

Dragon Husband 1861 -

Chapter 1861 Scattered flowers!

What did you see!

Many people didn't even blink their eyes, but they only felt cold rays shoot out, and then nothing happened!

What a trick!

The people on the scene have never heard of anything they have seen!

Everyone knows that the way of the silver needle is accurate!

The most important thing in the treatment with silver needles is the accurate placement of the needles!

Not only the acupuncture points should be very accurate, but even the strength of the silver needles should be grasped to the smallest degree, and there should be no deviation.

A little deep or a little short, it may kill this person.

So all the time, everyone drops the needle, which one is not careful, and then clicks again.

Have you ever seen Wiliam like this!

Just like the goddess scatters flowers, where does it count?

With such a fast speed, can you grasp the acupoints and strength?

I'm afraid it's impossible!

A proud smile appeared on Xinglin Bodhisattva's face.

Sure enough, it was exposed as soon as it was shot.

Although the method is gorgeous, the results are obvious!

And the heart of a living ghost is mentioned in the throat.

In his hand, he tightly squeezed the piece of paper that Wiliam wrote down.

On that piece of paper, the only silver needle therapy in the first pavilion was recorded.

He has just been studying again and again.

Nineteen needles should be dropped.

But Wiliam's speed was so terrifying that he couldn't see how many silver needles were represented on Wiliam's beautiful blue flower.

Wiliam, Wiliam, what the hell are you doing!

It's not like I told you repeatedly, do your best, and if it doesn't work, be steady!

These patients are...

Why!

The one-handed ghost sighed heavily and lowered his head.

At this time, Wiliam's fingers continued to point on the patient's back like a flower and a butterfly.

pinch!

Spin!

rub!

shock!

A variety of delicate and dazzling techniques are displayed in front of everyone.

Originally, every technique needed to be handled carefully, but Wiliam put his hands together, as if he was fighting each other.

Xinglin Bodhisattva smiled again.

wave!

Keep surfing!

You keep going!

When you stop, it is the moment when sin is added!

After a while, Wiliam finally stopped and looked at the living ghost beside him.

The one-handed ghost finally reacted. He hurried to the back of the patient and examined his back carefully.

Let's start with the simplest math.

Nineteen stitches!

William, you must not puncture one more needle or one less needle!

Otherwise, it's really doomed.

And Xinglin Bodhisattva is too lazy to even look at it.

He stood up and said to everyone with a smile: "I think, the treatment of the first pavilion just now is over, right? Everyone has a bottom line, right? I can only say that the operation was as fierce as a tiger, and the result was a ..."

"Wait!" A violent roar suddenly interrupted Xinglin Bodhisattva's words.

Xinglin Bodhisattva's face suddenly showed a dissatisfied look, and he looked at the speaker.

The person who speaks is a living ghost!

At this moment, the living ghost with one hand turned red, panting heavily, and looked like he had seen a ghost!

"One-handed ghost! What are you trying to say!" Xinglin Bodhisattva was very dissatisfied with the one-handed ghost, so he clearly interrupted him, but he didn't say anything.

And the eyes of a living ghost seemed to be attached to the patient's back, and his breathing became more and more rapid!

Even, while looking at the patient's back, he looked at the piece of paper in his hand in disbelief.

Repeated comparison several times back and forth!

In the end, the one-handed ghost suddenly looked up to the sky and laughed loudly, "Hahahaha!"

Like a person who has made a madness.

"One-handed ghost!" Xinglin Bodhisattva couldn't help but said angrily.

The ghost with one hand finally came to his senses. He pointed one finger at the patient's back and said aloud, "See for yourself!"

While speaking, he picked up the piece of paper again and repeated the silver needle technique that Wiliam had written before!

Nineteen stitches!

Nineteen acupuncture points!

The strength of each acupuncture point is all different, and the techniques used by each acupoint are also different.

but!

After comparing with the living ghost just now, he actually saw that the nineteen needles were completely in place!

Although it is too late to check the strength, but in an instant, the silver needle is accurately placed in the position like a goddess scattered flowers. This kind of magic is already beyond the reach of 99% of the people on the scene!

And Wiliam is accurate!

This one move alone has already killed everyone!

Incredible!

Xinglin Bodhisattva frowned, and did not speak any more, but looked at the patient's back.

Other referees, including many doctors, also rushed up, and Qi Qi stood on the back of the patient and looked carefully.

After a full five minutes!

The silence at the scene is brewing, brewing!

Suddenly it burst out!

For a time, a series of wonderful national quintessence of up and down five thousand years were scolded from these people!

"F*ck! That's okay! What did I see!"

"Wife, come and see the fairy!"

“This kid only took less than a second, but all the nineteen needles are in place! Are you a human being on a horse! I’m going crazy!”

“This kid is here to raise hatred! It’s too much! How can there be such a terrifying acupuncture in this world!”

Everyone can’t believe it!

In just a short moment, the silver needle is accurately positioned, what a coquettish operation!

It’s no exaggeration to be astonished!

And Xinglin Bodhisattva’s bean-sized cold sweat was already coming out from his forehead.

Why is it a little different from what I imagined?

Shouldn’t this kid be a mess!

Why are they all down?

Could it be the silver needle that was buried in advance?

But not right!

Silver Needle is clearly a living ghost. Although this old guy is partial to William, he will never do such a thing that goes against medical ethics.

Don’t dare to give him a hundred courage.

So the question is, how did this kid do it!

At this moment, Xinglin Bodhisattva wished to have a video recorder in front of him, which could repeatedly play back the slow-playing William’s method just now.

Unfortunately, there is no regret medicine in the world, if you miss it, you miss it.

The nine medical sages are not well at this moment.

The blows and shocks again and again have completely shattered his cognition of the way of medicine.

At this moment, he even had a feeling of doubting life.

Am I really going the medical way?

who I am?

Where am I?

Why in front of this kid, I feel like I'm walking a crooked way?

A series of self-doubts are constantly impacting his heart and soul.

Amid all the shock, Xinglin Bodhisattva wiped the cold sweat on his head and forced himself to calm down.

"No! Everyone, please be quiet! This is the placement of the silver needle, and it is not surprising! What really tests people is the strength and technique of the silver needle after it is placed!"

"I don't believe it! In just a split second, he can fully grasp all kinds of strengths!"

"Wait for me to check it out! The piece of paper just now!"