

Sign In To Become a God #Chapter 17: Shocked Wu Tong - Read Sign In To Become a God Chapter 17: Shocked Wu Tong

In the entire martial arts hall, only the sound of Wang Yi's fist hitting the target slowly drifted away.

When I saw that amazing number—

Hoo!

The group of warriors who were sitting on the sofa instantly stood up halfway.

Looking at the numbers on the screen, there was a look of shock in his eyes.

Are you kidding me?

3781kg! ?

If a martial artist hits this punch, no one would be surprised.

But Wang Yi is an eighteen-year-old newcomer who has just come to participate in the quasi-martial examination!

What kind of monster is this?

"Is there something wrong with the instrument?" A warrior couldn't help but said.

Many people think so, and Qi Qi looks at the chief instructor Wu Tong next to the instrument.

Wu Tong suppressed the shock in his eyes and took a breath.

He glanced at the instrument, but did not check, but solemnly said to the handsome boy in front of him.

"Try another punch." He didn't even notice, there was a hint of excitement and anticipation in his tone.

Wang Yi punched out without hesitation.

Peng! !

The huge voice echoed in the empty martial arts hall.

seemed to hit many people's hearts, and their bodies couldn't help but shake.

The number comes out, it's-"3698kg"!

The intense joy spread from the corner of Wu Tong's mouth like ripples, and he even burst out laughing.

Who is Wutong? With his eyesight, he can tell without going through a machine that the power of Wang Yi's punch just now is definitely more than 3000kg.

The reason why Wang Yi was asked to test again was just to be more precise.

"There is no problem with the instrument, and you have no problem. This time, you have passed the boxing test!" Wu Tong was extremely happy.

He really didn't expect to find a talent like Wang Yi in this quasi-martialist assessment test.

No, this is no longer an ordinary talent.

But...Before this, there are still some things that need to be confirmed.

"Wang Yi, tell me, have you ever practiced the genetic power training method and the guidance technique?" Wu Tong looked at Wang Yi very solemnly.

If Wang Yi has practiced the genetic primordial energy cultivation method or the guidance technique, although he is also a genius, his evaluation will undoubtedly be lower.

Of course, there are some other methods, such as special genetic medicine, that can achieve this effect, but this kind of thing will be clear after investigation, Wu Tong does not believe that Wang Yi is so stupid.

And those genetic medicines are very expensive, and ordinary people have no way to buy them.

And if Wang Yi has no problem, he can have a punching power of about 3,700 kilograms at the age of eighteen, which is definitely a rare genius!

"No," Wang Yi said firmly.

Wu Tong looked at Wang Yi's firm and clear eyes, and nodded after a long time.

With his eyesight, he can naturally see that Wang Yi is not lying.

Then a burst of uncontrollable joy filled the brain, as if to overflow.

is like an ordinary person suddenly discovering a big treasure!

For Wu Tong, Wang Yi is also such a big treasure.

At the age of eighteen, he has not practiced the genetic primordial power training method, and his fist strength can reach 3700 kilograms!

What kind of concept is this? As long as Wu Tong imagines it, his head is a little dizzy.

He remembers the deeds of those geniuses who joined the elite training camp that he heard from his superiors, the president of the Jiangnan Base City General Assembly Hall.

Under normal circumstances, for example, within the Jiangnan base city, there are two or three geniuses in the extreme martial arts hall each year and are selected into the 'basic training camp'.

Generally, only one person has been selected for the 'elite training camp' in about five years!

Wang Yi undoubtedly has this qualification.

Of course, it is just a qualification before it is approved by the above.

After all, entering the elite training camp is of great importance. The whole world does not know how many people are staring at each place. Not to mention Wu Tong, even the president of the Jiangnan Base City General Assembly Hall is not qualified to make a decision. You have to apply for notification to the headquarters.

The only thing that makes Wu Tong regret is that Wang Yi came from Jiujiang City, not the talents they were born and raised in Yangzhou City.

