

Dragon Husband 1742 Part 1

Chapter 1742 Territory

William looked at Bai Fengxue with a look of refusal, with doubts on his face.

Could it be that Feng Xue has become smarter and can understand his own thoughts so quickly?

Can't ah?

if() }

William stretched out his hand and walked towards Feng Xue, to pick off her clothes.

But the immediate exchange was a clapping.

Feng Xue patted William's hand with one hand and said angrily, "No, no! I won't!"

William was also anxious, "Oh, you're an old man and a wife, why are you shy? We don't have much time left."

if() }

Feng Xue was also anxious, "You don't even look at the occasion! You don't have enough time at home, you have to be here! Do you want me to be mad enough to be reconciled!"

William was stunned.

He seemed to have heard something wrong.

What is not enough at home?

Fix what?

"Are we talking about the same channel?" William asked in confusion.

Feng Xue still looked annoyed, "I can't do it here anyway! I promise you if it's a big deal, I'll just go home and let you get it right."

Hearing this, Wiliam suddenly burst out laughing.

Seeing Wiliam laughing loudly, Feng Xue's embarrassed look gradually disappeared.

Wiliam is crazy?

Are you being suffocated?

if() { }

"What are you laughing at? What's so funny?" Bai Fengxue pinched Wiliam again.

Wiliam sighed, and then gradually stopped laughing, "Fengxue, Fengxue, what do you think I want to do?"

Feng Xue gave Wiliam a white look, "You know what you want to do! Don't let me pierce you!"

Wiliam smiled and said, "What I meant just now is actually very simple, and it was also reminded by Old Man Qingfeng."

"Look at the way you are now, which man will not be attracted to you? If you appear in the Hanzhou tribe like this, you will definitely attract a lot of messy eyes. This is even more attractive than our husband and wife. Attention."

"So, I'm going to take advantage of the short time before we go to help you dress up so that you don't look so foul as you can, understand?"

After some explanation, it was Bai Fengxue's turn to be stunned.

That's it?

That's it!

This is so special!

Bai Fengxue's face turned red again.

I was just thinking about some messy things!

Shame!

What a shame!

He also promised that this dog thing would be enough when he got home...

Ruined!

No face to see!

Bai Fengxue can't wait to have a crack in the ground at this moment, to be able to get in, and then to die forever.

"Okay, I'm not joking. It's my fault, I didn't express it clearly, I made you misunderstood, there is not much time, let's start first." William saw Feng Xue looking like he was about to die, so he quickly helped her smooth things out and gave her a stage down the stairs.

Bai Fengxue calmed down a bit, but still didn't dare to look up and let William play with it.

William really didn't have any other messy thoughts.

She just wanted to make Feng Xue look ugly.

Fortunately, he had learned a little bit of craftsmanship before, and after a bit of fiddling, Feng Xue's alluring face gradually became ordinary.

But even if it is ordinary, her unique cold temperament still has a fatal temptation.

William frowned, and let Feng Xue change into a coarse linen.

Dragon Husband 1742 Part 2

This suit was naturally borrowed from Old Man Qingfeng.

Dressing up like this, Bai Fengxue not only looked a lot darker, but her gender also became neutral.

If you don't make a special observation, outsiders will only think that this is a somewhat introverted boy.

William looked at the transformed Bai Fengxue and nodded with satisfaction, "That's okay."

if() {}

Bai Fengxue looked at herself in the mirror with a puzzled look.

Is this who you are now?

William can.

And this craft?

if() }

There was not much time, and Wiliam immediately took Feng Xue's hand and went out to find the old man Qingfeng.

The old man Qingfeng also showed a surprised look when he saw Bai Fengxue now.

But he immediately understood Wiliam's thoughts and gave Wiliam a thumbs up.

As if to say, good trick kills two birds with one stone.

Making Bai Fengxue ordinary, on the one hand, can better disguise her identity, so as not to attract attention.

On the other hand, it may make Wiliam less worried.

A group of wild cats and dogs appeared around the wind and snow, which man could stand it?

The three of them didn't say much, and went straight to the Cold Boat Race.

After a long time, the old man Qingfeng took them to a dense jungle.

To be honest, if it weren't for Wiliam's amazing memory, if he were any ordinary person, he would not be able to remember the way he came when he was led around by the old man Qingfeng.

The place where the cold boaters are located seems to contain the techniques of gossip and gossip, and it is easy to lose their way when they go around.

if() }

The old man Qingfeng pointed to a small road ahead and said with a smile, "It's here, it's finally here."

The three walked all the way for about half a day, when Wiliam suddenly heard a burst of shouts.

This cry is like the cry of ancient human beings when they are working.

The voice is calm and powerful, and exceptionally clear.

Wiliam listened carefully and only heard six words.

"Welcome the God of Wealth!"

“Good harvest!”

These six words are repeated over and over again.

Wiliam looked at the old man Qingfeng suspiciously, “What are you shouting?”

The old man Qingfeng said with a smile: “It seems that we came at the right time. Tomorrow will be the official Color Embroidery Erlang Festival, and tonight will be their sacrifice to heaven.”

Celebration activities?

Wiliam was more and more interested in this cold boater group.

The old man Qingfeng stopped and shouted forward loudly: “Qingfeng comes to watch the ceremony!”

The sound seemed to have magic power, and it penetrated directly to a long distance.

Even the cries of those people were covered up for a while.

After the old man Qingfeng shouted, he explained to Wiliam: “After here, even if you officially step into the territory of the Cold Boat Race, if you don’t report your identity first and break in by yourself, even me, I will be regarded as an enemy.”

Wiliam nodded.

This strange group has a lot of rules.

After a while, Wiliam heard footsteps coming from the front.

Then, a group of people appeared in front of the old man Qingfeng.

“Old man Qingfeng, it’s been a long time, I’m sorry! Come in!” A man in his thirties, holding an incomparably delicate smoking pot in his hand, bowed politely to the old man Qingfeng.

The old man Qingfeng looked at this man with a smile and said, “Su Lanbo, I haven’t seen you for ten years, but you are much calmer, and you are no longer the frizzy boy you were ten years ago. It seems that this year’s Caixiu Erlang Festival, you are very strong Gotta come out on top.”

The man who was called Su Lanbo by the old man Qingfeng immediately returned his salute and said, “I made the old man Qingfeng laugh, but you are really right. This time, I will definitely win this colorful embroidered son’s festival, ho ho, because I miss it in my heart. The woman from , finally entered the matchmaker list.”

