

Dragon Husband 1857 -

Chapter 1857 The King of Ten Pavilions!

What William wrote in the ninth pavilion and the tenth pavilion is too puzzling and completely different from before.

This behavior itself is suspicious.

Unlike the style of the eight pavilions in front of him.

The nine medical sages listened to the words of Xinglin Bodhisattva, like a blow to the head!

It seems so!

In this world, there is indeed a kind of person who speaks the truth and has one set of principles after another.

But when you really want to do it, it is really a little spicy chicken.

The nine medical sages couldn't help pondering the answer they had just heard.

It is extremely complicated, including medicines, needles, and internal motivation.

Not to mention the vulgar behavior of internal force urging this kind of warrior.

Even in the field of needles, William's technique is also unfathomable.

Jiu Zongyi asked himself, and he was only 60% sure that he could completely follow William's acupuncture technique.

It seems that this kid really just depends on one mouth.

Thinking of this, Jiu Zong Medical Sage felt inexplicably lost in his heart.

It seems like an altar in my heart has fallen apart.

"Hoho, later, I'll see how he steps down!" Xinglin Bodhisattva's face showed a trace of happy hatred.

Xinglin Bodhisattva has been well-known for many years, no matter where he goes, he is always the focus.

But he never thought that, here today, this kid will take away the focus time and time again, and even this kid will be silently humiliated again and again!

He even rubbed his beloved great-grandson on the ground!

Can he bear this tone?

For such a big event, Xinglin Bodhisattva spent a lot of effort to prepare, ready to pave the way for his great-grandson, let him soar into the sky!

As a result, a William came out!

Not to mention ruining all his hard work, but also ruining the reputation of his great-grandson!

This is already a deep hatred!

Xinglin Bodhisattva has gradually formed a decision in his heart.

Let's discredit us, and I'll keep you forever!

After a while, the one-handed ghost finally finished reading.

After reading, he breathed a sigh of relief.

A whole hundred answer sheets!

This is definitely the craziest medical struggle that a living ghost has ever seen!

Moreover, William alone beat hundreds of people!

happy!

Chill out!

Stunning!

Especially when reading the answers of the last two pavilions, the one-handed ghost is constantly calculating in his heart, can you do it yourself?

He only felt that the answers were broad and profound, and they were worth studying in the second half of his life!

After reading, he slowly closed his eyes, as if trying his best to digest and absorb.

The place was quiet.

After experiencing the baptism of the purgatory difficulty of the latter two pavilions, these people have sobered up.

In front of these answers, they are all scumbags, and they can't understand it!

So they all gave up.

But, what's going on now?

Because of the appearance of Wiliam, the current rules of the game have been completely broken.

However, it can't be regarded as Wiliam's breaking.

Because the person who breaks it first is the master of the hand.

It was he who answered two questions first and got permission from the referee. And Wiliam himself did not participate in the competition.

These answers can only be regarded as out-of-competition answers.

However, who can deny that Wiliam's answers don't count?

Who dares to say?

And the seven officially selected title kings still have the face and confidence to stand on the stage and participate in the final title king competition?

I'm afraid no one has the guts.

Therefore, the scene fell into a strange atmosphere.

At this time, everyone found out that Young Master Miaoshou woke up.

Dizzy wake up, wake up dizzy, everyone is a little numb.

Looking at Young Master Miaoshou, he is no longer as graceful as he used to be, like a clown.

Young Master Miaoshou woke up faintly and found that the surroundings were quiet, and his heart jumped suddenly!

what's the situation!

Why don't you speak?

Why are you all looking at me?

Could it be that Chengdu is waiting for me to wake up and continue to slap in the face?

dog!

You are all dogs!

Should I continue to pretend to be dizzy?

Or just fainted?

In an instant, a hundred thoughts appeared in Young Master Miaoshou's heart.

However, after waiting for a while, he found that the people around him still did not speak, and his heart gradually calmed down.

Scared Dad!

Only Xinglin Bodhisattva saw his great-grandson wake up and walked over quickly.

"Awake?" Xinglin Bodhisattva looked at his great-grandson with a distressed expression.

This frightened bird's appearance is really unbearable.

How high-spirited the Master Master before today.

But under the ravages of that kid, he turned into a little chicken with a fragile heart.

Damn Wiliam!

Thinking of this, Xinglin Bodhisattva's heart softened again.

"Grandfather, I..." Young Master Miaoshou frowned when he saw the only family member who cared about him in the audience, looking aggrieved.

"It's alright, just watch, I'll let this kid go to hell!" Xinglin Bodhisattva touched the head of Master Miaoshou and whispered to him.

Young Master Miaoshou was refreshed and couldn't help asking, "Grandfather, what happened? How do you want to deal with him?"

There is still a word in his heart, can you deal with him?

Just don't dare to say it.

Xinglin Bodhisattva looked around, and quietly told Young Master Miaoshou what had just happened.

Then he expressed his conjecture.

Young Master Miaoshou heard fire in his eyes, and scolded in a low voice: "It turned out to be just a silver pewter head! It caused me to faint twice! Grandfather! You must decide for me!"

"Well, look at it, I'll take action now!" Xinglin Bodhisattva patted Master Miaoshou on the shoulder again and strode towards the middle.

The whole scene is rotten, and only Xinglin Bodhisattva is qualified to come forward.

"Hoho, what a young hero! It's amazing! I never thought that Wiliam's medical theory was so solid and broad, it's really admirable." Xinglin Bodhisattva said politely first.

Wiliam slowly opened his eyes.

"Wiliam answered ten questions to one question, and even more than one hundred questions in a row. This move can be said to be timeless in the past, and there is no one before or after!" Xinglin Bodhisattva continued to tout.

Everyone at the scene was dumbfounded.

how?

Even a big man like Xinglin Bodhisattva began to kneel and sing to conquer?

Is this cowardly?

Xinglin Bodhisattva continued: "I think Wiliam's answer is far better than the previous seven question kings. Do you still have any opinions on this?"

The people at the scene looked at each other and shook their heads.

Who dares to have an opinion?

But, seeing Xinglin Bodhisattva like this, does he want to admit the fact that Wiliam participated in the competition?

Then didn't his great-grandson faint in vain?

Everyone was thinking about it, but heard the words of Xinglin Bodhisattva change, "Since we all agree, it will be better, and we can proceed to the next stage of the test logically. I propose that Wiliam use ten pavilions to question the king's Identity, go directly to the next stage, and he alone will treat Shiting's patients!"

The King of Ten Pavilions!

A thunderous name! It was thrown out so suddenly!

Everyone was shocked!

This is so special, William is really going to be famous for the ages!

However, amidst the shock, Xinglin Bodhisattva's eyes became more and more gloomy.

Hoho, the higher you hold it, the worse it gets when you fall!

Are you sick?

It's okay, you come up and take two steps!