

Dragon Husband 1850 -

Chapter 1850

Hearing the words of the nine medical sages, the living ghost with one hand was shocked and looked at the nine medical sages.

At this moment, in the eyes of a living ghost, the head of the nine medical sages seems to bear two huge words: Stupid!

The first-hand living ghost has weird eyes and a faint voice: "Jiuzong Medical Sage, you are wrong, Wiliam has nothing to do with our Yu Shizhi people at all, on the contrary, Wiliam has a good relationship with our Yu Shizhi people. He is our eternal best friend."

Hearing that a living ghost even dared to have a relationship with Wiliam at this juncture, everyone at the scene was dumbfounded.

Even Su Emei was stunned.

One-handed ghosts have always been based on the highest interests of the sect, and he never thought that he would forcibly recognize Wiliam as a friend at this time.

Isn't he afraid of ruining his sect's reputation?

Strange.....

The face of the nine medical sages suddenly became ugly, and he snorted coldly, "One-handed ghost, you will wait for you, and your sect, let's be ruined together."

One-handed ghosts are too lazy to pay attention to the nine medical sages, and there is only one sentence in their hearts.

You'll find out in a moment who's been ruined.

The game continues.

The master is still the focus of the audience.

He walked slowly from the first booth to the last booth.

Although in the last two pavilions, his brows were furrowed, but after reading the ten pavilions, he was still full of confidence.

Seeing this scene, Xinglin Bodhisattva still nodded.

He still has confidence in the strength of his great-grandson.

After a while, Su Emei stood on the stage and announced the end of the diagnosis time.

There were countless screams of unwillingness and despair at the scene.

“Now, give everyone half an hour to write down the diagnosis method corresponding to the pavilion.” After Su Emei said this, she returned to William’s side.

At this moment, William is still writing.

But the pace has apparently slowed down.

Su Emei leaned over and took a look.

At this moment, William’s piece of paper had a “nine” written on it.

It’s a pity that Su Emei didn’t know medical skills, and he didn’t know what kind of healing method William wrote down.

She was always worried, the performance of the one-handed ghost just now was too abnormal.

So Su Emei quietly came to the side of the living ghost, and pulled him to a corner where no one was around.

“Master, what did you see just now, with such a strange expression? What exactly did William write?” Su Emei asked in a low voice.

The living ghost glanced at Su Emei and said mysteriously, “You’ll find out later.”

Seeing a living ghost trying to make a mystery, Su Emei couldn’t help but pouted and said, “Then why did you defend William in front of so many people just now? You know, I can’t get rid of this mess anyway, but you don’t. In the same way, you are more representative of our sect, if you accidentally...”

“Accidental?” The one-handed ghost sneered, patted Su Emei’s shoulder, and said, “My only mistake is that I didn’t know William earlier.”

The words were filled with an inexplicable admiration.

Although the first-hand living ghost didn’t leak any information, this appearance finally gave Su Emei some confidence.

It seems that the one-handed ghost has just read a few recipes written by William, and should have considered it.

Well, I should trust Wiliam!

Thinking of this, Su Emei stopped worrying and walked towards Wiliam.

Time passed little by little, and half an hour soon came.

And just when Su Emei announced that the game time was up, Wiliam's hand also stopped.

He flicked his wrist gently to ease the pain from writing all the time.

At the same time, he slowly closed his eyes.

It took too much brain power.

But in the end, it worked.

After this battle, Wiliam actually gained a lot.

This is almost the first time for him to force himself to use all his firepower!

He also has to try it out, where is his limit in medicine.

Su Emei didn't have time to take care of Wiliam at the moment, but went up to the stage and asked people to arrange the players who were present.

Their answer sheets, naturally, let people sort out all the four referees who were handed over to the scene.

In front of the four referees, the answer sheets were immediately piled up.

The nine medical sages, Master Xuanhu, and Xinglin Bodhisattva were very conscientious, and immediately began to examine the papers.

There is only one-handed ghost, as if he is not interested in the answers of these contestants at all, he is still standing on the edge of the referee's seat, and he has not looked at these answers at all.

What else can you be interested in.

After reading Wiliam's five answer sheets, the other people's answer sheets have completely lost his interest.

"One-handed ghost, why don't you read the answers of these contestants and discuss together?" Xinglin Bodhisattva said lightly.

One-handed ghost smiled and said, "Just look at it. If there are four people, there may be an even split. Three people are just right. Moreover, I completely agree with the decision of the three of you."

This one-handed ghost immediately showed his attitude.

Look, you can just look at it.

Anyway, the champion of this game is already in my heart.

Xinglin Bodhisattva glanced at the living ghost in surprise, and stopped worrying about anything.

It's best not to look at it, and it saves a few more variables.

So, the three of them immediately checked the papers there.

Sometimes they looked dissatisfied, sometimes thoughtful, and sometimes nodded approvingly.

After more than an hour, the three finally read more than one hundred answer sheets.

Then, the three of them gathered around to discuss the title of each pavilion.

After some discussion, the answer came quickly.

Xinglin Bodhisattva wrote the king's name on the paper and handed it to Su Emei.

Su Emei didn't pick it up, but said lightly: "I think it's up to you to announce it. It's more authoritative, and it can also comment in a timely manner."

Su Emei was too lazy to announce.

Anyway, it's a predetermined game.

Xinglin Bodhisattva did not refuse. He sat on the chair and said with a smile: "After the competition just now, I believe that everyone already knows the difficulty of the game. But the more difficult it is, the more the best will stand out."

"After our grading and discussion just now, we have selected a total of seven question kings."

As soon as Xinglin Bodhisattva's voice fell, the scene immediately became agitated.

Someone immediately questioned: "That's not right, there are ten pavilions in total, how did seven inscription kings be selected, then there are three more?"

Of course, everyone is not reconciled, and there are only three less places in the good end.

But Xinglin Bodhisattva said immediately: "Listen to me. We chose the first to eighth pavilions. As for the ninth and tenth pavilions, sorry, no contestant chose these two pavilions, so The title kings of these two pavilions are vacant."

All the people at the scene were stunned, but immediately relieved.

The ninth and tenth pavilion is simply the difficulty of purgatory, can that be done by humans?

Several referees have spent a long time just now, and they may not be able to answer it by themselves.

Some people also responded, "That's not right, from the first to the eighth, there are also eight places, and that's one less."

Xinglin Bodhisattva immediately showed a proud smile and said: "Because, there is a contestant who answered two questions in the pavilion, and all of them satisfied us, so this contestant has the exclusive double top!"