

Sensualist's sin

Chapter 355

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

Woman is the treasure of he Yuanwai.

Just now, from my back, I really look like Su Xiaoxiao. He Shiyuan is a newly married young woman, and her spirit is a little abnormal. To tell the truth, Yang Yu doesn't want to see her very much, so it's better not to get involved with a woman with mental problems.

"Are you waiting for me?" Yang Yu is still very gentlemanly on the surface.

"Well." He Shiyuan said softly. Yang Yu found her face a little vicissitudes, but he Shiyuan has a pair of beautiful eyes, which reveal sadness and pain, as if struggling, resisting, expecting, disappointed, despairing and grieving in this world.

It's these eyes that make Wang Zuxian's Nie Xiaoqian flash in Yang Yu's mind.

However, he Shiyuan's fate seems more like another woman: Lin Daiyu.

Flowers are easy to see and hard to find.

"I want you to keep something for me." The tone of he Shiyuan's speech is very soft, even if it's just a very common sentence. In the tone, Yang Yu seems to feel that she is moaning.

Then he Shiyuan handed over the scroll with both hands.

If Lin Daiyu buried flowers, he Shiyuan buried this painting.

Yang Yu did not dare to answer, but first asked: "why do you want me to keep it But looking at he Shiyuan's eyes, Yang Yu's pity for jade began to overflow.

He Shiyuan looked at Yang Yu with both hands.

Yang Yu where can stand the woman's this kind of look, had to take over with a stiff head.

It was a scroll of paintings. Yang Yu opened half of it and looked at it. Although it was not polite, he had to know what he was keeping. Yang Yu had seen this painting several times. On her wedding night, she went to her room and saw it for the first time.

The essence of traditional Chinese painting lies in its artistic conception. The essence of this painting lies in its artistic conception. The lingering and loving feeling of two men and women embracing each other in the painting is incisively and vividly expressed. With that poem, it can be said that it is absolutely wonderful.

"I can't keep it. Twenty years later, I'll take it." He Shiyang said that his eyes were red.

"Twenty years?" Yang Yu is very surprised. Do you want to keep it for her for 20 years? That day Lily is cold, at least you have to pay some storage fee, but what do you mean: I can't keep it?

Yang Yu didn't ask much, but he did.

"Why do you want me to keep it?" When Yang Yu asked this question, he immediately regretted it. He was afraid to hear it. The reason is: because you are Ning Caichen.

That's really going to cry on the ground.

"I'll leave first." He Shiyang bowed to Yang Yu deeply, lowered his head, and walked away lightly.

Yang Yu, holding a picture scroll in his hand, looked up at He Shiyang's back. His heart was sour, and he thought: a very good girl, how can she be mentally ill?

Looking at the painting in his hand, Yang Yu could only sigh to himself.

A drop of tears, along He Shiyang's eyes, cleared the beautiful eyes.

Night, it seems to be crying.

The next day. It's on the outskirts of the city.

Although Sheraton Hotel is not the most luxurious hotel in the city, it is the most popular hotel for noble and rich people because of its geographical location. It is not built in the downtown area, but in the suburbs.

The suburbs are open and quiet, and the air is good. I'm used to the noisy world. I can stay away from the noise temporarily when I come here. Besides, there is a small river beside the Sheraton Hotel. Although it is not as clear as the countryside, Sheraton is a good choice to raise some fish for customers' recreation and fishing.

Generally, there are no buses to this kind of place. They are all driven by private cars, and the rooms must be reserved.

Yang Yu took half the bus and then walked half the way. He came in advance and waited near the Sheraton Hotel.

At six o'clock, Yang Yu received a call from Aunt Dong Lin: "come to room 603 on the 16th floor to find me."

"Are you alone?" Yang Yu specifically asked this question.

You know, at Dong Lin's age, status and social circle, there will be many rich wives and rich women to play with. If they are called to Yang Yu's service, Yang Yu will not follow.

