

## Sensualist's sin

### Chapter 343

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"Hey, Weixiao, what are you talking about?" As soon as Lin WeiMiao heard the word "rape", he was so angry that he picked up the pillow and threw it.

But Lin Weixiao was more elated. He laughed and continued to disclose: "cousin, do you know? It's the first time for my sister

This words, Lin WeiMiao feel face lost big, immediately angry, directly picked up the pillow, rushed to the past, Pa Pa Pa beat up Lin Weixiao: "you talk, careful sister waste you."

"I'm going to say that my sister was raped by her cousin on her first night. Ha ha The more Lin Weixiao was beaten, the more proud he was. He didn't know where this sense of achievement came from. Maybe this is the so-called schadenfreude.

"Not necessarily. Maybe your sister did it voluntarily?" When Yang Yu saw the twins frolicking together, he was not so happy for a long time, so he chimed in again: "wonderful, do you think you were willing or unwilling to be on the roof that night?"

As soon as Yang Yu spoke, the two sisters finally stopped fighting.

"Of course not. My cousin forced me to No, my cousin is a jerk. " Lin WeiMiao did have spring at that time, but he didn't have the courage to do that kind of thing with his cousin in front of so many people, let alone his cousin.

With that, they were both close to Yang Yu's two ends.

"I've always wondered if the two of you are like each other. Are the breasts the same size? Will you let your cousin touch it? " Yang Yu's heart began to stir up. Tonight, the twins were with me. It was better than going to Dongguan.

I'm just a freshman. I'm just the right age. Twins, beauties, pure natural cousins, or cousins without blood ties. I'm not yuanjiao. One of them is my own broken place. How can I have so many good opportunities in life?

Nima, this is life!

Tonight, even if all the demons and ghosts in Houshan come down, I will dry the twins first.

two people listened as like as two peas, but they did not speak. They slowly nested on both sides of Yang Yu, and were worthy of being twins. Yang Yu originally put his hands around their waist. At this time, there was a movement in his hands. He slowly reached into his nightgown from his thigh, stroked his

thighs, and then slowly touched them.

the thigh as like as two peas, the same soft and smooth skin, and the same person.

Yang Yu's big hand continued to touch up, but he was still very nervous. He was afraid that the two sisters would not touch him. If one didn't want to touch him, he could touch him by force. If the two didn't want to, no matter how strong Yang Yu was, he would not have three heads and six arms.

At this time, Lin WeiMiao and Lin Weixiao are in the same tense mood. His cousin's hand is about to touch his own milk. Although the milk has been touched and eaten by his cousin for a long time, it's the first time for the two sisters to be together.

Lin WeiMiao thought to himself: with my sister and my cousin tonight? It's exaggerating. It's embarrassing.

Lin Weixiao thought: my cousin is really thick. I can't enjoy it when I go to school. I want to enjoy it tonight.

Yang Yu thought to himself: Shuangfei's twin cousins are so cool that they have to find a way to stay and be cool again.

At this time, Yang Yu's big hand has grasped the two people's breasts.

"Ah, yes!" The twin sisters exclaimed at the same time.

Yang Yu says very excitedly, the action scale on this side hand is bigger.

The younger you are, the more comfortable you feel. Except for Xiaomei, whose milk is only half developed, it's just a small steamed bun.

"Cousin, don't..." Lin WeiMiao can't help it at first. He struggles and reaches for Yang Yu's hand.

"Wow, I can't help it. It's spring so soon." Lin Weixiao, his younger sister, laughed in a hurry. For my sister, my cousin's big hand is very comfortable and manly. It's a far cry from the kids in school.

Only when Lin Yu is half mature, can he be pushed to bed by Lin Yu. On the other hand, sister Lin WeiMiao's point is different. She likes the scholar's spirit and little white face, but her cousin's handsome face also attracts her. Moreover, her cousin has a good temper and can't get angry. She is a perfect man.

The two hands knead two milk, Yang Yu used a variety of patterns, touch nipple, feel areola, pinch milk, all aspects of touch, the sister immediately feel itchy.

"Do you feel it?" Yang Yu asked.

"Don't talk nonsense, it's not." Lin WeiMiao has been wet for a long time. She is different from her younger sister. She is more sensitive to her body than her younger sister. This may have something to do with the fact that she didn't have close contact with men.

Lin WeiMiao was already wet and in a mess. But in front of my cousin and sister, I can't admit that I'm wet, which means I'm not playing. This is a shame for Lin WeiMiao. In terms of sex, she is much more conservative than her sister. She was raped by her cousin that night. She did not dare to shout or wake others.

In contrast, Lin WeiMiao would rather be raped by his cousin than be known by others.

"Just touch her cousin. Ha ha Lin Weixiao is very proud. In her subconscious, she wants her sister to be as coquettish and open as she is, but her sister is more conservative. That's why Lin Weixiao pulled up his elder sister at 0 o'clock tonight. Lin Weixiao thought: first, my elder sister has been done by my cousin. Second, I'm my cousin anyway. She's handsome and nice. She's much better than others. It's better to be taught by my cousin.

So there's the scene of Shuangfei tonight, which is Lin Weixiao's bad idea.

Of course, Lin WeiMiao didn't want to come. At first, she didn't think that she would stay. If she was alone, she would like to sleep with her cousin with her sister. How embarrassed that is. Lin WeiMiao can't accept it.

However, Yang Yu is so active to pull over, this tease tease, also forget this idea.

Yang Yu, of course, followed Lin Weixiao. He said in a hurry, "the inspection must be done. If you admit it, we'll do less. If you don't admit it, your sister and I won't let you go. Say, is there a flood below? Do you want men to play? "

"Hee hee Lin Weixiao smiles with pride.

When Lin WeiMiao heard this question, she could have admitted the first half of the question with a red face. She was afraid that her cousin would really mess with her. But the latter question was too explicit and too lewd. She really had no courage to answer the latter question.

"I don't want men." Lin WeiMiao replied. In this way, the first question is naturally tacit, but Yang Yu and Lin Weixiao don't think so.

Yang Yu looked back at Lin Weixiao. They had a tacit understanding and began to smile.

"What are you doing? Hello Lin WeiMiao saw his cousin and his cousin stand up. His cousin sat down in front of him, and his cousin moved to his side with a bad smile on her face. Then he raised his hands and went to grab his hand. He was immediately worried and scared.

"What else do you want to do? Of course, take off your underwear for inspection." Yang Yu laughed.

"No, but you still help my cousin?" Lin WeiMiao struggles in a hurry, but can Meimei help her cousin to hold her hands. At this time, her cousin Yang Yu's hands suddenly reach out to her underwear. Lin WeiMiao moves his body in a hurry, but his hands are seized by his sister, and his legs are held down by his cousin. He can't move.

"Cousin, don't..." Lin WeiMiao is in a hurry and shouts.

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Yang Yu put his hands into Lin WeiMiao's underwear and touched her skin along his thigh. Lin WeiMiao feels itchy all over her body. She knows that her cousin does it on purpose. When she touches the inside of her thigh, she is even more sensitive and itchy. She quickly twists her body, but the more she twists herself, the more itchy she gets.

"Cousin, don't..." Cried Lin WeiMiao.

"Cousin, take off your sister's underwear and see if it's a bitch. Ha ha Lin Weixiao thought the play was so funny that he began to laugh.

Yang Yu's hand touched the inside of Lin WeiMiao's thigh, made a circle, then felt in his nightgown, touched his waist, and then pulled his underwear down a little bit.

All of a sudden, two women's cries came from the attic at the same time. They groaned for three days.

Yang Yu loves to hear this sound, which is the most beautiful enjoyment in the world.

loft, as like as two peas, is not only a voice, but also a hot scene. A man lies down, a pair of twins, naked, and almost alike in shape and appearance. At the same time, he has a regular twist, like a wave of water, a curve with a high tide and a low rise.

Focus on the scene, just like the light on the wall, the taste of delicious food is different.

It's just that what Yang Yu tastes is not a dish, but a woman. They are two top-notch delicacies. It's full of five flavors, oily but not greasy. It's refreshing and delicious. It's the taste of twin cousins. It's delicious. Yang Yu has tasted it all night.

Delicious food is not greasy to eat, mouth is not greasy to eat, the following black thick more not greasy to eat, eat also want to eat.

Once you eat, it's all night.

Yang Yu didn't die, and the twins didn't die. At dawn, the three loaches were still sleeping together. Yang Yu was hugging one on the left and the other on the right. He was naked and hugging together. The sun was rising fiercely.

"It's strange that it's so late today. Yang Yu and Lin WeiMiao haven't got up yet. Yunxi, go and have a look?" At noon, my aunt found that the three boys had not got up.

Li Yunxi first went to two cousins' rooms to see that there was no one, and then he went to his cousin Yang Yu's room.

When the three naked people were awakened by the knock on the door, they were immediately frightened.

You look at me, I look at you, last night's thing is still fresh in my mind, if Yunxi broke in to see this scene, it's dead, three people are very nervous.

Fortunately, the door is locked. Fortunately, Yunxi is a silly cute girl. Yang Yu swindles Yunxi for a few words.

At lunch, Yang Yu and Lin WeiMiao and Lin Weixiao never look at each other. They eat carefully. My aunt, Lin xueru and Yunxi probably won't doubt it. But although my cousin doesn't like to talk on the surface, she's very smart. Fortunately, they have made up a lie and cheated her.

Three people at the same time in the heart exclaimed: how dangerous ah.

After dinner, Yang Yu rushed to the mountain. He went to the wild land in the back mountain to open up wasteland. Although the sun was burning, he had to work. As the saying goes: no pain, no gain.

Everyone has a dream of becoming rich overnight, but the reality is the reality. For half a year, I have been busy, prepared, ran and found so many people. Up to now, I not only owe millions of debts, but also haven't seen a 50% sales.

This is the reality.

But Yang Yu's dream has not been broken, just as Wang Renhui, an honest man, is a pervert, and thousands of people in yunu village will join hands to kill people. Perhaps, never thought that the dream of overnight wealth has come true? That's not crying and laughing to death.

