

Wonder Doctor Chapter 1885

“Why is this kid’s strength so bizarre!”

Not far away in the crowd, Su Sa, who was wearing a white veil, was also looking at Lin Ran’s side.

Her heart was also very surprised.

Although she had never fought with Lin Ran, the latter’s strength was clearly that of the Heavenly Mansion realm, and when she had dealt with Ah Quang before, she had felt that Lin Ran’s actual combat strength might be much more than that of the Heavenly Mansion realm.

But it should not be much stronger than that, at most it would be similar to Ah Kuan’s Realm of Enlightenment.

But who knew that the next day this guy would solve the puppet with a single punch, this strength was clearly no longer something that someone at Ah Kuan’s energy level could do.

The crowd looked at Lin Ran with envy in their hearts, and it was no surprise that in the next worship meeting, this person would definitely leap straight to the Dragon Gate and rise up with the wind.

“Ai! What a way to make people envious!”

“Who says it’s not! If I had this kind of strength, why would I worry about not being able to join the elders!”

“It’s really infuriating, how come I can’t do this with my strength!”

Some people were happy and some were sad, but Lin Ran didn’t care about any of this, to be honest he actually didn’t care about being able to join the sect of the Elders.

He had Lei and Qing Zi, and although their understanding of sword techniques was not as good as that of the Sect Master, they were both experts after all, and that was enough for his current self.

As for whether or not one could be under the sect master or the elders, that all depended on chance.

“The competition has ended, next wait for a moment and the elders will make their decisions one by one!”

The old man’s voice rang out again, and these words undoubtedly made all the people present tense up, it was clear that the worship meeting was about to begin.

“It’s starting, choose me! Choose me!”

“Pick me, you’re not ranked as high as me!”

“But I move better than you!”

“I bah! This is a disciple selection, not a beauty contest!”

“I don’t care!”

The whole crowd instantly started to talk.

And at that moment, a voice had already sounded from afar.

“Tenth place, Wang Shan, chosen by Elder Qianhe!”

“Wang Shan? Who is Wang Shan?”

“This guy was actually chosen by Elder Qianhe!”

“Why not me!”

“There’s still a chance, I’ll definitely be next!”

The crowd instantly exploded, this Wang Shan was ranked just at the tenth place on the stone tablet.

Although it was quite high, it was obviously not as good as the top five, but how did this Elder Qianhe choose him?

“I know, it must be from the back to the front, which means that everyone after this top ten is out of luck!”

“Shit really, I’m in eighth, meaning I still have a chance!”

“I’m in seventh, I’ve got a chance too!”

“It’s over, I’m in 11th, why only the top ten!”

All of a sudden the whole square was filled with the sound of grief, the top ten only accounted for a minority after all, more people were showing all disappointment after hearing this news.

Suddenly.

“Qu Bei, Elder Miao Yin has been chosen!”

Elder Miao Yin? Who is Qu Bei again?

That’s not right, how come there’s no such person in the top ten!

No loss! Qu Bei is in 15th place, this selection is not based on the top ten at all!

I still have a chance, I still have a chance!

The entire martial arts arena actually became tense again for a while, and the ups and downs in the atmosphere made Lin Ran look speechless.

How could so many people want to be under an elder’s discipline, could it be that being under an elder’s discipline would necessarily lead to a rise in power?

“The master leads you to the door, cultivation is in the individual, these people are still too persistent after all!”

Lin Ran sighed.

“Boss, that’s not true, it’s very hard to rise in the Immortal World without a good master, it’s not bad if one of the ten geniuses can rise without a master!”

Li Ba held a different opinion.

Lin Ran nodded his head and said.

“I won’t deny that, but in the end, it’s your own strength that you rely on in the end of your cultivation spell!”

“It’s not good for these people to place such importance on worshipping under the elders!”

Li Ba nodded at his words, he wasn’t worried about Lin Ran, after all, Lin Ran was ranked first, so he didn’t think it would be a big problem to join the elders.

Two people had already been chosen by the elders in quick succession, and it was clear in everyone’s mind that there were not many places left.

According to past practice, each Elder would only accept one disciple at most.

There were only five elders in the Sword Immortal Sect, so there were actually only three places left at this point.

“Liu Yue! Elder Gu Feng selected!”

“Li Feng, Elder Leng Chen has chosen!”

Two more voices followed, and at once everyone’s eyes looked over, full of envy.

At the same time, these people couldn’t help but get nervous about all of them, as there was only one spot left next.

At this moment, the Buji swordsman standing at the side could not help but clench his hand, originally thinking that he would be ranked second and should be very stable in entering the elder’s sect.

But now it was making even him nervous.

“The last one, chosen by Elder Qianji, the Fuyi Swordsman!”

Suddenly, another voice rang out.

When Bu Er Swordsman heard that, a big stone fell to the ground in his heart, and his whole body tensed up with excitement.

The Elder’s disciple!

I’m finally under the Elder’s discipline!

“Ai! What bad luck, I was ranked fourth how come I wasn’t there!”

“Yes, I was also ranked sixth, and I wasn’t there either!”

There was disappointment on everyone’s faces for a while, no one had expected that the difference in ranking between these last five people chosen by the elders would be so big.

“Alright! This is the end of the worship meeting, those who have been chosen will follow your elder brothers to see the elders, while the others will go back to their training!”

The old man's voice rang out once again, followed by a turn and left the place without any lingering. Regretful exasperation filled the whole square, and many people were helpless and only sighed.

"Boss you!"

Li Ba was also confused at the sight, and was busy opening his mouth to ask Lin Ran.

"Forget it, you can't force it!"

Lin Ran said indifferently, while turning around and preparing to leave.

"My late brother!"

At this moment, Bu Er Swordsman also ran over, he could remember that Lin Ran hadn't been chosen by anyone!

But Lin Ran was clearly ranked first.

"Something wrong?"

Lin Ran looked at Bu Er Swordsman and asked.

"Brother Deceased, did the Sword Immortal Sect make a mistake, how could you be ranked first."

"There should be no mistake, it seems the elders like you better!"

Lin Ran laughed, while patting Bu Er Swordsman's shoulder and said.

"It's alright, it's the same wherever you cultivate, you go for it too!"

After saying that, Lin Ran turned around and prepared to leave.

But at this moment, a cold laugh suddenly came out from the crowd.

"Yo! Isn't this the deceased brother who is ranked first? What's going on here? It seems like the elders didn't even choose you just now! What's the use of being ranked first, it's still the laughing stock of everyone! Haha!"

"The deceased?"

"Number one in the ranking?"

"Yeah, I forgot about that!"

"Damn, it's shameful to say this, but I feel much better when the deceased who is ranked first is not chosen by the elders!"

"Isn't that right, I feel much more comfortable here too!"

Led by the first voice, all of the people above the entire square instantly turned their attention to Lin Ran.

One by one, they all wore expressions of regret and gloating as a way to console themselves for their disappointment at losing the election.

