

Sign In To Become a God

#Chapter 9: Door-to-door - Read Sign In To Become a God Chapter 9: Door-to-door

After casually dealing with the two young ladies who seemed to be interesting to him, Wang Yi walked to the place where he had a drink and rest. The treatment of senior students was different from those of intermediate and low-level students. The layout here was like a little bar, the martial arts gym provides free energy drinks to replenish physical strength to the students.

Wang Yi took out the cup and poured a glass of water. He suddenly felt someone approaching behind him and subconsciously turned sideways.

"Huh?" Grandson slapped his palm with an unexpected expression on his face.

"Wang Yi, your reaction speed is good." Sun Ge complimented.

"Hehe, Brother Sun, you passed the award, what's the matter with Brother Sun?" Wang Yi said.

"It's okay, it's been a long time since everyone has a party. Later, I want to go to the Liji barbecue restaurant on the street to gather. Happy, are you going?" Sun Ge asked.

Senior students in the martial arts hall are of similar family status, so most of the relationships are okay. We can't say that gatherings like this happen every day, but they often appear.

Wang Yi tactfully said: "Brother Sun, I want to stay and practice more..."

"Hey, Wang Yi, you work hard every day, and you have to pay attention to the combination of work and rest. After all, the body is the capital of the revolution. If you want to become a martial artist, you have to pay attention to scientific exercise methods." Sun Ge said earnestly.

Wang Yi was a little bit dumbfounded, but he also knew that it was Grand Brother's kindness, so he didn't refuse in the end.

After a while, a group of senior martial arts students who met to have a barbecue began to pack their things and walked downstairs. Although it was night, it was still early. There were a lot of students coming and going in the courtyard of the martial arts. A large group of senior martial arts students came out together, looked sideways, and said hello politely.

"Hello, Brother Sun."

"Brother Sun."

"Senior Brother Sun, where are you going to be chic again tonight?"

Surrounded by people, the grandson who took the lead in the front was full of spring breeze, and he felt a little cheerful.

As the strongest and most popular grandson among the current batch of advanced martial arts students, he enjoys the feeling of being in the center of the crowd and being held in the moon by the stars.

Wang Yi, who was dressed in ordinary casual clothes, also seemed inconspicuous among the crowd.

"Rumble~~" A low air wave came, making everyone look at him.

At this time, the front entrance of the Xtreme Martial Arts Gym was closed, and the white sports car that looked very gorgeous, slowly drove into the martial arts gym.

"what?"

"Is it an Aston Martin sports car? Or the latest and most expensive thr-191 with flight function?"

"This is the instructor's car!"

After seeing the coming car clearly, all the senior students of the Extreme Martial Arts Gym were shocked. They didn't dare to be rude and stepped aside.

Wang Yi, like other students, watched the gorgeous white sports car slowly driving past with envy. This car costs at least 36 million Chinese currency.

What is this concept? According to Wang Yi's current tutor salary, he can't afford a car like this for a lifetime of work!

The sports car stopped at the entrance of the senior student teaching building, the door opened, and two men in loose martial arts uniforms walked out from inside. One of them was a man with a beard, a tall stature and a face with Chinese characters, Wang Yi and his community's limit martial arts gym. The instructor 'Shen Ying'.

The man who was by his side was a man Wang Yi had never seen before. He had a slender figure, a thin face and a scar, and he felt like a blade.

"This is also a warrior!" Although I haven't seen it, Wang Yi can see the unique temperament of a warrior like the instructor.

Every warrior has undergone real life and death trials! Fight! The temperament on his body is very different from that of general martial arts.

is like a battle-tested warrior, sometimes just a glance can make people afraid to look straight!

Wang Yi watched the instructor and the lean man walk into the high-level student teaching building with a smile, while the gorgeous white sports car was parked outside, attracting attention.

"Hey, the Aston Martin 191 of the instructor is really enviable. I don't know when I can buy one." A senior student in the crowd exclaimed.

"As long as you can become a warrior, you also have the opportunity to buy it."

"Yes, become a warrior!"

"Work hard! We all have a chance!"

Everyone seems to be aroused ambition.

Wang Yi is also full of hope in his heart.

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In a blink of an eye, it's May 18th.

This evening, Wang Yi complied with Lin Youyu's agreement and came to her community according to the address.

Looking at the beautiful and secluded community in front of him, and the exquisite luxury villas in the community, Wang Yi sighed a little, although he was already surprised when he got the address, that his usual quiet tablemate was so wealthy. Family history, but when I saw it with my own eyes, I was still a little surprised that Lin Youyu's family was rich.

This villa community in front of me is probably the most luxurious community in the entire Guqing District.

You must know that this is the base city era. The entire Jiangnan base city has a population of more than 200 million people. With such a huge population, the land is naturally very tight. It is generally difficult for the rich to live in single-family villas.

Even if you have money, you don't have a status.

It can be seen from this that Lin Youyu's family must be extraordinary.

But with Wang Yi's current strength, naturally he would not care about this.

At the gate of the community, there are uniform black uniforms and imposing security guards. With Wang Yi's current eyesight, it can be seen at a glance that these security guards have very strong physical qualities. Although they are not as good as senior students, they are not far behind.

"Hello, I have received an invitation to go to my classmate's house for her birthday." Wang Yi walked over and smiled.

The security at the gate is very high-quality and very polite. "May I ask the name of your classmate, and the specific residence?"

"Yes..." Wang Yi reported it quickly.

"Please wait a minute."

Wang Yi didn't wait long. The security quickly confirmed. After checking Wang Yi's ID card and registering, he smiled politely.

"Sir, please come in."

Wang Yi walked on the tree-shaded road in the community, muttering, "It's really troublesome to want to come in."

He raised his head and looked around.

"But the environment here is pretty good. Mom and Dad must live here very well."

Wang Yi did not envy, because he knew that after a while, after he passed the martial arts assessment, he could get these and more.

On both sides of the small road, dense and verdant bamboos stand in two rows staggeredly. The wind blows gently and the bamboo leaves shimmer, bringing a natural and tranquil mood.

"Living in such a place is to enjoy." Wang Yi thought to himself.

Wang Yi followed the roadside instructions and quickly found the place said by the address.

When Wang Yi raised his head, he could see the three-story villa with white walls and red tiles in front of him. The white plaster walls combined with the light red roof tiles were so dazzling in the brightly lit compound at night. They lived in low-rent housing for more than ten years. Wang Yi couldn't help being envious again.