Sensualist's

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Name: A Sensualist's Sin Author: Rosemead

"It's true. We found a lot of villagers to understand the situation. All of them shook their heads and said they didn't know each other." Officer Lei also added. Police officer Lei and Li Ruolan are the most depressed. They have been running for an afternoon. Originally, it would have been very smooth. There should be many clues. Who knows, they were shocked by one question and one question.

"We are all looking for people over 40 years old in the village, and they are native here. We can't help but know. Isn't Zhou Luoyan from the village? Or are we looking for the wrong person? "Li Ruolan thinks about it and can only explain it in this way.

"No, we didn't find the wrong person. The villagers are lying!" Yang Yu said firmly. It's really unexpected, but when Tinglan and police officer Lei say that, together with a conversation with Han's sister-in-law at dusk, it's obvious that someone here is deliberately avoiding and lying.

For Yang Yu to come to such a conclusion, we are very surprised.

"It's understandable for one person to lie, but it's impossible for everyone to lie? It's like an agreement. Besides, there's no need to lie. The whole village is in the panic of internal ghosts. They all hope to solve this problem as soon as possible. For this reason, the village head went to the eminent monks to exorcise the demons. " Hua Yuyan adds that she hopes Xiaodan's death will bring something useful.

"The case may be more complicated than we think, and there is a more terrifying plot behind it." Yang Yu now finds that this case is like an onion. Xiaoxing, Xiaodan, haunted, Shuigui, black fingerprints, eyelids, exorcism, Zhou Luoyan, villagers and so on are just the skin of the onion.

When the skins of the onion are peeled off layer by layer, the heart of the onion is the truth of the case. However, does the onion have a heart? Maybe this case is like onion's heart, maybe there is no truth at all.

"Do you think the villagers have a problem? There can't be any problems. "Li ruorrong doesn't believe in this logic: "go and ask my father, and the village head. They won't lie."

Twenty years later, both Yang Yu and Li Ruoshui were born, and Li Ruolan was just a little girl. They certainly didn't know anything. Even if they were little aunts, they had just married in 20 years, so they should not be very clear about these things.

"Yes, I mainly live in this village. It's not far away. Someone must know about it. Why don't you ask President Chen?" Li Ruoshui also thinks it's incredible. It's impossible for everyone to agree in advance.

"The village head and principal Chen have asked, and they don't know this woman." Lan Jie was very disappointed to answer.

"There is another kind of people you can ask, they should not lie, that is the victim's family, if they know about Zhou Luoyan, they will tell us for sure." Yang Yu knows that he is more anxious than himself and wants to find the murderer. It is the families of the victims who don't want to die.

"Why don't we go now." Li Ruolan said that time does not wait. Police officer Lei and Yang Yu nodded and agreed.

Li Ruoshui definitely won't go. There's something else to do. Li ruorong will not go either. Without this idea, he has no interest. And Hua Yuyan wants to go, but this kind of thing can only be handed over to the police officer. Just before leaving, he quietly looked at Yang Yu, his eyes full of some expectations.

Yang Yu, Li Ruolan and police officer Lei first went to Xiaoxing's home. Unexpectedly, they didn't welcome Yang Yu. Yang Yu had to stay outside.

"People are dead. Why do you ask these questions?"

"I don't know, I don't know."

Xiaoxing's parents are very excited. As a result, police officer Lei and Li Ruolan are also driven out.

Three people you look at me, I look at you, a face helpless. Then he went to Xiaodan's house. Fortunately, Xiaodan's mother was very cooperative, and Xiaodan's father became dementia because he was too hard hit.

However, Xiaodan's mother just got married 20 years ago and didn't know Zhou Luoyan at all. It's a matter of course.

It's already ten o'clock.

"Widow Liu didn't get married twenty years ago. She doesn't have to ask. She certainly doesn't know. Well Yang Yu sighed, did not expect to find out the water ghost will also be so not smooth, everywhere is the wall ah.

"Now what? It doesn't matter at night. It's really strange. It seems that Zhou Luoyan has never lived in the village, but the birthplace and home address clearly written in the file are all from our village."

When Li Ruolan took a picture of the file, he really wanted to throw it away.

"I'll report back to the Bureau tomorrow morning. I'm afraid I won't be able to accompany you. Someone will call me. I'll go back to sleep first. " Officer Lei is really tired after climbing and walking all day today. Yang Yu and Li Ruolan also understand.

Not long after officer Lei left, Xiaodan's mother came after him again.

"This is Xiaodan's diary. I've read it a little. It contains the content of a month before death. I don't know if it will help you." Xiaodan's mother handed over an ordinary book, then said hello and went back.

In the dark, it's not convenient for Yang Yu to look at it, but if you think about it, there should be no clue. You'll have a look when you go back in the evening.

Now, Yang Yu and Li Ruolan are the only two left. They look at the starry sky, the stars and the deep galaxy at the same time. Only the countryside can enjoy this kind of scenery."Let's find out today. How about taking me back?" Li Ruolan said.

Yang Yu feels that the rest of the time should belong to private time. I really spend more time with sister LAN than with Ruoshui. However, as a man, sending a woman home is due gentlemanly demeanor, although Yang Yu is still worried about the third sister.

Two people walking in the dark, the breeze blowing, did not speak, do not know what to talk about, the atmosphere is a bit awkward.

What Yang Yu is most afraid of is that sister LAN should ask us what's the relationship between us? I'm afraid that sister LAN will suddenly change her mind. She falls in love with herself and wants to break up with Ruoshui to be her boyfriend just like sister Rong. That's game over.

"I may be transferred to our city branch during the summer vacation." Lan Jie had a strange saying.

"That's great. I'll have time to accompany my parents." Yang Yu understands the mood of a wanderer, especially a woman who has no family or a boyfriend. No matter how strong a woman is, she can't hold on. Besides, sister LAN and her university have been floating away for nearly ten years.

Ten years, what does it mean for a young woman.

"But I'll help you to come back." When Li Ruolan said this, his heart was sour.

Shanghai, a place with a large number of leftover women.

Many urban white-collar workers like Li Ruolan are single, but as long as a woman, even a prostitute, needs a home and a harbor, so is Li Ruolan.

"Sister LAN is so beautiful and capable. I'm afraid all the men she pursues can line up around our village." Yang Yu joked.

"I'll be in the village a lot. Do you like to do me?" When Li Ruolan said the word "Gan", his mood was also very complicated.

"Of course I do." Yang Yu answered directly.

"I'm a normal woman. At this age, I have physiological needs, and I don't have a boyfriend. Moreover, I'm already on the tail of youth. I used to work hard, and I didn't enjoy sex well. Now I suddenly think about it, and I find that it's very sad that I don't have a boyfriend, or even youth?" Li Ruolan suddenly laughed at himself.

When Li Ruolan said this, her eyes were red. As a strong woman, her heart was also very weak.

Yang Yu once again saw Li Ruolan's other side, as a woman's side.

All of a sudden, Yang Yu pulled Li Ruolan and went on. Li Ruolan was stunned for a moment. Even when Yang Yu was drying himself last time, he didn't kiss himself. Many times, kissing brought more warmth to women than drying.

That powerful tongue, pried Li Ruolan's mouth, even without the slightest resistance, she didn't know how Yang Yu suddenly had such a move.

After a deep kiss, Yang Yu slowly left Li Ruolan's mouth and looked at Li Ruolan face to face at a close distance.

"Why do you kiss me?" Li Ruolan originally wanted to reprimand, but when he said it, he just lost the domineering spirit and became gentle instead.

"I don't just kiss you, I play with you." Yang Yu said a very domineering words, put his arms around Li Ruolan's waist and pressed them directly. The two men's lower bodies were close together.

"You are so capable." Li Ruolan turned her eyes and wanted to give Yang Yu a difficult question: "then you are going to do me in front of my sister."

Poof!

Life should have a bottom line. Yang Yu certainly won't do this kind of thing without a bottom line. Sister LAN should not be such a person.

Yang Yu's face was embarrassed.

"I'm joking with you. I'll scare you." Li Ruolan pursed her lips and said with a smile.

"Then we'll find a place to fight in the field?" How can Yang Yu let go of the fat meat in front of him? It's too common for him to fight in the countryside. The villagers can't find it.

"No! I'm not used to it. Go to my room. I like to be in bed. "Li Ruolan prefers the feeling of being naked, held by Yang Yu and pressed under his body, and vented by him.

Yang Yu touched his head. He thought it was good to work in the dark wild woods or in the straw pile.

Maybe it was because Li Ruolan was used to the city and was not used to the field battle in the countryside. Yang Yu did as the Romans did, so everyone did.

It's really convenient in the countryside. You don't need to open a house. You can do it at any time if you want. Anyway, no one can see it in many places. This is the biggest advantage. It's convenient.

However, it's convenient. Sometimes it's good. It's always like this. In fact, it's orthodox. It's better in the bedroom or bed after all.

Li Ruolan is definitely not used to it. Although it's dark, he always feels like he was made by Yang Yu in broad daylight. He has no sense of security.

However, Yang Yu is not very happy. Li Ruolan's room and his girlfriend Li Ruoshui's room are opposite each other. If they do this all the time, something will happen sooner or later. In this case, Yang Yu always feels that he can't let go of his hands and feet. Similarly, Li Ruolan is afraid to cry every time he has an orgasm, just for fear that his sister will hear him and be found having an affair with her boyfriend Embarrassment.

"Going or not?" Li Ruolan saw Yang Yu Leng there and asked again. "Go." Yang Yu was worried, but he was decisive.

Soon, I arrived at Secretary Li's home.

Secretary Li and his wife have gone to bed. They are old and go to bed early. On the second floor, the light in Li ruorong's room is still on. On the third floor, they find that Li Ruoshui's room is also on.

Yang Yu naturally can't go to say hello, isn't that seeking death?

But quietly followed Li Ruolan behind, into the room, just relieved, quickly lying on the bed.

Li Ruolan was just about to close the door when suddenly.

Suddenly, the door of the room opposite Ruoshui opened.

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"Sister, are you back?" If the water just came out to go to the toilet and found that my sister also just went home, she came over.

This time, Yang Yu was scared to death. Do I want to go out and say hello? In case, if the water came in and saw herself in her sister's room, it would be unclear. Li Ruoshui would doubt it.

Yang Yu is in a hurry to find an excuse.

"Well, just arrived, you haven't slept yet?" Li Ruolan is not in a hurry. The more nervous he is, the more calm he will be. Besides, Yang Yu is just in his room, and he doesn't do anything with her. He is not afraid of Ruoshui's discovery.

