

Dragon Husband 1849 -

Chapter 1849 Cheating?

Know the answer ahead of time?

Cheating?

Default?

For a time, everyone's eyes were focused on Wiliam.

What the wise man said was very reasonable.

If it weren't for this, Wiliam's behavior could not be explained at all.

That's right, Wiliam has shown a good relationship with Su Emei from the very beginning.

And it was Su Emei who pushed him to the referee's seat.

It seemed that Su Emei told Wiliam the answer so that Wiliam could be a qualified referee.

It also made Wiliam a blockbuster.

What a painstaking effort!

It's a pity, all this has long been seen through by the master master.

However, a voice came over faintly and said, "It seems impossible, you must know that the diseases planted on the ten patients at the scene were randomly and temporarily determined, and it is impossible for Wiliam to advance in advance. know the answer."

The person who spoke was the one-handed living ghost from Yu Shizhi.

And Xinglin Bodhisattva immediately sneered and said, "You live a ghost with one hand, you have some truth. The diseases and disasters on these ten people are indeed randomly determined. But one thing was arranged in advance. That is These ten kinds of diseases have been debugged in advance. So as long as Wiliam knows that there are these ten kinds of diseases, it is enough."

Having said that, the people present suddenly realized once again.

If you know these ten kinds of diseases in advance, you will know which kind of disease is in which patient with a little medical skills, which is a matter of course.

The one-handed ghost showed a helpless look, he spread his hands and stopped talking.

He knew in his heart that this group of people deliberately wanted to deal with Wiliam.

If you say any more, I am afraid that the entire Yu Shizhi people will bear the taint of colluding with Wiliam.

There is a saying that the living ghost has never said.

His eyes were fixed on Wiliam.

Ho ho, funny.

Even if Wiliam knew about these ten diseases in advance, if he didn't know medical skills, would he prescribe the medicine?

I'm afraid it can't be done at all?

And even if the people at the scene knew about these ten kinds of diseases, would they have full confidence that they could write a healing formula?

I'm afraid there are very few.

It would be nice to be able to write one or two.

And now, Wiliam wrote down more than one or two pieces of paper?

Ten?

Twenty?

Much more than that.

Even the one-handed ghost is full of curiosity at this moment, and can't wait to know what Wiliam wrote down.

As time went by, the scene was orderly from the beginning, and gradually became a little noisy.

As a result, everyone wants to hurry up, see a few more patients, and choose a few more patients that they are sure of.

Second, after several rounds of diagnosis, many people's confidence has been completely destroyed, and they have begun to become restless.

Only the Master Master, Shi Shiran stepped forward with a confident look.

After a while, there were more and more sighs of despair at the scene. Many people, after diagnosing ten people, directly chose to abstain.

Their medical dignity was completely destroyed in the face of these ten strange diseases.

On the contrary, Wiliam, as if deaf and deaf, continued to write hard over there. There are already forty or fifty sheets of paper that have fallen beside him.

In front of him, half of the paper was still piled up.

This made it more and more unclear what this kid was doing.

Many people also began to vent their grievances of failure on the ridicule of Wiliam.

"Hmph, it looks like he's still writing. Why, can't he remember the answer, or is he just making fun of it?"

"I think, even if he can't remember the answer, he wants to use numbers to win. Maybe the blind cat meets the dead mouse."

"So what if you remember the answer? If you don't win, it will only laugh at you. What's more, he is not a player at all!"

With a living ghost aside, his curiosity has been completely mobilized.

He couldn't sit still anymore, so he walked in the direction of Wiliam.

He would like to see what Wiliam is doing, what is he writing, how much can he write?

A living ghost stood in front of Wiliam, and Wiliam turned a deaf ear to him.

This look is even more mocking.

But the one-handed ghost didn't blame Wiliam at all.

He just picked up a piece of paper on the ground.

On that piece of paper, a five was written in vigorous and powerful words.

It should be the fifth pavilion.

As for the patient in the fifth pavilion, the one-handed ghost has long been aware of it.

He looked at the lines below the paper.

In just five lines, the one-handed ghost quickly finished it.

But after reading it, the face of the living ghost gradually changed.

It's like hell!

He could hardly believe what he saw, rubbed his eyes carefully, and looked at the paper again!

Then, after reading it, the living ghost looked at William again.

Do not believe in evil!

He picked up another piece of paper and looked at it for another two minutes.

A paper!

Two sheets of paper!

Until the first-hand living ghost has finished reading the fifth paper!

His face has completely changed!

White!

Doudou's big cold sweat ran down his forehead.

His body was numb as if a thousand ants were gnawing on it!

He doesn't believe what he sees!

I don't even believe it, this was written by William!

Five, enough to shock him!

And what William wrote down was more than five!

Looking at the densely packed paper on the ground, and William's writing style, the living ghost suddenly wiped away the cold sweat on his face, showing a crazy smile!

court death!

All are looking for death!

Go to hell!

The living ghost turned around and wanted to leave, but found that his legs were a little weak.

He forcibly suppressed the shock in his heart before slowly walking back to his referee seat.

But when he sat down, he quickly stood up again as if he had been scalded.

It seems that the referee seat has instantly become higher than the sky, and mortals are not worthy of sitting on it!

He couldn't take his eyes off William's body.

Where did the Daluo Immortal come from!

Falling into this sparse world!

"One-handed ghost, what did you see just now? Why do you look like a lost soul?" The nine medical sages on the side couldn't help but ask the one-handed ghost.

The appearance of one-handed ghosts is really abnormal.

It was as if he had been humiliated.

One-handed ghosts are not listening to the words of the nine medical sages.

His thoughts were already immersed in the five prescriptions that William had just written, and he couldn't get out at all.

As if entering a vast ocean, every scoop of water is a life-saving nutrient solution.

He was frantically digesting the five prescriptions, and the more he digested it, the more confused he felt.

The heights are so cold!

And the nine medical sages saw that the first-hand ghost didn't care about him, so he couldn't help laughing, pointing to William and said: "The one-handed ghost, did you see what this kid wrote is terrible, afraid that he will share with you Yu Shizhi. People get involved and ruin your reputation, hahahaha! It doesn't matter, as long as you admit on the spot that you have nothing to do with this kid, we are magnanimous, how can we blame you again? Do you think so? ?"