Yang Yu was very busy until 3:30. It was really hot, so he went home. Then he took a shower, went to the village committee, was on duty, and helped the villagers solve a small matter. When Yang Yu left, Zhao Yu came again.

"Do you remember the old man of ximufan village?" Zhao Hai asked, Zhao Hai often runs in the village and is old. He can be said to be Bai Xiaosheng in the village. He knows everything about the gossip or news.

"Of course I remember that there are only two Mu surnames in our village. Of course I know. What's the matter?" Yang Yu asked, thinking: won't you cause me any trouble?

"He had a son who was not married, but had an affair with pan caier. Later, he died and was said to have become a mummy." Zhao Hai said.

As soon as Yang Yu heard the two words "pan caier" and "Mummy", he was immediately aroused to interest and asked, "and then?"

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"Do you know that in the countryside, especially superstition, it has to be inherited. Therefore, mu Yunfan has not buried his son for several months. It's said that his son went out to work, but it can't be wrapped up in paper. It's still reported that this is the work of mountain ghosts in Houshan." Zhao Hai explained.

"How many months?" Yang Yu was startled, who has died still put home a few months not buried? That's horrible, isn't it? Then he quickly asked, "what's the villagers' reaction now?"

"Oh, the villagers responded well. Some people said they would go to the ghost festival." Zhao Hai frowned and said, in fact, he was also very upset.

As soon as Yang Yu heard the word "ghost sacrifice", he immediately knew that it was the villagers' ignorance and ignorance. But the reaction of the villagers is not so panic. Maybe many villagers have known about this "Mummy" for a long time. After all, this is not the first time that it has happened. The life of the villagers is not the same. At that time, we can find a few cattle and sheep to go to the back mountain for a sacrifice. At least we can fool the villagers first, and then we can solve the problems later. We will find out the murderer behind the scenes.

"But now muyunfan is ready," Zhao Hai continued, and then stopped, a little afraid to say.

"Ready for what?" Yang Yu was stunned for a moment, thinking: this son has been put at home for several months, and he is not in the soil. What does he want?

"I want to marry in the dark." Zhao Hai said the word after all.

"What? "Ghost marriage?" Yang Yu was startled.

"And I want to ask the village head to be your witness." Zhao Hai added that he used the word "you" specially.

"What? I? The witness of the ghost marriage?" Yang Yu jumped up from the chair in fright, his face was so scared.

In this world, there is no more terrible thing than the ghost marriage. No, absolutely not. Especially the ghost marriage in yunu village, it's even more shocking.

Yang Yu was too scared to say a word, and his legs trembled to stand.

There are too many folk customs in the countryside, such as eating, drinking and playing. There are all kinds of folk customs, but the folk customs of belief, worship, marriage and burial are the most serious and particular.

For example, Zhao Hai mentioned that there are too many "dirty things" in rural areas. In order to ensure safety, ghost worship ceremonies are often held. There are many sayings in rural areas, for example, at night, you can't wear red clothes and shoes; at night, women can't go out with their babies alone; at night, you should hide when you meet a cat and a crying woman; at night, you should not look around when you see things; these sayings are all the practical experience of thousands of years in rural areas, you have to listen to them, otherwise, they will attract ghosts.

And "ghost marriage" is the most vulgar, frightening, feudal and superstitious custom in the folk custom. Although many places have been abandoned, there are still some roots in the old people.

The ghost marriage in yunu village has its own characteristics. Yang Yu also heard the old man say a few words when he chatted. It was extremely terrible. It was a stupid act of provoking ghosts.

Although Yang Yu followed people to steal uncle Ming's tomb and saw a mummy in the coffin of the tomb, Yang Yu was also scared that night. He was very tolerant in front of three women. In fact, when he pushed the coffin, he was almost scared to pee.

But this ghost marriage can steal tombs and corpses. There are many reasons for the horror:

first, evocation, commonly used soul banners, paper cutting, incantations, etc. evocation techniques are available in many countries, such as Bixian in South Korea, jiangtoushu in Thailand and Wushu in western regions.

2、 Make up, people are afraid of ghosts, but ghosts are also afraid of people, but this fear is not that fear, to complete the ghost marriage, all contacts have to dress up as paper men.

3、 Ceremony, the ceremony is complex, but also in the evening, like a real person, take photos, worship, into the bridal chamber.

If any link goes wrong, it may be haunted by evil spirits. This ghost marriage is a very rigorous mathematical problem, and mu Yunfan's brain is really pinched by the door. He even wants to engage in such a dangerous folk custom. It's not for fun.

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"Director Zhao, please inquire about the situation of the woman, and then we'll go to Mu's house in the evening to see if we can persuade the stubborn old man." Yang Yu said cautiously.

After Zhao Hai gives a reply and leaves, Yang Yu is still thinking about it. Everything is a tricky hand. When he gets out of the office, he finds Li ruorong standing in the corridor, as if he is waiting for himself.

"Sister Rong, I haven't gone back yet." Yang Yu asked with a smile and went over.

Li ruorong is the representative of the women in the village, the director of the literature and art and publicity department, and is also recognized as a sexy goddess in the village. She is a first-class goddess in terms of temperament, character, appearance and figure.

But this sexy goddess has been dried by Yang Yu once. It's really cool. The taste makes Yang Yu unforgettable forever.

"Is that what you call me?" Li ruorong's face was full of temptation, and his manner and posture were amazing.

The village committee is very quiet. There are few people on duty, let alone dusk.

Yang Yu heard this, can only pretend to giggle, do not know how to answer, thought: is it called baby? This is called if the water is OK, people have been clever, you Rong elder sister is a goddess, gas field and foot, call baby always feel inappropriate, and, is not a girlfriend.

"When you fucked me that night, you were very active. Why, you broke the bill?" Li ruorong is very sad. She has given you her body. She still wants to give me a debt.

"Sister Rong, what do you want to do?" Yang Yu asked, this is not a wise move, even if it is a goddess, even if it is a bad heart, it still needs to be coaxed and spoiled by men.

"If you like me, you should let me be your girlfriend. If you don't like me, you shouldn't go to me. I'll make your life worse than death. " Li ruorong is much more ruthless than Leng Xiaoxue. Leng Xiaoxue at least gives Yang Yu room to think and think. But Li ruorong is a person who can do whatever she wants. She dares to do anything.

"Sister Rong is so sexy and beautiful, of course I like it. Of course I would like to be my girlfriend, but



what about your sister?" Of course, Yang Yu is willing to take such a beautiful goddess as his girlfriend. To tell the truth, Li ruorong's status in the eyes of the village men is much higher than that of his sister Li Ruoshui, so if Li ruorong is allowed to be his girlfriend, he can hold his head high and let the village men die of envy. Where can Yang Yu not have such a good sense of achievement and treatment?

But Li Ruoshui has been following him for half a year. There is really no progress in this emotional matter, and he has never done anything. Although he was promised to do it this summer vacation, Yang Yu always feels that he lacks something. But Li Ruoshui is also a beautiful woman, gentle, cancer, and a good woman to run a family. Yang Yu really can't find a reason to break up with her.

Li ruorong put her hands on Yang Yu's neck, leaned over and said, "I'm not such a unreasonable woman. Besides, I'm my own sister. I'll give you time and you can solve it by yourself." With that, Li ruorong gave Yang Yu a big kiss on the face.

Yang Yu's flowers are in full bloom. What a fragrant lip. The taste is more tempting than water.

Yang Yu looks at Li ruorong's buttocks and twists. The big buttocks are really unbearable to men.

After returning home, Yang Yu felt embarrassed when he saw everyone. Let's start with my aunt. Since last time I took off my pants in the gynecology ward, I asked Yang Yu to masturbate for her. In front of Yang Yu's face, the water was flowing and the mouth was crying. This little aunt had the face to see her little nephew. When she saw Yang Yu, she bowed her head.

Cousin Yunxi is a little less embarrassed. It was impulsive to go to bed with her this time and that time. Later, everyone calmed down and knew that it was still very serious. This is essentially different from Lin Weixiao and them. Therefore, Yunxi and her cousin are tacit at the moment. Their relationship is very ambiguous and intimate. But at present, they dare not touch the bottom line to avoid losing it It's a perpetual hate.

But cousin Yunxi's lovely beauty really makes Yang Yu like it. He wants to spoil her every day.

But there is no substantial conflict between the two cousins. The main problem lies in the lack of time and opportunity. If you can really travel alone, your feelings will surely advance by leaps and bounds. But now, Yang Yu is really busy to death.

As for Lin WeiMiao's two sisters, after last night's event, the two girls tasted the sweetness and were ready not to go back. Anyway, they had nothing to do when they went home. Besides, they needed help here. If cousin Yang Yu often took them out to play, they would be happy to stay.

Last night, I was really happy. It was not easy to satisfy two women in one night and let two hungry girls have enough to eat.

As for Lin xueru, who spends less time at home and always goes out, the case is half hanging, which is like murder, but it's too weird. What's the ghost's plan? Does this ghost bury people? Too patient.

Pan caier and Su Xiaoxiao are the only two points that open the gap. But pan caier is very peaceful recently. Lin xueru has been following her for several days, but she has not grasped anything. Su Xiaoxiao has come and gone without a trace.

"This followed a few days, pan caier was very peaceful, so she went to find a man, but she went to the former village head, and there was no other clue." Lin xueru mutters to Yang Yu."Murders happen at night. You can follow them at night." Yang Yu suggests that this is Yang Yu's feeling. The strange incidents he encountered at Pan caier's house all happened in the evening, and Su Xiaoxiao's and other victims who became mummies mostly happened in the evening after midnight.

"The detective is the detective, a word awakens the dreamer. OK, I'll go with you in the evening Lin xueru's curiosity to solve the case was rekindled, and the struggle came again.

Yang Yu smiles and shakes his head. Lin xueru's energy is really vigorous, just like the combustion of the small universe.

After dinner, Yang Yu runs to the village committee to join Zhao Hai. It's time to break the vulgar custom of "ghost marriage". Zhao Hai has been waiting at the door of the village committee.

"Woman, I've found out. It's the village next door." Zhao Hai's forehead is full of sweat. He is very active in running errands. They went to the west of the village together.

