

Dragon Husband 1851

Chapter 1851 Help Wiliam to make calls

Saying that, Xinglin Bodhisattva's eyes fell on Master Miaoshou, "He is Master Miaoshou, and he answered the questions about the first pavilion and the seventh pavilion."

The people at the scene were silent for a few seconds, and they all looked at the young master.

At this moment, Young Master Miaoshou was sitting on a chair, holding a white paper fan in his hand, looking very polite.

Immediately, someone raised an objection, "That's not right! Doesn't the rule say that a person can only answer one question! How can he answer two questions! This is a foul!"

"Yes! It's a foul! If everyone could answer more, I would have answered one more question just now. After all, I am quite sure about the other question!"

"Blind cat meets a dead mouse, and I also want to do a sea of questions! If we all answer a few questions, will your referee be happy?"

The scene suddenly became noisy.

Su Emei didn't even think about maintaining order.

She also knew in her heart that Xinglin Bodhisattva did it on purpose.

He's campaigning for his great-grandson.

Broken the rules?

Hoho, isn't the rule the one that Xinglin Bodhisattva has the final say?

Sure enough, Xinglin Bodhisattva coughed and explained lightly, "I just wanted to ask you, what is the way of medicine?"

The people at the scene suddenly fell silent.

What is the medical way?

A thousand people have a thousand understandings.

What mysticism is going on with us here!

Let go of the fart!

For a time, because of everyone's dissatisfaction, the scene fell into a deadlock.

And the referee, who was originally highly regarded in everyone's eyes, has become less important for a while.

"In my opinion, since it is a competition, it is the best! Someone can write two answers, and in our opinion, they are both perfect answers, then he is qualified to be the king of the two pavilions! I Just ask you, if anyone is confident, write another pavilion's answer, and I will review it together!" Xinglin Bodhisattva said aloud.

The riots at the scene gradually subsided.

Just now everyone was complaining.

If they were really asked to write another one, they would be cowardly.

After all, they don't have a bottom line in their hearts about a question, and they all choose the most certain.

To write again, it will be even more emboldened.

Moreover, Xinglin Bodhisattva said this statement under the watchful eyes of all the people. Who would dare to be iron-clad and become a prominent bird?

I'm afraid I don't want to get mixed up in the medical way.

But dare not go back, this matter will leave a knot in everyone's heart after all.

Not about martial arts.

Xinglin Bodhisattva saw that everyone had lost his voice, so he nodded in satisfaction and said, "In the eyes of our three judges, the ability of Master Master is obviously a level higher than yours, so he occupies the title king of two pavilions. It is his ability! Who has the ability, despite the challenge. Do you have any opinions?"

None of the people at the scene dared to speak again.

The nine medical sages also smiled and said: "Don't be discouraged, there are five other question kings. There is still a chance."

Everyone started to curse.

Especially those who answered the first pavilion and the seventh pavilion were even more scolding in their hearts.

There is a chance for a yarn!

Afterwards, the nine medical sages took the piece of paper and began to announce the other five title kings.

What was announced was a look of surprise, as if he never thought he would become the title king.

It seems that all this depends not on strength and confidence, but luck.

And those who were not named were completely disqualified from the competition.

After the announcement was over, the nine medical sages looked at Young Master Miaoshou and praised with a smile: "Young Master Miaoshou, as expected from ancient times, a hero has been a boy since ancient times. I just read your answer. I am very satisfied. Among them, the first pavilion's The solution coincides with my thinking. And the solution of the seventh pavilion makes me stunned, and there is a kind of amazing feeling of opening up a new way. It is worthy of you, worthy of the successor of Xinglin Bodhisattva!"

The nine medical sages are very good at patting horses and beards. This praise not only praises the young master of the master, but also makes Xinglin Bodhisattva very useful.

It's just that the people at the scene are getting more and more dissatisfied.

What shameless words are really jumping out.

Master Master is in his thirties, still a teenager?

Moreover, this is too exaggerated, what is the answer that can make the characters of Taishan Beidou level amazing?

The Master Master Shi Shiran nodded, "Thanks to the nine medical saints for their false praise, I still have a lot to learn from you."

"Cough, can we apply for the answer sheets of the judges to comment on the question king, so that we can be convinced?" Someone still asked boldly.

Everyone nodded, expressing the same idea.

Xinglin Bodhisattva smiled and motioned for the nine medical sages to comment one by one.

The nine medical sages immediately announced the answers of the seven question kings, and of course also announced the disease disasters corresponding to the pavilions.

Having said that, the people at the scene gradually changed from doubt to relief.

Although the three judges chose Mr. Miaoshou as the leader of the two questions, but after listening to the explanation, Mr. Miaoshou really came out on top.

The previous voices of opposition gradually subsided.

After all, everyone is a doctor, and I will always be convinced that there is a better way to treat patients.

After the nine medical sages finished speaking, they looked at the one-handed ghost who had been silent and refused to sit down, "One-handed ghost, don't you comment?"

As he said that, he pushed the seven answer sheets in front of the living ghost, and among them, the two of the master masters were placed at the front.

The meaning is obvious.

Let the first-hand live ghost also help the masterful son to build momentum.

However, the one-handed ghost just glanced at it and said lightly: "The recipe is indeed quite satisfactory, and it can be said that the right medicine is the right medicine, but..."

Speaking of which, the atmosphere at the scene was stagnant.

"But what?" Xinglin Bodhisattva asked indifferently, feeling a little uncomfortable.

The one-handed ghost smiled and said: "However, in the recipe of Master Miaoshou, either the method of silver needles is matched with magical skills, or it is matched with the wonderful branches of fairy grasses that are hard to find in the world. Although it can cure diseases, it is practical and practical. S*x is not very strong. Just ask, how many doctors in the world can use or even afford this method?"

The atmosphere suddenly fell to freezing point!

Master Miaoshou's face gradually became ugly.

Xinglin Bodhisattva forcibly restrained the unhappiness in his heart, and his tone became even colder, "One-handed ghost, what we are discussing here today is how to prescribe the right medicine. Since there is such a method, it is enough. Why bother to be attached to the method of healing. Universality?"

The one-handed ghost was too lazy to complain, and said lightly: "Well, you are right. I completely agree."

Only then did Xinglin Bodhisattva let go of the living ghost.

But unfortunately, the nine medical sages jumped out again, and said to the living ghost with a smile: "The living ghost with one hand, I don't think you are very satisfied with the answer of the master master. You are a close friend of the world. , The one named Wiliam, who was writing from the beginning to the end just now, was very diligent, so I would like to know if what he wrote would be better than that of Master Master?"

"Otherwise, let's give that kid a chance, and give Yu Shizhi a face, and help Wiliam give advice, what do you think?"