"Did Yang Yu go back?" Li Ruoshui doesn't care how the case is being investigated. She is more concerned about how her boyfriend is going, whether she goes back or what.

When he said this, Li Ruoshui had already walked through the corridor, right at the door of Li Ruolan's room, but she could only see half of the layout of the room in her field of vision. She could not see the bed and Yang Yu beside the bed.

This question asked Li Ruolan and Yang Yu at the same time.

How to answer?

If Yang Yu is in his room, there will be no chance of cheating tonight, and he has to find an excuse why Yang Yu is in his room. But if he is not, how can he explain it if he looks up and finds that Yang Yu is in his room?

Yang Yu has been anxious, flustered, ready to get up, come out to say hello to his girlfriend, the problem should not be big.

However, as soon as Li Ruolan saw that Yang Yu was about to get up, he immediately replied, "your boyfriend has gone home. What do you think of him? Let him sleep with you."

On hearing this, Yang Yu stopped again.

"Let my parents know that Yang Yu spent the night in my room. Don't scold me to death." Li Ruoshui is happy when she talks about her boyfriend. After all, Yang Yu is her first love. The feeling of her first love is very beautiful.

But she would never dream that now, her beloved boyfriend Yang Yu is in her sister's room, and at night, her boyfriend wants to go to bed with her sister.

Life is so interesting. Many things you know or don't know are totally different.

"You won't leave a back door for him to come quietly. My parents go to bed early. I don't know. Besides, my sister won't betray you, so you can have a long-term relationship with Yang Yu." Li Ruolan said with a smile.

"Sister, they are not ready to go to bed with him." When Li Ruoshui talked about going to bed, he was both expecting and afraid.

"It's normal for such a big man. Don't be like my sister. I'm single. Enjoy it." Li Ruolan has learned from experience that Yang Yu is such a big guy that her younger sister doesn't use it. What's more, she doesn't want her younger sister to follow her own footsteps. When she realizes it, she suddenly realizes that her youth is gone forever.

That's why men would rather go to the chicken than break it.

"Sister." Li Ruoshui said in a coquettish way: "I went to pee and ignored you." With that, Li Rushui went into the toilet without looking into her sister's room.

Li Ruolan just closed the door, but they were still worried, because if the water came out of the toilet, they would knock on the door. At that time, Yang Yu had no place to hide.

Fortunately, after Li Ruoshui came out of the toilet, he didn't disturb Li Ruolan again.

"Don't worry now. I'll scare you." When Li Ruolan heard the sound of her sister's room closing, she felt relieved and dared to speak.

Yang Yu was really scared in a cold sweat. He was so surprised that his life would be a few years shorter.

"I'm going to take all this fear out on you." Yang Yu see Li Ruolan also proud, that can only use the body to conquer her.

"Hey, is that how you treat your girlfriend's sister?" Li Ruolan said, while he began to take off his clothes and turn off the light, Yang Yu had already taken off his shoes and slipped into bed, but he grabbed Li Ruolan's hand and said, "let me see sister Lan's figure."

Li Ruolan glanced at Yang Yu and turned to look at the windows. The windows were closed and the curtains were drawn. Then he turned on the table lamp, turned off the lamp and climbed into bed.

Under the desk lamp, the light is more gentle and has a certain flavor.

Li Ruolan knelt down on the bed, unbuttoned his clothes in front of Yang Yu, threw them aside, and then went to unbutton his bra. His eyes were straight at Yang Yu. The charm of this temptation was no less than that of Li ruoreng.

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Time flies.

Another week has gone by. It's a sunny Saturday.

A lot of things happened this week. First, there was no progress in the case of the water ghost, but Yu Xiaodan's diary gave Yang Yupo a headache. On April 11, it was recorded that Xiaodan had a ghost's dream of asking for his life. As Yang Lin said, one month later he asked for your life, but on May 11 last week, just one month later Xiaodan died.

In addition, it only records some ghost phantoms that she saw before she died. For example, when she was in the water and taking a bath, ghost phantoms may appear in everything related to the water, which made Xiaodan suffer quickly.

There are two weeks left, Yang Lin's dream of death is coming, and there are only two weeks left in the senior high school entrance examination.

The second thing is that Li ruorong won the first place in her artistic performance. Although some people objected, when the group of old men saw Li ruorong and Hua YuYan's milk, they immediately got full marks with nosebleed.

First place has nothing to do with the show itself. How can Li Rong decide not to celebrate her achievements? So we plan to smoke a night, and we don't get drunk. What's more, Li ruorong is a drunkard. How can we not drink her?

The third thing, Yunxi is still angry, but at least he doesn't avoid Yang Yu. At least he occasionally talks to Yang Yu, but he still doesn't look up to see Yang Yu. At the same time, there are only two weeks left in the senior high school entrance examination. Next week, he will have a complete holiday and study freely. He can change his school. Yang Yu and Li Ruoshui will also support answering any questions in the school. The headmaster doesn't expect these students to get many good grades in the exam, so he just asks not to be the last in the whole county. In fact, there are only a few students in the class. Yang Yu and Li Ruoshui share one point, and occasionally ask the headmaster and even Yang Lin to help make up the lessons. Basically, Yiwu takes care of the fourth thing for free, which is the happiest thing for Yang Yu at present. Two weeks later, the sprouts come out, and Yang Yu can't wait to eat them. As a result, both his own seeds and those of widow Liu's family are in Liushao The taste of my land is different from that of my own.

Yang Yu began to plan his great undertaking of contracting, otherwise he would not be able to catch up with the rare leisure time of summer vacation.

"What? Do you want to contract Taohuayuan? "The village head's eyes are about to stare out. Taohuayuan is a chicken rib, which is also the biggest headache for the village government. The villagers who contracted the land had already fled because of losses. The contract fee is paid by instalments according to the contract. As a result, the contractor fled the next year and the government didn't get any money.

This peach blossom land is so deserted there that it has become a hot potato for the village government. No one cares about it. The village head and Secretary Li have been scolded to death because of this.

They are just looking for someone to help take over this matter. Now Yang Yu has come to pick it up. Is he stupid? Is the brain kicked by a donkey?

The village head couldn't restrain his excitement. He doesn't care who will contract. He only cares about giving the money away. The village head is very happy about the pie falling.

Is Yang Yu really stupid? Why do you contract this peach blossom land? The peaches can't be transported out even if they are ripe. Moreover, the varieties of peaches are not good. They taste astringent, just because the villagers usually pick a few peaches when they are ripe in autumn.

Yang Yu is certainly not a fool.

"The contract price can be settled as before, but I have another condition." At this time, Yang Yu formally made his own little idea.

As soon as the village head heard this, he was right. The Taohuayuan was contracted out. Everything else was trivial, so it was right to give him some sweetness. Besides, Mr. Yang was still his daughter's teacher. He had promised to do something for him. As a result, it seems that Yang Yu is doing something for the village head instead.

"You say, as long as this Taohuayuan package out, the rest is easy to say." The village head thought to himself that as soon as the Peach Blossom Land goes out, other cadres in the village will have no problems. This is also the capital that can be used to negotiate with village cadres.

The snake hit seven inches.

Yang Yu beat the village government seven inches.

"You see, this peach blossom land is going to wither. I think it's very short of water. Originally, the yunu river could be drained, but I thought about it. Isn't there a small river next to it? Why don't you contract the land on both sides of the river to me. In this way, I don't lack water, and you are also idle in some open spaces over there. I can plant something else. " Yang Yu said casually and didn't take it seriously at all. The tone was like what you should have given me.

This is the key point of the strategy. If you ask for the river directly, the village head will be suspicious. What do you want the river for? Maybe you will find the secret, so you should hide the key things and find a shield, such as Taohuayuan. Taohuayuan is the pain of the village head. Now to help him solve the pain, the village head can't refuse to agree. As for the river and the land on both sides of the river, there was not much land. At that time, Yang Yu gave Zhang meiruo another gift, which could be regarded as a reward for her entrance to high school.

"Oh." After hearing this, the village head didn't see the use of the land and the river. The yunu river is rich enough for rice cultivation and food. But it's a river after all. You can't just give it. Besides, some land on both sides of the river is not in the village, and has been allocated to the villagers. If you want to

package it, you have to do some ideological work and give some benefits. This is the worry of the village head."I don't have a problem. After all, it's a river. I'm afraid the cadres in the village, and some of the land on both sides is still the land of villagers. I'm afraid we need to..." The meaning of the village head's words is very clear. If you need to send them, you need to give them some benefits.

"The village head, don't worry. I'll be ready for the red envelope. I just need the village head's help." Yang Yu knows that it's enough for the village head to show his face, but the officialdom has to give some meaning. However, to Yang Yu's delight, the open space between Taohuayuan and Xiaohe is headmaster Chen. Principal Chen is old and can't grow much land. Yang Yu has already agreed that the rest of widow Liu has one piece, which doesn't matter. It should be left empty for widow Liu. That is to say, there are two acres of terraced fields in the south of the river, which are villagers and need the village head to deal with. However, rice has been planted, so he has to wait until after the autumn harvest.

Yang Yu specially stuffed a red envelope to the village head, who tried every means to get rid of them In the end, he took it over and said that it must be done well. He also asked Yang Yu to help Zhang meiruo finish her senior high school entrance examination

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Yang Yu is much more relaxed after finishing this. Now everything is ready, only the east wind. Of course, it's still short of money and investment cost. At present, the only one who can borrow money is Lord Qin.

Today's Mr. Qin really can't protect himself. The hotel was empty at lunch, and he has started to lose money this month. Golden age launched a series of preferential activities, and the price pressed the hotel. Moreover, the best chefs were invited to do the publicity of the whole county and the whole city. What's more, with the help of the officialdom, the hotel was overwhelmed.

As Yang Yu said, at this stage, we can only rely on loyal customers to maintain a little business, but if we can't get out of this predicament, within half a year, Lord Qin will lose all his capital.

Is Yang Yu still borrowing money at this time? It's making things worse.

After talking about the contract with the village head, Yang Yu had lunch and went out to the county.

It's really tiring to run back and forth so often. Moreover, there is no home in the county and there is no fixed place to live. It's really a hard road to start a business. But Yang Yu has to go this way. It's impossible for a person not to work hard all his life.

He called Mr. Qin in advance, so instead of rushing to the hotel, Yang Yu got off on the way and went to Mr. Qin's villa. It was so convenient to go back and forth.

