself and deliberately slowed down the clearance speed, his speed at killing these reckless cattle would have been even faster!

One hundred junior beast-level bulls could not even make Wang Yi feel any pressure.

"It took 2 minutes and 11 seconds to kill all 100 reckless cows, the b-level test, passed! Congratulations, student Wang Yi." Electronic voices resounding like gods echoed across the grassland.

"You have completed the first level b stage trial, and the next step is the c stage trial. The goal is to kill 200 reckless bulls within 50 minutes. Among these 200 reckless bull monsters, there are 190 junior beasts and 10 Good luck to you, the best animal warrior!"

"The preparation time is one minute, the countdown starts, 59, 58..."

Time is up, a large herd of tall bulls appeared again not far in front of Wang Yi, a total of two hundred small tank-like monsters, of which ten are even taller, giant bulls with flaming red horns.

"Moo~~" Amidst the thunderous roar, two hundred bulls rushed towards Wang Yi together.

And Wang Yi also clenched both knives, his eyes fixed on the 10 fiery red giant bulls in the front.

"Kill these ten first!"

Wang Yi's thoughts are like electricity, the next moment, the two sides have already contacted!

...

While outside the trial space, Yang Hui waited under the entrance of the trial tower. Soon, he saw that the engraved number of the black stone pillar belonging to Wang Yi at the entrance had changed.

The level of the trial tower has changed from 1 to 1.3!

"So fast." Yang Hui was a little surprised, and then smiled on his face. "It seems that this kid has two brushes, and he passed the A-level test so quickly."

"However, I guess it's only here. The b-level test is not so easy. There are many elderly people who have been in the training camp for a year, and they are still on the first floor." Although Yang Hui was a little surprised by Wang Yi's speed of clearance, he still It is not optimistic that Wang Yi can pass the next level.

After all, Luo Feng in the original work has reached the perfect level, and mastered the third level of the nine-fold thunder knife with 2.8 times the force, and was lucky enough to pass the first-level b-level test.

And with the information he has, Wang Yi's strongest strength is the speed of his physical fitness. As for his physical fitness, it seems that he is only at the micro-level.

It is very rare to pass the first level A test.

Soon after, Yang Hui saw the black sculpture Wang Yi's trial tower changed from '1.3' to '1.6'!

"Really passed!" Yang Hui was a little surprised.

According to his understanding of Wang Yi, it is almost impossible to pass the b-level test.

This is also normal, because Wang Yi did not show his true strength at all during the audit.

He looked up at the tall trial tower, "Since the b-level test has passed, he should come out soon, the difficulty of the c-level test, how can a newcomer pass."

...

A little bit of time passed, and Yang Hui felt that his neck was getting sore.

But Wang Yi still didn't come out.

"...grooving!"

Sign In To Become a God #Chapter 35: A little skeptical of life - Read Sign In To Become a God Chapter 35: A little skeptical of life

On the second floor of the Trial Tower, Wang Yi was strolling in a desert like a fierce battle with a group of scorpion monsters.

In order to improve his combat experience, Wang Yi did not rush to kill these scorpions, but slowly realized the gains and losses in the battle.

After all, although the sign-in panel can give him mood, it cannot directly improve his combat experience.

Wang Yi has to accumulate all these.

"Puff!" "Puff!" "Puff!" "Puff!" The sound of rapid movement and attack broke through the air, one after another in the desolate desert.

...

The second-level a-stage trial task of the trial tower is to kill 50 'Junior General's armored scorpions' within 10 minutes.

The iron-clad scorpion is too small to have more than ten heads or even more than twenty heads, attacking humans at the same time!

And they dodge weird, extremely difficult to deal with.

So this second level a stage, the difficulty is several times more difficult than before!

Even if it is Wang Yi, he may seem relaxed on the outside, but in fact he dare not have any carelessness in his heart.

"It's almost time."

About five minutes after entering the second level of trial space, Wang Yi felt that he was about to temper himself. He no longer focused on dodge, but rushed towards the menacing group of armored scorpions with a knife.

The carapace of each scorpion is dark red, and its long pointed tail is jet black. Whenever they get close, the pointed tail will pierce like lightning, making it hard to guard against.

Moreover, the iron armor scorpions can easily get into the sand to move, and their moving speed is not even slower than on the sand. When they suddenly come out and attack, they are almost like ghosts. If they are not careful, they will lose their lives.

Wang Yi's right foot slammed heavily on the sand, and the ground exploded, the dust was flying, and the painful neigh of the armored scorpion was faintly heard. It was obvious that the armored scorpion sneaked over from the ground just now to sneak up on Wang Yi. It was discovered by Wang Yi.

With the power of this foot, Wang Yi's figure also flew over several iron-clad scorpions in one direction like a cannonball.

The rapid sound of the wind breaking like an arrow pierced through the air, and the sharp cone on the tail of the seven-eight-headed armored scorpion with dark red skin instantly stretched straight, piercing Wang Yi from all directions as fast as lightning.

The angle is tricky, the speed is swift, and the attack is dense, which makes people feel inevitable.

"brush!"

A blade of light appeared between the sky and the earth, like a red waterfall, sweeping everything, including the tails stabbed by the iron armored scorpions. Without exception, they were all shrouded by the blade of light.

噗嗤~~ All the stabbed scorpion tails were chopped off by the sharp and violent knife light, and flew out.

At the next moment, a silhouette of fireworks rushed past.

Sword light reappears.

The sharp blade of thunder cut through the body of the iron armor scorpions easily, breaking through their surface defenses, penetrated into their bodies, and disintegrated their lives.

All the iron armor scorpions that were approached by Wang Yi had more than one wound on their bodies, and some of them had become incomplete limbs.

...

