

Dragon Husband 1845 -

Chapter 1845 Give me face

As soon as Wiliam said these words, the scene was silent for several seconds.

Everyone looked at Wiliam in disbelief, and it felt like he had an auditory hallucination!

This kid, in front of the world's doctors, is cursing?

Is this the quality of a doctor?

This is simply an ignorant scoundrel!

As a result, the scene exploded again, and a series of questioning and abusive voices were rampant!

"This kid is too crazy! With such little heart and quality, he is worthy of being a referee! He is not even qualified to be a player!"

"Get him out of the stage soon! It's a shame! It's a shame for all doctors in the world!"

"What kind of doctor! He's not a doctor at all! He's making a name for himself here!"

At this moment, Young Master Miaoshou looked at Wiliam in amazement.

He doesn't understand, he doesn't understand.

Originally, the master masters had set up a game, waiting for Wiliam to jump into the fire pit.

Unexpectedly, this kid did not jump in.

Instead, he chose this almost rogue way to retaliate!

This is so special!

Master Miaoshou felt like he was punching cotton for a while.

Although everyone is scolding Wiliam now, this tone is still unclean and unpleasant!

At this time, Su Emei was completely nervous.

She knew that Wiliam's proud temperament had come up, and now even an immortal couldn't hold it back.

In the midst of everyone's insults, Wiliam was not moved at all, but looked at the master master indifferently.

For this person, whether his medical skills are good or not, Wiliam refused to comment because he had never seen it before.

But this character, Wiliam can see it clearly.

Let's not talk about the deliberately ambiguous speech to Su Emei in public before, but now this chess piece is so rotten to the scum, do you think others can't see it?

Be smart!

When Young Master Miaoshou said those words, others would naturally think that Young Master Miaoshou was broad-minded and gave Wiliam enough time to explain.

But the disgust is right here.

Let Wiliam say where he is so good?

If you talk about it more and more, others will definitely think that Wiliam is bragging and shameless.

And if he talks less and less, his qualifications as a referee will be completely denied.

The referees present, and even some players, which one does not have a bright resume?

Whose medical experience can't be said in the last few days and nights?

Just a little trick.

Seeing that the atmosphere at the scene was about to explode, at this time, a cough covered the sound of the audience.

Everyone looked at the sound, but it was the one-handed living ghost from Yu Shizhi.

The living ghost touched his beard with one hand, his face full of helplessness.

Seeing that everyone was quiet, he said in a hoarse voice, "Everyone, be quiet and listen to the old man."

Everyone nodded, thinking that the one-handed ghost was here to preside over justice for the sky.

Unexpectedly, the first-hand living ghost just said peacefully: "After all, this event is hosted by our Yushizhiren and Yinian Immortal Prisoners, and it is at the home of our Yushizhiren, we are not exaggerating to say that it is the host. Bar."

"Since that's the case, the judges chosen by our Yu Shishi system naturally have our reasons. Everyone has not seen Wiliam's ability, so he has been denying others here, which is also against the doctor's original intention. Therefore, it is better to do this. Okay?"

"Let's give the old man a face, because of the face of the old man who has practiced medicine for many years, and also on the signboard of Yu Shizhi, why don't you give Wiliam a chance to express himself. The referee is not so good, if Wiliam is next. Ye's performance was not satisfactory. At that time, it was based on facts, and it was not too late for everyone to discuss countermeasures. Are you right? Now that the auspicious time has come, why should we waste time for one person?"

The one-handed ghost said it in one breath, and everyone finally understood.

This is to let everyone sell their face to the organizer Yushisha.

One-handed ghost is not only a well-known genius doctor, but also the organizer of this time. With dual identities, everyone has to weigh the weight of his words.

In the end, everyone nodded and decided to sell a living ghost to save face.

Even Young Master Miaoshou wanted to refute his words, but Xinglin Bodhisattva suppressed him with one look.

Now people who read Immortal Prison can no longer jump out, otherwise everyone must think that Immortal Prison is excluding dissidents.

Xinglin Bodhisattva is a perfectionist. If he wants to play a game, he will try his best not to leave excuses and criticisms.

And let this kid stay, if he is not capable, the chair will naturally bring him down from the stage.

Su Emei looked at the living ghost with a bit of gratitude at this moment.

This old man is still well-known in the sect.

He never thought that in this situation, he could take the initiative to speak out and restore order to the scene.

The one-handed ghost nodded lightly towards Su Emei, motioning her to continue hosting the scene.

Su Emei immediately understood, calmed down, and continued to host: "Okay, the game officially begins! Please look to my left!"

Everyone's eyes turned to the left, where there was a large curtain that blocked the entire area.

Now the curtain fell, and within the curtain, ten pavilions appeared.

Within these ten pavilions, ten people lie or sit.

Some of these ten people are conscious and able to move their bodies, while others are in excruciating pain and babble.

Some even fell into a coma, lying in the center of the pavilion.

"These ten are rootless spirits specially made by our Yushizhiren for the Immortal Doctor Seeking Truth. They have been planted with strange wounds, strange poisons, and strange diseases, but everyone can rest assured that they will not die. Next, everyone Players have to go to ten pavilions for diagnosis within the specified time, and the specific rules, I will just say it here."

"There are three rules. First, each doctor should not stay in front of the patient for more than two minutes. Second, each doctor can only choose one diagnostic method to diagnose the patient. , only one patient's condition can be selected for writing therapy."

As Su Emei's voice fell, there was another uproar at the scene!

This rule is simply making things difficult for people!

Since it is a strange disease and a strange injury, it is natural to diagnose it more carefully. It requires only two minutes. What can I do in two minutes!

In addition, doctors practice medicine, since ancient times, seeing, hearing, and asking are indispensable, and now only one can be selected. Wouldn't the error rate be higher!

This ruler of the world is deliberately trying to embarrass everyone, right?

As a result, the scene suddenly scolded and scolded the organizer for not understanding medical skills, so that everyone's strength could not be brought into full play.

But at this time, Xinglin Bodhisattva unexpectedly asked Wiliam, "Little friend Wiliam, how do you feel about this rule?"

All eyes on the scene immediately turned to Wiliam!

coming!

Questions and tests from the soul of the medical ceiling!