"The woman is from the next village. She's very ugly. She's 30 years old and unmarried. She didn't know what terrible things she saw yesterday, and she had a bad heart. She was scared to death. Muyunfan has been looking at these opportunities for a long time, so he visits in person. Unexpectedly, this matter has been discussed, and plans to have a ghost marriage the day after tomorrow. " Zhao Hai ran to the next village and inquired carefully before he heard the gossip.

"Scared to death?" Yang Yu was surprised to hear that, but the rumors were all spread by mistake. The more they spread, the more serious they became. How terrible it was for a living person to be scared to death. Even if he saw a ghost, he would not be scared to death.

"The day after tomorrow? So fast? " Yang Yu is calculating, this says to come.

"It was originally planned for tomorrow, but looking at the Yellow calendar, if the day is not right, it will be the day after tomorrow. Village head, as you know, it's very hot. The dead man stinks after two days." Zhao Hai was also embarrassed. Ghost marriage was experienced in Zhao Hai's life, but he didn't want to experience those terrible scenes.

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"It's settled. It's the last thing my son will do." Mu Yunfan's tone was very firm, and he didn't mean to give in.

Mu Yunfan is 60 years old. He still has a daughter in his family, but he thinks that men are superior to women. It must be men who carry on the family line.

Even if his son went to the underworld, he also hoped that the son of the underworld would give him a grandson.

At the age of 60, it's almost impossible for people to change their ideas. Servile superstition is deeply rooted. You can't pull it out if you want to. Therefore, no matter how many words Yang Yu has said or how many times he has been advised, it's not negotiable and must be done.

After all, it's a family affair. The village committee can't manage it. It can't persuade people to do it, and you can't help it. But the village committee should always send someone to supervise it, so as to avoid any trouble.

Zhao Hai shakes his head in a hurry. He is unwilling to kill him.

The next day, Yang Yu held a meeting with the village committee. When Yang Yu said this, everyone shook his head with a rattle. No one dared to go.

"Mr. Yang, you are a top student. You don't believe in evil. Why don't you go? We're all afraid. " All the village committee members said so. When they coaxed them together, they all gave it to Yang Yu.

Li ruorong looked at it and laughed.

"I can go on condition that you all go to the mountain tomorrow and reclaim my contracted land." Yang Yu took the opportunity to find some free manual work to do.

Unexpectedly, all the cadres of the village committee agreed.

Yang Yu has no regrets for saying all these words. He can only take part in this terrible folk custom tomorrow night. He has nothing in his heart.

"Why don't you call it Xuelin? Or sister LAN? As a reporter, it's not bad for her to write articles. " Yang Yu thought about it and told sister Rong to take a message.

In the afternoon, Yang Yu met the happiest thing in Yunv village. This time, the township government and China Mobile have really done a great job.

I didn't expect that in just a few days, with such fast action, the operators of China Mobile came to build the signal tower, and there were two. One was put directly in the village, and the other was put on the top of Beishan Mountain, a little bit past. These two towers cover all the signals in the area of tens of

kilometers, but really, China Mobile is very powerful.

Yang Yu is quite looking forward to this, a question, two days later, basically can be completely done oh.

In fact, Yang Yu doesn't have to go to the ghost marriage. It's just a family affair. However, it involves pan caier's lover and the corpse. If the soul summoning is successful, who killed you? Didn't the killer come out?

You really don't believe it. There is a precedent for solving a case like this.

Based on this point, Lin xueru has to go. Li Ruolan is a reporter. She really wants to see this kind of thing and agrees to go. As for Yanling, she won't go. After all, ghost marriage is not a Christian custom.

There is no progress in the case. Lin xueru really places her hope on evocation. As soon as the case is solved, she can go back to the county and become a full-time official. She is looking forward to it more than anyone else.

This time passed quickly, and in a twinkling of an eye, it was the day of ghost marriage.

This ghost marriage, needless to say, is put in the evening, and it starts to evoke spirits at midnight.

"I'm a little nervous. Do you want a gun?" As soon as it was dark, Lin xueru began to tremble. That night, she went to rob a tomb and touched the corpse, which scared her to death. She always had nightmares these days when she came back. She always dreamed that her eyes were always turning around. She always felt that she had read it right that night.

"What's the use of your gun? Who are you shooting at? Shoot a mummy or a ghost?" Yang Yu asked back. It's really funny. I've never seen anyone use a gun to deal with ghosts.

"Do we have to bring garlic, dog blood, or mirrors?" Lin xueru also knew about it in advance. She heard that ghosts are afraid of these things.

"Ha ha, you are a policeman. Do you really believe in evocation?" Li Ruolan said that she didn't believe it. The ghost marriage was said to be so terrible and mysterious. She wanted to see it and then write a manuscript so that everyone wouldn't be fooled.

When Lin xueru heard this, she suddenly realized it, forced out a smile, and said: "ha ha, you see I've been here these days, I always feel that there are ghosts in the world, and I've been in it unconsciously. I almost read a book and became a policeman. Well, I don't bring anything."

With that, Lin xueru even gave Yang Yu a white look, which seemed to say: it's all your fault. It's so horrible, superstitious, hum!

"That's not right. If I can't summon the soul, how can I solve the case?" Lin xueru's reaction is very fast

now. NIMA, is it contradictory? Lin xueru was crazy on the spot. She wanted to summon the soul to solve the case, but it was impossible for her to have a ghost. Isn't it in the middle?

Lin xueru's funny and tangled appearance made Yang Yu and Li Ruolan laugh.

At nine o'clock in the evening, the three took a flashlight and prepared to go to muyunfan's home.

Yang Yu and Li Ruolan are walking in front, while Lin xueru is following. They are still struggling with what happened just now. They are entertaining themselves.

"Did you have sex with my second sister?" In the dark night, the flashlight is shining on the night road, and the stone light is shining. Li Ruolan looks at Lin xueru behind. Seeing that she is immersed in her own world, she quietly asks Yang Yu this question. "Sister LAN, don't talk nonsense. There's no such thing." Yang Yu naturally lied. The less one knows about it, the better. Besides, sister LAN must have guessed it.

"Don't pretend to be in front of me. When you went to town with my second sister, you must have slept with my second sister." Li Ruolan guessed about it. That day, when Li ruoreng came back alone, Li Ruolan felt abnormal. She stuck in her waist all the time, as if she was in pain. When she asked her if she was uncomfortable, Li ruoreng quickly avoided it, so she thought so.

Women are so sensitive, a little thing will associate with a lot of things.

"I'm a playboy, but I'm willing to do it, and neither is your second sister." Yang Yu said, killed also do not admit it, unless Rong elder sister said, otherwise, at present, can hide one is one, spread to if water that, things will be very troublesome.

Li Ruolan knows about Er Mei. Yang Yu can't help her if she doesn't agree with her. But will the second sister agree? Li Ruolan has no idea. In this village, the second younger sister ruorong is a goddess. There are no two men she likes in this village.

"No?" Li Ruolan asked again.

"Not really. If I want it, I'm sure I'll find you. Ha ha Yang Yu used a laugh to hide his nervousness.

"What." Li Ruolan pretended to be very angry. Yang Yu specially put his head together and said softly, "it seems that I haven't been to elder sister LAN for a long time."

Pop! Li Ruolan slapped Yang Yu on the head.

It didn't take long to get to muyunfan's home in the west of the village.

In front of the scene, immediately scared the three people.

In the yard, there are two red lanterns, only such a little light, there are no other lights. And on both sides of the yard are people, paper people. There are men and women, adults and children, and their faces are painted like dolls. I know they are just paper people, but they are very scary under the red light.

All three of them swallowed deeply and looked for it. They found that there was no real person in the yard except the paper man. No, there was another one lying quietly in the middle of the yard. The man was covered with a blanket and didn't show his trunk.

This blanket is very special. It has only three colors: black, white and blue. It has clear lines. This kind of blanket is very common in rural areas. It is made by hand. Generally, it is used to cover the dead and is one of the burial names. This kind of blanket is also very common in China's ethnic minorities. It is estimated that Yunv village was passed on by ethnic minorities.

All of a sudden, a "paper man" moved, quietly moved over like three people, but Yang Yu and them were still unaware of it.

How can paper man survive? Like a long foot, like Yang Yu "floating" over. This "paper man" is very special. His face doesn't look like a face, like

"paper man" stops behind Yang Yu and slowly reaches out his hand.

Yang Yu felt a chill behind him. The chill made his back numb, and he turned around in a hurry.

"Ah Yang Yu yelled instinctively. His soul was scared out. He turned out to be a "paper man". The strange face of the paper man was staring at him.

## **Chapter 348**

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"Shh! Quiet. " The paper man spoke.

The paper man actually took off his head. It turned out that it was a person. People wear paper clothes and stick paper faces.

"It scared me to death. It turned out to be granddad Zhang." Yang Yu thought that the paper skill would scare people. This manager is 65 years old and has a higher rank in the village.

Yang Yu has to shout for his grandfather. This manager is the chief director of this marriage, and also the chief host. This kind of ghost marriage can't be controlled by ordinary people. It requires not only extraordinary courage and insight, but also calm mind.

"Put on these paper men and go to pick up the bride later." Manager Zhang said, pointing to some of the

paper-cut beside him, and added: "remember, when evoking spirits, you must cover your face, especially your mouth, and keep it closed. Don't let ghosts detect Yang Qi, otherwise it's very dangerous."

These words let Zhang manager mouth understatement, Yang Yu three people listen to the heart is numb.

"Manager Zhang, when do you start to summon souls?" Yang Yu is very concerned about this issue. Although he has known about the process of ghost marriage in advance, the specific implementation is still unclear. He must consult experts.

"It's still early to evoke the spirit? You have to pick up the bride first, or the bridegroom will be angry when he finds out that the bride is not here, and the ghost will be angry. That's not for fun." Zhang manager said, and told a few, busy with their own things.

At this time, the three talents took a close look and found that some of these paper men were dressed by real people. They were still in the dim light of red lanterns. They were a little confused and a little scared.

Yang Yu did as the Romans do. He put the paper man on his body, put on a paper face cap, and then stood in a pile of paper men who could not tell the true from the false.