Yang Hui, who was waiting at the entrance of the towering tower's main entrance, watched the trial tower on the black sculpture representing Wang Yi change to '2.3'.

"Can he actually pass the first level of the second level?" Yang Hui was shocked.

The trial tower is a place to test the real combat power of a warrior.

After all, the physical fitness of each passer is the same, it will not change, and he can pass more levels, which proves that his combat effectiveness is stronger.

The further the trial tower is, the more difficult the level becomes.

Even Yang Hui has practiced so much. As the God of War, he has only reached the first level of the third level, and has not completely passed the first level, so the level of the trial tower is only '3.2'!

While the elite training camp recruits top talents from all over the world, there are still dozens of students still roaming the first floor of the trial tower.

This shows how difficult it is to test the standards of the trial tower!

But as a rookie, Wang Yi actually tested it for the first time, and he passed the first level of the second level before he officially became a training camp student!

This talent, this aptitude, is probably the first person Yang Hui has seen in so many years!

But Yang Hui still doesn't believe that he can keep going.

Time goes by little by little.

Yang Hui standing at the entrance of the trial tower once again saw the black carving on Wang Yi's trial tower level change—

'2.6'!

"NS!"

With a foul language, he blurted out from the mouth of a **** of war.

Yang Hui was full of shock.

even a little doubt about life.

That was the second level b test of the trial tower. He couldn't figure out how Wang Yi broke through.

Is he really only eighteen years old?

Is there a genius in the world who can pass the second level b test of the trial tower at the age of eighteen?

Just when Yang Hui doubted his life.

Trial space.

Wang Yi was fighting with countless iron-clad scorpions in the desert, and the violent wind stirred up dust and sand.

Among them, there is also a middle-level beast-level 'silver armor scorpion' with ten heads much larger than other iron armor scorpions.

Under the leadership of the 'Silver Armor Scorpion', dozens of iron armor scorpions attacked together, wave after wave, not to mention the elementary warriors, even the high warriors are easy to fall!

Instead, Wang Yi no longer stretched the distance, but turned into a flash of lightning. Ghosts and spirits usually wandered among the armored scorpions, forcing those armored scorpions to be unable to form a perfect formation to siege him, unless they are accompanied by a companion. Kill together!

The air bursting sound, the scalp tingling squeaking sound, the sound of the knife slashing on the iron armored scorpion, mixed and constantly sounded, chaotic and violent.

Wang Yi was covered in blood. I don't know how many iron-clad scorpions died under his hands. The double knives turned into two rays of blood. They slashed wildly, slashed, slashed, cut across, slashed straight... the brain didn't think at all, in an instant. Just follow the instinct to make an attack.

At this moment, he is like the evil spirit Shura, full of destruction with violent sword light.

wherever he goes, it brings death.

...

Yang Hui looked at the carved number violently from '2.6' to '3.0'!

My throat squirmed, and I swallowed my saliva with difficulty.

groaned in my heart.

monster!

How did he bring a monster?

Yang Hui knew that the training camp was about to usher in a major earthquake.

Yang Hui didn't know how Wang Yi passed the trial tower, but he knew that Wang Yi was able to achieve this step, and he would inevitably reach a very high level in the realm of body technique, fist strength, sword technique... these aspects.

But it is not as high as usual!

"He is only eighteen years old..." Yang Hui's consciousness was hit by an unprecedented shock, and he felt like a dream. It is hard to believe that this is the truth.

But the dazzling black engraving in front of him told him that all of this is real!

was born in a civilian family and was 18 years old. It hasn't been a month since he officially became a martial artist. No one taught him to do this on his own... Yang Hui passed this concept in his mind, and he felt his scalp numb.

Now he finally believes that there really are monsters in the world!

The elite training camp may usher in the most enchanting genius in history!

Sign In To Become a God #Chapter 36: Continue to soar - Read Sign In To Become a God Chapter 36: Continue to soar

Trial Tower, third floor.

This is a barren field, and the sky is dark clouds.

When Wang Yi, holding double knives, appeared here.

"The third level a trial, student Wang Yi, your goal is to kill 100 junior beast-level golden vultures within ten minutes! Good luck!"

"The difficulty has risen again." Wang Yi looked up at the sudden emergence of a large number of birds and monsters, and felt a little pressure in his heart.

Golden vultures, vultures of raptors, the upper wings and feathers of the body are black, with a faint silver-gray luster. The chest and abdomen are fluffy, and the feathers under the wings are golden yellow.

"呱呱!!!"

Hundreds of golden vultures are like a golden cloud flooding the tiny black-haired boy on the wilderness.

At the moment of contact, Wang Yi's eyes under his bangs burst out with a cold light.

"kill!!!"

In the wilderness, a fierce and cruel fight began.

The two battle knives in Wang Yi's hand once again turned into a stern **** light, and as Wang Yi's figure flickered, red pikes formed in the group of golden vultures.

Wherever he went, there was a violent rainstorm, blood falling like raindrops, black, silver-gray, golden feathers mixed and floating, there was a strange and cruel beauty.

During the battle, Wang Yi's consciousness and body were also completely immersed in the artistic conception of sword technique and body technique.

The battle between life and death, life and death is only a moment, although this is only a virtual space, but it can be 100% real.

And Wang Yi's understanding of the sword technique is also true.

More importantly, the sword technique has been upgraded to an artistic conception level, giving Wang Yi a very high level of perception of the sword technique.

Invisibly, the comprehension of the "Nine-Layer Thunder Knife" is also quicker.

With every knife cut, I spare no room and try my best to tap every inch of my body's potential.

His sentiment has increased crazily, and Wang Yi has mastered the second stage of the "Nine-layer Thunder Knife" without knowing it!

"Boom!"

