

Dragon Husband 1865 -

Chapter 1865 One step away from conferred God

Xinglin Bodhisattva groaned in his heart, and quickly asked in a low voice, "What exactly did you do?"

Young Master Miaoshou said with a smile: "Grandfather, don't ask any more questions, I will assure you that this kid can't cure ten people, and he will be completely ruined! , to ashes!"

Xinglin Bodhisattva looked at his great-grandson strangely, and then laughed.

For some reason, he was inexplicably confident in his great-grandson!

Since the great-grandson said so, he must be 100% sure!

Thinking of this, Xinglin Bodhisattva felt extremely relieved.

This time, although the famous festival has been damaged a bit, it will not let the treasure of the sect give up.

This has been a fortune among misfortunes.

"Okay! You did a good job! When I go back, I will reward you well to compensate you!" Xinglin Bodhisattva said with a smile.

Master Miaoshou thanked his grandfather, and then his face gradually turned hideous.

He looked at the audience.

All the cheers are for one person.

Cheers!

Praise it!

At the last moment, I'm going to smack you bastards in the face!

Let you know what kind of rubbish this kid is!

In a blink of an eye, William had arrived at the ninth pavilion.

The ninth pavilion is still going well.

The cheers at the scene were even louder. After all, the ninth pavilion was a purgatory-level difficulty, which was not the same as the previous one.

In front of Wiliam, it seemed that there was no difference from the previous one.

Everyone admires that.

They are also thinking, after reaching a certain level, the intractable diseases in the eyes of everyone are just minor illnesses and disasters to him.

The tenth pavilion.

The one-handed ghost gradually became excited in his heart.

One step away from Fengshen!

One-handed ghost was glad that he was on Wiliam's side from the very beginning.

Otherwise...

Take a look at Xinglin Bodhisattva, see Jiuzong Medical Sage and Master Xuanhu.

Their faces were as ugly as they were ugly.

How lucky is Yu Shizhi to befriend such a genius doctor.

Wiliam quickly finished treating the patient in the tenth pavilion.

The one-handed ghost can't wait for a long time, and immediately went to check.

His body was shaking.

Because he knows that with his own ruling later, Wiliam will ascend to an unprecedented altar!

Any previous Fairy Doctor seeking truth meeting would become a stepping stone for Wiliam.

In front of Wiliam, all the doctors from the nine sects and even the six methods and three top heavens will be eclipsed!

And this is in his own words!

Sure enough, after diagnosing the first-hand living ghost, it was found that the strange poison on the body of the patient in the tenth pavilion was forcibly removed by Wiliam for 60-70%!

Complete!

Thinking of this, the one-handed ghost said with a trembling voice, "The tenth pavilion's curative effect is very good! Now I announce that Wiliam has successfully completed the treatment of the ten pavilions! He will become this year's fairy doctor seeking truth meeting. of....."

The last two words were not spoken, but they were suddenly interrupted by a cold voice.

"Wait!"

Everyone looked at the speaker, and to be honest, everyone was very upset.

Because just a little bit, everyone will be able to witness the birth of the miracle.

Something happened to interrupt all this.

After seeing the speaker clearly, everyone sneered directly.

The person who spoke was a masterful son.

Can't afford to lose?

Do you want to force a wave of honor at the end?

Everyone was guessing.

And Xinglin Bodhisattva looked strangely at his great-grandson.

shot.

His own great-grandson shot.

He must have done something to dare to make a decisive move at the last moment when the people's hearts want!

What exactly did he do?

For a moment, Xinglin Bodhisattva was anxious and looking forward to it.

If Wiliam can be driven into the abyss at this last moment, it would be the best time.

"Master Miaoshou, do you have any doubts about my ruling?" The one-handed ghost was full of displeasure, and his tone became sharp.

The master master came out more and more, standing in front of the living ghost and Wiliam.

Three legs.

Master Miaoshou sneered: "Of course I have doubts about your ruling, otherwise I will not stand up. I think you are too partial to Wiliam, and you are not even partial, but cover up!"

"What do you mean! I swear to God, my ruling is completely out of conscience, and also out of a doctor's professional ethics!" One-handed ghost said coldly immediately.

"The conscience of a doctor? How much is it worth? It's a good calculation. A fairy doctor's truth-seeking meeting has forcibly turned into a show for you to control the world. It can be said that it will be beneficial to your future development. And there's no harm." Young Master Miaoshou said coldly.

"Presumptuous! You dare to slander me again and try to control the world!" The face of the one-handed ghost immediately became ugly.

"Hmph, slander? I just wanted to ask everyone? Is there a way in this world that can force people to recover their physical functions in a short period of time?" Master Master asked suddenly.

The people at the scene were stunned for a moment, and they all pondered.

"It seems that there is, right? But this method is too vicious, it completely overdraws the potential of the human body, and it is completely unacceptable."

"No, the method Wiliam wrote before, but after repeated deliberation by the people present and even the referee, it is indeed a good method of healing, how could it be a vicious method?"

"Yeah, I think so too. This master master is probably jealous of Wiliam for stealing his limelight, so his heart is full of jealousy, right?"

There was a lot of discussion on the spot.

The one-handed ghost actually laughed.

Funny!

As everyone said, everything Wiliam wrote has been tested!

Whether it is a vicious method can be seen at a glance.

Isn't it enough to be slapped in the face a few times for this clever boy?

It's crazy now.

Even Xinglin Bodhisattva began to feel uneasy.

Great-grandson, great-grandson, if you want to bring down William, I have nothing at all.

But there must be evidence!

Rather than gossip with a few words here.

Now it has the opposite effect, so what should we do?

However, Master Master said in a cold voice: "Well said! Let me put it this way, everyone can see how good the treatment of the first eight pavilions is. But what about the last two pavilions? Even the referee is not sure about the diagnosis, so what is the treatment? Do you dare to say that the treatment of the two pavilions behind this kid is a good method?"

The voice fell, and the audience fell silent!

Everyone's eyes widened, as if thinking of something bad!

And at this time, in keeping with everyone's uneasy premonition, the patient in the tenth pavilion who had been treated by William almost fell down!

No breath at all!

Cardiac arrest!