

Dragon Husband 1862 -

Chapter 1862 Give you a chance to change your mouth

Xinglin Bodhisattva finished speaking, one hand!

He motioned for the one-handed ghost to hand him the piece of paper.

The one-handed ghost was stunned, but he regained his confidence immediately.

Since Wiliam was able to completely and accurately place nineteen needles in an instant!

Then why don't you dare to trust him again!

I believe that his nineteen needles, all the strengths are accurate, exactly the same!

So, he quickly handed the piece of paper in his hand to Xinglin Bodhisattva.

If you want to die, let you die happily!

If you didn't verify it yourself, I'm afraid you won't be reconciled!

Xinglin Bodhisattva carefully looked at the piece of paper in his hand and confirmed that he had memorized the strength of the silver needles corresponding to all the acupoints before turning his gaze back to the patient.

He first looked at the first needle, and then said naturally: "The acupoint in the spine, the silver needle goes into five centimeters."

His eyes were about to touch the patient's back.

After a minute, the thin beads of sweat on Xinglin Bodhisattva's forehead once again appeared.

He didn't say anything immediately, and continued to look at the second acupoint: "Yangguan point, the silver needle goes into eight centimeters."

The third and fourth stitches.

By the time he finished the fifth stitch, his beard had already been wet with cold sweat!

He even felt for a moment that these silver needles were not stuck on the patient's body, but on his back!

The thorn is on the back!

impossible!

how can that be!

Xinglin Bodhisattva repeated in his heart that it was impossible.

What did he see!

Because although the styles of silver needles are different, the basic length is fixed.

Moreover, the silver needle of a living ghost in one hand, Xinglin Bodhisattva is all too familiar with it.

He had already seen the result through the exposed silver needle just now.

Can be called Xinglin Bodhisattva, obviously his attainments in medicine are extraordinary.

It is easy for him to observe every minute and every inch with the naked eye.

He saw the exposed silver needle, and combined with the length of the silver needle, he had already deduced the strength of the acupoint!

It's actually the same strength as William's own writing!

Amazing!

For a moment, Xinglin Bodhisattva was shocked.

To do this in just a moment, he asked himself, can he do it?

I'm afraid it can't be done at all!

The five needles were checked in a row, and they were all extremely accurate.

Could this guy be the reincarnation of a medical immortal!

Do you still need to verify below?

For a time, Xinglin Bodhisattva did not dare to continue.

The more you verify, the louder your face will be beaten!

And the one-handed ghost also showed a smile on the side.

He looked at the people around him who didn't know why, and said loudly, "I just looked at the seven needles at random, and not only did they all fall in place correctly! And the strength was exactly the same! Wiliam is like a god!"

Combining with the expression of Xinglin Bodhisattva on the scene, everyone has fully understood what is going on!

Exclamations of Qi Qi broke out again at the scene!

"Brilliant! Grass! I just said this kid is not human!"

"How did you do it! I didn't see it clearly just now! I thought I was underground and the judges were on the ninth floor. Now it seems that Wiliam is in the atmosphere!"

"Hahaha, I said before that Wiliam is an expert in medicine, so I'm not wrong!"

"Bah! You were the one who slandered and slandered the most before. What about your face, don't you want it?"

The scene was full of exclamations, praise, shock, and shame. There were all kinds of voices.

Young Master Miaoshou's eyes narrowed into a line.

The resentment in his eyes is getting stronger and stronger!

The one-handed ghost no longer said anything, but continued to look at the other twelve needles.

After a while, he said again: "I swear by my doctor's conscience, the placement and strength of these nineteen needles are completely accurate! Wiliamsheng takes this question for granted!"

Xinglin Bodhisattva's head was buzzing at the moment.

He couldn't hear any sound.

There was only one thought in my mind.

Am I fighting the devil?

No, you can't just give in!

There must be something wrong here!

This kid should be like I deduced, the king of war on paper!

It is impossible for him to reach the level of unparalleled medical theory and unparalleled silver needles with such a young attitude!

correct!

See the curative effect!

All the results, are to see how the curative effect!

If the curative effect is not good, even if the prescription is written and the silver needle is dropped, so what?

Still not in vain!

And thinking of the curative effect, Xinglin Bodhisattva suddenly had a strange idea in his heart.

Curative effect, ho ho ho...

This thing is too mysterious.

When a normal person treats a disease, will the curative effect appear all at once?

Certainly not!

Chinese medicine, in particular, focuses on curing the root cause, and the curative effect will not be highlighted all at once.

If I say that his curative effect is not good, this evaluation is completely up and down.

Bet on the dignity of Lao Tzu's decades of medical ethics!

Thinking of this, Xinglin Bodhisattva's face turned a little ugly.

He was a little reluctant.

After all, he has to fight for the face of Taishan Beidou for decades, and he wants to pull out this lie.

If he loses, his reputation will be wiped out.

However, the jealous hatred in his heart had completely overwhelmed his brain.

I just said that the effect is not good, it does not mean that there is no effect, this is ambiguous, and it is not a lie.

He comforted himself silently in his heart, and gradually made a decision in his heart.

So, he said loudly: "I admit that Wiliam's nineteen needles are almost perfectly placed, but in the end, I still need to look at the curative effect. The curative effect is the ultimate goal of testing all treatment methods. If the curative effect is not good, I will not accept it. "

As soon as these words came out, one-handed ghosts were so angry that their beards flew up.

He has already thought of it!

This immortal, planning to cheat on this!

However, a living ghost cannot immediately dismiss Xinglin Bodhisattva's words.

Damn it!

People who are about to die, are about to die, and don't want their faces like this?

In a fit of anger, Xinglin Bodhisattva has placed his hand gently on the patient's wrist pulse.

In fact, at this moment, his heart was already messed up.

Where is there any thought, but seriously diagnose the degree of cure of this patient.

He was thinking, what to say in a while?

When being refuted, how will I go back?

So, he pretended to be diagnosing the pulse, and when he finally figured it out, he let go of the patient's wrist.

Xinglin Bodhisattva stood up and looked around, knowing that everyone was waiting for one of his words.

Yeah, it worked!

So he said loudly: "Hey, please forgive me to tell the truth, although Wiliam's silver needle placement is very accurate, and everyone can infer from the answers before that it does have some curative effects, but I can only say that the actual operation The curative effect is average, far from meeting my expectations. I'm sorry..."

After he finished speaking, he heard a sneer.

Suddenly it was Wiliam who basically didn't speak.

For the first time, he took the initiative to stand up!

Wiliam looked down at Xinglin Bodhisattva condescendingly, with a cold voice, "Are you sure? I'll give you a chance to change your mind again. Three seconds."