Wang Yi's strength in the battle skyrocketed again, and the light of the knife seemed to swell in a circle. When the knife went down, the heads of the three golden vultures flew out exaggeratedly, and the blood mist sprayed in a straight line.

Wang Yi's power has increased from 1.4 times to 2.1 times!

The burst of power made Wang Yi, who had already had the upper hand in the battle, even more powerful and unstoppable.

"呱呱!"

"呱呱!"

Although the remaining golden vultures were not afraid of death and were besieged one after another, they could only become a corpse in vain in the face of Wang Yi, who is now greatly increased in strength.

"Puff!"

"Puff!"

There was a horrifying sound of shattered flesh and blood, and within three minutes of the war, the sky was clear, and all 100 golden vultures were killed by Wang Yi!

On the ground there is only one black-haired boy covered in blood, with his head lowered and panting slightly.

The double knives in kept dripping blood.

The corpses all around were all over the field, Xiaoshou was extremely horrible.

At the entrance of the huge building towering into the clouds, Yang Hui stood there like a stone sculpture, staring blankly at the black sculpture on the trial tower level suddenly jumped from '3.0' to '3.3'!

Yang Hui took a slow, long, and deep breath.

then slowly turned to the black sculpture next to him, where the level of the trial tower displayed was '3.2'!

is a little embarrassing.

Yang Hui fell silent again.

"This kid, is he still a human?" For a long time, Yang Hui couldn't help but cursed.

Enough!

You have just entered the training camp on the first day, and you want to pierce the sky, right?

"I....."

Yang Hui suddenly felt sad.

I have been mixing for so many years, and the level of the trial tower is only '3.2'. Now he was surpassed by a kid who just arrived at the training camp.

is still completely, the kind of crushing without reservation!

"What a monster!" Yang Hui looked at the black carving. Wang Yi didn't know how many training camp records he broke.

Yang Hui had a glimmer of anticipation in his heart.

Wang Yi hasn't come out yet.

So, which step can he make in the end?

At this moment, Yang Hui couldn't help but wait and see. He felt that he was witnessing a history of elite training camps, a history of the rise of peerless geniuses!

Wang Yi has not come out of the trial tower, it means that the trial is continuing. Yang Hui waited patiently. After a while, Wang Yi's trial tower level jumped again and became '3.6'.

Yang Hui looked silently.

Trial Tower Level 3.6!

This result is actually quite good in the circle of God of War.

Wang Yi is just an 18-year-old boy who has just become a martial artist and was born in an ordinary family for less than a month... Yang Hui has read his information more than once and clearly understands.

But because of this, there are too many puzzles lingering in his heart.

He has no idea how Wang Yi did this.

But the facts are in front of you, and Yang Hui doesn't want to admit it.

After all, the authenticity of the trial tower is undoubted, and there are no mistakes and loopholes.

In the end, it can only be described as a miracle.

A wry smile appeared at the corner of Yang Hui's mouth. Now Wang Yi's trial level has left Yang Hui, a middle-class war god, far behind.

The lower the level of the trial tower, the higher the difficulty, and every requirement for the trespassers is greatly improved. Therefore, even Yang Hui, as the **** of war, can't even pass the first level of the third level, let alone the second level. shut!

There is no doubt that there is a very big gap between him and Wang Yi in terms of the amplitude of combat power. If both sides have the same physical fitness, Yang Hui has no doubt that he is not Wang Yi's opponent.

"Now ~www.mtlnovel.com~ it depends on which floor Wang Yi can reach..."

Yang Hui raised his head, looked at the huge tower standing on the boundless silver ground, and muttered.

Time slowly passed, and after five minutes, Wang Yi's black carving trial tower level became '4.0'!

Yang Hui's eyelids were beating frantically.

This is too crazy.

He continued to wait patiently.

But this time he didn't wait long.

After touched for a while, "huh!" Wang Yi's figure appeared beside Yang Hui, but Yang Hui didn't look at him. Instead, he looked at the black sculpture for the first time. The level of the trial tower displayed on it was '4.2'!

Only a little bit, you can pass the first level of the fourth floor.

is one level higher than the war **** Yang Hui!

Yang Hui closed his eyes and took a deep breath.

Wang Yi looked at Yang Hui who was silent beside him with a bit of vicissitudes of expression. He didn't know what a bumpy mental journey this Super Martial Arts Supervisor had gone through in the short period of time he entered.

Wang Yi feels a little regretful at this moment. He made a mistake in the fourth layer just now, otherwise he thinks he can keep going.

But this is the case for the first test. If it fails, there is no chance to come back. After all, this is just for students to understand the existence of adapting to the virtual

space before they officially enter the training camp. The current data actually does not represent anything.

And new students only start to count the ranking results in the second month!

Except for Wang Yi, this strange freak! The first time I rushed to the trial tower, I rushed to the metamorphosis of the fourth floor of the trial tower!

Yang Hui's brain was empty. He was wondering, among the current trainees in the training camp, did anyone break into Wang Yi's grade?

"No way, I have to report it..."

Sign In To Become a God #Chapter 37: Exhausted - Read Sign In To Become a God Chapter 37: Exhausted

Yang Hui glanced at Wang Yi with complicated eyes, his immature and delicate face seemed to mock him invisibly.

Exhausted!

Yang Hui thought about the idea of not introducing his daughter to Wang Yi when he first came to Extreme headquarters yesterday.

Now he feels a little regretful...

"Special Envoy Yang?" Seeing Yang Hui with a complicated expression and changing eyes, Wang Yi was unsure, so he asked carefully in a soft voice.

Yang Hui sighed, "Wang Yi, what is the amplitude of your punch now?"

Yang Hui could not understand why Wang Yi was so fierce that he could reach the fourth floor of the trial tower!

and almost passed the first level on the fourth floor!

incredible!