Mr. Qin's villa is magnificent, but it's very grand and noble in the old-fashioned classical style of Europe and America.

Yang Yu came to Lord Qin's home for the first time.

Yang Yu knocked on the door. An old housekeeper opened the door. He seemed to be in his fifties, still healthy and smiling. At the first sight, Yang Yu was very fond of it. He sighed that the servants of the upper class were all extraordinary.

"You are Yang Yu. Lord Qin is waiting for you upstairs. This way, please." The old housekeeper was elegant and sincere.

Yang Yu was led into a study. The bookcases on both sides of the study were full of books, while Yang Yu was drawing Chinese paintings with a brush.

"Come on, Xiaoyu, come and have a look at my picture of a horse? Ha ha. " It seems that Qin's mood is not affected by the hotel business at all, and he is very comfortable.

After all, the world belongs to young people.

The horse on the rice paper is carefree, not running, but eating grass with his head down.

"The horse is very leisurely, happy and contented. Maybe it's the mood of Lord Qin. But the horse's eyes are bright, sharp and bright. I can see that Lord Qin's heart is still calm." Yang Yu also casually praised a few words, and did not understand the painting very well.

Lord Qin is very happy.

Yang Yu is very careful in front of Lord Qin. This business is like an official business. It is full of battles everywhere. He doesn't even know how to die. Although Yang Yu is very reliable, even Wang Ren can be a pervert, let alone other people?

Therefore, Yang Yu can say praise as much as he can. There is absolutely no mistake in flattering, although this is not his style.

The two chatted, chatted about trifles, and then chatted about the hotel, and the time passed slowly.

"Actually, I want to borrow money this time." Yang Yu originally wanted to tell the food in advance, but it was Yang Yu's secret weapon, and Yang Yu was not in a hurry.

"Between us, just like father and son, what else can we borrow? How much? I'll get it right away There are hundreds of thousands of cash in master Qin's safe. Yang Yu can't borrow so much.

In fact, Yang Yu has long thought about how much to borrow. It takes at least 50000 yuan to contract the land, and it's not all the money. The human and material resources behind growing vegetables all need money. Although Xie Tianshi contributes to the transportation, packaging and sales, Yang Yu has never trusted Xie Tianshi, so he must have a plan B, and plan B is to do it by himself, secretly, so as not to get rid of it Xie Tianshi suddenly cut off his own way, and everything was late.

"I want to borrow 100000." When Yang Yu said this, he was thoughtful. What does 100000 mean to Yang Yu? He had never seen so much money in his life. It took him five years to make 20000 a year.

A bachelor's degree graduate's salary is only 25000 yuan and 30000 yuan a year. It's like a dream to save 20000 yuan.

If Yang Yu can't earn the 100000 yuan, he he, Yang Yu's future will be paying off his debts.

Mr. Qin frowned. This figure was beyond his expectation. He thought that Yang Yu would be around 30000 or 40000, but he didn't want to borrow 100000. For Mr. Qin, 100000 is really a small thing. Even if the hotel is in a recession, the 100000 is not worth mentioning.

But can Yang Yu still get rid of it? If Yang Yu fails, it may even be a bottomless pit. Why do you want to borrow it next time? Mr. Qin naturally trusted Yang Yu, but he was very rational in the face of money.

Yang Yu saw that Lord Qin had a little hesitation, which he expected. After all, he was not related to Lord Qin, and 100000 was not a small number.

"No problem. I'll give it to you when you leave, but you'll have to stay for dinner tonight." Of course, Lord Qin wants to keep Yang Yu for dinner, and he has to call his children back. That's the big deal.

"In fact, I also want to stay for dinner, because I want to give Mr. Qin a gift, but I want to surprise him." Yang Yu has been prepared for a long time. Although he didn't tell Lord Qin about Xie Tianshi's agreement to make channels for himself, Yang Yu must tell Lord Qin about the special dish, because this dish is likely to become a secret weapon for binrugui hotel to win over Golden Age Hotel."Oh, you boy, there's something else, but you've said it. I'm afraid it won't surprise me. Ha ha Lord Qin can't really guess what surprise Yang Yu will give himself, but he is looking forward to it.

Mr. Qin's family usually has four people. The old housekeeper is responsible for everything in the family, such as entertaining guests, calling a hospital lawyer and so on. There is also a maid, who is also an aunt. They are all full-time, responsible for the sanitation of the villa, housework and cooking. Both of them have been with Mr. Qin for many years, just like their own family $_{\circ}$

Yang Yu quietly handed the cabbage from widow Liu's house to aunt in private, and asked her to cook a cabbage, and don't let Lord Qin know. Aunt began to be a little cautious. If Yang Yu gave cabbage medicine and something happened, she couldn't bear it. Yang Yu also saw her dilemma and agreed.

At about five o'clock, Qin Shuhe came back. Obviously, it was Lord Qin who called him back. When she

came into the room, she saw Yang Yu at the first sight and looked at her father again. She knew what the devil was going on with him.

Qin Shuhe politely greets Yang Yu. She really regards Yang Yu as her father's savior. That's all. She doesn't have any other ideas. Qin Shu and the man she likes should be like Liu Minhe, the No.2 man in romance full house. Maybe it's also because Qin Shu is influenced by foreign style.

and Yang Yu is really not such a person, or even on the contrary, it is hard to listen to the fact that a woodlouse son, the bottom of the class, even if suddenly upstarts, is the natural nobility and elegance without the upper class people.

Yang Yu has already seen through this, so he knows that even if Lord Qin likes himself, he can't get together with Qin Shuhe.

"We'll have to wait for dinner for a while. Why don't you go to the rooftop to have some tea and have a chat?" Mr. Qin started to work immediately, and tried to arrange for them to be together.

Yang Yu doesn't know how to refuse, and Qin Shuhe doesn't know how to refuse. Fortunately, Qin Shuhe is a generous and polite person, so he can be regarded as entertaining Yang Yu.

The scenery on the rooftop is really good. At a glance, it is an oasis with hills in the back and small woods in the front, as well as grass and river, which is splashed with the taste of a small bridge and flowing water.

There are also some houses around the villa, which are all villa areas. It seems that there are many rich families living here. It is estimated that they all like the beautiful and quiet environment here.

Yang Yu doesn't know what to talk with Qin Shuhe, and he doesn't want to pursue her. However, there is no denying the beauty of Qin Shuhe.

The breeze blows her hair and sets off the setting sun. With Qin Shuhe's smile and temperament, it's really picturesque. Yang Yu is fascinated by it and thinks: if this woman is her own girlfriend, how nice it would be. It's a pity that I can't find such a rich and beautiful woman.

Yang Yu has to find some of Qin Shuhe's past events to start a topic chat, which can be regarded as a slow chat, but the atmosphere is still awkward and unnatural. Yang Yu really feels that he is treated like a guest, while Qin Shuhe agrees that he feels that Yang Yu is a visiting guest and can't let go.

At last the meal was ready.

"Xiaoyu, where is the surprise you said?" Lord Qin is still thinking about it.

"Don't worry, Mr. Qin. Let's have a bite of food first." Yang Yu said, but also deliberately pushed the dish in front of Lord Qin.

Lord Qin took a bite and his face changed instantly.

"How did you do it, boy?" Master Qin tried his best to control his mood, which was the best cabbage he had ever eaten in his life. Mr. Qin runs a hotel. Naturally, he is also a gourmet. He has eaten countless dishes.

However, there is really no such light cabbage to let him reply endless.

"The secret. I don't know if you are satisfied with this gift to Lord Qin?" Yang Yu said with a smile, very calm.

"Ha ha!" Master Qin laughed and suddenly understood the meaning of the gift.

"Lord Qin can rest assured of the 100000 yuan now." Yang Yu was also excited and joked.

"What riddles are you two playing? Why can't I understand a word?" Qin Shuhe was confused and confused, but she was happy to see her father so happy.

"You can sleep here tonight. I'll drive you back tomorrow." Mr. Qin has long asked aunt yang to arrange the sleeping room, and specially arranged it next door to his daughter.

"Mr. Qin, I have other things to do. I have to go to the county in the evening." Yang Yu really has something else to do. Of course, he is not going to find Han Jing. If Han Jing stays with him, Yang Yu will be happy.

"We'll talk about everything tomorrow. Why don't you drive to the city with Qin Shuhe? Go to a movie. It looks like speed and passion 6 is on. Go and have a look. "Mr. Qin was too passive to help them.

"Dad, it's not suitable. Younger brother Yang Yu has something to do." Qin Shuhe doesn't want to go, it will be more embarrassing, but she has to listen to her father's words, but this arrangement is also in vain, can't change anything, no feeling is no feeling, no call is no call.

Qin Ye stares at his daughter immediately, and Qin Shuhe just shuts up."Let sister Qin help me to the county. My friends are still waiting for me. Mr Qin is really sorry. Next time." Yang Yu also knows that it's useless to stay. He can't have an affair with Qin Shuhe and doesn't chase her. Why do you stay? I'll enjoy it if I get it.

"You" are so angry with Lord Qin that you can't hold a word out.

Yang Yu looks at Qin Shuhe and doesn't know what to say. The atmosphere is more embarrassing.

But aunt Yang came to clean up the dishes and chopsticks, and said: "Lord Qin, many things are predestined. The road ahead of life has been arranged for them. If they can go together, they can't

escape. One goes West and the other goes East, they will all bump into each other. If they can't go together, they can't even tie up with ropes

After aunt Yang's philosophical enlightenment, Lord Qin had no choice but to let Yang Yu go.

Before leaving, Yang Yu also wrote an IOU.

Qin Shuhe drives Yang Yu to the county.

Yang Yu is going to visit a person in the county.

"You look worried. Are you going to see your girlfriend?" Qin Shu and I are driving, and we are also looking for a topic to talk about.

"No. I get off at Xiangian street." Yang Yu replied that he didn't say anything else.

Chapter 214

Name: <u>A Sensualist's Sin</u> Author: <u>Rosemead</u>

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Yang Yu looked up at the community and bought some fruit and milk downstairs.

This person is the one he has to care about and visit every other time, because this is the basic responsibility of a man and can never be shirked.

I went upstairs and knocked on the door.

A strange middle-aged woman appeared in front of Yang Yu.

How are you, Yilin Yang Yu asked with a smile.

"Who are you?" Asked the middle-aged woman.

"I'm her friend. "Yang Yu can't say I'm her father.

"Come in. "The middle-aged woman sincerely invited Yang Yu into the room.

The decoration layout of the house is similar to that of all families, and there is no special place.