That's really forcing good people into prostitution.

"How can you give such a good jade to others?" Dong Lin said.

Yang Yu relaxed his tone and finished his clothes. Today, he wore a modest and serious dress. He also wore a shirt and jeans, and his manners were too much. He could not show the kind of woodlouse son in this five star hotel.

To be a gentleman, Yang Yu thought.

Smoothly into the hotel, there are people leading the way to take the elevator, maybe dignified Yang Yu also some atmosphere high-end bar.

At the door of room 603 on the 16th floor, Yang Yu is still very nervous. It's the first time in his life that he trades in such a naked body. But this time, he is not the active party, but the person who has been traded, just like the white peony who is the head of a village and pressed to work by himself. Now, he is the treatment of the white peony. There was a knock on the door. A moment later, someone opened it.

Yang Yu a Leng, almost didn't recognize the woman in front of her is aunt Dong Lin.

"Come on in, it's not good to be seen." Aunt Dong Lin said charming.

Yang Yu hurried in, closed the door, and then looked at Aunt Dong carefully. Aunt Dong is just like a high lady. She is wearing a silk nightgown. The silk is smooth and beautiful, light and soft, and it's a top-grade product. And the silk nightdress barely wrapped her buttocks. Although aunt Dong was old, her skin on her thighs was still very white and tender, like a steamed bun, and she didn't see any wrinkles.

Aunt Dong Lin's face is very plain. Although she can't compare with the women in yunu village, there are fishtail lines in the corners of her eyes, and the whole temperament and aura are full. It's rare for Aunt Dong to have such charm and mature beauty at her age.

At present, there is a big gap between aunt Dong Lin and aunt Dong Lin at home. All of a sudden, she feels that she has changed from a mother to a noble mature girl.

If you were younger, aunt Dong Lin would be a beauty.

In this way, Yang Yu is more nervous and restrained, a little at a loss.

"Sit down." What aunt Dong said was very simple. Then she went to the cupboard, found a bottle of

wine, poured two glasses and came over.

Yang Yu sat on the sofa, but only half of the buttocks. Instead of leaning over, he sat up straight and watched aunt Dong come.

Dong Lin also sat down, handed over the wine and said, "don't be so nervous. My aunt won't eat you again." Let go of her mother, even if she was too old, Yang Yan would smile.

"I don't want you to think of me as Su Yan's mother." Aunt Dong moved. She was close to Yang Yu. She looked at Yang Yu and said, "cheers."

Two people touched the next cup, Yang Yu sipped, do not know what to do next.

Many people have two sides. Aunt Dong Lin can switch between a good wife and a good mother and a coquettish lady.

"Do you know? My relationship with Su Jian has never been. Everything is arranged by my father. After marriage, he looks for his woman and I look for my man, but there is no man who makes me feel so comfortable like you." Aunt Dong Lin said, just looking at Yang Yu.

Yang Yu never dreamed that Aunt Dong Lin would say such a thing. He thought he was just here to satisfy her body. They were so different in age. They were nearly 20 years old. How could they have such a relationship, unless they were kept for money.

"Aunt Dong, we" Yang Yu didn't know how to express this feeling. He thought to himself: we are 20 years behind each other. How can we love each other? I'm almost your daughter's boyfriend. How can you make me feel embarrassed?

"That night, you let me really be a woman. My aunt has never felt so much. I felt like I was radiant for the second spring." Aunt Dong Lin said it sincerely. She moved her hand again and stroked Yang Yu's face.

Yang Yu is about to cry. He feels entangled by the rich woman. Yang Yu doesn't know why aunt Dong Lin said these words, but it's a bit fake to say that she has feelings for herself. Originally, I betrayed my body, you helped me, very clear relationship, must be related to some feelings, then things are not good.

"Aunt Dong, you are su Yan's" Yang Yu's words have not finished, suddenly, aunt Dong Lin pounced on Yang Yu, a tone live Yang Yu, soft tongue immediately began to invade Yang Yu's territory.