Wang Yi smiled naively, "Special Envoy Yang, as you know, I practiced "Ninefold Thunder Knife", and now I have successfully practiced the second level, so I have 2.1 times the strength of my body..."

Yang Hui's eyes twitched, "I remember, you have only cultivated the Nine Thunder Sword for 20 days, right?"

"Yeah... It's just a bit of luck. I only practiced the first level. I just broke through the second level in the trial tower."

Wang Yi did not hide.

But for Yang Hui, it doesn't matter whether what Wang Yi said is true or false, there is no difference at all.

He stared deeply at the young and immature boy in front of him, knowing in his heart that 2.1 times the physical strength alone could not make Wang Yi reach the fourth level with this amazing result, so Wang Yi must have reached a level in other areas. very horrible.

The power of the body alone is strong, but if the sword is not high, it is impossible to kill enough monsters instantly.

Strong force, high sword skills but not good body skills, easy to be submerged and besieged by monsters!

Therefore, Wang Yi may reach an unimaginable level in the realm of sword technique and body technique!

was so terrible that he felt scared even thinking about it.

"I can't manage this matter..." Yang Hui understood in his heart.

is only eighteen years old, and has not officially joined the training camp, but can actually break through the fourth floor of the trial tower, and the trial tower level reaches 4.2!

This kind of peerless genius, if known from the outside, I am afraid it will cause a storm!

Moreover, not only was Wang Yi's comprehension so terrifying, but Yang Hui remembered that Wang Yi's physical aptitude was the most powerful in the data records!

This is an evildoer who has no genetic power to cultivate, and his physical fitness is close to that of a high-level warrior!

is perfect!

is so perfect that Yang Hui can't believe it!

"I'm afraid, it's the curator, he wasn't so strong back then..." Yang Hui couldn't help but think of such a thought.

"Wang Yi, your current trial tower level is 4.2, fist strength is 2.1, which adds up to an 8.82 combat power amplitude, which has reached the level of our elite training camp superior..." Yang Hui said quietly.

The so-called 'combat power amplitude' is the 'fist power generation level' multiplied by the 'test tower level'.

For example, Wang Yi, the power amplitude of the nine-fold thunder sword training is 2.1 times, then his fist power level is 2.1, multiplied by the trial tower level 4.2, and finally 8.82.

The amplitude of combat power is 1-2, which is elementary.

Generally, the elite training camp students who have just entered are mostly elementary students.

The combat power amplitude is 2-4, which is medium. In the elite training camp, after a year and a half of training, you can generally enter the middle.

The amplitude of combat power is 4-8, which is advanced. It is an elite training camp, qualified trainees.

The amplitude of combat power is 8-16, which is excellent. This is the standard of 'outstanding students' in the training camp.

Because the 8-16 range is relatively large, even if they are equally superior, their strengths vary greatly.

The amplitude of combat power is greater than 16, which is a special class! Also called 'super-class'. I am afraid that even the world's top powerhouses 'Hong' and 'Thunder God' are rushing to recruit apprentices, and the world's major power organizations are willing to pay a huge price to invite such a person who can be called the 'peer and graceful'.

Those who can reach the "superior" level are generally veterans who have studied in the training camp for four or five years, while Wang Yi is just a newcomer who has just joined the training camp for less than a day, and has not even gone through various training camps. Training to improve strength... This is a bit unimaginable.

Wang Yi's demonstrated potential even far exceeds the so-called super-level students.

Yang Hui has no doubt that if Wang Yi's performance is known to the many high-level officials of the Extreme Martial Arts Gym, it will cause a violent shock.

Wang Yi is destined to have a boundless future in the future. It is not impossible to become an existence beyond the **** of war and stand on the top of the world!

Thinking of this, Yang Hui's mood became more complicated, and the look in Wang Yi's eyes became strange.

He thought of his daughter again...

Alas, my heart is so tired.

Wang Yi was frustrated by Yang Hui's eyes. He didn't know that the special envoy Yang in front of him had so many thoughts in his heart.

"Okay, let's get out of here." In the end, Yang Hui still didn't ask any more.

also let Wang Yi breathe a sigh of relief.

Even if Yang Hui asked, he couldn't explain many things.

It's like how he raised his sword technique and body technique to the artistic conception level when he was eighteen years old!

There are too many doubts in the middle.

but...

"I am already a member of the Ultimate Martial Arts Gym. As long as the Ultimate Martial Arts Gym does not care, other people can't help me." Wang Yi understood very well.

Extreme Martial Arts Hall! It is now the world's strongest military organization, even the five powers, the HR underground alliance, and the other Raiden Martial Arts Hall, have to bow their heads!

The reason is Hong!

The best in the world!

Absolutely invincible, aloft, the undisputed first man of mankind!

Hong's deterrence is much greater than nuclear weapons!

His words are even more useful than a country's statement!

Moreover, the inside of the Xtreme Martial Arts Gym is extremely united. Under the protection of the Xtreme Martial Arts Gym, Wang Yi can develop with peace of mind and improve his own strength.

There are still many places available for sign-in on the earth, such as Hong, the lair of the pinnacle of human beings like Thor, and many ancient civilization relics, as well as Kirishima... and the meteorite star hidden under the Kirishima!

Of course, the sign-in rewards are random, and Wang Yi can't expect to be able to improve his strength.

It can only be said that the higher the level, the greater the chance of getting high-level rewards!

In fact, the earth is insignificant compared to the endless universe, the holy land of hundreds of millions of races in the universe, countless mysterious universes, ancient and powerful dojos...

It is impossible for Wang Yi to satisfy such a 'little' achievement now.

Although Yang Hui has been so 'a little bit' by him, he almost doubted his life.