"Yiyishe" Yang Yu put down the fruit and milk and asked anxiously.

"She's lying in the room. I'll take you. "The middle-aged woman didn't ask much. She led Yang Yu around the living room and went to another room.

He knocked on the door, then opened it, and Yang Yu went in.

Lin Yiyi is lying on the bed, his face is very bad, and he is obviously very surprised at the sudden arrival of Yang Yu.

"Why are you here? "Lin Yiyi is very haggard, and his face is not good. It seems that he hasn't had a good time in recent months.

Yang Yu went over and squatted beside the bed, looking at Lin Yiyi with a smile.

"Am I ugly now? "Lin Yiyi doesn't blame Yang Yu for Wang Ren's affairs. It's not Yang Yu's fault after all.

"No. You are the most beautiful woman in the world from the moment you are pregnant. "Yang Yu said. He didn't dare to ask why his face was so bad. Do you need my help? Shall I take you to the hospital? Yang Yu did not ask these questions.

Pregnant women and mothers will always be the most beautiful women in the world, incomparable beauty and beauty that will never fade.

Yang Yu stretched out his hand to hold Lin Yiyi's hand and wanted to hold it in his heart. Lin Yiyi Leng for a moment, or pulled away his hand.

"My progesterone is a little low, I don't know." Lin Yiyi's eyes suddenly turned red.

Yang Yu once again reached out and held Lin Yiyi in the palm of his hand, saying: "listen, it's OK. Almost most women have low progesterone. It's OK to take an injection and take the medicine. You must stick to it. Do you understand? For the children. "Yang Yu strongly encourages her, Lin Yiyi is mainly hit too much, slowly out of the shadow.

This time, Lin Yiyi didn't pull his hand away.

When Yang Yu left, Lin Yiyi said, "thank you for coming to see me. "She said it with a smile. This is her first smile after Wang Ren.

Out of the community, facing the complicated streets, Yang Yu suddenly has a feeling that he is just like 1900 in the sea pianist, afraid of streets and choices.

However, Yang Yu deeply realized that he was no longer a boy, but a man, and the responsibility on his shoulders was far beyond his imagination.

"Where to sleep tonight? "Yang Yu muttered that he could have stayed at Lord Qin's house for the night, but the atmosphere was really uncomfortable. To Han Jing's house? No, she has a boyfriend, and she won't let herself in again. Looking for Xie Qiuqiu? It's not good. Those sisters are not from the same world after all.

Yang Yu tangled up, had to stroll the road, ready to find a hotel to sleep, the big deal to the red light district to find a lady to accompany himself for a night is also a good choice, but first find ATM to save 100000 yuan in cash.

People come and go on the street, save money, Yang Yu aimlessly looking for the hotel, see in front of a square, aunts have been playing music in the dance Yangko. Yang Yu found a lawn, sat down and opened wechat.

There are messages from the young woman and Han Jing. Yang Yu answers them. Results two minutes later, the young woman returned, but Han Jing did not.

"Where are you? Why not before? "Young women's wechat said last time.

"I came up to open a room for you. "Yang Yu went back directly, and there was no need to detour. Of course, it was a tentative joke.

"Ha ha, OK, but I don't want to go out. Why don't you come to my house? "The young lady will follow Yang Yu's meaning.

Of course, Yang Yu thought she was joking. How can a man with a husband go?

"Go to your house, isn't it cut down by your husband? "Yang Yu said with a smile, thinking: is his husband on a business trip? But her husband is a physical education teacher, so it's impossible for him to go out of school.

"Today is the weekend. He went back to the country to visit his mother. "Replied the young woman. To tell the truth, the young woman and her husband have common feelings. In fact, the young woman likes her husband, but her husband will beat her, which makes her very helpless. So she went to wechat to find someone to enlighten and chat with. Under the brainwashing of many wechat friends, the idea of making an appointment with netizens to revenge on her husband came into being.

Of course, she had no appointment in her life, and she didn't have the courage. If her husband knew, she would be killed. She also dare not go out to open a house, one is that the county has many acquaintances, afraid to be seen, and the other is afraid that netizens are bad people.

So, the young woman just came back to my home, in fact, just casually.

But Yang Yu took it seriously. "Well, I'll give you the address. "Yang Yu is a naked wolf on the Internet. No one knows who he is anyway. Just make an appointment, not an acquaintance.

"Oh, No. "Young women, of course, don't take it seriously. How dare they really report their addresses? There is still a sense of security.

How can Yang Yu miss such a good opportunity? There are women who can do it, and they can also sleep one night for free, saving Hotel fees and killing two birds with one stone.

"I'm not a bad person. What are you afraid of? I'm a big guy. I'm sure you'll be happy. Do you want to send you a picture? "Yang Yu is ready to change his mind to tempt the young women. If he is too hard, he will come soft.

At this time, the young woman thought, really for a long time not to be done by her husband, weekend and not at home, thought: do not look white do not look, look and nothing. So he said, "OK, you send me."

Yang Yu naturally chose a close-up with the most perfect angle, the most majestic and the most firm when he rose up, and did not show his face.

As soon as the young woman saw that guy, she really opened her eyes and was directly blindfolded. Originally, she was just bored to find someone to chat with. But when she saw such a big black guy, she swallowed deeply. It seemed that Yang Yu's sex appeal was different from that of meat utensils.

Just like peacocks, butterfly wings, and so on, beauty is to attract heterosexual mating, but Yang Yu is too naked, and directly uses his organs to lure women.

"Send it to yourself. It must be from foreigners on the Internet. "Of course, young women don't believe it. They think Yang Yu just downloaded a foreigner's photo from the Internet.

"This is mine. If you don't believe it, go to your home and have a physical examination. "Yang Yu also guessed the reaction of young women. Most women would not believe that such a thick guy would be their own.

"No, it's certainly not yours. "The young woman still didn't believe it, but she had a little expectation in her heart.

Yang Yu can't prove that this guy is his own, unless he shows his face, but Yang Yu thinks it's risky again. But the young woman didn't believe it. Yang Yu was in a hurry because she couldn't make an appointment.

"How can you believe it? "Yang Yu has no choice but to throw the problem to the young woman.

"Where are you now? "Asked the young woman.

"Aunts are doing Yangko in the square of the County Center Street. Why don't you come to me? "Yang Yu asked, do young women want to come out to find themselves?

There is only one square in the center of the town. The young women's home is here. Of course, it's very clear.

"Now take a picture of your guy and the landmark in the square, and I'll believe you. "Although the young woman doesn't believe it, if it's really that big, she's a little excited, and she also wants to make an appointment to have a try. She often chats with her sisters. The sisters are all married, and they all have an appointment experience, so the young woman's heart is itching. Moreover, the men on wechat are really more and more yellow every day. It's a lot to talk about, especially All kinds of dirty ideas such as field battle, engagement, miss, student sister, cheating, etc.

I made a list. That's too much.

"It's OK to shoot, but if I shoot it and show it to you, and you don't let me go to your house to find you, I'm not shooting for nothing? There are so many people in the square, I'm very adventurous, unless you promise me to take photos and report your home address. "Yang Yu's wechat has been mixed for many years and has rich experience. He leaves pits everywhere and traps everywhere. How can he let young women go so easily? And is a young woman who has the idea of about artillery, as long as the continuous indiscriminate bombing, certainly can be done.

The young woman hesitated. She was itchy, but she was very afraid. She was afraid that her husband would find her cheating, and she was also afraid that Yang Yu might be a bad man. It was very dangerous to lead a wolf into the house.

"Yes. "The young woman agreed first. Let's see first.

Chapter 215

Name: A Sensualist's Sin Author: Rosemead

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Yang Yu found a lot of angles. There were so many people in the square, and he had to take pictures of the building. In case he was seen, he would not be drawn close to the mental hospital? After all, it's night. I'm far away. I'm afraid that others will see you. But at least the buildings and the guys can still blur the outline.

I sent it first.

The young woman had been waiting for a long time, but she didn't see Yang Yufa coming. She just wanted to say, "what's up? If you can't film it, you'll know you're a liar. "But as soon as the news was sent out, Yang Yu went back to the photo and slapped his face.

I think it's a slap in the face.

The young woman was very familiar with the square and recognized the landmark building at the first sight. Although the guy was very vague, the size of the outline was clear. All of a sudden, I was shocked.

"Is it really yours? "The young woman was astonished.

"Why cheat you? Is it interesting to take other people's guys as your own? It's not that naive. "When the truth comes, no matter how handsome other people are, no matter how big the guy is, if it's not his own, it's not his own. Be a man, be honest. If there are guys, show them quickly.

That's what women love.

Even if you are small, it doesn't matter. As long as you are persistent, practice more PC muscle, or grip the guy to practice hardness, these exercises are essential.

Yang Yu does these exercises every night before going to bed, including anal contraction exercise, intermittent urination exercise, squat PC muscle exercise, massage and egg pressing exercise.

As the saying goes: men do not practice legs, sooner or later impotence.

Even if there's a big guy who doesn't have enough hardness and endurance, it's all in vain. Hardness and endurance are the king. If it's big, it's perfect.

Among all these exercises, Yang Yu thinks that one of the most effective moves is to do the project every night, that is, hold the meat stick tightly with both hands, and then expand with force to make the blood fully filled. After practice, the hardness and coarseness are improved a lot.

Of course, the biggest reason is that I was bitten by that strange insect. Later, Yang Yu Baidu, but how can not find out.

Yang Yu is waiting for the young woman's reply, but the young woman seems to be offline and still hasn't answered. Yang Yu is worried.

The young woman is more worried than Yang Yu. Her heart itches. The guy who has been watching Yang Yu just now is wet. After hesitating for a long time, the young woman replied:

"emerald garden, unit 5, B hit 503."

as soon as Yang Yu saw it, he was secretly happy and almost cried out in the square. I didn't expect to be lucky again tonight. I hope it goes well. Don't be caught by her husband. After all, it's very dangerous to do other people's wives and go to his home.

"Well, I'll be right there."

Yang Yu is naturally familiar with this community. It's not far from here. It's only 15 minutes' walk.

Along the way that excited, roaring beyond's "the sea and the sky" ran past, to that, only after ten minutes, directly found the address.

The door was locked downstairs. Fortunately, someone happened to come out. Yang Yu went in by the way and climbed to the fifth floor. Standing at the gate of 503, he was so flustered that he didn't dare to knock on the door. He replied on wechat first.

