

# Sign In To Become a God

## #Chapter 5: Lin Youyu - Read Sign In To Become a God Chapter 5: Lin Youyu

Wang Yi summarized the three messages of Cheat.

One can sign in once a day.

Second, the same place can only be checked in once.

Three is that the reward for sign-in is random.

"Although this is the case, there seem to be many places on the earth where you can sign in. If you sign in all those places..." Wang Yi's heart was moved, and the blood in his body seemed to be boiling.

"Moreover, not only on the earth, but also in the universe, there are countless places for me to sign in."

If so, perhaps his ascension speed will be unimaginable, far exceeding Luo Feng.

One night passed in Wang Yi's imagination.

The next day, Wang Yi came to the No. 1 High School in Guqing District.

At the entrance of the school, there are students wearing school uniforms, full of youthful vitality, coming in in twos and threes.

"Wang Yi!"

As soon as Wang Yi walked to the school gate, he heard someone calling him behind him. When he looked back, he couldn't help but smile.

"Li Feng, Zhao Han, Yang Ziming!"

Three boys came over.

The one on the left has a board-inch head and is estimated to be 1.9 meters tall. He is wearing a white plaid shirt and black slacks with the main color of white. His eyes are sharp and he walks with wind. He looks very imposing.

The boy in the middle is slightly fat, fair-skinned, and his hair is dyed into slightly golden curls, but he has a pair of peachy eyes and squinted his eyes, giving people a feeling of joy.

The tall and thin one on the right is tall and thin, gentle, wearing gold glasses, and has an approachable smile on his face.

When they walked over together, the aura that was invisible, the people next to them involuntarily stepped aside.

Guqing District No. 1 High School has five senior martial arts students, besides Wang Yi, these three are in front of them.

There is one girl left!

Except for Wang Yi's family conditions, everything else is not ordinary.

Poor, civilized, rich and military, in fact, it can be said in any era.

After all, rich people can ask someone to teach, buy nutritional medicine, have a special private training room, etc. The conditions are much better than ordinary people.

Wang Yi is the only exception among the five.

This also made several other senior students, Li Feng and others, take a look at Wang Yigao.

The place of Jiujiang City is too small, and it's the same high school, so there are usually contacts. Once you come and go, you'll be familiar.

Wang Yi and these three have a good relationship. Li Feng and others usually have their own circles, but Wang Yi is also one of the few people who take a high look.

"Wang Yi, I rarely see you these days. What are you up to." Li Feng, who looks the strongest among the four, walked over and patted Wang Yi's shoulder vigorously, and suddenly found something like , Hey, looked at Wang Yi more seriously, "How do you feel that your kid is a bit different?"

Wang Yi smiled slightly: "I have been busy exercising during this period. Maybe I have made some progress."

"Really?" Li Feng was a little puzzled.

The slightly fat Zhao Han also smiled at this time: "Wang Yi, I said you are really a cultivator. We can't compare with this strength." He shook his head deliberately.

Yang Ziming, who looks the most elegant, also lifted the glasses on his nose and smiled: "Wang Yi is really amazing."

The three of them were very convinced of Wang Yi.

There is no way, this is typed, otherwise, with the three arrogant personalities, how could it be possible to convince other peers.

There is only Wang Yi. The self-discipline is terrible, and he is also very calm. There is almost no other entertainment activities in practice and study, and he will not be easily disturbed by other things outside.

If there are no accidents, this kind of people will not have low achievements in the future, so Yang Ziming and the others are still very willing to deal with Wang Yi.

It's not like Wang Yi. It's just that there are too few people of the same age who can stand at the same level as them. This is a sense of identity.

The four of them walked over to the school gate, talking and laughing together, and countless people nearby looked over and talked in private.

Five senior martial arts students from the No. 1 High School in Guqing District! The four appearing together are also eye-catching.

"Wang Yi, there are still two months before the college entrance examination. Are you planning to take the exam?" Li Feng said, "I have already thought about it, so I will apply to the Jiangnan First Military Academy! You have good grades and you are a senior in the martial arts school. Cadets, why don't you report to the Jiangnan No. 1 Military Academy with me? Once you come out, you will be an officer, and you can develop very well in the army."