When Yang Hui and Wang Yi came out of the virtual space, Yang Hui took Wang Yi to Jiangnan Pavilion, arranged for him to stay, and then hurriedly left and reported Wang Yi's situation to the top.

He could expect that this time the headquarters might be uneasy because of Wang Yi.

Sign In To Become a God #Chapter 38: Let's bet, Sao Nian! - Read Sign In To Become a God Chapter 38: Let's bet, Sao Nian!

After Wang Yi passed the virtual space test and officially became a student of the elite training camp.

His name also appeared on the ranking list of black dragon sculptures in the Elite Training Camp of the Xtreme Martial Arts Gym-"no.184 Wang Yi (560630).

In the code name, Wang Yi chooses the date he enters the training camp at will. Anyway, he is the only one to come in this month.

And when Wang Yi's name appeared on the Black Dragon rankings of the world's No. 1 training camp, the news spread quickly to all corners of the world, the five powers, the

HR underground alliance, as well as the major families, consortia, and special Organizational power...

On the same day, each of these institutions and organizations got a detailed information about Wang Yi!

From the birth of Wang Yi, to his graduation from high school, and entering the Xtreme Martial Arts Gym... the people in contact with him, etc., are all recorded.

After learning about it, the special department of Huaxia Kingdom immediately monitored and protected the people around Wang Yi, including... of course, Wang Yi's three... girlfriends.

And all parties have also prepared different solicitation plans for Wang Yi.

.....

Jiangnan Pavilion is a place for students from Jiangnan Base City to live. There are three separate pavilions inside.

There are 52 yards like this.

Wang Yi comes from Jiangnan Base City and naturally lives in Jiangnan Pavilion.

And Jiangnan Pavilion, there are already two students.

According to Wang Yi's understanding, the first to the 28th of each month is the time to earn points. Statistics results on the 29th of each month, the final ranking of this month is obtained! Wait until the next month, all points are cleared and returned to zero. Work hard again to earn points and compete for rankings.

According to the regulations of the training camp, the trainees are divided into odd and even numbers. Half of the time each month will go out to hunt monsters, so as to gain points and improve the ranking on the black dragon ranking.

This ranking is determined by multiplying the 'combat power amplitude' by the integral.

The higher the ranking, the more resources and rewards can be allocated.

In the Jiangnan Pavilion, besides him, there are two students, one named Shi Jiang and the other Zhao Ruo, both from Jiangnan Base City.

According to the original plot, Shi Jiang's strength is not bad. He came to the training camp in 53 years and is now in the top 15 of the training camp (the original is the top

five after a year). Zhao Ruo is a bit reluctant. He came to the training camp in 55 years. A hundred can't get in.

The top 30 students in the entire training camp, in fact, almost all of them have the strength of God of War.

However, Wang Yi did not intend to deliberately contact them. He didn't see them appear when he was living in the pavilion, so he ignored it.

Jiangnan Pavilion, on the second floor, in the quiet and elegant study room, Wang Yi holding a white porcelain cup, steaming and smelling of tea, while drinking slowly while looking at the laptop screen on the desk.

"Instructions for students."

"Training room, challenge room, gravity room..." Wang Yi muttered the familiar term in his memory, with a weird smile on his face.

Then, his eyes fell on the ranking reward.

"Rank first every month, if you can get the first nine times in total, you can get a copy of dragon blood worth 80 billion, you can choose any three full set of cheats for free, you can choose 'Hong' or 'Thor' as your teacher and become one of them. Pass the disciple personally."

Wang Yi shook his head. For him, sooner or later it would be possible to rank first every month, but nine months is too long.

Cheats?

To practice, too slow!

worship "Hong" or "Thunder God" as a teacher? Maybe other people can't ask for it, but he has gold fingers, and he is all on the hook, and even with the memory of his previous life, his vision surpasses 'Hong', 'Thunder God' doesn't know how much, compared to the improvement of gold fingers, 'Hong', 'Thor's help to him is too small, and it will be a matter of time to surpass them, there is no need!

Thinking about it this way, the rewards that the training camp can give him are actually not as many as imagined.

is not as good as dragon blood, a treasure that quickly improves physical fitness!

You must know that Wang Yi's physical fitness is now only 24,000 kilograms, which is in the middle of the middle level.

The mental power is probably at the middle level of the elementary God of War.

Of course, it is necessary to go to the training camp. For example, Wang Yi's body skills and sword skills can be instantly promoted to the artistic conception level, and the peak level of human warriors is the relationship between signing in the training camp.

What Wang Yi wants to improve most now is his physical fitness and strength level!

Especially physical fitness, once he reaches the star, he will usher in a metamorphosis!

Wang Yi continued to watch.

"Fist force level 6, you can get a copy of 80 billion dragon blood, ss-level combat uniforms, a full set of weapons..."

.....

"Level 5 of the trial tower, you can obtain the title of "Inspector" of the Xtreme Martial Arts Hall, a piece of dragon blood worth 80 billion, ss-level combat uniforms, a full set of weapons, any three full sets of cheats, the relics of ancient civilization, the "Black God" set....."

.....

While Wang Yi was hiding in Jiangnan Pavilion to study the 'Notes to Students'.

Wang Yi's information has also been placed on the table of the top of the Xtreme Martial Arts Hall.

Because of the amazing relationship of Wang Yi's talent, when the situation was reported, it immediately attracted great attention from the senior management of Xtreme Martial Arts Center.

Except for the museum owner 'Hong', who was still in retreat, did not get the news, the other five patrol agents of the Xtreme Martial Arts Hall scattered around the world, all of whom were not absent, gathered in a mysterious conference hall in the virtual space to start a meeting.

The so-called patrol envoys are the high-levels of the Xtreme Martial Arts Museum second only to the owner of the museum, "Hong", and each of them is an existence beyond the God of War!

