

## Dragon Husband 1864 -

Chapter 1864 Witness

As the voice of a living ghost fell, everyone looked at Xinglin Bodhisattva.

The words of Xinglin Bodhisattva before are still in my ears!

He said that Wiliam's curative effect is not good?

At least in his opinion, the curative effect is not good?

Ho ho ho, thinking about it now, it's ridiculous.

Is there anything better than this?

Directly let people jump up and down the mountain to fight tigers?

Xinglin Bodhisattva, as a medical and Taoist figure of the Beidou level in Mount Tai, is what he says so irresponsible?

Or did he not test Wiliam's efficacy at all?

And whether it is nonsense when he opens his mouth, or he is not able to test it out, it is a fatal blow to his reputation as a doctor!

Although the people at the scene did not say it face to face, the expressions already explained everything.

The eyes they looked at Xinglin Bodhisattva were no longer the reverence they had before.

It was full of doubts, doubts, and even ridicule.

How good can medicine be?

If you don't have medical ethics, you don't deserve to be a teacher!

And Xinglin Bodhisattva felt a burning pain in his face at this moment!

Things are finally going in the worst direction!

It was with this fluke mentality that he pulled off this lie before.

Never thought that retribution would come so thoroughly!

When this step really appeared, Xinglin Bodhisattva began to regret it!

Compared with the reputation of his great-grandson, which one is more important than his lifetime's medical reputation?

Think with your ass!

He was annoyed in his heart. He was really dazzled by the anger just now, and he did such a thing!

Well now, it's hard to catch water!

Seeing that everyone was looking at him, Xinglin Bodhisattva sighed and said lightly, "Maybe, I'm really old."

That's all.

In other words, it is very deep.

On the one hand, he deliberately mentioned the old man, but it was just a sympathy for the old man.

Let everyone feel that this is just an old man, what kind of bad thoughts can the old man have?

On the other hand, he is also telling everyone euphemistically that it is inevitable for the elderly to be dim-witted, and it is normal to see it wrong once.

The living ghost looked at Xinglin Bodhisattva and suddenly smiled.

Well, old.

This guy is really old!

To be able to force this person who has always held the lifeline of the nine medical ways to admit that he is old today is also a leap forward.

I'm old, now that I know I'm old, I should prepare to abdicate.

Resign to Guo Jianglong!

Abdicate to Xiashan Tiger!

Abdicate to the eagle who was born!

Let the power of renewal lead the way of medicine to a new peak!

“Okay, the first pavilion, I think that’s it, the next pavilion is the second pavilion, Wiliam, please!” Before he knew it, the living ghost had replaced Xinglin Bodhisattva and dominated the audience.

With reverence, he issued an invitation to Wiliam.

He couldn’t wait to see where Wiliam’s limits were!

Wiliam nodded, and Shi Shiran walked to the second pavilion.

He did the same, but this time he was no longer as fast as electricity, but gentle as the wind.

Every needle is like a wisp of spring breeze, infiltrating the patient’s body. The eyes of the people at the scene were widened, and there was a sense of relief in their hearts.

How does this feel?

It’s like being blown by the spring breeze, from the pores to the internal organs, there is a cool and comfortable feeling.

This time, they finally saw Wiliam’s technique clearly.

And this approach is amazing.

Wiliam paused, and the rhythm was perfectly controlled.

This makes one feel sleepy and meets pillow-like comfort.

Every stitch was pierced into their hearts.

This godlike rhythm makes them want to stop.

Until Wiliam finished using the needle, there was a sigh from Qi Qi at the scene.

As if everyone is saying, don’t stop the needle, please continue!

Even the four referees fell into the rhythm of Wiliam’s needle use, and seemed to be intoxicated.

After Wiliam finished using the acupuncture, after a while, the ghost with one hand came back to his senses, walked up to the patient, and said, “Then let me test the efficacy of Wiliam’s acupuncture, how about it?”

The people at the scene agreed.

And the test results, as everyone expected, the curative effect is astoundingly good!

The third pavilion, the fourth pavilion...

William's treatment continued.

Only when it came to the back, William added his own internal strength.

Because of some illnesses, William felt that it would be better if he added internal strength.

There was continuous applause, all of which were given to William.

And amid this applause, the old face of Xinglin Bodhisattva was completely unbearable.

what happened!

Is this kid crazy?

The medical level is so high!

At this time, Xinglin Bodhisattva suddenly felt a shudder in his heart!

not good!

He thought of something!

In order to deliberately stimulate William before, he just took out the magic medicine of the treasure of the sect of the immortal prison.

The idea at that time was that William would never be able to practice saving people.

And the efficacy is up to you.

It is impossible for William to obtain the magic medicine by virtue of his own ability.

But now it looks like the situation has taken a turn for the worse!

According to this trend, William really has the possibility to completely treat ten people.

In that case, the spiritual root medicine will be handed over to others, and I will become the eternal sinner of the Immortal Prison!

When Xinglin Bodhisattva thought of this, his whole body felt uncomfortable.

He wanted to jump out and say again that William's curative effect was not good.

But he also seemed to have foreseen the consequences.

That is, the people at the scene no longer trust him so much.

If he jumps out again, his reputation will be completely ruined.

At that time, it is more likely to be crowned with a name that cannot be lost by the people on the scene.

You have already lost, you can't lose again!

The sixth pavilion, the seventh pavilion!

After a while, William had come to the seventh pavilion.

The cheers at the scene were also one after another.

They have a feeling in their hearts.

Today they are all witnessing an ancient miracle!

Everything that happened here today, this new medical practitioner who was born today, will definitely be recorded in the medical history annals!

And they are all witnesses!

How fortunate and honorable!

The eyes they looked at William were getting hotter and hotter.

In comparison, Xinglin Bodhisattva's face became more and more ugly.

In the end, he actually felt like he was going to faint on the spot!

The closer William is to Fengshen, the closer Xinglin Bodhisattva is to the sinners of the ages!

At this time, Xinglin Bodhisattva felt that his back had been tapped.

He turned his head and saw that it was his great-grandson Master Miaoshou.

Xinglin Bodhisattva looked at his great-grandson in surprise, wondering what he was going to do?

And Young Master Miaoshou shot two sinister rays of light in his eyes, and whispered to Xinglin Bodhisattva: "Grandfather, don't worry. This kid can't cure these ten people!"

Xinglin Bodhisattva froze in his heart and couldn't help but ask, "Why?"

Young Master Miaoshou showed a lame smile, "Because, with me here! He doesn't even want to fly into the sky! Hoho, the higher he flies, the harder I will make him fall!"