"Here I am. It's at your door. Open the door. "Although Yang Yu made a lot of appointments, it was the first time for him to go directly to someone else's home. To tell the truth, he was also afraid. What if the young woman was a fake, such as a man's companion or a lawbreaker?

The young woman was also very nervous at this time. She didn't know if Yang Yu would really come. If she did, how would she deal with it? Open or not?

When he saw Yang Yu's message, he let himself open the door and got out of bed. He put on his slippers and was ready to open the door. However, he was not in a hurry. Instead, he looked out through the cat's eye.

Sure enough, there was a man standing outside. He looked like a thief. He seemed to be the only one. He was relieved, but the door still didn't dare to open.

Instead, he said on wechat, "is it true or not? So fast? I don't believe you're here. You press the doorbell and I'll open the door. "

when Yang Yu looked at wechat, he took a deep breath? PA, beat the doorbell.

Yang Yu waited anxiously, not knowing how to say the first sentence.

Then the door opened.

The moment the door opened, Yang Yu was shocked.

What a beautiful young woman, with a wisp of beautiful hair. She seems to have just taken a bath. She has a charming look. She really doesn't look like a woman who came out to steal.

However, these days, young ladies are like college students, and college students are like young ladies.

"Who are you looking for? "The young woman gave a smile.

As soon as Yang Yu remembered that he was going to have sex with such a gentle, virtuous and beautiful young woman tonight, his nose was bleeding.

This peach blossom is transported away. Have you accumulated virtue in your last life?

"I'm a little fish. "Xiaoyu is Yang Yu's nickname on wechat. Another reason for tongxiaoyu is that he likes xiaoyuren in dota.

On hearing this, the young woman gave another smile and said, "I'm sorry, I don't know you."

poof!

Yang Yu's blood spurted out!Nima, are you going to disown so soon?

"We just said on wechat that" Yang Yu didn't dare to be too straightforward. The young woman's ability to turn over and refuse to recognize others came too soon.

But just then, a voice came from the inner room.

"Wife, who is it? "With that, a man came out of the inner room.

Nima, a man? Calling her wife?

Yang Yu suddenly understood that the young woman's husband had come back. No wonder he pretended not to know himself.

"Sorry, I've got the wrong address. "Yang Yu had to find an excuse to apologize.

When the door closed, Yang Yu's mind was still the girl's smile just now, thinking: NIMA, it's a pity that such a good young woman just flew away.

Just about to leave, wechat gave a beep.

When Yang Yu opened it, it said: sorry, the wrong address is 505, not 503.

Yang Yu just finished reading it, and was surprised to find that the opposite side of 503 is 505. Just when Yang Yu was stunned and speechless, the door of room 505 opened.

Naturally, the young woman wrote the wrong address on purpose. She was afraid that Yang Yu was a bad person, so she went to the next door neighbor for a trial. She hid in the room and watched Yang Yu through cat's eye. After confirming that Yang Yu was not such a bad person, she returned the news and opened the door.

"Do you know how embarrassed I was just now? My husband was still in there. Something almost happened, sister! "Yang Yu just thought of a good way to say hello, but all of them ran behind his head. This sentence came out in a daze.

"No, I'm closed. "Young women dare not speak too much and dare not open the door to talk with Yang Yu. If they are seen from the opposite side or someone passes by, it is easy to cause misunderstanding.

Yang Yu hurried into the room and found that it was dark inside. He was startled and thought that he had entered the old home of the underworld. Only then did he find that the door of the master

bedroom was open and the dim light of the desk lamp was shining through the living room. It was very delicious.

And the young woman didn't say hello. She went directly into the bedroom and got into the bed.

Yang Yu followed him, but he didn't know what to say. The atmosphere suddenly became awkward, and they were a little uncomfortable.

"My name is Yang Yu. You can call me Xiao Yu. Do you need to see your ID card? "Yang Yu broke the silence first.

"Poof! "The young woman laughed, and the boy was quite humorous. She finally looked up at Yang Yu and found that the boy was still handsome, tall, well built, with three-dimensional features, and was very sunny. He was a man. She thought to herself: Fortunately, the first appointment was a handsome man. If it was an ugly man, I would not open the door for him.

"My name is Yang Ranran. You can call me sister ran. "Sister ran was also afraid of embarrassment and talked first, but she really didn't know how to greet him and invite him to tea? Ask him to bed?

"Sister ran is not a bad person at all. "Yang Yu joked first and opened up the atmosphere. When they met for the first time, they just chatted on wechat a few times, but they were not familiar with each other.

"But you look like a bad man. "Said sister ran with a smile.

"Yes? I just peeped at the next door neighbor's bath at most. "When Yang Yu came into Yunv village, he really peeped at Lin Yina's bath several times.

"What color? That's what I'm afraid of. "Sister ran is awkward.

"Hehe, sister ran, can I take a bath? "Yang Yu estimated the time. It's the most appropriate time to take a bath, get into bed and do something.

"Well, turn right through the living room. "Sister ran pointed the way.

When Yang Yu went out to take a bath, Yang Ranran's heart was still beating. Although he knew that Yang Yu was not a gangster, he was still very scared. Especially today, he met him for the first time. Did he really have sex with him in the evening? Sister ran's heart was very contradictory.

After ten minutes, Yang Yu will have a shower.

"I'm only wearing underpants. Can I come in? "Yang Yu thought, I'm here to make an appointment with you tonight. Although I can't be too domineering, I'm in someone else's home after all, but I can't be too shy. When the time comes, I won't be able to cheat until it's too late.

Sister ran was stunned for a moment. She didn't know how to answer this question. She had taken a bath at home long ago. She only wore a thin summer nightgown. Her whole thigh was under the quilt, and Yang Yu couldn't see it.

Seeing that sister ran didn't answer, Yang Yu acquiesced, and put his clothes and trousers on the sofa in the living room. He only wore a pair of underpants and went into the room, and closed the door.

Chapter 216

Name: A Sensualist's Sin Author: Rosemead

+ - Turn off Reset

Sister ran was very embarrassed. Yang Yu was really strange to her. She was a complete stranger and suddenly took a bath in her own home, only wearing underpants. For the first time, sister ran was afraid and worried.

Secretly looked up at Yang Yu, found that Yang Yu's body is very good, and Mermaid line, the body is very strong, looks like twenty, a few years younger than himself.

It seems that Yang Yu is quite relaxed. He often does such things.

When sister ran saw Yang Yu coming, she pretended to be playing with her mobile phone, but she didn't dare to look him in the eye. Yang Yu as his own home, directly on the bed into the quilt, this is also too wrong this matter.

The bed is warm.

Sister ran moved her position inside, and when Yang Yu got into the bed, she became more nervous.

"Do you really want to sleep here? "Asked sister ran.

"Don't worry, sister ran. I'm not a bad person. "Yang Yu is still emphasizing, which villain will say that he is a villain?

"I don't mean that. I mean," said sister ran incoherently. She didn't know what she wanted to express.

"I won't touch you without sister ran's consent." Yang Yu is silly. He's here to make an appointment, but in fact, it's hard to get. Women are naturally insecure, let alone a stranger.

It's not too late to get familiar with it first. We should give sister ran enough sense of security first.

With that, Yang Yu fell asleep. Elder sister ran was stunned there. She turned to look at Yang Yu and thought to herself: Yue Pao is not so terrible.

For example, the first kind of kissing is to let Yang Yu pass the fuse. At this time, sister ran no longer played with her mobile phone. She got up quietly to pee and was ready to go to bed.

It's half past ten.

After all, it was too early for Yang Yu to turn around to the city and find that she didn't have time to fall asleep. Although in the countryside, they go to bed from nine o'clock.

Yang Yu looks at elder sister ran's eyes. In the dark light, she can see her eyes clearly. Elder sister ran does not avoid Yang Yu's eyes. Yang Yu stretched out his hand and stroked sister ran's cheek. Her skin was very smooth.

When Yang Yu saw that elder sister ran didn't evade, he knew that the opportunity was coming. He put his mouth together slowly. Elder sister ran didn't evade and watched Yang Yu reach out to himself slowly.

Yang Yu has his own way to deal with young women. Girls should be gentle. Young women should be passionate, middle-aged women should be persistent and comprehensive.

So when Yang Yu goes on, he is not as gentle as Yunxi, but wild. His tongue went straight in and licked wildly, which was far more than that. He rolled over and held sister ran in his arms, with the other hand touching her milk directly through her clothes.

Kissing, cuddling, touching, pressing, all at once.

For young women, they don't need so much foreplay at all, because they are hungry and thirsty. What a man has to do is to make her cool and cool to death.

But just then.

Life is so interesting. Sister ran's husband came back from her hometown ahead of time.

I didn't ring the doorbell. I was afraid that I would disturb my wife, so I took the key to open the door.

But as soon as he closed the door, he heard his wife's ecstatic cry in the bedroom. He was shocked and angry. He went directly into the kitchen and took a kitchen knife. The kitchen knife was glossy and sliced like mud.

Straight to the bedroom.

Yang Yu and sister ran are working very hard, immersed in the blissful world.

All of a sudden.

Bang, the door of the bedroom was kicked open.

A man was furious, his eyes were staring out, holding a kitchen knife tightly, staring at the dog man and woman on the bed.

Yang Yu and sister ran were interrupted by the intrusion, and they looked at the door.

"Husband?" Sister ran was pale and could not help crying out.

Chapter 217

Name: A Sensualist's Sin Author: Rosemead

+ - Turn off Reset

"Miss Ma?" Yang Yu was shocked.

It's just something Yang Yu never dreamed of. Sister ran's husband turned out to be Ma Jian, a P.E. teacher in Shangtang middle school, and Ma Jian, who had played basketball with herself before.

The reason why life is interesting is that you can't predict who the woman you are working for is or whose wife you will be in the future.

But sister ran was shaking with fright.

I made an appointment with Weiyou for the first time, but my husband caught me in bed.

What's more, my husband is holding a kitchen knife in his hand.

When Ma Jian starts a fire, he will really chop people. Ma Jian used to be a well-known gangster in this county. Later, he spent two years in prison and learned to be a good teacher. He spent a lot of effort on N + 1 Relationship and finally got into the school and became a physical education teacher.

You really don't believe that money can make the devil push the mill. However, the reason why you can be a teacher in school is not because of money, but because Ma Jian's eldest brother-in-law is the leader of the underworld in the county.

Yang Yu's nine lives are not enough for Ma Jian.

Now, Yang Yu not only offended Murong Fei of Bai Dao, but also offended Ma Jian of underworld.