As the owner of the museum, 'Hong' seldom handles the affairs of the Extreme Martial Arts Hall himself, and is usually handled by five inspectors scattered around the world.

After some disputes and discussions in the meeting, finally decided on Wang Yi's treatment.

Finally, the inspector Wang, who is in the headquarters, will execute it~www.mtlnovel.com~ the next day, that is, July 1, early morning.

Shi Jiang and Zhao Ruola, who were returned to Wang Yi last night, went to the reception banquet prepared for him by the students of the first department of China. They came back late to rest. However, according to the strong inertia, he still woke up very early and did it for a while. transport.

In the training camp, you can often see young people with various skin colors and wearing exercise clothes.

Wang Yi, a strange-looking Chinese, naturally attracted some attention.

"Hey!"

Wang Yi deliberately walked a few laps on the roads most people pass by, and soon he heard a crappy Chinese accent coming from behind.

A weird smile appeared at the corner of Wang Yi's mouth, and then quickly disappeared.

He turned around, showing a slightly puzzled expression, looking at the few white youths running over behind him.

"Are you calling me?"

"Hey! That's right, friends from China!" A few white youths quickly ran to Wang Yi, as if afraid that he would slip away, surrounded him in a vaguely encircled circle, with enthusiasm on their faces that were a little unreal. Smile.

Several people looked at each other concealedly. One of them, a tall and thin white youth with blond slightly curly hair, looked at the Chinese teenager in front of him with a big smile, grinning. "Introduce myself. My name is Archie Licock. I come from the European Union. I really like your Chinese martial arts. I have a wish. I have always wanted to compete with you geniuses from China. I don't know if you would like it. Willing to learn from me?"

"Compare?" Wang Yi pretended to be hesitant, "But private fights are forbidden in the training camp, right?"

"It's okay," Archer said hurriedly. "We can go to the challenge room and have a decisive battle there without violating training camp regulations."

Sign In To Become a God #Chapter 39: Actually I'm just a newcomer - Read Sign In To Become a God Chapter 39: Actually I'm just a newcomer

Wang Yi secretly smiled.

Think about the surprised expressions on Zhao Ruo and Shi Jiang's faces when they borrowed money last night. Isn't it just for this moment?

The minimum bet for the battle space is 1 billion Chinese currency! This Archie is also really embarrassed to make such a request.

But it also fits Wang Yi's meaning.

"In that case, okay, let's make an appointment." Wang Yi pretended to hesitate before agreeing.

"I have already understood that there is no one in the challenge room, so we can go now." Seeing Wang Yi's promise, Archie was overjoyed, fearing that Wang Yi would regret later, he said quickly.

Are you in a hurry to send money? Wang Yi glanced at the white young man in a daze.

The other party is so warm and kind, of course... I promised him!

Then, he smiled and glanced around, "What about you, do you want to try it with me?"

Several white youths looked at each other.

"Are you sure?" said a burly white young man.

"Of course, in my hometown, I am very good." Wang Yi showed a hint of arrogance.

A few white youths glanced at each other and then all smiled.

"Since you asked so, of course we have no objection. We can discuss with Huaxia friends, what do you say... I can't ask for it, yes, I can't ask for it." All of Archie smiled brightly.

Wang Yi also smiled happily.

Although 1 billion is not much, there are 4 people in front of me, and there are 4 billion in total. In just one day, there are 4 billion in money, faster than robbing a bank.

Of course, there is not so much money in Wang Yi's account. Yesterday, I asked Zhao Ruo to borrow it. The total amount is 1 billion. Only one game can be played. If you lose, you will lose it.

If this kind of stunner is more youthful, maybe he can win more.

Actually, Wang Yi doesn't care about the money, but if he can play a trick on these bad guys who have bad intentions and deliberately bully the newcomers, they will feel better.

They came to the ninth floor of the Ninth Floor to challenge the outdoor lobby, where there are also network equipment, and they can operate directly here.

Soon, Wang Yi received four challenge notifications. According to the order of the challenge, the first is Archie.

Wang Yi smiled, accepting all.

Wang Yi and Archie and other four students from the European Union are facing the challenge too quickly, so people outside are still unaware of it.

Only some students who stayed in the lobby on the ninth floor noticed this scene.

"Isn't that Archie? The one next to him is very strange, is it the new Huaxia country student?"

"It looks like Archie is bullying the newcomer again."

As Archie said, there is no one in the challenge room at this time. In fact, how many students are in the training camp, how can someone challenge here every day. After all, the challenge is to bet on points or at least 1 billion of funds, and most people will not come here specially. here.

Watching Wang Yi and Archie walk into the door of the challenge room together, the three white youths behind them all have confidence in their companions.

After all, Archie has been in the elite training camp for almost two years, and the strength amplitude has reached 5. How could he lose to a newcomer who just entered.

It's not uncommon for newcomers to defeat old people, but they rarely happen.

They don't think Wang Yi is so good. After all, Wang Yi looks too young and so immature. Unless he has been practicing martial arts since his mother, it is impossible to defeat them, who have been training camp elders who have studied for more than a year.

"How long do you think it will take Archie to defeat this Chinese kid?" They started talking.

"I guess three minutes is enough."

"I think it's two minutes at most."

"That kid wouldn't have lost without our turn, right?"

"Haha, I am afraid he will lose even his underwear today."

The average elementary God of War only earns 5 billion a year.

Elite training camp geniuses like them will be attracted by various forces. It is normal for them to invest tens of billions of dollars.

If Wang Yi loses 4 times in a row, he will lose 4 billion, which is not a small loss.

They didn't expect that Wang Yi didn't have that much money at all, and the only one billion was borrowed by others.