The atmosphere is a little weird.

Two red lanterns make the whole yard red. Two rows of paper people stand still. The face of paper people is distorted. I don't know whether the painter's skill is bad or the painter's intention is different. Anyway, the face of paper people is very strange. There is a man lying in the yard. He must be muyunfan's son, but he can't see if he is a corpse. Naturally, there is a high hall in the courtyard, with incense and candles, and two chairs, which are supposed to be for the elders when worshipping heaven and earth.

In the paper man, there are two people holding two erhu, which is supposed to be a happy day. How can they play such a sad musical instrument as Erhu? Is Yang Yu really confused about whether this is a wedding or a funeral? Or together?

After waiting for a while, manager Zhang saw that the time was almost up. He wanted to summon his soul at 0 o'clock. At that time, Yin Qi was the most powerful, so it's not good to be late. It's not good to be late.

"Marry the bride!" Manager Zhang yelled, his voice lengthened, as if it was not for the living, but for the dead.

At this time, from the paper man out of a person, dressed very strange, went to the hospital next to the body.

"Who is that man? What are you doing?" Lin xueru had never seen such a strange custom. She asked curiously.

"It's shenpo. It's supposed to get rid of the corpse." Yang Yu guesses that it's hard to say if the bridegroom doesn't go to marry the bride, but the bridegroom is a dead man. How can he go? We have to get rid of the dead.

"Why don't you look like a Taoist at all? Uncle Lin Zhengying's zombie movies are all shot like this. Why doesn't he even have a peach sword?" Lin xueru has seen a lot of Yingshu's zombie movies. There are a lot of stories about evocation and chasing corpses, but how is it different from the current situation.

Yang Yu doesn't care about Lin xueru. Instead, he has been observing the shenpo. Since Lin Yina's grandmother and Tianyan's mother-in-law died, there has been almost no famous shenpo in this area. I heard that the shenpo was invited from other places. Muyunfan is really willing to spend money.

Yang Yu, Lin Yina's grandmother, has "seen" her once. But Yang Yu, Tianyan's mother-in-law, knows that she really has some skills. As for whether she pretends or has some Kung Fu, Yang Yu is very curious to see how to get rid of the corpse.

"The corpse? How can a corpse jump?" Lin xueru still thinks it's amazing, and she often hears about the corpse driving in Xiangxi, but she hasn't seen it yet.

"It's all fake. It's actually carrying a corpse." Li Ruolan, after all, has a lot of knowledge and a clear idea.

"Carry the corpse?" Lin xueru repeated, and then thought, isn't that more terrible?

People with real skills don't need so many gorgeous props, such as yellow robes, peach swords, charms, dog blood. Every time they dance, they still shout wine and spray fire, making them look like acrobats and treat themselves as clowns.

The more professional the shenpo is, the deeper the field she is good at.

Lin Yina's grandmother is good at incantation, stabbing villains, cursing and lowering her head. She is good at these very poisonous things. Tianyan's mother-in-law is good at exorcism. Her Tianyan's black pupil can see through the mystery at a glance, and her exorcism ability is one of the best. So Yang Yu is very curious. That day, Tianyan's mother-in-law must have met a very powerful opponent, or she could not be reversed Broken bones. And the goddess in front of her is an old man, who seems to be good at evocation.

Yang Yu looked very carefully, but shenpo didn't do anything. With a wave of her hand, the man on the bed suddenly stood up and didn't move.

"Ah Lin xueru was startled.



That God woman turned to see Lin xueru one eye, that look is very sharp, Lin xueru on the spot was afraid. Fortunately, this is not a evocation. If the evocation is changed, the call just now will cause a great discharge of Yang Qi, and the ghost will be smelled for the first time and will jump on it directly.

It's really a mummy. Muyunfan's son muxiaofan, the mummy really stands up, just like magic.

as like as two peas, what's the difference between the facial features and the skull of the elder brother? Two gills are full of skin, eyes are completely sunken, and their eyes are suddenly out of sight. They are exactly the same as those of Ming uncle. Their eyes are open.

The clothes on his body can't hold up at all. He looks like a hanged ghost. His trunk is straight.

Can he really jump? At this time, the corpse is wrapped up with a red cloth.

This is a corpse bearer.

"It scared me to death. I thought I was really driving the corpse away." Lin xueru said and looked at Li Ruolan with admiration.

At this time, another paper man moved.

The paper man took a little Luo. Bang, knock, Luo Xiao, low voice.

This is the corpse leader.

"Go, take the new lady!" The corpse leader yelled and walked in the front.

The corpse bearer quickly followed, then muyunfan old man, manager Zhang, and finally a few people, Yang Yu three naturally followed.

The team, about ten people, headed for the north mountain.

"It's not that scary." Lin xueru said, whispering behind.

At this time, eleven o'clock in the middle of the night.

The fog in the back of the mountain has begun to diffuse. The villagers know that there is a ghost marriage tonight, and they all go to bed early. At this time, Yunv village is quiet and dark, just like a ghost village.

Mu Yunfan's family is in the west of the village. From the west of the village to the north of the village, he goes directly to the back mountain path to the top of the north mountain. He doesn't pass the village at all. Not long after, the team has been far away from the village, to the North hillside, a look down, the

layout of the village in the dark like a monster.

The road was quiet and smooth, and I didn't meet anyone.

At half past eleven, he arrived at the woman's home. The ceremony at the woman's home was very simple. After a little ceremony, another corpse bearer rushed back after carrying the bride. From the woman's home, there were not so many people, just her father and her brother.

This trip was very smooth, but on the way back, there was an accident, and the terrible thing happened inexplicably.

### **Chapter 349**

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The weird thing is at the top of Beishan Mountain, starting from the passing reservoir.

This reservoir has not only sunk Zhou Luoyan alive, but also drowned many villagers. In this area, there are the most solitary ghosts, among which Zhou Luoyan is the most resentful.

A overcast wind came. It was a hot summer. Everyone shivered.

All of a sudden, the two corpse bearers felt their feet suddenly sink at the same time, and then they carried a mountain instead of a corpse.

"What's the matter?" The procession stopped suddenly, and the psychic came forward and asked.

"Ghost The ghost presses the bed With that, the two corpse bearers were almost pressed down, kneeling on the ground, holding on, sweating profusely on their foreheads.

"Don't let the body touch the ground." The psychic yelled immediately.

Several people ran forward in a hurry and helped the corpse bearer.

Yang Yu encountered several times, but this ghost pressure bed is not sleep will have? This is what happens to a living man carrying a corpse? It's the first time that Yang Yu has met him.

The psychic medium gets up and looks around. Suddenly, even he is very surprised and pale. This psychic medium can't be anyone. First of all, it must be the body of a boy. Once it connects with the vulva, it will break the Yang Qi and turbid with the Yin Qi. You can't tell whether the real source of Yin Qi is a woman or a ghost.

Therefore, psychic mediums are sensitive to Yin Qi, and their types, strengths, and distributions are perceived through a special "feeling.". This feeling is like an infant's instinctive fear of unknown danger.

For example, an infant will cry when riding in a car and will feel dizzy when standing at a height. It is a manifestation of an organism's instinctive fear of danger.

The body will be directly connected with Yin Qi when it touches the ground, and the ghost will be easy to get on the body, which is also an important reason for the ghost to press the bed. If you encounter the ghost to press the bed one day, it must be the sole of your foot that you should not touch.

"I chose a lucky day. How could that be?" Muyunfan hurried forward to ask about it.

The wind was chilly, and the calm reservoir seemed to be sparkling.

Yang Yu felt a creepy feeling, from his sole plate has been drilling up, which seems to drill up is not the cold wind, but a woman.

"It's a good day to be buried, especially on the first day." The psychic calculated the Yellow calendar and looked at the time. It was exactly 11:44.

But at this time, it seemed that everything was late, and it was useless for everyone to fight against the corpse. The corpse was as heavy as a stone, and the foot board had touched the ground. Suddenly, everyone was bounced away.

"Bad!" The psychic medium shouts, finds two runes from his body and sticks them to the forehead of the two corpses. Mu Xiaofan's mummy has been put away for a long time. Yang Qi has been absorbed by nature and assimilated almost. It's hard for the ghost to get on. But this female corpse is different. A few days after she died, people around her all the time. She still has a lot of Yang Qi. This ghost is very hungry for Yang Qi, just when the psychic went to paste the amulet.

The dead woman suddenly opened her eyes.

Yang Yu then saw this horrible female corpse. The female corpse is puffy, her skin has turned green, and it's too hot. The meat has begun to rot, and there is green corpse poison pouring out of her mouth, while the eyes and ears are still bleeding in the process of carrying the corpse just now.

This appearance reminds Yang Yu of the woman in the forbidden movie "mermaid in the sewer".

All the people saw the face of the female corpse, and they were scared to be soft. Besides, the female corpse opened her eyes, but she had no eyes. They were white, and they didn't know where to turn.

As soon as Lin xueru saw this scene, a wave of nausea rushed to her chest, and she lay there and vomited directly.

The spirit medium's talisman not only didn't stick to it, but was strangled by the corpse's hand.

The corpse moved.

However, there was no change in the face of the female corpse, which was green and edematous, and the flesh of that face seemed to be decaying and falling down,

extremely disgusting. The psychic was pinched and lifted up, hanging in the air. Her eyes were congested and red. She struggled desperately, but the strength of the female corpse was amazing.

It seems that the psychic is about to be strangled alive, and everyone's legs are too soft to lift.

The fog didn't know when to cover it. The water surface of the reservoir couldn't be calm any more. The moon was dark and the wind was high. There were about ten people. Some people were scared out of their courage and ran directly. Some people were so scared that their legs were soft that they couldn't move on the ground. Mummy Xiaofan's forehead was pasted with a sign. He stood there motionless, just like a zombie. He didn't know if there was a ghost on her upper body, and the swollen female corpse nearby He is pinching the psychic medium with one hand. The psychic medium is struggling with both legs straight. His face has twitched, his whole eye has been congested, and his hands are struggling desperately.

Lin xueru is still vomiting. Yang Yu and Lin xueru are stunned by the sudden change. The thrilling things come too suddenly, too fast, and they can't react at all. What's more, they are scared out of their wits when they see the female corpse.

