

## Dragon Husband 1856 -

Chapter 1856 The King on Paper

Master Miaoshou was indeed beaten in the face before, and his heart collapsed and fainted.

How could he have thought that someone wrote ten answers in a row and slapped him ten times in a row.

Is this what people do?

So he passed out very neatly.

I don't know how long it took before he woke up faintly.

The first thought upon waking up was, who am I, where am I, and what am I doing?

When he opened his eyes completely, he remembered in a daze, oh, I am the master of the hand, and I was slapped in the face in the first pavilion and fainted.

When he woke up, he even had a little happiness in his heart for the rest of his life.

He must have fainted for a long time, right?

The end of the first pavilion should have passed, right?

Even if that kid wants to slap his face, he's slapping someone else in the face, right?

Can I watch a play in peace?

But he never thought that as soon as these thoughts surfaced, there was a thunder-like sound in his ears.

"Oh, it's time to wake up! Next, the seventh pavilion!"

Young Master Miaoshou was stunned, and only the last four words remained in his mind.

The seventh pavilion!

Isn't the seventh pavilion the second title king won by Master Master?

That kid William, how long did it take you to read the seventh pavilion?

God special seventh pavilion?

Dare I just fainted for so long?

Now wake up, or continue to hit me in the face?

What a coincidence?

waiting for me here?

When Young Master Miaoshou thought of this, his throat felt sweet.

He looked up to the sky, spit out a mouthful of blood, and fainted again.

There was inevitably another commotion.

Seeing this scene, the living ghost almost collapsed.

So fast?

Lao Tzu's passion is in vain!

Do you think you can stick to at least two or three questions?

This is so day by day...

At the same time, I am also very regretful in my heart.

Shouldn't have been so excited just now.

You should wait for the master master to wake up completely, to comfort him, and to prepare for the psychological preparation, and then start with a gentle drizzle.

It should not go straight to the purpose of exposure.

I'm fainting now, what a lot of fun.

Xinglin Bodhisattva rushed over again, and after confirming that his great-grandson was safe, he looked angrily at the living ghost with one hand.

Everyone can see that the roar of the living ghost just now was deliberately shouted to the master master!

So disgusting!

Disrespectful to the old!

Before the one-handed ghost, he had no confidence in Shang Xinglin Bodhisattva.

There is now.

This confidence comes from William.

It comes from a kind of self-confidence of fox and tiger power.

He glared back fiercely, ignoring Xinglin Bodhisattva at all.

The people at the scene just wanted to laugh.

Someone unexpectedly fainted twice due to William's answer.

What a talent.

As expected of the younger generation, he is a sharp-edged figure.

This mind is as small as the edge.

The waking up of Master Miaoshou was a coax after all.

After the incident subsided, everyone returned to their previous state.

It's just that in everyone's heart, there is another hunch.

The seventh pavilion.

Looking at the paper in front of the living ghost, there seems to be some more.  
Wouldn't there be a ninth or tenth pavilion in it?

Thinking of this, everyone felt numb.

You know, the patients in the ninth and tenth pavilion, even the referees are extremely troubled.

Even the contestants present directly chose to give up, and no one chose.

William should not...

"Master Bodhisattva, do you think there will be a ninth or tenth pavilion in William's answer sheet?"

Xinglin Bodhisattva's eyes flickered with cold light, and he said coldly: "I admit, this kid's ideas are wild, but this can only mean his quick thinking, not his medical level. Even the few of us who have been immersed in medicine for decades. The disease that the old monsters are puzzled by, I don't think he can answer it either."

The nine medical sages were obviously not so sure about this answer, and asked in a low voice, "But when I look at the pile of papers, there seem to be twenty or thirty sheets left."

"Hmph, I think this kid is sure that we can't diagnose it, so I just wrote something. Anyway, we don't have the answer in our hearts. If he answers casually, it may be the correct answer." Xinglin Bodhisattva said with an ugly face.

"What do you mean? I don't understand very well?" Jiu Zong Medical Sage looked puzzled.

"Hoho, I still don't understand his mind? Think about it, even if the answer from the ninth and tenth pavilion is wrong, do you dare to stand up and correct it?" Xinglin Bodhisattva said.

Jiu Zong Medical Sage was stunned for a moment, then shook his head, "I dare not."

yes!

Don't dare to stand up at all!

"Two reasons. The first is that this kid's foreshadowing in front of this is really too powerful. In the hearts of everyone, he has established an image that every answer must be right. These people are mediocre in medical skills. With preconceived impressions, naturally I will also think that the disaster of the ninth and tenth pavilion is also wrong."

"The second reason, ho ho, once we jump out and accuse this kid that the answer is wrong, then he will give you a sentence, what is the correct answer? Can you answer it? At least I can't answer it. I jumped out at that time. The people who slapped themselves in the face."

The resentment in Xinglin Bodhisattva's eyes became more and more intense.

The nine medical sages were stunned all over, which is a good foreshadowing! Well calculated!

This kid really has a brain!

The eyes of Jiu Zong Medical Sage looking at Wiliam changed completely.

Sure enough, after the end of the eighth pavilion, a living ghost pronounced the name of the ninth pavilion.

The answer in the ninth pavilion was suddenly many times more profound than the previous one.

The people at the scene were stunned.

They are like students, they were learning the knowledge of the first grade before, and they learned it with relish.

Then, all of a sudden, jump to calculus.

In an instant, everyone present was stunned.

They don't even know what the hell is written down in their hands?

Xinglin Bodhisattva sneered suddenly, as if he was fully confirmed by himself, "Look? This kid doesn't know the answer himself, so he ripped off some mysterious and mysterious answers, so that everyone can't understand. Why is the front? It's all that simple, but it's going to be difficult all of a sudden? If it wasn't for the ghosts in my heart, how could there be such a big change?"

The nine medical sages immediately looked at Xinglin Bodhisattva with a look of admiration, "Jiang is still old and hot! You are very knowledgeable, old man. If it wasn't for your advice, I would have been fooled by this kid."

Xinglin Bodhisattva still kept a sneer, and the words were not surprising.

He said coldly again: "So, I have a bold but reasonable guess, do you dare to listen?"

Jiu Zong Medical Sage's spirit was lifted, "You said, I will remember."

He has experienced just now, and taking notes has become instinctive.

Xinglin Bodhisattva's eyes contained a kind of wisdom that penetrated the world, and he said coldly: "I seriously doubt that this kid is just a little richer in medicine and medicine, so he can integrate the previous answers and think about what people don't want. , he can also pull off some magical medical skills, which makes people not aware of it."

"Think about it, if you follow the healing methods of the ninth and tenth pavilions he said, can you do it? You can't do it, even I can't do it! The craftsmanship here is really too complicated and too complicated. Too precise!"

"We have been practicing medicine for decades, and he is only a few years old!"

"So!" Xinglin Bodhisattva's words changed, "His actual hands-on ability should be very poor, or even zero!"

"William, he's nothing but a king on paper! A little spicy chicken who practises himself!"