

Sign In To Become a God

#Chapter 8: Low-key Wang Yi - Read Sign In To Become a God Chapter 8: Low-key Wang Yi

But before that, Wang Yi must be careful, after all, he is too weak now.

What Wang Yi has to do now is to improve the physical fitness of the quasi-martialists in a reasonable and reasonable manner before the quasi-war fighters' assessment on July 1.

"Oh, it seems that this period of time can only be more hard work."

Wang Yi looked at the training hall that was more than 100 meters long and wide, and slapped his mouth, thinking to himself.

"Fortunately, I have already had 800 kilograms of physical strength before. Even if it has been increased to 900 kilograms in these two months, it is a bit abrupt, but it is not unacceptable."

"Even if they suspect it, it's useless. I have passed the Quasi-Martial Artist qualification and obtained the Quasi-Martial Artist qualification, which is equivalent to half a fighter. They can't help me."

In this era, warriors have a lot of privileges because of their high status and strength!

Although it is also bound by the law, its status is indeed higher than that of ordinary people.

However, warriors are also the first line of power against monsters. Every year, I don't know how many warriors go deep into the wilderness and die under the monsters.

And the human world is also protected by powerful warriors, so that people can maintain their current relatively peaceful life.

Rights and obligations are equal, since there are gains, of course there will be sacrifices and sacrifices!

Wang Yi deeply knows how dangerous this world is.

"Now, let's start with the first step..." Wang Yi walked to an exercise machine.

In the following time, Wang Yi continued to go to school every day, exercise at the martial arts gym, and also signed in at the community "Raiden Martial Arts Gym". The reward was a 10% increase in 'cell activity'.

The so-called cell activity is actually a body's ability to recover.

People with strong cell activity, such as vomiting blood from a serious injury to the internal organs, may be intact in half a minute. For example, if the arm bone is broken, it will be intact in a short while.

The stronger the cell activity, the faster the recovery speed!

While the martial artist's body has evolved genetically, the cell activity far exceeds that of ordinary people.

The stronger the warrior, the more amazing the cell viability!

evolved to the back, that is, the arms and legs are gone, and the genes can grow back!

Of course, Wang Yi has only increased the cell activity of the current body by 10%, but it is not so powerful. It can only be said that it is better than nothing. It only makes Wang Yi's body recover faster after being injured, and the effect is very low.

Wang Yi also understood the meaning of random sign-in panel.

But fortunately, the rewards that appear on the sign-in panel are all for cultivation, and there will be no such ridiculous things.

After , it took Wang Yi a while, before the college entrance examination came, he checked in all the martial arts halls of Jiujiang City except for the main urban area.

got various rewards.

There are those that increase speed and agility, cell activity, body strength, nerve response speed, knife...

Now Wang Yi's physical strength is 3,300 kilograms, which is rewarded by the sign-in panel, and he has also improved during this month of exercise.

Wang Yi discovered that after his genetic level has tripled, his physical fitness has improved faster than before. I don't know how much.

Even if there is no sign-in panel reward, he can easily increase his physical strength to the level of 900 kg 'quasi-warrior' within two months!

And if you put it in the past, I'm afraid he can only do it by going to the university and spending an unknown amount of time and energy.

Wang Yi finally understood that he, who had obtained the genetic modification and evolution of the first kalpa technique of "The Secret Book of Nine Tribulations", was like the people who cut the scriptures and cleansed the marrow in the novel, and had completely reborn!

His current physical fitness is a real genius!

I am afraid that the speed of cultivating genetic primal abilities is far surpassing ordinary people.

And this is just one of Wang Yi's current advantages.

His current body style and sword technique are also outstanding among his peers!

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This evening, Wang Yi came to the Xtreme Martial Arts Gym.

"Xiao Wang, you are here." Most of the men and women practicing in the lobby on the third floor of the Extreme Martial Arts Hall smiled and greeted Wang Yi.

Wang Yi also responded with a smile.

"Wang Yi, you seem to have made rapid progress during this period. Have you taken any medicine?" A young man with a slightly fat body, slightly curly hair and a round face smiled at Wang Yi.

"I have practiced a lot recently, I have improved a little bit." Wang Yi responded.

In fact, it was Wang Yi who kept showing his speed of progress in front of outsiders in order to reduce the suspicion of others in the assessment of quasi-war fighters.

I will increase by ten kilograms today, and will increase by five kilograms tomorrow, and this number will add up.

In the eyes of others, Wang Yi seemed to have taken medicine suddenly, and his progress was amazing. Many senior students were curious to ask him if he got any ancestral secret recipe.

Of course, Wang Yi couldn't say that he was acting, and it was all fooled by gagging.

While exercising, chatting with a few familiar friends.

"Speaking of, I'm almost twenty-six years old, and I have participated in the quasi-martialist examination twice, but I failed each time." One was wearing an undershirt and shorts, showing strong muscles, and half of his hair was dyed white. The young man sighed: "Don't look at it, it's a little bit worse. It may take us several years to work hard. The assessment of quasi-martialists is extremely strict. Everyone has only one chance. Just like a fighter who has only one chance on the battlefield, he fails in the assessment. , The instructor will not give you a second chance. If you want to continue, you have to wait until next month."

The other people next to each other are very concerned.

"Brother Sun, you will definitely be able to pass the exam this time."

"Yeah, Brother Sun, you are so good and you work so hard. If you can't, it would be too unreasonable."

Brother Sun smiled and shook his head, "You said it is light, how simple it is. This quasi-martial examination requires a lot of physical fitness for everyone participating in the examination, fist strength, speed, nerve reaction speed...none of them can be pulled. Coming down. Speaking of speaking, fist strength should be the best to meet the standard, then speed, and finally nerve response speed. The first time I tested a martial artist, the speed did not meet the requirements. The second time was the nerve response speed, which you usually do. Don't always exercise your physical strength, you have to pay attention to exercise to cultivate the speed of nerve response."

Several people beside nodded thoughtfully.

Brother Sun turned his eyes, and saw a black-haired teenager who was lifting weights on a machine not far away, and there were two young women with bumps beside him. He couldn't help but feel a little bit emotional. "Hey, it's good to be young and handsome." He seemed to forget that he was only in his twenties.

There are not many senior women in the martial arts school, and there are even fewer women who are good-looking and good-looking, and Wang Yi is considered the more popular one.

However, the good thing that Wang Yi admired in the eyes of others was his insensitivity and uncomfortable feeling.

Only after he became a senior student of Xtreme Martial Arts Gym, he learned that women can also be so proactive.