The psychic is already in the last desperate struggle. Suddenly, she reaches for the corpse's face and grabs it. This grabbing, the already rotten face has been captured, and the flesh and blood are blurred. There are green and red disgusting mucus flowing out. However, the psychic has ignored these and dug out the corpse's eyes. A huge eye bead has been dug out by the psychic medium, and pus continuously flows out of the eye.

Yang Yu finally responded.

"Help Yang Yu yells, rips off the paper clothes and rushes up. Other people not only don't rush up to save people, but also muyunfan and the parents of the female corpse all step back and dare not step forward.

Yang Yu seized a shoulder pole beside him. It was the dowry for the bride, or rather the dowry for the bride. The basket was full of paper money and clothes.

Just listen to the sound of a PA, Yang Yu raised the shoulder pole to split from the back of the female corpse in the past.

The female corpse did not move, but her head moved. Suddenly, the head turned back and turned 180 degrees. Yang Yu watched the head turn back, the neck meat was rolled together, completely changed shape, but the head did not fall off.

The female corpse turned 180 degrees, staring at Yang Yu who was close behind.

Yang Yu's disgust suddenly rises. This is the most terrible and disgusting thing Yang Yu has ever seen in his life. The head has been rotted by the psychic medium. It's all thick juice, and it's missing an eye. One eye was wide open and fell down quickly. There was only one eye socket left. The deep dark eye socket was still flowing mucus.

Yang Yu suddenly took a breath. The corpse's head was still tilted. The corpse didn't move, but her head turned to the back. At this time, the psychic didn't know where to find a knife, and directly cut the corpse's fingers off. The corpse didn't have any pain.

While the female corpse turns her head and stares at Yang Yu for dozens of seconds, the psychic medium finally hides from her claws, but.

"Yang Yu, be careful!" Li Ruolan suddenly cried out.

Yang Yu then found out that the corpse suddenly opened her mouth, a bloody mouth, yellow teeth, red tongue full of blood. The mouth was very big, like a shark, and the meat around her cheeks split one after another, like a split woman. The big mouth was enough to swallow half of Yang Yu's head.

Yang Yu's legs are really soft, and he forgot to run. The female corpse's slanderous appearance is disgusting. Suddenly, the female corpse bites at Yang Yu's neck, which is beating artery.

Everyone knows that Yang Yu will die. If he bites the big artery in his neck, he will die on the spot in less than a minute.

The psychic wiped the mucus on his hand, took out a knife, and drew it on his palm. The blood seeped out. It was a talisman. This talisman turned out to be the ancestral talisman of Mao Xiaofang, one of the famous blood talismans. It must be led by blood.

Psychic palm toward the corpse's chest patted in the past, just patted on the milk, the milk is still soft.

Yang Yu saw a white transparent shadow, which was similar to the one that mother-in-law Tianyan saw when she was exorcising. The white transparent shadow disappeared in a flash, and no one saw it except Yang Yu and the psychic medium.

With the palm of the psychic medium, the female corpse also pours on Yang Yu. This time, Yang Yu's reaction is still fast. One side of the body, the female corpse passes by Yang Yu and pours forward. A mass of disgusting mucus in her mouth is also spurted out.

In an instant, peace was restored.

The fog is still there, the moonlight is still there, the wind is gone, and the water surface of the reservoir is quiet again.

Dark and silent.

Everyone was scared by the scene just now. Everything happened too fast and went too fast. It was only a few minutes.

Yang Yu's heart is about to jump out. This is the potential risk of ghost marriage. This kind of thing happened before the evocation began.

Yang Yu didn't know whether he was dazzled, but what happened just now, it's clear that it can't be true. Female corpses can move, pinch people, and turn their heads 180 degrees. Yang Yu turned his head and looked at the corpse on the ground. His body was up, but his face was down. He was wearing a red bridal dress. It was a great irony.

"How are you, master mu?" Manager Zhang presided over the ghost marriage for so many times. It was the first time that he met this kind of thing. He had made mistakes before. However, when he was summoning spirits, he usually called in evil spirits or made mistakes in summoning spirits, but eventually the psychic medium could send the ghosts back safely.

But this time, this evil ghost will be so ferocious, and immediately start to kill. What kind of ghost is it, so evil? Is it the devil?

They followed the voice of manager Zhang and looked at master muyunfan.

Directly muyunfan is lying on the opposite side of the female corpse. He is splitting his legs and supporting the ground with both hands. He looks at the female corpse with a kind of incredible eyes. His face is sprayed with mucus by the female corpse just now. It's disgusting. Muyunfan's father is scared and can't react.

"No, he was poisoned." The psychic said suddenly.

## **Chapter 350**

Name : [A Sensualist's Sin](#) Author : [Rosemead](#)

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There are too many theories on autopsy. First of all, in medicine, there is no such statement. Some theories believe that autopsy is an alkaloid, others believe that it is actually a bacterial virus, and others believe that autopsy is nothing more than a toxin left in the body at the top of the food chain, such as heavy metal

since it is called "poison", there must be something "toxic", Elm, USA? Halis described the toxin in his book "evil thoughts cause poison". Maybe there are few opportunities for city people to encounter the poison, because people are cremated directly when they die, but in rural areas, they are still buried in the earth for several days before burial. These days are important times for the production of the

poison, which are called catalysis. The fast ones have it before burial, and the slow ones are buried in coffins, As soon as the corpse rots, the venom overflows.

the living people who have been poisoned by the venom will rot all over the body, and finally become the living people, so the process of the corpse transformation is very complicated. The people who have been poisoned by the venom must be cleaned immediately, and the cleaning process is even more complicated. In fact, it's just like being bitten by a snake.

in religion, there is an explanation about the venom of the corpse: the living people live in some specific environment Some specific things will be produced, such as sex hormone, adrenaline under terror and excitement. These hormones are secreted to make organisms more favorable to adapt to the environment. The dead also have this kind of reflex mechanism. The thing secreted by the reflex mechanism of the dead is the corpse poison. It is generally believed that the corpse poison is the process of accelerating the decay of the corpse and accelerating the integration with nature It's also like the adaptation of the dead to the environment.

it seems that Darwin's natural selection has some truth, even the dead are used.

as for whether the corpse poison has other uses, no one knows at present, but many biologists at home and abroad are still studying it.

"master mu, you must clean it immediately, or else..." Manager Zhang quickly took the cloth and wiped the corpse poison on master Mu's face. However, he found that his face was almost wiped down.

"It's too late, but the ghost marriage will continue." Is Mufan so stubborn?

"I have some pills here. Take them first. Maybe they can suppress your corpse poison for a while." The psychic medium took out some pills from his arms and handed them to master mu.

"Get out of here first." Yang Yu said in a hurry.

Night, dark, silent, moonlight like an old woman's face, frost white.

It all came and went so fast, at a critical moment, the climax came to an end.

But people looked at the woman's corpse on the ground, and no one dared to touch it, let alone carry on.

The female corpse's body was facing forward, but her face was facing the ground. There was rotten liquid beside her. Green mucus mixed with red blood flowed out. It was unbearable. The psychic took a piece of cloth, wrapped the head of the female corpse again, and persuaded the corpse bearer. Master Mu finally increased the money, and the time had already passed zero. The corpse bearer agreed in panic and continued to carry the corpse.

Finally, I went back to master Mu's yard.

Red lanterns, paper people, the sad erhu began to pull, everything did not feel changed, but where did everything feel changed.

"The best time to summon souls has passed, and the body has been passed by other souls once. I'm afraid it's impossible to summon souls again." Said the psychic.

"Don't we know who killed Mu Xiaofan?" Lin xueru is always thinking about it. This is also the main purpose of Yang Yu's three people coming here.

"No, since the physical body has been attacked by other ghosts, the real soul may not be able to find its own physical body. It's very difficult, and it's very risky. If you're not careful, something big will happen. I can't afford it." The psychic suggested that he had never done such a thing in his experience.

"No, I've paid you. This evocation must continue." Mu master's attitude is still stubborn, and I don't know what has provoked him.

"Do you think it can be like this? The female corpse is confirmed to have been put on her body, but mu Xiaofan's body is not necessarily. How about just recruiting Mu Xiaofang? I think Mr. Mu also wants to know who did this to him? Dead people also hope to be able to summon souls to redress their grievances. " Yang Yu's words are very kind. He not only considers the difficulties of the psychic medium, but also considers the most important thing, the most important thing, and the most important thing to solve the case.

"Yes, yes." Lin xueru hastily agrees. After all, here, we all know that she is a policeman. Although she talks a little childish, her reaction is also very dull. In such an emergency just now, the policeman has been soft and vomiting. Can NIMA be a policewoman? But after all, it's the police. The identity is there, and the words still have weight.

In fact, Lin xueru and Li Ruolan are very suspicious. Although the female corpse behavior just now was once regarded as the ghost's upper body, they have never seen the real floating and transparent soul. The behavior of the female corpse just now can be regarded as deceiving the corpse, necropsy, or the biological reaction or conditioned reflex of the corpse, which can not directly prove that it has a ghost.

Psychic see everyone insist, not to mention really took the money, had to summon.

In order to prevent another accident, this time the psychic did a lot of prevention work in advance, but the power of nine oxen and two tigers was wasted. The corpse didn't move, and there was no response.

The psychic is sweating."Can he?" Lin xueru muttered below.

But at this time, suddenly, a gust of wind hit, will be some paper man blowing head up.



Lin xueru just yawned.

All of a sudden, the corpse flew over and flew directly to Lin xueru. He was staring at Lin xueru's mouth and smelling.

Lin xueru was scared to death. She quickly covered her mouth and read in her heart: Yang Qi, Yang Qi, hold it, but NIMA can't hold it.

The psychic medium called a leaf in his mouth and asked, "is it Mu Xiaofan? Who made you like this? "

Mu Xiaofan even laughed. The appearance of the corpse laughing is extremely awkward. Mu Xiaofan suddenly cried again. The appearance of the corpse crying is full of sadness.