Yang Yu is really brave, whose wife dares to play?

Yang Yu swallowed deeply. A drop of sweat from his forehead dropped down her cheek, onto sister ran's thigh, and then flowed along her thigh to the inside of her thigh. The scene was very critical.

"Husband, it's not like this. "Sister ran has been scared and crying. Now her life is on the line. Ma Jian will really come and chop herself to death.

Yang Yu knows that men are impulsive.

Ma Jian's hand is shaking, and he may rush to cut people directly at any time. Yang Yu is unarmed. Even if he runs away, sister ran will die in the future. No matter what, she can't hurt the cannons.

"Brother Ma, if you lose the bet, you lose the bet. You play tricks, so I have to come to your wife by myself. Won't you be angry?" Yang Yu calmed down, this is the only one can do his wife's reason, Yang Yu had to take risks.

Although Yang Yu really didn't want to be Ma Jian's wife, but now the situation suddenly changed. He didn't expect to make an appointment with Ma Jian's wife. It's really a perfect match.

Ma Jian didn't speak, but the tendon on his forehead had burst out.

It's really a hair trigger.

"Mr. Ma, as a man, you can't really talk like this, isn't it? Your Shangtang team is a strong team in the whole county or even the whole city, but our school can't even gather up individuals, but I promised you to come to the game, and I came too, knowing that I lost. " Yang Yu can only make this bet as a condition of negotiation.

Sister ran didn't dare to speak. Looking at her husband, she was stuck to the end by Yang Yu.

Ma Jian wanted to go up to chop people at the beginning, but he had been in prison. He knew what it was like to be in prison. He didn't want to go in again. If he chopped the two dogs to death, he would be shot.

Ma Jian has never been so calm.

"As a man, I mean what I say." When Ma Jian talks, he stares at Yang Yu coldly.

Yang Yu knows that he has offended others. Now that the boat is done, it's better for him to come back with Shuang. He knows that Ma Jian will never let him go in private.

Yang Yu suddenly and violently pulls out. Elder sister ran is pulled out by this big guy. She can't stand it. She covers her mouth in a hurry and doesn't dare to call out in front of her husband.

"Your wife has a good taste." Yang Yu said to Ma Jian with a smile.

Why are you hanging?

Yang Yu, do you think your mother knows?

"Honey, help me! I was sleeping when he burst in and raped me. I resisted for a long time, but in the end..." Sister ran is really afraid of her husband. Now she is pressed by Yang Yu in front of her husband. She knows that her husband used to be a gangster. She can't afford to offend her and can only betray Yang Yu.

Ma Jian's face was very ugly, very ugly, black and blue.

"You should be careful when you drink water later."

When Yang Yu got out of the community, he ran all the way. He was afraid that Ma Jian would come out and chop himself. Just now, it was a close call. Fortunately, he was clever and temporarily held Ma Jian back.

Yang Yu can be clear in the heart, now, the basket really poke big, Ma Jian certainly will not let go of their own.

After changing Yang Yu, he would cut himself, but not necessarily on the spot, but in private, Ma Jian couldn't swallow it. As Ma Jian said, you should be careful when drinking water in the future.

Yang Yu should not only be careful of himself, cousin, Yunxi, if water is likely to be kidnapped, gang raped or spoiled like the previous several times, but he will certainly do something to make Yang Yu better to die than to live.

After Yang Yu left, Ma Jian put all his anger on Yang ran.

It's a slap to catch Yang Ranran. Sister ran finally wakes up from the climax, and the corner of her mouth is hit with blood.

"You know, hit me, hit me." Sister ran also glared. She knew that she was wrong this time, but it didn't mean that she could be beaten.

"You whore, what's wrong with you? When you married me, you were already a whore." Ma Jian roared. "Ha ha." Yang ran suddenly laughed, more like crazy: "what about bitches? At least others can give me climax, and you, besides beating me, what else have you given me? I want a divorce. "

"Divorce?" Ma Jian slapped Yang ran down from the bed with a red handprint on his face.

"I tell you, a woman like you, who has been played by my uncle, doesn't even want to be a chicken and wants a divorce? ha-ha. If it wasn't for my uncle's sake, I'd cut you into minced meat right away. " Ma Jian's disdain, when Yang Ran Ran married himself, he was already a second-hand goods, broken shoes.

"I'll always be like a woman, hiding behind your uncle's buttocks. Everyone else has come to your house

to do your wife. You still stand there, angry and not snorting. You're a man?" Yang Ran Ran was slapped twice. Before she changed, she couldn't hum a word, but tonight, she couldn't stand violence any more.

Ma Jian is more violent with Yang Ranran's enthusiasm, and directly steps on Yang Ranran's stomach.

There was a scream from the community.

It's suddenly cold outside. Yang Yu doesn't hear the scream, but he can imagine that the cheating tonight really killed sister ran. Yang Yu is very sorry. So when sister ran betrays herself, Yang Yu is not angry at all. He just hopes that Ma Jian won't beat her.

The cold wind blows, Yang Yu is afraid to go to a woman tonight.

Chapter 218

Name: <u>A Sensualist's Sin</u> Author: <u>Rosemead</u>

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At dawn, Yang Yu returned his room, took money from ATM and went straight to the countryside.

To Yang Yu's surprise, the village head actually settled the contract. Of course, when the village head saw Yang Yu pay, he was happy and thought: it seems that there is a lot of oil and water this time, and he still hopes to be promoted, ha ha.

So Yang Yu has a big task in the afternoon, that is, digging, loosening and drinking water. For such a large area of vegetable land, Yang Yu's several people must be too busy.

However, Yang Yu also wants to do well, and so on summer vacation, let the students to do part-time jobs, give them a little money, good for them, good for themselves. Of course, it's still up to the villagers with strong physical strength to help. Yang Yu is also looking for people who want to be good and work hard. Village women are OK. Anyway, many people in the village are idle and give them some money. No one is unwilling.

The cheap labor force in the countryside is less than one tenth of that in the city. This is one of Yang Yu's strengths.

On the mountain.

"In the future, the Peach Blossom Land, the river and the surrounding land will belong to our family. I contracted to grow vegetables." Yang Yu said to his aunts and cousins.

This afternoon, everyone was called up.

"Ah, Xiaoyu, how much is it?" My aunt saw that Yang Yu suddenly wrapped up such a large piece of land. She didn't have so much courage.

"You don't have to worry about the money. I'll deal with it all. You just need to sort out the land as soon as possible, loosen it up, and plant rapeseed. We'll plant the first batch of vegetables in the summer vacation. Boss Xie has signed the contract and will sell it for us." Yang Yu thinks that there is only food left now.

Yang Yu is carrying a hoe in digging, said, inadvertently raised his head, just in time, Yunxi also turned to look at Yang Yu, this look, two people and four eyes, current swept the whole body, Yunxi immediately avoided eyes, face red again.

This electric shock made Yang Yupo happy. It seems that the third sister would forgive herself.

"Cousin, it's all ours from top to bottom? That's too much. We're too busy. " Second sister looked, after all, will have plans, have their own ideas.

"In the middle reaches of the river, there are mountains and stones on the top, which can't open the land for a while. Many terraces in the lower reaches belong to other people's families. They have already planted rice, but they can't afford it. Only in the middle reaches of the river, but the land has become bigger. Besides, it's on both sides of the river. It needs some manpower, so I've asked Aunt Liu and Cui Qiang to help. In any case, the day after tomorrow, we will plant another batch. " Yang Yu said, but the most important point is that you have to come by yourself, that is drainage.

After school tomorrow, Yang Yu plans to go to the mountain to chop a few moso bamboos, split them and sit down as a water diversion pipe. Of course, it's best to go directly to the county town to buy water pipes. However, the final price for buying water pipes is money. Those who can use moso bamboos should use moso bamboos first. Now it's time to spend money on the edge of a knife.

I was busy in the afternoon until dark. The effect was not bad. I reclaimed two new vegetable fields. Everyone was exhausted.

In the evening, Yang Yu had other things to do. Li ruoreng insisted that Yang Yu and Li Ruolan go to his house to eat, celebrating that they won the first place in the cultural activities.

So they took a bath in a hurry and went.

It's already dark. Yang Yu wants to hold her cousin's hand, but it's still early. There are still pedestrians on the village road, so Li Yuanxi still breaks away. When people see cousins so big, holding hands must be gossiping.

At Li ruorong's home, everyone is already there. There are seven people, including rushenhuayuyan, Barbie baby Yuxin, ice queen lengxiaoxue and ye ya'er. Secretary Li and his wife ate their own food, so they avoided going out to visit and gave the hall to these children.

"I'll be waiting for you, so late." Li ruorong said and handed over two bottles of snow beer directly.

"You two should be punished first. Drink this bottle first, and then come up for dinner." Hua Yuyan also came out of Xiaodan's sadness, and everyone recovered their usual happiness.

"You're trying to get us drunk." Yang Yu said that although he would still drink some wine, as for his cousin, Yang Yu didn't know.

"I'll be drunk when I'm drunk. There are many rooms upstairs. I can sleep casually, especially my third sister's bed. Ha ha." Li ruorong had already drunk it: "you two should drink it quickly."

"I'm the only man, you seven women. If I get drunk and get drunk, don't blame me." Yang Yu thinks that the gathering of one man and six women is the promiscuous life of the emperor's harem.

"then we'll lift you up and feed you in the pond in the backyard." Hua Yuyan laughs.

"Cousin, are you ok?" When Yang Yu saw the atmosphere, it was not bad. Everyone had not been so happy for a long time. Moreover, Yang Yu had other thoughts in his heart. If he got all the six girls drunk, ha ha, ha ha, wouldn't it be his own world to do whatever he wanted? At that time, you can touch anyone's milk, especially Hua YuYan's milk. Yang Yu can't help feeling it.

In such an atmosphere, it's hard for Yang Yu to think hard.

"Don't look down on your cousin. I really don't know who is drunk at night." Then Li Yuanxi raised the bottle and began to drink. As a result, Yang Yu is silly. My cousin wants to blow her airs.

Nima, Yang Yu only knows that Li ruoro is fierce, and her cousin drinks like that?

You don't really die at night, do you?

"Good!" Let's clap.

"Yang Yu, what are you doing? Drink it quickly." Everyone urged.

Yang Yu also raised the bottle to blow, thinking: first, get my cousin drunk, first, send her back at night, and pull her into the grass, hehe, then, directly put my cousin under the grass to play.

Yang Yu suddenly regretted that he should bring aphrodisiac at night.

