

# Dragon Husband 1737 Part 1

## Chapter 1737 Color Embroidery Erlang

Speaking of this, Su Qingshan was gnashing his teeth, as if he was going to swallow the little sister in his mouth alive.

The veins on his neck burst out, and he said fiercely: "I have a very neurotic sister! I have longed for the outside world since I was a child, and I have been working hard to escape from the cold boaters."

"Be free or die. That's the motto of the insane from childhood to adulthood."

"Finally, one day, she felt that the time was ripe. Taking advantage of the dark and windy night, she knocked me out in my sleep with a stick, and then took me out of the Cold Boat Race."

"I'm riding a horse! I'll lose decades of my life just by sleeping! I'm going to drive me crazy! What is the reason for my crazy sister to think that I can't wait to leave the Cold Boat! Be a food and clothing there. Isn't the young master bad! My whole life will be ruined by my sister!"

This last sentence, Su Qingshan almost roared out.

Blue veins jumped on Wiliam's forehead.

This sister is indeed a little crazy.

"What did I do wrong! She wants to do this to me! What a sin!" Su Qingshan completely sank into this irritable mood and began to complain continuously.

"And then?" Wiliam couldn't help interrupting Su Qingshan's negative energy.

"When I woke up later, I found myself in a completely unknown place, and my sister had long since disappeared."

"The only thing that is gratifying is that my sister still has a conscience. She stole a Sifang seal from the sect and left it on me, so that I don't have nothing to wander around the world." Su Qingshan said gloomily.

"Then don't you think about going back? You don't have to worry about food and clothing, young master?" Wiliam joked.

Su Qingshan said with a cold face, "Do you think I don't want to? I went back to the sect as soon as possible. But the door was still open, and I heard people from

the clan shouting and killing me, saying that I was a thief. , to kill me as an example, etc. Besides, after I go out, my fate has been determined, so what should I do when I go back?"

William nodded, "Yes. So you rely on this seal of the four directions, and the name of the cold boater, to swindle in the rivers and lakes?"

"Cut! Treating illnesses and saving people can be considered swindling?" Su Qingshan forcibly saved his respect.

"Okay, I'll ask you again, if I'm going to your cold boaters, is there any way to get in?" William asked.

Naturally, he wouldn't swagger in alone, so he wouldn't be able to get the slightest bit of a favor.

Nor will you sneak in alone, and you will be isolated and helpless.

"Is there a way? It's not that there is no. You really asked for the timing." Su Qingshan frowned and continued, "In five days, it will happen to be the annual color embroidery festival of our Cold Boaters. This is the biggest festival of our cold boaters."

"Caixiu Erlang Festival? What is this?" William asked curiously.

"Caixiu Erlang Festival is actually the traditional meaning of throwing hydrangea to choose a groom. But there are differences." Su Qingshan explained carefully.

"I said just now that we Hanzhou people want to get rid of the curse of fate for a long time. Then I also said one possibility. Whoever has the ability to get the recognition of the Jiangshan Prayer Seal may help the entire ethnic group get rid of the curse of fate. .So this Sairokuro Festival combines this attempt."

## Dragon Husband 1737 Part 2

"Every time the color embroidery Erlang Festival, there are several young women introduced by the sect at the same time, as the red lady, that is, the woman who is ready to get married."

"Then, among the sects, there will be dozens or hundreds of young sons, and they will try to make Jiangshan pray and recognize the Lord. Of course, no one has done this for thousands of years. However, through Jiangshan Prayer seal, but you can see how well a person matches the country's prayer seal, the higher the match, the more talented you are in our ethnic group."

"Then, according to the talent from high to low, you can choose among several women, or you can give up the choice. However, the one who can be regarded as the red lady is naturally a rare beauty in our family. Usually you can't ask for it. , but through the match with the Jiangshan Prayer Seal, they can have the right to

choose. This is undoubtedly the thing that can make those men in the clan go crazy, so every time the color embroidery Erlang Festival, those children are crazy. Especially Those children of the direct line, this is the best chance for them to counterattack, not only can they rely on matching talents to obtain the resource support of the ethnic group, but also hold the beauty and return, it is strange if they are not crazy.”

Wiliam understood.

Colorful embroidery of Erlang Festival.

Caixiu is a woman, Erlang is a man.

An alternative activity of throwing hydrangea to choose a good son-in-law.

“But this event should be yours, right? There’s no way for people outside to participate?” Wiliam immediately grasped the point.

Su Qingshan nodded, “Well, it is indeed our internal activity. The red lady must be the direct descendant of beautiful flowers, while the children participating in the activity are not directly related, only the age is limited to 18 years old or above. Under the age of 40. So sometimes a person can participate in several color embroidery Erlang festivals. But the reason why I tell you about this event is that this event is once every ten years. Reputable people come together to celebrate the grand event. This is also the only event where the Cold Boaters will actively invite others into their territory.”

“Oh? Isn’t that just right? How can I get an invitation?” Wiliam asked quickly.

Su Qingshan thought for a while, and said a little embarrassedly: “I have been away from the group for too long, and I don’t know if the list of invitations they have invited over the years will change. But I know that there is one person who will never change. All of them are on the invited guest list.”

“Who?” Wiliam asked again.

“Old Qingfeng.” Su Qingshan said decisively, “Old Qingfeng is a maverick in the rivers and lakes, and he is highly respected, so he was invited to visit this festival decades ago. According to the previous regulations, A guest can bring two followers. Do you think you can try it from this aspect?”

“Old Qingfeng?” Wiliam had a little impression of this old man.

When he crossed over from the Cang Mang Tian Mo before, it was this old man who presided over Yingdu Zhengxian.

This old man is a bit mysterious, as if he knows a lot of things.

Wiliam had been thinking about the opportunity to visit this old man, and now it was just right to take this opportunity to visit him together.

After Wiliam figured this out, his expression became strange again.

He smiled at Su Qingshan and asked abruptly, "I'll ask you another question, is your crazy sister's name..."

"Su Hongxiu?"