Yang Yu was completely at a loss. He spread out his hands, holding a cup of ordinary wine in one hand, and stretched out his legs straight. Aunt Ren Donglin's tongue was rampant in his mouth. He had come to do it himself.

Aunt Dong Lin pouts her buttocks and kisses aunt Dong Lin crazily. She reaches into Yang Yu's clothes and touches his muscles crazily.

To tell you the truth, if any woman does this, men will have some reaction.

All of a sudden, aunt Dong Lin left Yang Yu's mouth, panting, looking at Yang Yu in front of her, close at hand. Yang Yu leans on the sofa, aunt Dong Lin's legs are on both sides, her buttocks are up, her hands are around Yang Yu, and she looks at it like this.

"You dislike auntie, don't you?" Aunt Dong Lin asked.

"No. I don't think so. " Yang Yu replied that she really didn't dislike it. A woman in her 40s is not old, and the taste of an old woman is good. Besides, it's not the first time that she has done this kind of thing with aunt Dong Lin.

"So you're just like a log, and you don't react?" Don't touch his mother's face as if it's aunt Lin? Think of me as a normal woman. "

Yang Yu laughed and said, "it's no problem, but I'm a little uncomfortable if my aunt is in love with me"

"aunt, do you expect you to fall in love with me? Just be nice to my daughter and me. "This pun ah, said, pointing to Yang Yu's heart, added:" treat with heart. "

With that, aunt Dong Lin went crazy again.

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Aunt Dong Lin has been completely coquettish, and Yang Yu likes such a whore. Even if she is Su Yan's mother, even if she is this age, the taste is very good. If she used to be su Yan's mother in Su Yan's home, now she is a well-known lady.

Dong Yu put down the old woman's cup of wine and raised her butt. I didn't expect that at this age, there was still a buttock. Yang Yu's hand directly brightened up her nightgown and found that Aunt Dong was not wearing underwear.

If the cousin at home also so do not wear underwear let oneself touch, that is cool. Yang Yu became obsessed.

Yang Yu caters to Aunt Dong's tongue, but flirts with her. She is stronger and more oppressive than her. It is more difficult to conquer an old girl than a young girl.

But Dong Lin knows how to seduce a man, especially the hunger shown by the passion, which is beyond

the control of ordinary girls. Aunt Dong kisses Yang Yu from his mouth to his neck, to his chest, and to his belly. Yang Yu even feels that she is not here to serve Mrs. Kuo, but aunt Dong is here to serve her.

Dong can't wait to see Aunt Yang's black jeans, just like aunt Yang's black jeans. Yang Yu sits on the sofa, legs apart. Aunt Dong leans under the sofa, grabs Yang Yu's big guy skillfully, puts it in her mouth, and enjoys the pleasure that this guy brings to her like enjoying delicious food.

Aunt Dong knew better that if she wanted Yang Yu to make himself cool, she had to eat him first.

Sure enough, under aunt Dong's coquettish and charming show off and seduction, Yang Yu also let go of her hands and feet to work hard.

Sheraton five-star hotel, suite decoration luxury, luxury erosion, the lights dazzling colorful, according to the suite lights. On the 16th floor, the cold wind blows, the curtains are blown up, blowing a pair of naked men and women sweating on the sofa.

Uncle Dong is lying on the leather sofa, with his buttocks lifted up nobly, and Yang Yu is smoking crazily in the back. The cry for bed, mixed with the pearly lights, formed the erosive, extravagant and pompous life of the upper class.

Yang Yu also wanted to live like this. Deeply jealous of such a day.

I also want to wait for myself to be 40 or 50 years old and play with teenage or 20-year-old girls. There are only two things that can do all this: money and power. Appearance will grow old after all.

Yang Yu now sells his body in exchange for the fact that one day others will sell their body to him.

