Dragon Husband 1854

Chapter 1854 Heaven!

There is no doubt that Wiliam's two methods are completely better than Master Master.

It's no exaggeration to crush him into the dust.

The title king with the first pavilion on his head was originally very glorious.

But now, this title is like a sword hanging over his head!

At any time, his self-esteem and pride can be completely shattered!

Damn it!

Where did this kid learn his medical skills!

How have I never heard of it before!

The sweat on Xinglin Bodhisattva's head at this moment also slowly came out.

He remained silent in his seat.

However, under the buttocks, it was like sitting with a hundred needles.

It made him fidgety.

He couldn't help but adjust his posture slightly.

Seeing this scene, the one-handed ghost sneered directly.

Can you still sit still?

Concentration is pretty good.

Ho ho, aren't two questions enough to make you kneel? And we'll continue! There are ninety-eight answers! "The third one, the first pavilion!" The living ghost continued to read. As soon as I read it, the audience was in an uproar! Still the first pavilion! This kid is not a cure for two diseases! Is there a third way? This is so special! After the one-handed ghost was finished, the scene fell into silence again. Again, a different method was used, this time, the internal energy therapy was added! The effect of the treatment can be imagined, it is even better than the previous two! Depend on! Many people are going to scold their mothers in their hearts! This is a bit bullying! Everyone knows that Wiliam is a martial artist, and a martial artist can heal wounds and remove poison. But the people on the scene, with poor martial arts skills, would think about using internal strength to remove poison.

But Wiliam is a complete alternative!

Therefore, it is only natural for him to use internal energy to remove poison!

A lot of people want to jump up and say, it's a foul, it's not scientific!

However, one by one was just like being dumb and didn't dare to say it.

People are warriors, is there something wrong?

If you want to blame, you can only blame them for not being pure warriors...

Xinglin Bodhisattva's posture on the chair was adjusted slightly, and his back was already wet with sweat.

His mouth was dry.

"The fourth one, the first pavilion..." The one-handed ghost continues.

Fourth, there is a fourth!

This kid, is he going to fight to the end on the first pavilion!

are you crazy!

Master Master is not well.

Three slapped, the fourth is on the way!

This kid, is he trying to make me look ugly?

You can't do other pavilions!

Is this interesting!

Thinking of the fourth slap in the face or even the fifth or sixth, Young Master Miaoshou's face felt a burning pain.

One-handed ghost finished reading ten answer sheets in one breath, and then rested.

He looked around, and the surroundings were as guiet as chickens.

Everyone's head is buzzing.

In the ten answers just now, Wiliam used different methods of treatment.

There are pure silver needle techniques, pure medicine techniques, and internal energy detoxification techniques.

Of course, it is more of a combination of all kinds of unrestrained ideas.

And this kind of combination is completely unexpected including the referee at the scene!

It seems that in front of everyone, the way of medicine is a bay of spring water, but in Wiliam's eyes, the way of medicine is a vast ocean!

Never ending!

Several of Wiliam's methods can be done by everyone, but they just can't think of it!

After being pointed out by Wiliam, everyone felt a sudden realization.

As if I was saying in my heart, that's okay, yes, why didn't I think of it!

Wiliam used these ten treatment methods to teach the people on the scene a living lesson!

It even taught a lesson to several referees present!

The nine medical sages were buzzing in their heads at this moment, as if they couldn't hear anything.

His head had been blown to the point of dizziness.

However, he did not dare to faint.

He endured the pain and wanted to continue listening to it!

Because he also has this strange feeling, after listening to Wiliam's methods, he has benefited a lot!

As a medical expert, his ability to understand analogies is naturally far better than others.

After listening to Wiliam's method, he shouted frantically in his heart, yes, this is ok, even that!

The nine medical sages are constantly making inferences!

Now in his eyes, Wiliam's answer is no longer an answer, but knowledge!

The nine medical sages roamed in the ocean of knowledge, and they couldn't extricate themselves all of a sudden!

The pain of being slapped in the face, and then the joy of learning new knowledge and expanding new horizons, made him lost.

Pain and happiness!

Unconsciously, the nine medical sages had already stood up.

He didn't even know that he stood up when the first few answers came out.

How can you sit down!

If he himself is a mountain, then Wiliam is a sky!

Doctor God!

In front of this piece of sky, how dare you sit quietly, is it not a mistake!

Even when he reacted, he turned his head to look.

Master Xuanhu was also sweating profusely and his eyes were blurred.

He didn't know when, he stood up straight, and even took a piece of paper and wrote frantically on it.

It should be that I want to record some of my thoughts at this moment. Only Xinglin Bodhisattva was still sitting there. However, he was no longer leaning on the back of the chair as he was before. His ass, just touching the edge of the chair, looked like he could fall off the chair at any moment. The last bit of stubbornness forced him to keep his current sitting position. However, he was sweating profusely and had already betrayed him. At this moment, Xinglin Bodhisattva has a sky in his heart! One answer, Xinglin Bodhisattva only thought that Wiliam was stolen. Two or three answers, Xinglin Bodhisattva should also think that this kid is a little clever and dares to study. However, ten consecutive answers, ten imaginative and completely feasible answers, had already fascinated him. From the very beginning, Xinglin Bodhisattva kept asking himself, can I do it? When he had three answers, his heart was yes! If you really think about it, you can do it. By the time he had six answers, his heart had already begun to shake. Can?

If you give me some time...

can you...

Ten answers, but like ten thunders from the sky, blasting him cold!

In his heart, he couldn't bear those hints at all.

His heart kept telling him, no.

If you want to break your head, you can't!

How did this kid do it!

What a long head!

Is it different from ordinary people?

And the master master in the audience, when he heard ten answers, his consciousness was already dazed.

He was definitely the most humiliating person in the game.

From the beginning of questioning Wiliam for stealing the question and stealing the answer, to the later cynicism.

All the behaviors, in line with Wiliam's ten answers, slapped his face frantically.

He swallowed, trying to stand up to ease the terrifying shock.

But when you stand up, the world is spinning!

"Damn it! Come on everyone! Young Master Miu was frightened and fainted!"