All the seven girls here, Yang Yu, want to go on. If they are given the aphrodisiac quietly, ha ha, six girls start spring again after drinking. That scene, that ending, that is the village version of the feast of heaven and sea.

Before Yang Yu came here, I didn't expect that everyone would have such a good time.

"Let's eat quickly. Later, we'll fight the food and drink upstairs. We'll stay up all night, and we won't be drunk." Li ruorong gave the order to die.

Let's look at you. You look at me. It's really oppressive.

So is Yang Yu. Since he came to this village, he has been plagued by many misfortunes, such as his uncle's affairs, sexual perversion's affairs, being haunted and starting a business. These students' grades are still so poor that they suppress him.

Nowadays, it's rare to have a party once in half a year. How can we do without venting?

It's rare for other people to get together to drink in this country where there is no entertainment.

"If you are drunk at night, your boyfriend is hungry, ha ha." Hua Yuyan is joking.

"Then help me get him drunk and throw him into the pond." Li Ruoshui actually stood by his sisters.

Yang Yu is alone.

"Seven of you, I'm the only one. How do you spell it?" Yang Yu stares at eyes, this gap is too big also: "if water, you also follow their side."

"Yes, are you afraid?" Li Ruoshui laughed.

"Cousin, are you on my side?" Yang Yu turns around, takes the bottle and looks at Li Yuanxi.

Unexpectedly, Li Yuanxi turned around and went to the other sisters, then said with a smile, "of course I support our women. If you have the ability, go to your brother."

Li Yuanxi knows best that in this village, his cousin has few male friends. He has many wonderful friends, such as the headmaster, who is nearly 70 years old. Then there is Cui Qiang, the king of big talk, who is good for nothing but big talk. Therefore, Li Yuanxi knows that his cousin can't find anyone to help him.

"Well, Yang Yu, go up, go up, sisters, go up." Li ruorong first raised herself to a high level, and directly lifted the bottle to drink. Here, she drank the most forthright.

They all went downstairs for a while. When they had almost eaten, they went upstairs and went to Li ruorong's room. Eight people crowded on the bed.

"Play cards. Take turns. The loser goes down and has a drink." Li said.

"Sister Rong, it's unfair. Isn't Yang Yu drunk?" Hua Yuyan is so smart that she doesn't dare to let Yang Yu go at night.

"That's easy, Yang Yu. If you lose, drink two." As soon as Li Ruo Rong said this, everyone was happy.

"It's OK to have a drink. The problem is, you can't put it on and give it to me." Yang Yu wanted to win more at night. He would get them all drunk, and then eight people would squeeze into a bed. That would be very happy.

So, Yang Yu wants to intoxicate all the women, and the women want to intoxicate Yang Yu, and the village version of Haitian feast begins.

Chapter 219

Name: A Sensualist's Sin Author: Rosemead

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The booze game has been going on for more than an hour.

"I can't do it on purpose. I've been playing with you for more than four hours." Yang Yu separated. Unexpectedly, he couldn't resist first.

"Is that all you have, Yang Yu? If the water is not drunk Li Ruolan said with a smile that she drank the least here.

Yang Yu was red all over, dizzy, and could not even stand.

"I'm going out to pee. It's killing me." Yang Yu stood up and fell down. He stood up again and felt that the world in front of him was upside down. He went out to find the toilet next door.

When Yang Yu just came out of the door, the room became lively.

"One is no longer good. Who's next? Hua Yuyan, come on, have a drink." Li ruorong's fighting power is unprecedented and will never come.

"Ah, sister Rong is still drinking. My mother, I can't either." Hua Yuyan is forced by Li ruorong to drink again.

It's midnight. I'm still drinking.

There are countless wine bottles in Li ruorong's room. Several boxes of wine bottles can be thrown everywhere.

There were still people drinking in the room, and the last Li ruorong also fell down.

Eight people, seven women, one man.

Some people fall on the ground directly, some people sleep on the bed directly. There are all kinds of

strange postures. Fortunately, the weather is not cold. Otherwise, if you sleep on the ground like this, you won't catch a cold.

All of a sudden, a cat called in the middle of the night.

Yang Yu was surprised. He was very sensitive to the cat's cry now, and suddenly woke up, but he was drunk, really drunk.

Yang Yu felt as if he had no feet. He looked at a group of women lying next to him. Hua Yuyan had half of the milk exposed outside. At this time, Yang Yu didn't know what the milk was and giggled.

Lying on the bed, people are sitting on the ground, Yang Yu looked up, he saw a pair of pink underwear.

"Hehe, sister Rong, the pink underpants you're wearing."

Because Li ruorrong was wearing a skirt, as soon as he lay down with his legs apart and got drunk, he didn't know the image at all. Yang Yu saw the whole pair of underwear clearly, but he didn't know what was good in women's underwear.

Meow!

With a cat cry, Yang Yu was stunned, just like a zombie. He turned his head and looked out of the window. The window was not closed and the curtain was not drawn. The breeze blew the curtain and floated a little.

And on the windowsill stands a black cat, black cat with black pupil, in the dark, is so evil.

"Kitty, ha ha." Yang Yu gave a silly smile and turned back.

As soon as he turned around, Yang Yu felt something pressing over his head and sat down on his face.

It turned out that Li ruorong was awakened by a sense of urination. Even she was drunk and sat up in a daze. She didn't see Yang Yu next to her. She was about to get out of bed and was so heavy that she sat down.

It doesn't matter to sit down.

However, Li ruorong separated her legs. When she got out of bed, her legs just clipped from both sides of Yang Yu's head, and Yang Yu's head was sandwiched between Li ruorong's thighs. Then Li ruorong fell down again, wearing a big skirt, and the most private place between her legs sat on Yang Yu's face.

Yang Yu suddenly faintly, was sitting on the ground, feel to smell a Sao flavor.

And Yang Yu's mouth just licked in Li ruorong's River, and the Sao flavor was a little moist. Even drunk

Yang Yu had a natural liking for the Sao flavor. Maybe it was the instinct of biology.

Unexpectedly, through underwear to eat up.

Li ruorong was tickled and drunk. He didn't know what was going on. I feel numb in my lower body, and liquid constantly emerges from the mouth.

"Who are you? What are you doing?" Li ruorrong feels something under her buttocks. She looks up at her skirt and finds a man licking his underwear.

"I'm thirsty. It's very salty." Yang Yu is also silly, don't know what he is eating, feel salty, the taste anyway he likes.

"You're such a fool. They're underpants and you can't drink them." Li ruorrong sits on it. She thinks how can there be such a stupid man in the world, who even eats underwear.

"But there's water in it. I'm thirsty. I want to drink water." Yang Yu made a partition. It's full of wine, but I just feel thirsty.

"It's impossible. How can there be water in my underwear? If you don't believe it, I'll take it off and show you." Li Ruo Rong couldn't open her eyes. She was up to pee, but she forgot all of a sudden. They were so drunk that they didn't know what to say or what to do.

However, even the drunk, just like the mentally ill, have their own world outlook.

Li ruorong actually took off her underwear. Yang Yu watched her take off from the top of her head. Yang Yu stared and turned his head. He was looking at the black area under Li ruorong all the time. He was puzzled and curious. He suddenly felt that he was familiar with this place, but he couldn't remember it.Li ruorong also has a black forest, dense and vigorous, just like Li Yuanxi.

After taking off her underwear, Li ruorong sat down again in a silly way. The little hole was not there, so she sat down on Yang Yu's mouth.

Yang Yu immediately felt the water coming. His hunger and thirst instinct made him go all out to eat. This made Li ruorrong itch even more. This itch made the tide gush out.

Chirp

Yang Yu ate very loud and made a sound.

And the sound seems to wake up another person, Hua Yuyan.

When Hua Yuyan wakes up, she finds that Li ruorong is sitting on Yang Yu's face, and her underpants are not on, while Yang Yu is eating desperately. She laughs foolishly and says, "are you eating noodles?"

Then, regardless of the two people, they had to go to the toilet in a daze.

Li ruorong was eaten so much that even the drunken women couldn't stand it. Therefore, Li ruorong found that she had a spring dream. In the spring dream, she also dreamed that a man was eating under her and was eating hard.

Spring dream without trace.

But Li ruorrong left a trace. After Yang Yu's eating, the body's instinct of pleasure still exists. He wanted to pee and was eaten to the climax. At the same time, Li ruorrong in his dream was also eaten to the climax. As a result, he was incontinent.

Li ruorong's yellow urine gushed out and suddenly sprayed Yang Yu's face. Yang Yu was very thirsty, and he was even more excited when he saw a fountain coming. He used to seal the hole with his mouth. He used to go to the tap to drink water, but unexpectedly, Yang Yu didn't breathe and was choked to death.

Yang Yu quickly climbed out from under Li ruorong's buttocks, lying on the ground, coughing all the time.

Li ruorong laughed, squatted on the ground and continued to pee. After peeing, he climbed back to bed. His legs were still separated and he didn't know how to wear his underwear, so he continued to lie down and sleep.

At this time, the sound of running water from the tap came from the toilet.

This voice Yang Yu is very familiar with, every time you drink water, you can hear it. Yang Yu giggles again: "ha ha, water, water."

With that, Yang Yu is ready to stand up and touch the ground casually. Suddenly, he sees the pink underpants that Li ruorong has just taken off. Yang Yu looks at the thing in a daze, giggles, sniffs under his nose, and then puts it in his pocket.

Nima, even when drunk, knows how to stuff a woman's underwear into her pocket. It's really an occupational disease.

Yang Yu got up and went to the toilet.

The toilet is next to Li ruorong's room, so it's only two steps away from the door.

Yang Yu looks inside and finds a woman sitting on the toilet. It's Hua Yuyan who just came to the toilet. Hua Yuyan is sitting on the toilet, peeing and sleeping.

Yang Yu had no sense at all. He knew he was thirsty and went to the tap.

The water of the faucet is flowing, and Hua Yuyan squats directly on the toilet when she enters the toilet. She doesn't know why the water of the faucet flows.

When Yang Yu saw the water, he bent down to drink it. Just as Yang Yu lowered his head and drank water from the bath, a woman suddenly appeared in the mirror of the toilet.

Gulu Gulu Yang Yu drank several mouthfuls fiercely. Yang Yu raised his head, looked in the mirror, and then smirked at himself. In the mirror, Yang Yu looks extremely embarrassed. He is a zombie and a psychopath.

But in the mirror, he only saw himself and Hua Yuyan.

