

# Dragon Husband 1855

Chapter 1855 It's time!

With this shout, the scene suddenly turned into a pot of porridge.

Everyone looked in the direction of Young Master Miaoshou.

Sure enough, Young Master Miaoshou fell directly to the sky, hitting the ground heavily.

What is the most missing thing in this scene?

It's a doctor!

Originally, any doctor could go up to help Young Master Miaoshou.

However, the atmosphere at the scene was very strange.

Everyone stood there dumbfounded, but no one stepped forward to check the situation.

Who dares?

Everyone was shocked by Wiliam's performance just now!

Everyone has a common feeling in their hearts, that is, in front of Wiliam, they are not worthy of being doctors!

All, who dares to show ugliness in front of Wiliam?

A figure swooped out and appeared in front of Young Master Miaoshou.

It is Xinglin Bodhisattva.

Seeing his great-grandson faint, Xinglin Bodhisattva actually hesitated before rushing out.

As soon as he rushed out, he felt a faint sense of relief in his heart.

Finally, there can be a legitimate excuse to stand up.

In the seat called the referee, Xinglin Bodhisattva was sitting on pins and needles, and he no longer had the confidence to sit down.

My great-grandson, wonderful!

I actually fainted at this juncture, so I didn't get up because I couldn't sit still, I did it because I was concerned about the safety of my great-grandson!

Xinglin Bodhisattva was constantly comforting himself, and then he began to check the physical condition of Master Master.

After a few seconds, he let out a long sigh of relief, not sure if it was because he got out of his seat to catch his breath, or because the great-grandson really just passed out, and his life was not in danger.

The people at the scene looked strange.

When the incident is over, they will have time to respond.

Master Master, actually fainted.

The reason can be imagined, it must have been Wiliam's self-esteem shattered and fainted by using ten amazing answers.

Ridiculous! Ridiculous!

Master Master is also a leader among the younger generation, and he never thought that he would be so unbearable.

He couldn't tolerate others being better than him, so he fainted in anger.

When the order at the scene was restored a little, the one-handed ghost continued to take out a piece of paper and read: "Second Pavilion."

Hearing these four words, there was a sigh of relief at the scene.

It seems that everyone is saying in their hearts that the first pavilion on horseback has finally passed!

As everyone knows, the first pavilion has passed.

But waiting for everyone, there are still nine pavilions.

No one could have imagined that a single Wiliam would overwhelm the crowd!

In the first pavilion, ten different perfect answers were written.

Next, what a miracle will it be!

Everyone's interest was gradually mobilized.

Abandoning the feelings of envy, jealousy and hatred, now is a good opportunity to learn and broaden your horizons.

As the one-handed ghost continued to read down, exclamations rang out from time to time.

"Damn it! It's still like this! Why didn't I think of it!"

"My pig brain, you can get a perfect answer by turning a corner, why don't you know how to turn?"

"Yeah, my answer to Wiliam's answer is only a little bit short, I'm mad at me!"

As everyone knows, the study of medicine and Taoism is lost by a tiny bit, and it is a thousand miles wrong!

The second pavilion ended perfectly in the ten answer sheets.

The king of the title, who was originally designated as the second pavilion, was listening on his knees at the moment.

The doctor specially selected the second pavilion with the most certainty and confidence to do it, and naturally knew the wonders of this disease.

And the more you understand, the more shocked William is.

How long is this person's head, completely different from normal people!

Lost, lost completely.

As the last word of a living ghost was read out, the doctor sighed directly to the sky, "I am not worthy to be the king of the second pavilion, I admit defeat."

The last dignity of a doctor is probably to admit his failure with dignity, instead of being fainted by anger.

And the people at the scene gradually had a feeling in their hearts.

William, he wanted to beat a group of them by himself!

Moreover, it was a person who pressed a group of people to the ground and rubbed them!

He would write ten answers on each pavilion.

Coincidence?

Ten answers for each pavilion?

So, ten is not William's limit at all!

It is entirely possible that each pavilion can write a dozen or twenty answers!

Ten is just a round number.

This man is really scary.

How much everyone hopes that William can stumble.

Even if there are one or two diagnoses out of ten answers, or the answer is not so perfect!

This also makes this kid seem a little more flamboyant.

However, every answer seems to have undergone a thousand trials and tribulations, making it impossible to pick out any faults.

Even the words are written so delicately and beautifully on the horse!

Diagnosis so fast!

Write so fast!

Does he still have time to think?

Are these answers imprinted in Wiliam's mind, he just copied them out.

But in this world, who else can give Wiliam the answer?

I'm so bored!

The third pavilion!

The fourth pavilion!

The fifth pavilion!

The sixth pavilion!

Sure enough, as everyone thought, each pavilion has ten answers.

The people at the scene gradually became numb.

From the surprise at the beginning, to the excitement at the back, it has completely passed.

The atmosphere became eerie.

The players present, including Master Xuanhu and Jiu Zong Medical Sage, all bowed their heads.

Well, you're coaxing, I'm laughing...

I bother!

You are reading, I am remembering, so it is very beautiful.

Only the sound of a living ghost reading aloud and a recorded rustling could be heard at the scene.

Everyone can't wait to put these methods into their minds, as if their heads can be closer to William's head.

The grievances in my heart have long since vanished.

Probably from seeing Xinglin Bodhisattva sitting on pins and needles, half of his anger disappeared.

Seeing that Young Master Miaoshou fainted, his anger disappeared.

He is like a ruthless reading machine, constantly passing on sutras.

Even at the end of the reading, a living ghost in one hand gave birth to a feeling of regret.

He? One hundred answers, the workload is too much!

One-handed ghosts can never imagine that one day, they will read words to the point of collapse.

His mouth was dry and he wanted to take a sip of water.

However, the situation does not seem to allow it.

Because he paused for a while, everyone looked at the living ghost in unison, with a nasty light flashing in their eyes.

It's like saying, what are you doing? Keep reading, we are still waiting to copy it.

Live a ghost with one hand and a heart, and become extremely aggrieved.

This day, when is the head.

Pain and happiness.

He really wanted to find something to relieve the pain of reciting.

No, the opportunity is coming soon.

Someone was pleasantly surprised to find out, and shouted, "Hey, Master Master has woken up!"

Sure enough, Young Master Miaoshou opened his eyes faintly on a chair.

The moment he opened his eyes, the passion of the living ghost came over, "Oh, it's time to wake up! Next, the seventh pavilion!"