The purpose is to gather wool on them.

If it weren't for the first day I met, I am embarrassed to borrow too much, Wang Yi would like to make a bet of billions per person.

Challenge room, the layout is almost the same as the 'Trial Room', with two sofas and two dark blue helmets.

The two looked at each other, Archie smiled at Wang Yi, smiling meaningfully, and they put on their helmets together.

On the boundless and vast silver alloy ground, there is only the only building-the ring!

brush!

brush!

A black-haired teenager and a fair-skinned blonde youth appeared out of thin air at the same time.

"Please choose weapons and combat uniforms."

The magnificent electronic sound echoes in the space like a god.

Wang Yi chose his familiar combat uniform and the 'Flowing Fire Sword', and quickly armed his whole body, and Archie, who was on the opposite side, quickly put on the combat uniform. His weapon was a spear and a shield.

After putting on, Wang Yi's eyes naturally fell on the pillar of the ring, and words appeared on the pillar—

"Name: Archie Licock

Sex: Male

Status: Official Trainee of Elite Training Camp

Strength Amplitude: Advanced"

And Archer also smiled and cast his gaze on the pillar beside Wang Yi. When he saw the font on it, his smile instantly solidified.

There was a look of anger on his face.

"impossible!"

"Name: Wang Yi

Sex: Male

Status: Official Trainee of Elite Training Camp

"Amplitude of combat power: excellent"

Archie trembled uncontrollably.

According to the division of the elite training camp to the students' combat power amplitude...

1-2 is elementary, 2-4 is intermediate, 4-8 is advanced, 8-16 is excellent, and more than 16 is super.

Wang Yi just passed the trial tower test yesterday, and the final strength amplitude was 8.82.

has entered the training camp's 'superior' standard.

And Archie spent almost two years in the training camp, and it was only 5, reaching a high level.

But compared with the excellent level, the gap is obviously very big!

The difference in combat power amplitude exceeds 3, and the difference in strength may be several times different!

But the elite training camp Black Dragon rankings will be cleared on the last day of the month. Points will only be calculated on the first of each month, and the specific combat strength amplitude will not be displayed, so no one knows the specific situation of the newcomer Wang Yi.

"You, you..." Archie looked at the smiling, black-haired boy on the opposite side like a ghost, his eyes full of shock, "Who are you?"

"I, I'm actually just a newcomer." Wang Yi smiled unchanged, and walked slowly over, but Archie couldn't help taking a step back.

"Damn it!" Archie couldn't figure out how he would provoke such a monster.

When he saw the smile on Wang Yi's face, he knew that he had fallen into the opponent's trap.

The other party came prepared, I am afraid all coincidences are carefully arranged.

Archie looked ugly.

But as a genius who has entered the training camp for almost two years, he is not an ordinary person, and his strong psychological quality makes him calm down quickly.

"I don't believe it, I have been practicing so hard in the training camp for so long, and after so many battles, I will lose to you a newcomer!" Archie's eyes showed a cruel look.

嗖!

When the distance between the two sides was more than ten meters, they moved at the same time.

Archie's spear stabbed like a poisonous snake, and at the same time he carefully raised his shield to defend against possible attacks.

Archie is undoubtedly a veteran in combat.

"Huh?" Archie flashed a flower before his eyes, and his spear fell through, and Wang Yi's figure had already been lost in front of him.

噗嗤!

The sword shines like the setting sun, beautiful and moving, this is the last sight Archie saw.

His head has flown out.

Sign In To Become a God #Chapter 40: Have you seen such a generous contract? - Read Sign In To Become a God Chapter 40: Have you seen such a generous contract?

When Wang Yi left from Jiuzhonglou, there were 4 billion more funds in his account, and he was in a good mood.

In fact, he and these EU geniuses have no grievances and no grudges. If the other party deliberately wanted to bully him, he would not bother to care about such people.

is not on the same level!

"It's really a monster, this Wang Yi is too abnormal, he is still a rookie!" Watching Wang Yi disappear from the back of the corridor at the end of the corridor, Mitchell and other young geniuses from the four EU countries looked ugly.

But they did not dare to think of revenge at all.

Just as Wang Yi thought, the two sides are not at the same level at all. As long as they are smart, they know that they can't provoke Wang Yi, a genius who is rare in a century.

While transferring the borrowed money back to Zhao Ruo, Shi Jiang also faced two people's inquiries. Obviously, the news spread quickly. After all, there were not only a few of them in the hall on the ninth floor, but also some training camp students who saw Wang Yi. In the gambling battle with Archie and the others, more importantly, Wang Yi actually won!

A newcomer who had just entered the training camp on the first day unexpectedly lost four training camp old people in a row. This breaking news has spread throughout the training camp for the first time.

Countless people know that the training camp has brought a terrifying talented rookie with extraordinary talent and high combat power!

Not only Zhao Ruo and Shi Jiang, but also some students from the Huaxia Kingdom who just met last night came to ask Wang Yi for the specific details. Among them, they invited Wang Yi to join them on behalf of various organizations.

Wang Yi is completely on fire.

is not just a training camp. It is unknown to the outside world that many forces have rapidly raised their evaluation of Wang Yi.

Many invitations and generous treatments were given, but they were all rejected by Wang Yi.

The pattern is too small.

How could Wang Yi agree to such a small organizing department or working for a certain family power?

can still be mixed in the extreme martial arts hall, he really doesn't care about other places.

is that the Extreme Martial Arts Hall is only a temporary shelter in his heart. When he becomes stronger, the vast universe will be his future stage.

"Wang Yi!"

Wang Yi who was in the pavilion suddenly heard the voice of the **** of war Yang Hui from outside.

Wang Yi walked quickly to the balcony, and he saw Yang Hui standing in the courtyard.

