Dragon Husband 1847 -

Chapter 1847 Anger

Su Emei's heart skipped a beat, and suddenly there was an urge to slap him!

What you said just now, wouldn't it mislead Wiliam?

Then he promised so simply, did he understand something wrong?

I saw Wiliam walking towards the ten pavilions, first to the first pavilion.

His hand was on the patient's pulse.

Only then did Su Emei breathe a sigh of relief.

Wiliam is still normal, so there shouldn't be any problems.

And just after this sigh of relief, there was an uproar at the scene!

Su Emei hurriedly looked over again, this time, there was a black line!

Wiliam had already put down the patient's arm in the first pavilion, got up and walked towards the second pavilion!

It took him less than ten seconds to diagnose his pulse!

What a joke!

"Damn it! What's wrong with this kid! The diagnosis is over in less than ten seconds?"

"I think it's just self-defeating, and I just gave up when I found out that the diagnosis couldn't be made."

"There is only this answer, hahaha, what to say to give a chance to express yourself, now that the opportunity comes, it will directly expose your ignorance."

Su Emei's heart was in her throat, and she stared at Wiliam's body tightly.

I saw Wiliam walked to the second pavilion again and did the same.

In less than ten seconds, he continued to walk to the next pavilion.

The uproar at the scene was even louder, and slowly, the uproar turned into a sound of ridicule.

And the faces of the four referees became more and more ugly.

Even the one-handed ghost had an uncomfortable expression on his face, which felt like he was sitting on pins and needles.

In this way, Wiliam watched the following patients in a row, and then Shi Shiran returned to his seat.

The whole process, no more than four minutes!

These four minutes also include his walking time!

You must know that the referee with the shortest time has finished diagnosing ten cases, but it took more than half an hour!

The scene was full of laughter.

Blue veins appeared on Su Emei's forehead, she felt that she had definitely misled Wiliam!

Before letting Wiliam go through the motions, he just asked Wiliam to hurry up.

That's why Wiliam was so eager for success, he just went through the motions.

But this cutscene is so obvious that there isn't even the slightest bit of a fig leaf!

Su Emei finally couldn't bear it anymore and asked Wiliam, "Wiliam, are you finished with the diagnosis?"

Then, the eyes suggest crazy!

However, Wiliam nodded as if he didn't see it, and said, "The diagnosis is over."

Master Xuanhu seemed to be trying his best to suppress his anger, and asked Wiliam, "Is that how you diagnose? No more than ten seconds alone?"

Wiliam replied solemnly: "The diagnosis has been made, why waste time there?"

Be confident!

"Bang!" A loud voice resounded throughout the audience.

The laughter at the scene stopped instantly.

Everyone looked at the source of the sound.

It is the Xinglin Bodhisattva!

The expression on Xinglin Bodhisattva's face at this moment is extremely difficult to see!

He couldn't help it.

When Xinglin Bodhisattva saw everyone looking at him, he said with a ruthless expression: "Ten seconds? What can you do? Everyone must know clearly. How can a guy who doesn't take medicine seriously, like a child's play, is worthy of being a doctor. It's just tarnishing the industry! I think that's it, everyone raises their hands to vote, and those who agree to expel Wiliam from the referee's bench raise their hands."

After all, he was the first to raise his hand and show his attitude.

This scene shocked Su Emei!

She watched this scene in disbelief, and felt extremely angry and helpless in her heart.

The anger is because Xinglin Bodhisattva does not talk about martial arts, and now he doesn't even give Yu Shi any face!

And helpless, because of Wiliam.

The performance is too eye-catching, and now even Su Emei doesn't know whether Wiliam's diagnosis just went through the motions, or is revenge for the ignorance of this group of people, or whether he really diagnosed it.

As the voice of Xinglin Bodhisattva fell, the people present raised their hands one after another.

Master Xuanhu and Jiu Zong Medical Sage responded almost immediately.

The contestants below were even more so.

Looking at the situation of raising their hands, 200 people actually worked together to drive Wiliam off the stage!

And the one-handed ghost who has been protecting Wiliam now also spread his hands helplessly and said, "It seems that whether the old man raises his hand or not will not affect the result."

right! Does not affect the result!

When Xinglin Bodhisattva saw this scene, he nodded with satisfaction and looked at Wiliam, "What? Are you leaving by yourself, or are we asking you to leave?"

Wiliam looked at the people around him and couldn't help but let out a sneer, "You are so sure that I haven't been diagnosed, I'm just kidding?"

"You are so sure that the other four spent more time than me, and the diagnosis is more accurate than me?"

"You keep talking about medical ethics and medical ethics, I think you are full of child's play!"

When Wiliam said this, he suddenly tapped a finger on the table in front of him.

There is almost no sound at all!

That table instantly turned to dust!

"I don't care about this referee!"

After Wiliam said coldly, he stood up.

Looking around again, it was like watching a group of ignorant children.

Wiliam was really angry!

From the very beginning, Wiliam was targeted by this group of people.

But Wiliam can also understand that he has not shown his talent as a doctor before, and everyone does not understand.

Those who do not know are innocent.

However, this group of people is obviously taking themselves too seriously.

Summer bugs are indescribable!

Do you really think that in this world, the way of medicine is in the hands of you people?

Pretend?

show off?

Suppress?

ridicule?

Exhausting everything, just to breathe a sigh of relief?

how?

Afraid that young people are riding on top of you old men?

Afraid of the front wave dying on the beach?

Despicable face, God hates ghosts!

"Boy! How dare you!" Seeing that Wiliam was so arrogant, Xinglin Bodhisattva became even more angry, and immediately slapped the table and stood up.

Wiliam was not afraid and looked at him.

Indifferent words, lightly exported.

"Is that Xinglin Bodhisattva? Let me ask you a few questions?"

"What do you mean by learning high as a teacher and morality as a model?"

"What does it mean to learn without precedence, and the master is the teacher?"

"Hmph, mere child, how dare you talk to me about the master as a teacher? What, do you think that you are already young, and your medical and Taoist achievements are already above us?" Xinglin Bodhisattva sneered directly.

Wiliam made no reply and walked towards the bottom.

"Hmph, boy, if you want to prove yourself, you have to be a player too! Isn't it very capable? Why, are you afraid?" A mocking voice came from behind Wiliam.

It is the master boy.

However, Wiliam sneered, "Being a player? With you?"

The sound is like thunder falling from nine days, piercing the audience!

"Are you guys compatible?"

"How many referees are there?"

"If I were a minister of this stage, who would dare to be called a king in the world!"