In this era, because of the war with monsters, the status of soldiers is still very high, and the benefits are also very good, so many people dream of entering the military academy.

Wang Yi smiled faintly, "I plan to participate in the assessment of quasi-war fighters."

As soon as these words came out, the three of Li Feng who had been walking stopped, Qi Qi turned his head and looked at Wang Yi with a look of surprise.

"Assessment of quasi-war fighters?"

"you?"

The three of them are a little hard to understand.

Yang Ziming couldn't help saying: "Wang Yi, as far as I know, the assessment of the martial artist is not so good. It must meet the standard of physical fitness and the requirements are very high. With our current conditions, it is very difficult to pass the assessment of the martial artist, almost impossible."

"Yes, Wang Yi." Zhao Han also persuaded, "I know that you have always wanted to be a martial artist, but it is not something ordinary people can be. Even if you pass the quasi-martialist assessment, there will be more difficult combat assessments for the martial artist. These two assessments are the real warriors, and depending on the actual combat process, there will be casualties. I heard that there are more than 3,000 quasi-warriors throughout the Jiangnan base city to participate in the actual combat assessment every year, but only one-third of them pass the assessment. Two or so, many of them died, and many were severely disabled."

Li Feng looked at Wang Yi, "Are you serious?" From just now, he noticed that Wang Yi seemed to be different from before, but he couldn't tell what was different, and now he heard what Wang Yi said. It was only then that Wang Yi had an unprecedented confidence in him.

"I want to try." Wang Yi said seriously.

Looking at Wang Yi's appearance, Li Feng, Zhao Han, and Yang Ziming, who are familiar with Wang Yi's character, also know that Wang Yi is serious.

Although he felt that Wang Yi had a promising future in the college entrance examination to participate in the previously unknown martial artist's actual combat assessment, it was too risky, but they changed their minds. Wang Yi still didn't know if he could pass the quasi-martial artist's assessment. His physical fitness was not up to the standard, that was Wang Yi thought. It's impossible to participate.

Furthermore, Wang Yi did not say that he would give up the college entrance examination, only that he would participate in the examination of quasi-war fighters.

But they didn't know that Wang Yi's current physical fitness far exceeded the standards of a quasi-warrior.

Wang Yi walked into the classroom of his class, walked to the second-to-last seat behind him, and saw that his coy and quiet deskmate was already there. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

"Morning, classmate Lin Youyu." Wang Yi said hello naturally.

This is also his habit.

"Morning, classmate Wang Yi." Lin Youyu blinked his eyes.

In fact, Wang Yi also discovered that Lin Youyu is very beautiful, but she talks less often and seems to be unwilling to socialize with others, so she appears to be lonely and silent.

But this is a good thing for Wang Yi, and Lin Youyu has also helped him a lot, so he still has a very good impression of Lin Youyu.

"Wang, classmate Wang Yi." After a while, Lin Youyu seemed to pluck up courage and leaned in slightly and whispered.

"Next month on the 18th, can you come over to my birthday party?"

The faint, good-smelling young girl's unique fragrance puffed his nose, and Wang Yi turned his head to look, just in time to meet Lin Youyu's eyes.

Lin Youyu quickly smeared a layer of rouge on the white and tender cheeks, and stepped back in panic.

Wang Yi smiled slightly and said, "Since it was your invitation from Lin Youyu, I am of course willing." Because he had just received the golden finger, he was in a good mood, but he would not refuse Lin Youyu's request. After all, it took so long. At the same table.

And because they are so sincere and personally invited, it's not good not to go.

"That's great." Lin Youyu also showed a brilliant smile on his face, like a hundred flowers blooming, making Wang Yi slightly startled.

When seeing Lin Youyu and Wang Yi talking and laughing, some students near the classroom also cast strange eyes.

Some people still guess whether Wang Yi and Lin Youyu are in love?

This rumor soon spread throughout the class. Wang Yi heard some of it, but he didn't care about it and laughed it off.

But Lin Youyu didn't notice it at all.