He jumped off the balcony and smiled: "Envoy Yang, why are you here?"

"You, you, just two days after coming to the training camp, there was a lot of trouble." Yang Hui shook his head.

Wang Yi knew that Yang Hui was referring to the gambling battle between him and Archie, and he didn't care. "They asked for it."

"I don't care about those things. I came to see you this time because there are other things." Yang Hui looked serious.

"Oh." Wang Yi moved in his heart.

"You come with me, someone above wants to see you." Yang Hui said.

Wang Yi followed Yang Hui, and the two walked out of the courtyard of Jiangnan Pavilion together.

"Special Envoy Yang, I don't know who I am going to see?" Wang Yi asked even though he had guessed in his heart.

Yang Hui looked back at Wang Yi, showing a slight smile. "It's the Inspector Wang."

"Wang inspector..." Wang Yi showed a thoughtful look.

Yang Hui explained as he walked: "You probably know that too. The highest level of our Xtreme Martial Arts Center is the master and five inspectors."

"The owner of the museum is the world's strongest man, absolutely superior!"

"And the five inspectors, each of them is an existence beyond the God of War, and is a big figure at the highest level of our Xtreme Martial Arts Hall!" Yang Hui's tone was envied and yearned.

"Now, I want to see you is the inspector Wang among the five inspectors. He is also from China. He has been in the training camp. He is in charge of many tasks in the training camp."

Following Yang Hui, the two soon came to the building area of the Ares teachers of the training camp, in front of a quiet villa with a larger area and the style of the ancient Chinese Tang Dynasty.

"Inspector Yang, Master Inspector is waiting for you and student Wang Yi inside."

At the door of the villa, an old man with the appearance of a housekeeper smiled and said. "My lord inspector said, it is enough for student Wang Yi to go up and see him alone, and Supervisor Yang allows you to go back first."

Yang Hui nodded, and said to Wang Yi: "I'll go back first. You can go there by yourself. Remember, be respectful to the inspector, and don't be rude."

Wang Yi entered the villa under the leadership of the old housekeeper, walked through the lobby on the first floor, and on the second floor, he could smell a faint tea fragrance, and soon the two stopped at the entrance of a reception room.

"Please come in, the inspector will be waiting for you inside." The old butler opened the door and made a request.

Wang Yi stepped in, and the door behind him was gently closed.

At a glance, Wang Yi saw a lean middle-aged man sitting cross-legged in the reception room, with a moustache on his face. A cup of tea was placed on the table in front of him, and he was holding a quaint Buddhist bead in his hand. He kept his eyes closed. Toggle.

Wang Yi knew very well that this was Wang Xunchao.

"Sir, inspector." Wang Yi leaned slightly.

Inspector Wang opened his eyes. When he saw those eyes, Wang Yi once again realized the feeling of facing the black dragon carving for the first time. An invisible pressure enveloped Wang Yi's heart, making him feel like an ant standing. In front of a giant beast.

"Sit down." After inspecting Wang Yi, the inspector Wang smiled slightly, with a better attitude than Wang Yi expected.

Wang Yi is also not welcome, and sits down cross-legged like the Inspector Wang.

And Wang Yi also saw it. On the table, there was a paper contract.

As expected, Inspector Wang pointed to the contract, "This is the official recruitment contract for our Xtreme Martial Arts Gym. Look carefully. If you think it's okay, sign it."

Wang Yi picked up the contract. It looked carefully that the content of the contract was very simple. This is the official recruitment contract for Xtreme Martial Arts Gym. Wang Yi joined Xtreme Martial Arts Gym and became the real core layer of Xtreme Martial Arts Gym, gaining more power and benefits. , Of course, will also bear more obligations and responsibilities.

Including several main aspects, one is that Wang Yi can get 10 billion Chinese currency in annual activities.

is comparable to a supervisory officer.

And ordinary members who join Xtreme Martial Arts Gym are not paid.

The second is that after Wang Yi officially signs the contract, he can immediately get a copy of 80 billion dragon blood and a 30 billion chalcedony, UU reading www.uukanshu.com can choose three sets of cheats, ss-level weapons and combat One suit, one Black God suit (Note: You must become a God of War before it will be issued), you can choose 'Hong' or 'Thunder God' as your teacher. If you don't go to a teacher, you can also get three personal coaching opportunities for two people...

This kind of generous terms is simply unheard of, and it only requires a flick of Wang Yi's finger to sign a contract.

Even though Wang Yi had expected it in his heart, he still did not expect that Xtreme Martial Arts Hall would give such amazing treatment conditions!

Inspector Wang seemed to see Wang Yi's surprise, and smiled and said, "You have a good talent and perception. It is probably the strongest since the establishment of our training camp. It is a pity to spend time on improving your physical fitness. This dragon blood and jade Marrow can help your physical fitness to improve rapidly in a short period of time, but everyone can only use it once, and more use is a waste."

"How are you thinking about it? The conditions provided by our Xtreme Martial Arts Center are already very generous. It is estimated that there are few who can give this treatment in the world."

Wang Yi was silent for a while, nodded fiercely, and signed his name on the contract.

It's cheap to deliver to your door, don't do it for nothing.

After Wang Yi signed his name, Wang Xuncha moved his lips, but Wang Yi didn't hear the sound. He guessed in his heart that maybe this is the original gene transmission of the planetary star?

Unlike ordinary warriors, the existence of transcending the **** of war, that is, the star powerhouse, can release the original energy in the body.

Soon after, heavy footsteps came from outside the door, the door to the conference room was opened, and the old housekeeper walked in with a silver-white suitcase.

"Your reward, dragon blood and chalcedony, I specially brought here. Of course, other items can only be claimed after you confirm it or meet the conditions." Inspector Wang said.