"Why is this Jiujiang city so useless, let a genius like Wang Yi come to our Yangzhou city for the assessment of quasi-war fighters?" Wu Tong was puzzled, but when he saw the dazzling numbers on the screen of the boxing strength tester, he quickly felt his heart. Lost the doubt, "No matter, since Wang Yi has come to our Yangzhou City to test, and the test passed, that's our Yangzhou City's results, hum, it's the guys from Jiujiang City, even if you come to our door in the future, there is nothing to say."

"We didn't come to Wang Yi, but he came here on his own initiative."

Wu Tong suddenly had many thoughts in his mind.

And the martial arts hall is quiet at the moment.

Everyone fell silent looking at the numbers on the punch strength testing machine.

"Papa..."

Wu Tong slapped twice, making everyone come back to their senses.

Wu Tong smiled, "Wang Yi, you have passed, you can go down. By the way, if you are tired, you can go to the rest area and sit for a while, but don't walk around, we will soon have the next test. "

The rest area mentioned by Wutong is naturally the sofa where the group of extreme martial arts fighters sit.

Wang Yi hasn't finished the test yet, so the treatment is obviously different.

Wang Yi looked at the group of warriors with piercing eyes, as if they were about to strip him off, and shook his head decisively.

"No, I'll just stand still."

He returned to the place where he stood before, and those who participated in the Quasi-Martial Arts Examination together looked at him with shocked, weird, and amazed eyes, as if they were looking at a monster.

Yunxue was right next to him. He had watched it for a while. At this time, seeing Wang Yi coming back, she couldn't help but ask: "How did you do this? Are you really only 18 years old?"

She didn't even think about it. She was obviously all human and how Wang Yi was a few years younger than her.

3700 vs. 1100, the gap is too big.

Wang Yi thought for a while, and said seriously: "Perhaps because I am a genius?"

"..."

Yunxue was speechless, still stuffed with snacks.

With Wang Yi's impressive record ahead, the next test will seem boring.

Wu Tong was completely perfunctory and patient, and tested all the remaining eight people who participated in the assessment.

The final result came out. In the first round of punch test, ten people passed and two failed.

In fact, the strength of these two people is not too bad, both are more than 890, but unfortunately they are a little bit close. UU reading www.uukanshu.com can only say that they have bad luck.

The second round of assessment is a speed test.

Wutong walked to the speed test instrument, turned on the instrument switch skillfully, and then turned to look at Wang Yi.

At the same time, everyone's eyes were on Wang Yi.

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

In fact, with Wang Yi's strength, passing the speed test is absolutely no problem.

But who's Wu Tong wants to know more information about this boy, of course he is the first one.

Wang Yi calmly walked to the speed test track under the public eye.

The runway is only 100 meters long, and Wang Yi only needs to run across it.

"Huh!"

In an instant, Wang Yi jumped out like a cheetah, and dashed across the runway like a gust of wind in almost a breathing time.

"brush!"

Wang Yi stopped abruptly, his shoes slid out a certain distance on the ground, and there was a violent rubbing sound.

Wu Tong looked at the screen of the instrument, and a number-"58.2m/s" was displayed on it.

"Very good! Passed!" Wu Tong said satisfied.

Wang Yi also looked at this number. He knew that with the improvement of physical fitness, warriors were divided into different levels, and the lowest warrior level was the warrior level, which was divided into three levels: junior warrior, intermediate warrior, and advanced warrior.

The general punch strength is 4000kg, even if the senior fighter level is the bottom line.

And the speed, 60 meters per second, even if the physical fitness reaches the bottom line of the advanced fighter level.

Wang Yi just now has a punch strength of 3700 kg, a speed of 58.2m/s, and his physical fitness is very close to that of an advanced fighter!

Although other people had expected it, seeing the result with their own eyes, there was only shock left in my heart.