The psychic medium repeated again. The mummy hesitated as if he was talking. But the tongue of the mummy had already been dry fried like the tongue of Wenzhou duck. How could he say anything?

"Write it down. "Psychics are quick.

All of a sudden, the candle in the inner hall flashed, and everyone was surprised. When they looked back at the mummy, they found that there was no soul, only skin and bones left.

Everything is quiet again.

"It's gone? He didn't say anything. "Lin xueru complained.

Now, the psychic is really helpless.

The soul didn't send, but left by itself.

People are extremely disappointed, but the psychic has tried his best.

Yang Yu suddenly felt that all this was too strange and coincidental. First, the ghost of the reservoir made it more difficult to summon the soul. Then, he gave away the soul for no reason, as if someone was playing behind all this.

What's wrong with psychics? Yang Yu thought of him first. Yang Yu looks around all the people in the hospital, psychic, manager Zhang, corpse bearer, guide and so on. Is there anyone who doesn't want to summon souls? Is the killer among these people?

Yang Yu's assumption and imagination is very bold, even illogical, but there is a feeling that everything about the night marriage is different from what he expected, as if there is a force behind it.

Without the soul, the ghost marriage becomes a pure ceremony. The ceremony still has to go. Worship heaven and earth. Entering the bridal chamber means entering the coffin, and then entering the earth.

This is the last funeral. Yang Yu didn't go.

Before he left, Yang Yu asked him a question: "your surname is Mao? "

the psychic medium touched his beard with sharp eyes. Finally, he gave Yang Yu a word: Ji.

## Chapter 351

Name : [A Sensualist's Sin](#) Author : [Rosemead](#)

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Yang Yu knew that he would have nightmares tonight. After so many terrible and supernatural things, he would have nightmares as soon as he thought about it. But since Yan Ling appeared, Yang Yu didn't dream about this woman.

And tonight, Yang Yu had a strange dream. Yang Yu dreamed of a temple full of dust and cobwebs. It seems that people have been here for hundreds of years. There is a statue of Guanyin Bodhisattva in the temple. Although it is full of cobwebs, it looks like a living Bodhisattva.

Yang Yu wondered where the temple was? Then out of the temple, at the door of a miscellaneous pile of grass, vaguely found a stone tablet, stone tablet covered with moss. Yang Yu quickly fished away the weeds and wiped away the moss. Three words appeared on the stone tablet.

As the sun rises, Yang Yu is awakened by the heat. Looking at the time, it's more than ten o'clock. But I didn't seem to get enough sleep last night and my eyes were very red.

"I had a dream last night, didn't I? What temple did you dream of? "Yang Yu tried his best to recall the words on the stone tablet, but he just couldn't remember what words were written on the stone tablet. He could see clearly in his dream.

He didn't think much about it. When he took out his mobile phone, Yang Yu immediately yelled: "NIMA, is there a signal? "

the signal tower of China Mobile has been set up.

Quickly open wechat, with the signal, this stay in the countryside is not so isolated, otherwise, the outside fight, do not know. There are people who live in the mountains and ask, "is the cold war over? "

" dear, send a picture to have a look. "Yang Yu received a message on wechat.

Cut! Yang Yu doesn't know who this person is. He added it last time. He didn't even know the other man or woman, so he didn't care.

Yang Yu first went to WAP to check some information about refrigerators, refrigerators, and packaging, as well as the price of machines. However, this investigation scared Yang Yu's soul. Refrigerators cost

200000 yuan, vacuum packaging machines also cost 200000 yuan, and refrigerators need to be built, and workers need to be recruited. How can we do without millions after this project is completed?

Continue to loan? I can't. the brand hasn't started yet. In case of failure, the interest can't be paid. What should I do? What should I do? Yang Yu muttered. At this time, he thought of aunt Dong Lin.

Half of Yang Yu's cold storage and packaging are outsourced to Xie Tianshi's Kangyuan group, and half to Aunt Dong Lin's relatives. But now Yang Yu is worried about the quality problems of their packaging, processing and cold storage. He wants to take them and monitor them by himself, but because of the problems of capital and resources, he can't get them up. What can he do ? It would be best if one of them could use the skills and personnel of one of them, and just bring the two procedures of "management" and "monitoring" to one of them. At the same time, the cold room must be built on the nearest road to yunu village.

So, Yang Yu wanted to ask aunt Dong Lin for help, but when he thought of aunt Dong Lin, Yang Yu immediately thought of the physical transaction. Please, it has to serve her.

Yang Yu pondered, do you want to sell the body? It's an ugly thing, after all.

Yang Yu still dials aunt Dong Lin's mobile phone. A little bit homely, asked a good, and finally said whether aunt Dong Lin can help?

"I'm idle at home. Well, come to Sheraton tomorrow night and I'll open a room for you. "Said Aunt Dong Lin.

Yang Yu also expected that this would be the case, but he really had no choice but to bite the pressure and agreed.

Before hanging up, aunt Dong Lin said again, it turned out that the strange wechat just now belonged to Aunt Dong Lin, and Yang Yu could only smile bitterly and barely cope with it on the phone.

"I didn't expect that I, Yang Yu, had to be a duck and serve an old man in my forties! "Ah, he sighed to himself.

However, what made Yang Yu happy was that although he was thrilled last night and almost sprayed with a mouthful of corpse poison, at least a group of village committee returned to reclaim the wasteland they had given him. They were still honest and true.

In one day, these ten people renovated half of the nearly ten mu of land. Yunv village is not lack of water and land, who let this is the Jiangnan area.

With the wasteland of Taohuayuan and Houshan, the area is as big as a playground with a 400 meter track. It's nearly 20 mu in size. It's more than enough to grow vegetables, and there are also some vegetable fields. But the wasteland of Houshan is relatively barren. At that time, just go to the pit and

get some feces to scatter.

Lin xueru sat on the stone steps at the door, looking confused.

"How can this case be so complicated and solved? "When I saw Yang Yu coming with a bowl of rice, I was so charming.

"Tell me, how hard is it? "Yang Yu deliberately asked her, if this murder is so easy to break, who dares to kill people? Has it not become a harmonious society?

"Pan caier didn't hear anything, and the mysterious woman didn't find her that night. The victim didn't know how she died, and the motive was not clear. Finally, she summoned her soul last night, gabbled, and didn't hear a word clearly. She was almost scared to death. I don't know whether it's a person or a ghost, woo! Why is this case so difficult? How can I become a policeman. "Lin xueru held her chin in her hands and thought. Yang Yu smiles. Anyway, as long as there is no panic and it doesn't affect the image of the village head, let Lin xueru check it. It's still the most important to earn money and pick up girls.

If they don't have to go to Yuyang village to have a rest, they can go to Yuyang village to have a rest.

However, before Li Ruoshui called, he was stopped by Li ruorong. He directly pulled Yang Yu to her boudoir, locked the door and said, "don't you always want to go to the hot spring in Taohuayuan? "

" didn't you keep me from going? "Yang Yu said innocently.

Li ruorong pressed her body up and put her arms around Yang Yu's neck, looking very tempting.

## **Chapter 352**

Name : [A Sensualist's Sin](#) Author : [Rosemead](#)

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What a hot night.

It's the best night to take a cold bath. The hot spring is warm in winter and cool in summer.

Yang Yu with a flashlight, is a person quietly, after the peach garden, straight to the peach trees, around in. Behind the peach tree is the rock. The mountain is very high and the rock is very beautiful. The cave is natural and the spring is natural. That's what makes it precious.

The rock was covered with grass, but no hole was seen.

"It's strange. It's here. Why isn't there a hole?" Yang Yu said to himself, bending carefully to find it.

After picking up the weeds and looking for them, Yang Yu found that the entrance of the cave was so secret that it was completely covered by the grass. It didn't look like people often came here. Was there

no one inside? I was fooled?

Xin opened the weeds and found that the hole was very small, about one meter high. Yang Yu took a flashlight and found that there was an iron door in the hole.

Yang Yu leaned down, almost squatted down, and then went in like a dog. When he got into the hole, he found that the space was still very small. Yang Yu couldn't straighten up. At this time, the weeds closed themselves, and the moonlight couldn't shine in at all.

It's chilly in the cave. I can't see my fingers.

"How can I feel that it's not like a hot spring here, it's like entering a haunted house. Are Li and the villagers cheating me? Or am I in the wrong place?" Yang Yu was very confused and began to doubt that if there was such a paradise in this village, there would have been high officials and rich people to support it.

Yang Yu turns on the flashlight, touches his pocket, finds out the key given by Li ruoreng, and inserts it into the keyhole. Yang Yu suddenly hesitates.

And this hesitation, strange things happened, the flashlight does not light up.

Yang Yu clapped his flashlight, but it didn't light up all the time. At the critical moment, why is the flashlight so unreliable?

suddenly, as like as two peas of a ghost came from the door, Yang Yu felt a shiver. He felt just like the ghost when he was in the reservoir last night. Is this here?

Yang Yu was suddenly afraid.

Dark, the hole was covered by weeds, no light, the flashlight inexplicably broken, and there is no light in the hole.

Yang Yu reached out and touched the key that had been inserted in the hole. He was puzzled: did Li ruorong deliberately cheat himself here? Will there be "dirty things" in the hole? Is it a trap to come here by yourself? Is there something waiting for you?

Yang Yu pulls back the key, just turns around and wants to go, but he says in his heart, "fuck, I'm here to play with women. How can I be scared away by a gust of wind?"

Men, the temptation to women, their self-control is zero.

The iron door was pushed open by Yang Yu. It was dark. Yang Yu could only grope along the cliff.

The cliff is getting wet gradually. Yang Yu feels some mucus and gets it under his nose. It doesn't smell

like moss. But it's dark in front of him. Yang Yu's eyes don't have any foothold. He doesn't have a flashlight or a woman's voice. What should he do?

Yang Yu swallowed deeply and found that the hole was getting bigger and wider. Yang Yu claps his flashlight again, but it still doesn't light up. He's a loser, Yang Yu scolds.

"What if you go further and get lost?" Yang Yu thought to himself that he had been bumping and bumping along the way just now. It was not very smooth. He might even have met a fork. However, Yang Yu could almost feel that it was a karst cave.

