

Dragon Husband 1848

Chapter 1848 The King of the World

Shocked!

The ultimate shock!

Everyone present was shocked by Wiliam's last words!

If I were a servant of this stage, who would dare to be called a king in the world!

Incredibly crazy!

Crazy to the limit!

Actually, this full house of doctors, including a few Taishan Big Dippers, did not take it seriously!

Su Emei's look at Wiliam changed completely.

Such aura, such a temperament!

It seems that he has also seen it in Lin Jiang.

Suddenly, Su Emei had an inexplicable devotion towards Wiliam!

It seems that he is the king of this world, he does not speak, who dares to speak!

And in Su Emei's heart, a feeling appeared inexplicably!

She suddenly wanted to laugh, laughing at this idiot in the audience!

Are you not good at being human?

Do not force a change. Is the state version of Wiliam coming out!

Interesting!

This situation is interesting!

And Su Emei seemed to know that with Wiliam's voice falling, the ending was actually decided.

It is no longer a master master who is king with only one hand!

It is no longer just a few referees covering the sky with one hand!

Williamding's ending is the final answer!

This is William's promise!

Make a mess!

At this moment, Su Emei was not afraid of the change in the ending.

In all the performances just now, she had already given up control of the scene.

When you think about the Immortal Prison, you will be responsible for the consequences of your own sins!

After a brief period of astonishment, the scene broke out with a shocking roar of anger.

They all scold William for being arrogant.

William completely ignored it.

He walked in front of Su Emei and said lightly, "I'm sorry, I can't seem to help you with your busy schedule."

Su Emei smiled slightly, "I don't need your help. I feel inferior when you are a player or even a referee."

William nodded and expressed his thanks.

Su Emei suddenly thought about it and said to William, "Do you need me to give you a pen and a piece of paper?"

Improper referee, improper player, does not mean nothing, does not mean nothing!

What Su Emei needs is for William to use a pen and a piece of paper to slap the faces of these short-sighted people!

William naturally understood Su Emei's thoughts, he said with a smile, "Alright, who makes me feel bad now."

He walked towards a seat that belonged to Su Emei, sat down, and then added lightly, "A pen, a hundred pieces of paper!"

Hundreds of sheets of paper!

Su Emei's heart was severely hit!

For a moment, she covered her heart in disbelief and looked at Wiliam in shock!

“If you want to do it, just do my best! Don’t you want to show respect for the so-called medical way? Well, I will respect the medical way, I am poor!” Wiliam’s expression slowly became colder.

Looking at Wiliam like this, Su Emei couldn’t help feeling sympathy for these people present.

You guys, do you know what kind of existence is causing anger!

He used to be able to level one with one foot!

Today, a hundred pieces of paper can kill the medical world!

Just wait and see!

“I’ll do it now! I’m waiting to see a once-in-a-century drama!” Su Emei nodded, and immediately sent someone to pick up a pen and paper.

The people at the scene saw Wiliam landed on Su Emei’s seat, and they didn’t know what a terrible catastrophe in the medical world was about to come.

They were still taunting the little white faces who didn’t understand medical skills.

On the other side, Su Emei also announced the official start of the game.

A staff member stood on each pavilion and was in charge of timing.

All the contestants swarmed up and began to diagnose in one way within two minutes.

The scene suddenly became noisy.

At this time, the four referees obviously also noticed Wiliam.

They saw that someone brought Wiliam a stack of paper and a pen.

Jiu Zong Medical Sage couldn’t help laughing and said, “This kid is really ridiculous! He was kicked out of the referee seat, and he couldn’t keep his face. Obviously I still have to compete with these players in my heart. The ridiculous self-esteem will only make us look down on him even more.”

“Hoho, it’s just an ignorant child, don’t pay attention to him.” Xinglin Bodhisattva said lightly.

In his eyes, Wiliam is just a clown jumping on the beam, and it is not enough to attract his attention.

To put it bluntly, it doesn't fit.

At this time, some people in the queue saw Wiliamfen writing quickly.

Immediately, one pass two, two pass three, many people noticed the situation on Wiliam's side.

I saw that Wiliam was writing very fast, writing an unknown number of words on a piece of paper.

Then, he just scratched the piece of paper!

The paper seemed to have life, and it fluttered on the ground next to him.

When the people on the scene saw this scene, they couldn't help laughing, "Oh, I'm quite serious, this serious look doesn't seem to be pretending."

"He should also be writing the answer. It's a pity that he should regret it now. I didn't have time for diagnosis just now, and now I can only write a few blindly."

"Hoho, I think it's because he didn't make a serious diagnosis just now, so he didn't have the confidence, so he didn't dare to agree to the suggestion from Master Master to be a player together."

"Bah, what do you know? This kid's premise is a little white face who doesn't understand medical skills. Even if he diagnoses seriously, he can diagnose something, so the result is doomed."

While waiting in line, a group of people made fun of laughing at Wiliam to pass the time.

And when everyone saw that Wiliam was writing faster and faster, and after a while, more than a dozen sheets of paper had fallen to the ground, they began to wonder.

Write so fast?

Didn't even think about it?

What does it say?

Master Miaoshou sneered and said lightly, "What else could it be? There are only two possibilities."

The people around saw that Young Master Miaoshou had spoken, and couldn't help but answer: "What is the possibility? Which two?"

Master Miaoshou said without a smile: "The first possibility is that he wrote and wrote, and found that it was wrong, so he should change to another piece of paper and continue to write."

Saying this, everyone suddenly realized.

It's totally possible.

Otherwise, how can I explain that he threw a pile of paper on the ground after writing, which was obviously thrown on the ground as garbage.

It's so funny, what are you still stubborn about?

Knowing that you can't do it, you will only touch blood all over your head!

"Then is there another possibility?" Someone asked.

Master Miaoshou's eyes flashed with a gleam, and he said deeply: "If this is possible, it will be interesting."

He looked at Wiliamfen's writing hand and said, "The last possibility is that this kid already knows the answer in advance. He writes so fast, he is simply memorizing the answer, and he is afraid that if he writes too slowly, the answer in his mind will be forgotten. already."

Saying this, the people on the scene were dumbfounded!