"What is this?" Yang Yu reached out and fished in the wash pool, and suddenly fished out some hair. Yang Yu was dazed by the hair on his hand. It was very long, like a woman's hair.

At this time, a cold wind blew by.

The curtain was so high that all the people in the room were shivered by the cold wind. They were convulsed. The cold water blew through the door and even into the toilet.

Yang Yu was blown by the cold wind and looked at the long hair on his hand. Suddenly, he felt a thrill. This kind of fear Yang Yu had met for the third time.

Yang Yu, who has been completely drunk, doesn't know what's wrong, but his body is still instinctively afraid, and a cold sweat exudes from his back.

Yang Yu is as stunned as a child with cerebral palsy. Until the fear disappears, Yang Yu wants to pee. Hua Yuyan is also awakened by the cold wind. The first time she wakes up, she sees a big sausage.

"Sausage, ha ha." Hua Yuyan said with a silly smile.

Yang Yu takes out the guy directly to Hua Yuyan, and he's stupid, so he pees at Hua Yuyan.

Chapter 220

Name: A Sensualist's Sin Author: Rosemead

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Yan has no urine on her face.

"Sausage, ha ha." Hua Yuyan looks at the guy in front of Yang Yu and says with a smile.

"It's not sausage." Yang Yu was right, and he returned.

"It's sausage. Sausage can be eaten." Hua Yuyan giggles and points to Yang Yu's big guy.

"It can't be eaten." Yang Yu also shakes his hand, and Hua Yuyan stretches her head in front of the toilet. She takes a mouthful of it and eats it.

If Yang Yu knew that Hua Yuyan really ate it as sausage, she would be scared to death. Hua Yuyan wanted to bite it off.

Hua YuYan's mother can make sausages, which are real sausages. Every Spring Festival, she kills pigs, cleans large intestine, and then makes homemade sausages. So Hua Yuyan knows this thing, but this time she's really dazzled, it's really not sausages.

Yang Yu should be glad that Hua Yuyan didn't bite it off, but licked it up with the whole root in her mouth, because Hua Yuyan also had a spring dream and dreamed that she was eating the man's root.

Yang Yu was this lick, that comfortable, even forget to pull out, so was the flower Yan eat.

Just now that inexplicable cold wind blowing, many people in the room are frozen awake.

Li Ruoshui, Li Ruolan and other women also woke up, but all of them were drunk, sleepy, totally unconscious and rational, and didn't know what was, just felt cold.

After all, Li Ruoshui's family was talking here. Out of their familiarity and instinct, they got up and went to the room upstairs. Of course, there was another woman in the back, three in all. They bumped to the room upstairs, where there were quilts and beds to sleep.

After all, Yang Yutou is too painful and sleepy. But still be flower language Yan lick to climax, a thick stream directly shot out, shot into flower language Yan's mouth.

Flower language Yan this just pulled out, swallowed a mouthful.

"I said, sausage can be eaten." When Hua Yuyan opens her mouth to talk, there is a lot of thick juice left in her mouth.

Yang Yu takes back the guy and prepares to go back to the room to sleep. Hua Yuyan follows.

But just as Yang Yu steps out of the toilet, suddenly, Yu Guang sees a woman standing in the dark corridor.

"Ha ha, that's Ruoshui, isn't it?" Yang Yu looks at the woman in white.

A woman's hair covers her face.

Hua Yuyan doesn't care. She just goes back to Li ruorong's room to sleep.

At this time, the woman suddenly went to the third floor, she walked, the body does not have any amplitude, just like floating.

"If there is water, let's go upstairs and sleep well." In Yang Yu's subconscious, he should be able to pretend to be Li Ruoshui tonight. Anyway, it's his girlfriend and drunken promiscuity. I believe Li Ruoshui will forgive himself.

Yang Yu was holding such a fantasy before. Unexpectedly, even when he was drunk, he followed the woman to the third floor.

Except for Li ruorong's room where the light is on, other places are all dark, especially on the third floor. There is no light left. It's completely dark.

Yang Yu sees the woman floating into the room on the left. Yang Yu knows that it's Li Ruoshui's room.

And Li Ruoshui has just gone upstairs to his room to sleep, of course, Yang Yu does not know.

"If the water, I come." Yang Yu doesn't know what fear is.

Fear, most of the time, is the afterthought, will be creepy.

Yang Yu pushes into Li Ruoshui's room and finds that the room is dark. The woman in white is standing by the bed with long black hair hanging to her waist.

"If you go to bed tonight, we'll go to bed. Ha ha. " Yang Yu said it to the woman in the dark.

Yang Yu said, went to bed, did not turn on the light, do not know to turn on the light.

Yang Yu sits on his back and even knows how to take off his trousers and clothes. When Yang Yu takes himself off, he turns around and finds that the woman, no, if the water is gone.

And there's a woman in bed.

"Originally, you are more anxious than me. You are in bed so soon." Yang Yu said, also drilled into the bed, the woman in his arms.

A woman's hair is long, but her body is cold.

After drunk, Yang Yu does not know who the woman in this bed is and why her body is so cold.

Yang Yu also has a spring dream in his sleep, but this spring dream is too exciting for NIMA. He dreams that he is in love with a female ghost. Yang Yu hates his own taste. NIMA is too strong, but he can't wake up and struggle. He is so weak in his dream.

Where Yang Yu fled, the female ghost appeared, and finally the whole person was pressed on Yang Yu. The long hair hung on Yang Yu's face. Yang Yu closed his eyes and didn't dare to see anything. When the ghost rode on Yang Yu, she felt cold and thin. Although Yang Yu was afraid in his dream, it was only a dream after all.

It's very hot.

Yang Yu always thinks that the woman on the bed should be Li Ruoshui, so even if there is no reason, subconsciously, the instinct of animal bath is hungry, especially after drinking so much wine.

Li Ruoshui felt uncomfortable all over. He didn't know anything after drinking. He was totally instinctive.

Yang Yu didn't know what to do at all. He just went to take off Li Ruoshui's clothes on the bed. Li Ruoshui didn't feel it at all. After a few times, he was taken off completely. Two people naked skin a close together, immediately dry firewood fire.

The night in Yunv village is still so quiet. Even the back mountain is quiet tonight, but in Li Ruoshui's room, there is a passionate play on, and there are constant moans.

Gradually, both of them wake up.

Until Li Ruoshui has a little sense, he finds a man on his body, playing with himself, and his lower body is in great pain. Li Ruoshui doesn't know what happened, so he tries to reach for the lamp switch.

The lamp was turned on with a bang.

Yang Yu was startled, stunned there, and completely sobered from the drunkenness.

Both of them widened their eyes, as if time was still.

Yang Yu looked down at the woman who was pressed by himself. On the spot, he was stunned.

His fellow is in her lower body, and it's full of blood, but it's not the most important. The most important thing is that the woman under her, that woman, is not Li Ruoshui, not to mention Li Ruolan.

It is.

It's cold snow.

Chapter 221

Name: A Sensualist's Sin Author: Rosemead

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Early in the morning, the birds began to chirp.

People also began to wake up, are head pain to death.

Looking at the room in a mess, we tried to recall what happened last night, but it seemed that we couldn't remember.

Yang Yu lied, saying that he drank too much wine last night and had nosebleeds. He made the sheets bloody and soaked them in the sink. Li Ruoshui also asked him if he was OK.

Hua Yuyan wakes up to find a strange fishy smell in her mouth. After thinking about it for a long time, she reacts that it's the smell and taste of semen. Although she hasn't eaten it before, she has smelled it and heard it described by others.

Hua Yuyan tries her best to recall what happened last night, but her head is in a mess. She can't remember it, but Yang Yu is the only man in this room. Did I talk to him last night?

Li ruorong didn't react much when she woke up, but when she was sober, she felt as if she didn't wear underwear. She felt that she didn't wear underwear when she touched it. She said to herself: how can I not wear underwear?

Also try to think about what happened last night, but, blank, nothing to think of, won't be Yang Yu took advantage of it? But it doesn't hurt, it doesn't bleed, it shouldn't have been dried, but where's the underwear?

Li ruorong searched the whole room, three rooms, all the corridors and toilets, but she couldn't find her underwear. Where's my underwear?

At this time, Yang Yu didn't know that there was a pair of Li ruorong's underwear in his coat pocket. When he was unconscious last night, he somehow stuffed it into his pocket.

"Did you hear the cat last night?" On the way home, Yang Yu asked his cousin.

My cousin shook her head and said, "I don't remember anything."

"Oh, I had a strange dream last night." Yang Yu patted himself on the head. Since he always dreamed of the ghost of Xiao Xi who died in the attic of the school, Yang Yu is very sensitive to these "dirty things", which makes him very depressed. Sometimes he can't tell the true from the false.

"Come on, my cousin sleeps very well." Li Yuanxi was the first one to get drunk last night and the one who slept the best.

"I seem to have seen Zhou Luoyan." Yang Yu is not sure, because he is completely drunk, completely do not remember, but vaguely feel some fragments in his head.

"Cousin, you think too much, thinking every day and dreaming every night. After the high school entrance examination, have a good rest. "Li Yuanxi is still very distressed for his cousin. He is so busy in class, busy growing vegetables and solving cases. It seems that he has to take care of everything in the village, home and school. He has a great responsibility.

"There's no time. It's only two weeks left. The case is now in suspense, and the dishes are just ready to be sown. The students don't know their grades in the high school entrance examination. How can I rest?" Yang Yu actually wants to say that I borrowed 100000 yuan from Mr. Qin, 100000 yuan, and even the interest cost him his salary.

Yang Yu went home for breakfast, and then went to school.

After arriving at the school, Yang Yu recently found that principal Chen had been hiding from himself.

"Principal Chen, why do you hide when you see me?" When Yang Yu caught the headmaster, he asked.

"No, I'm busy in class recently." Principal Chen said with a smile, but he did not dare to look at Yang Yu.

"No, you're hiding something from me. Let me guess." Yang Yu thought of it, but he couldn't think of it.

"No, Miss Yang, you think too much. I went to class." Principal Chen pushed the presbyopic glasses, turned and left.

Looking at the back of President Chen, Yang Yu suddenly thought of a question and cried, "is it related to Zhou Luoyan?"

As soon as President Chen heard the name of Zhou Luoyan, he stopped, but he didn't turn around. A drop of sweat oozed from his forehead, and then he left.

"Sister Han is strange, so is the headmaster. Even the village head and Secretary Li feel strange. What's wrong with the people in this village? It seems that they are avoiding Zhou Luoyan. What happened twenty years ago?"