However, Yang Yu had no idea how deep, how big and how many branches the cave was.

But Yang Yu had a feeling in his heart that something was wrong here. This is definitely not the hot spring paradise that Li ruorong and the villagers said.

Yang Yu wants to go back, but just as he wants to go back, Yang Yu feels that there is someone behind him.

It's too strong to have people behind him, because there are so many "people" who have stood behind Yang Yu.

Yang Yu is really scared. His back is cool and sweaty. He goes down his cheek and spine, and his mouth is dry. If there is a female corpse like the ghost marriage last night, Yang Yu will be scared to death. It's not alarmist. It's said that the female corpse was scared to death by "Dongxi" last night.

The cave is dark, and you can't see your fingers. It's so quiet that you can hear your heart beating.

Yang Yu takes a breath and turns around slowly. Even if there is a ghost or a corpse standing in front of him, Yang Yu can't see it. So Yang Yu first reached forward to touch, even if there is "dirty things" behind, it is better to touch his hands first than his face first.

One hand touched the cave wall, the other hand stretched out to the dark front, stretched out his feet and moved forward with a small step

suddenly, Yang Yu really touched a soft thing. He was scared and his heart almost jumped out, but he forgot to extend his hand back, and he didn't dare to touch it. He was afraid, he was afraid that what he touched was really a "person".

No, I'm even more afraid of touching a pile of carrion, only carrion is so soft, so suddenly, a light illuminates a face, a distorted face."Ah!! "Yang Yu immediately retreated in fright. Without paying attention, he was pulled down by the rock behind him. He immediately fell back. With a bang, he fell down heavily and hit his head on the rock. There was a sharp pain.

That face has changed.

"Ah? Yang Yu, what's the matter with you?" The man rushed forward to help him.

Yang Yu just saw clearly: "Hua Yuyan? Are you going to scare me to death?" Yang Yu cried out, and it turned out to be rushen huayuyan.

It turns out that Hua Yuyan suddenly turned on her flashlight behind Yang Yu just now. A prank came. The flashlight shone up from her chin. In this way, her face would become distorted and terrible under the action of light.

"I just wanted to scare you, but I didn't expect that," Hua Yuyan said, and quickly picked up Yang Yu.

Yang Yu touched his head. Fortunately, he didn't bleed. He just bumped and didn't get hurt. It's not a big problem.

"Why are you behind me?" Yang Yu is curious. It's dark here, and he can't see anything. Do you have cat's eyes? Can you see me?

"What behind you, I've been waiting for you here. I know how to walk here with my eyes closed. I didn't see you. I heard your footsteps. I guess it should be you. Why don't you bring a flashlight?" Flower language Yan asks a way.

Yang Yu took a look at Hua YuYan's chest and found a fingerprint on her chest. Then he remembered that the soft thing he had just grasped was Hua YuYan's milk.

"Wait for me? My flashlight suddenly broke down Yang Yu explains.

"Sister Rong said that you will come here tonight, but it's hard to walk here. I'm afraid you will get lost, so" Hua Yuyan lied again. She was waiting for Yang Yu here on purpose, together with Yang Yu.

With Hua YuYan's flashlight, the cave was lit up. Yang Yu looked around and found that there was a lot of space here. Compared with the narrow entrance, it really felt like another village.

"The hot spring" Yang Yu did not ask directly, where is the hot spring? Why didn't you see it?

Hua Yuyan naturally understood Yang Yu's meaning and said with a smile, "come with me, in another fork in the road."

After listening to Hua YuYan's words, I found that there was a fork in the road, and the hot spring was in another fork. If Hua Yuyan hadn't appeared, I would have entered another fork in the road, so I asked, "where does the other road lead to?"

"I don't know. I didn't go in anyway." Hua Yuyan said very easygoing.

Yang Yu turned his head and looked at the fork again. He found that it was very deep inside. He thought to himself: did the wind blow from the fork just now?

The fork road became smaller again. Yang Yu could only bend down and walk. But after walking for a short time, the front was empty again. Just after walking out of the fork road tunnel, Yang Yu was shocked by everything in front of him.

Rural paradise, NIMA, does it really exist?

In the light of Hua YuYan's flashlight, I found that there was a round cave in front of me. The cave was half the size of a basketball court. The center of the cave was sunken. It was a huge hot spring. It was round. I didn't know the depth. There were five or six women in the pool.

All the women were naked, and their milk was hanging outside, shaking and shaking. The black forest had no cover. Her skin was white, and her ketone body was full of femininity. She was playing in the water, because Yang Yu couldn't see clearly from afar.

Seeing the light of the flashlight, all the women stopped playing in the water, turned and looked up to the entrance of the above fork in the road.

"Men?" All the women yelled in unison, surprised and excited.

### **Chapter 353**

Name : [A Sensualist's Sin](#) Author : [Rosemead](#)

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Yang Yu and Hua Yuyan go down a few steps to the edge of the hot spring.

However, before Yang Yu could see the faces of the women around him, he didn't know whether he knew them or not. With a slap of Hua Yuyan, he turned off the flashlight. Suddenly, the whole cylindrical cave was dark again, and he didn't see anything.

"Why did you turn off the flashlight?" Yang Yu asked in a hurry. For the first time, I don't know any terrain. If you don't pay attention, it's small to fall and eat shit, but there are all stones here. Wan has been sliding into the water. What a shame.

"This is our rule here. Isn't it better to play in the dark?" Hua Yuyan was standing beside Yang Yu. But Yang Yu felt that Hua Yuyan was taking off her clothes.

After a while, Hua Yuyan took off all her hair. That pair of giant breasts are really terrible. I'm afraid they will jump into the water. The black triangle forest below is very thick.

But Yang Yu can't see anything in these naked temptation scenes. It's too dark and dark. There's no light shining in the cave. Naturally, the water surface doesn't even reflect light. At least, his naked body



reflects light. No, it doesn't. He really can't see his fingers.

Hua Yuyan touched into the water, everything here has been too familiar.

"Yang Yu is going to take off and play together. Are you still shy. "Someone in the pool called.

Listening to the voice, Yang Yu feels that maybe she knows her, but she can't remember. But now Yang Yu is really in full bloom. Six or seven naked women in the pool are not wearing anything, and they are so dark. Can they touch and poke around?

What kind of gentleman does Yang Yu pretend to be?

But to be a whore, you have to set up a memorial archway and say, "I'm not shy. I'm afraid you're shy. "

" Yang Yu, come down quickly. Here, they are all bitches. "Hua Yuyan is also happy.

"Che, the biggest bitch here is Yuyan. "Some people are following me.

In addition to Hua YuYan's voice, Yang Yu doesn't know who the other voices are. Other people don't know which man's wife is or which man's girlfriend is.

Yang Yu has taken off all his clothes and underwear. He is groping for the middle. When his feet touch the water, he feels very cold. In this hot weather, he takes a cold bath here and plays with women. This is life for NIMA.

And you don't have to worry about who you're playing with.

The temperature of the pool is not only very suitable, but also very safe under the water. It's very flat and smooth, and it won't hurt the feet. As for the depth, there are deep and shallow places, and there are people as high as the deep places. The shallow places reach to the waist, but they are very safe. There are no hidden reefs and no glass flakes.

Li ruorong has already dealt with all these before. The stones along the Bank of the pool and at the bottom of the water are very smooth. It's very comfortable to step on them.

"Where are you, babies? I'm coming. "Yelling, Yang Yu dived into the bottom of the water, and the dark water got up early.

"Catch me and I'll be yours. ha-ha. "There was a voice shouting in a corner. Of course, Yang Yu heard it clearly. He quickly turned a corner and quietly went to the source of the voice.

After a silence.

The man became arrogant: "where have you been? Grab me. Grab me. "

but as soon as she finished, she didn't feel any movement or breath. Suddenly, a hand grabbed her calf.

"Ah! "The woman was startled. Who else is the person who grabs her calf besides Yang Yu?

Yang Yu felt up all the time with his legs, rushed out of the water, took a breath, and put his arms around the woman. He felt smooth, elastic and had a good touch.

"You were arrogant, weren't you? "Yang Yu hugged the woman from behind, and all her skin was close to each other. It was thick and black, and it was also directly on the woman's buttocks. When he hugged the woman with both hands, he directly grasped the milk, and when his hands completely grasped the milk, he rubbed it up.

"How can you be arrogant? You touch someone's milk the first time you touch them. "The woman said and turned around, her body clinging to Yang Yu's arms, her hands around Yang Yu's neck and hugging Yang Yu tightly in the water.

"What's your name? Look whose wife it is. "Yang Yu is seduced by this girl, and the woman's body is leaning over. Yang Yu stood at a place where the water was as deep as his chest. When he was pressed by a woman, he could not stand steadily and lost his center of gravity. Fortunately, there was a rock bank beside him. He held his center of gravity.

"I won't tell you. You don't trust people anyway. "The woman has become coquettish, and the person has been completely clinging to Yang Yu's skin, and her mouth has come over.

Yang Yu's breath is close to us. "Maybe Yang Yu looks at her face. Even if he can't name her, he must be familiar.

"Oh, Yang Yu, you are going to die in her hands. "The distant flower whispers.

"So what? You've never played with people's bodies. "The woman said very shamelessly.

Shit, what's that? Li ruorrong said that women who come here should completely liberate themselves, do not disguise, do not suppress, and show the most direct desire of heart and body freely, just like paradise."When people come here for the first time, you will scare the only man away. "Someone called in the dark cave.

"No, it's Yang Yu who wants to do me. "The woman didn't show any weakness, but it was Yang Yu's face.

After hearing this, Yang Yu felt uncomfortable. Just as he wanted to reply, he found that the woman's mouth had been sealed, and Yang Yu's mouth had been sealed, and his tongue had been put directly into Yang Yu's mouth.

"We have six women here. You can't dominate a man, can you, sisters? "Someone called again.

Hearing this, Yang Yu couldn't help but leave the woman's mouth and yelled, "I don't mind playing with six women at a time."

"Did you manage? "The woman lying on Yang Yu's body is obviously not enjoyable,.

"Isn't this paradise? If you want to play, play high. "Yang Yu is happy too. Can six women play together? Didn't you die that night? Toss is the second, toss is, play still don't know who?

If you meet her on the road during the day, it's the woman who was killed last night, but you don't know it's her? Isn't that interesting? People may still pretend to know you just in front of her husband.

The remaining five women are not polite. They all follow the voice and swim towards Yang Yu.

When six women surrounded Yang Yu, Yang Yu really felt that he was in the paradise. Yang Yu holds two in his left and right hands, two in front of him, and six women are all close to him.

Except Hua Yuyan, I don't know the other five. Yang Yu didn't know what to call him.

"What's the high way? "The woman who was caught by Yang Yu at first asked.

"What did you do secretly just now? We all have to try it. "Hua Yuyan said.

"I didn't do anything, but I was touched with milk, and I got a kiss. My legs were separated, and no one else "That woman is very explicit. However, it is true that her thigh has been rubbing against Yang Yu's thick black root.

"Ha ha, we all want it. "The other women followed.

All of a sudden, it was very noisy.

"Stop, stop, touch one by one, kiss one by one, OK? "Yang Yu suggested. Yang Yu knows that there are too many women to be led by the nose. He wants to take the initiative.

"From left to right, one by one, line up. "With that, Yang Yu stretched out his hand and hugged the first woman on the left. One hand grasped her milk, and the other hand touched her head, and then he went down.

This woman's tongue is very sweet, like honey, and the milk is very strong. After Yang Yu touched and licked her several times, her nipples became hard.

"Come on, you two have been kissing for a long time. "Zuo Er Nu is not willing to, urge a way.

"The tongue is sweet and the milk is good. "Kiss and play," Yang Yu commented. Then he went to kiss

the second woman. The taste of this woman is different. Her tongue is very soft and her milk is very smooth.

"Why don't you kiss me?" Cried the first woman.

She had already kissed her, so Yang Yu naturally stopped kissing her. After kissing three women, Yang Yu licked his lips and thought about it. He felt that the taste of each woman was different and had its own merits.

The fourth kiss of the woman, Yang Yu can not be more familiar with, is Hua Yuyan.

Yang Yu's relationship with Hua Yuyan is still ambiguous. Although they don't have any substantive contact, such as kissing, they really haven't done anything. Even when they went to the beach together, they didn't do anything, although they took advantage of swimming and playing in the sea.

After gynecological examination, Hua YuYan's private parts were completely seen by Yang Yu, even touched. Although they were embarrassed for a period of time, they are now open.

Hua Yuyan is very nervous in her heart. Yang Yu is her sister's boyfriend. It's uncomfortable to kiss her sister's boyfriend or take advantage of her. Huayuyan is still nervous and hesitant, Yang Yu has a huayuyan to pull over, the whole person in his arms.

## Chapter 354

Name : [A Sensualist's Sin](#) Author : [Rosemead](#)

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Hua Yuyan is played by Yang Yu. After a while, she gets up.

"Hey, you moan like this, haven't you ever been played by a man?" There was a cry in a minute.

Reluctant to leave Yang Yu's mouth, Hua Yuyan always feel not energetic enough, fierce way: "I am most familiar with him, more kiss will not work?"

"Best? He's your sister's boyfriend. How do you treat your sister?" The woman who first colluded with Yang Yu retorted.

Hua Yuyan is speechless by this sentence. You know, Yang Yu is Li Ruoshui's boyfriend, so she tried to seduce her several times, but she is afraid that it is not good to do so. Besides, her best friend Li Ruoshui is chasing her, so she is even more embarrassed to start.

"There are rules outside, but there are no rules here." That's the truth.

While they were still arguing, Yang Yu also kissed the two remaining women.

"Your upper mouth tastes good. I don't know how your lower mouth tastes?" As soon as Yang Yu molested, he molested everyone.

"Do you want to eat one by one, too? Ha ha That wretch laughs a way.

When Yang Yu hears about it, how can it be? It's not like serving others. You should know that tomorrow night you have to go to the county town to serve aunt Dong Lin. on this thought, Yang Yu thinks that you must take it easy tonight. If you don't satisfy the old woman tomorrow night, maybe the business will turn yellow.

Women in their forties are not ordinary beasts.

"I can't stand the six of you." Yang Yu said, if really six together, then don't want to sleep tonight.

"You're very good at it, brother Yang." Someone suggested.

"Well, ten minutes for each, but two of them didn't. how about that?" Yang Yu suggested.

Some people are puzzled, how can some people not? Isn't that unfair?

"Who didn't?" Someone asked anxiously.

"Hua Yuyan and the one I caught just now." Yang Yu said without hesitation.

"Why?" The flower language Yan and that Sao woman listened to the same voice of ask a way.

Yang Yu smiles and says, "sister Yuyan, I'll do it with her in private." After hearing this, Hua YuYan's face feels red, but she is embarrassed.

"Wow, Yang Yu, you have special treatment. Yuyan, you are so happy. " The other women were jealous.

"What about me?" At first, the woman asked, most of Yang Yu's black and thick had been rubbed on her petals just now, which was like a cooked duck flying away?

"Because you didn't tell me who you are. If you want to do it for me, you have to tell me who you are first?" Yang Yu is still very curious about her. The other four women just do it. Even if they meet during the day, they don't know who it is, but if they give their names, they will show up.

"No!" This woman is very strong.

"If you don't, you won't have any meat." Yang Yu threatened.

"It's not fair. They didn't say why you can play with them." The little bitch is not convinced.

"I made the rules, so you can tell me. People are being cheated, and they are worried about a name? Is your husband fierce?" Yang Yu gave up his own appetite. Because of the voice of this little whore, Yang Yu feels a little familiar with it. He must have seen it or even known it, but who can't really come out.

"Hum!" That little bitch just doesn't seem to say it. The less he said this, the more curious Yang Yu was. He had all kinds of guesses in his heart. Which beautiful girl was it?

Let's leave the other four women alone.

With that, Yang Yu pulled one over and asked, "what posture do you like?"

"Since it's in this hot spring, it's natural to do it in the water." This woman returns a way, say, she has already split legs to lie prone to Yang Yu body. The rocks along the shore have been eroded by the years. They are smooth and inclined, from low to high. So Yang Yu leaned on the bank, and the water overflowed his belly.

The woman is very active. She doesn't need Yang Yu's help at all. She rides on it and presses on Yang Yu.

Fortunately, the water is very clean. When moving under the water, there is a lot of resistance. The frequency can't get up and make a sound.

This feeling Yang Yu had never experienced before, but it was quite exciting and interesting.

What's more interesting is the woman's crying, crying.

In the dark night, Yang Yu doesn't know who he did, but the sound of bed calling is full of the cave, and there are constant echoes. It's like going to the cinema to watch a 3D movie.

I don't know how long the time has passed, and the five of them are reluctant to go back. Yang Yu, the little bitch at first, remembers her voice. Next time he hears it in the village, he will certainly be able to hear it.

Only Yang Yu and Hua Yuyan are left in the cave, and the atmosphere is suddenly a little embarrassed.

Yang Yu hugs Hua Yuyan, and Hua Yuyan hugs Yang Yu tightly.

"It's just the two of us left. I have to go to the county town tomorrow. I have to go to bed early." Yang Yu said this on purpose. In fact, he also wanted to take another time to have a good fight with this milk God. "Then you don't want to do me now?" Hua Yuyan is a little disappointed. She thought that all her sisters had gone, and Yang Yu was all by herself, so she would be given a meal by Da RI.

"Who are the five women?" Yang Yu asked, this kind of news can naturally be learned from Hua YuYan's mouth.

"I can't say it's a rule. Especially the little bitch. "Hua Yuyan still sticks to these rules. She can only say that Li ruorong manages well.

But the less you say, the more curious Yang Yu is about that whore. Whose daughter is it? Once again, Yang Yu thought about all the women he knew. He didn't feel that there were some unfamiliar women, but he was not sure.

Isn't it the daughter of councillor he? The bride who just got married a few days ago? Yang Yu did not know why he thought of this woman.

"Next time we'll find a time and place, and I'll satisfy you slowly, OK? Good boy, baby Yang Yu coaxes Hua Yuyan. This girl has a very good figure. She has a lot of young models and is very sexy.

Hua Yuyan is still reluctant to give up. After all, just watching Yang Yu do four women, the four women are so crazy that they want to be immortal and die. They have already seduced Hua YuYan's bath fire and expectation.

I don't know how much juice has been left.

Seeing that Hua Yuyan didn't speak, Yang Yu knew that she was very disappointed, so he continued to coax her: "well behaved, my baby, there are many opportunities. I promise you to do it dozens of times, OK?"

"You said, don't go back on it. I'll do it again and again. "Hua Yuyan listened to it for dozens of times, and then she settled down and got better. She gave Yang Yu a big kiss on the face.

"This matter tonight" Yang Yu is still a little worried, whether this matter will spread out, is known by Ruoshui or cousin.

"Don't worry, they all keep secrets. Who has no secrets in mind? "Hua Yuyan said.

They put on their clothes and went out of the cave. When they got to the fork road, Yang Yu specially looked back at the other gloomy road and felt that it was not clean.

"What's the matter?" Flower language Yan asks a way.

"Nothing." Yang Yu reluctantly smiles and goes on.

Out of the cave, two people reluctant to say goodbye, flower Yan also coquettishly took a kiss just don't give up the separation.

Yang Yu found that the flashlight was better.

When I got to my house, I found it was already ten o'clock.

Night, darkness, silence.

Yang Yu found out that it was so late that a woman stood in front of his home.

"Su Xiaoxiao?" Yang Yu is not surprised to shout a way.

The woman is wearing a white skirt, but this white skirt is different from Su Xiaoxiao's white skirt. Su Xiaoxiao's white skirt is made of cloth, while the one in front of her is made of silk. The woman seems to have a scroll in her hand.

"Xiaoxiao, are you waiting for me?" Yang Yu asked in a hurry.

When Yang Yu saw those watery eyes, there was a flash in Yang Yu's mind: female ghost Nie Xiaoqian.

"It's you?" Yang Yu was surprised.

The woman is not su Xiaoxiao, but she.