Aunt Dong, a 40-50-year-old woman, is enjoying the climax and excitement brought by Yang Yu, a 20-year-old boy. She is also enjoying the ethical excitement and freshness brought by her daughter's boyfriend.

Aunt Dong was really drunk this night. This is the first time that a woman who has been working for so long has realized that kind of happiness.

Conquering her body again and again.

Night, deep, lights out.

The bedroom faces directly to the balcony without closing the window. The breeze blows on a couple of men and women on the bed. The woman's soft prone in the man's chest, just from the climax to slow down, both are sweating, but like this sweat stick together.

"I'll help you with your business, and aunt Dong will help you into the upper class. When you have time, spend more time with my daughter. She is too strict with her father. She needs a man like you to

accompany her. " Aunt Dong Lin had a good sleep.

Leaving the countryside, Yang Yu is more peaceful. At least here, there are no "dirty things" and no nightmares.

After daybreak, Yang Yu had planned to go back to the county directly. After all, when he was seen with aunt Dong by acquaintances, there would always be rumors. However, aunt Dong has always asked Yang Yu to go back for lunch with her daughter.

"Mom? Yang Yu? How do you get together? " When Su Yan opened the door, she found that Yang Yu and his mother had come back together, and Yang Yu didn't say hello to him, so she naturally became curious.

"Mom met him downstairs. He was embarrassed to come up, so I pulled him up. You can talk. Mom will go shopping and have lunch together. " Aunt Dong soon returned to the role of a mother and became a good wife and mother.

Su Jian is not in the office, of course. So Yang Yu had another lunch at Su Yan's house.

If Dong Xiyu didn't come to the restaurant last night, she thought, "why didn't you think you were doing anything?"

In the afternoon, Yang Yu finally found a reason to go back to the countryside. Su Yan came out and sent him to the station.

"You seem to have a good relationship with my mother?" Su Yan asked happily. Like her, her father is a senior official and her mother is a rich second generation family. It's not so free to find a boyfriend. It's even more difficult to find someone who looks comfortable to her and her parents like.

After hearing this, Yang Yu's face became ugly. He was very nervous. He thought Su Yan knew something. He thought: did her mother sneak into my room that night?

"No, no, maybe your mother is more open-minded and understanding." Yang Yu naturally refers to his love affair with her daughter."No, my mother is more difficult to deal with than my father. My father is the one with a knife and a heart. It's cold on the surface and hot in the heart. My mother is different. She's stubborn about feminism." It's the first time for Su Yan to talk about her mother in front of others.

Yang Yu heard this and felt cold again. He thought: Aunt Dong is a time bomb. I'm afraid it's hard for him to get away from it in the future. When the cold storage workshop is finished, he can find a way to get rid of the relationship.

"Maybe I'm more handsome. Ha ha. " Yang Yu can only put gold on his face.

"My mother is still very young and beautiful, isn't she? I had a blind date, as a result, the man actually

fell in love with my mother, I really can't laugh or cry. I'm sick to death. " Su Yan think of that thing, that man feel sick.

Yang Yu's face was pale again, his mouth was dry, and his heart was even colder.

Thought: your mother seduced that man, right? Does aunt Dong have this habit? Like to have sex with your daughter's boyfriend?

Yang Yu thinks that the more he thinks about this logic, the more reasonable it is. People in the upper class have long been tired of playing ordinary games. If you think about the feat of Hainan Haitian feast, you can understand that people in the upper class want to play tricks every day.

The more Yang Yu thinks about it, the colder he feels. He always feels that he is the dancers in the feast of heaven and sea, and makes fun of them.

Why do people always want to climb up? Isn't that why?

Finally back to the county.

After finishing the management of refrigeration and overtime packaging, Yang Yu is finally relieved. Now everything is ready, just wait for Chen Yong's marketing to start. At present, there is a slight rebound in sales, but there are few. However, Yang Yu is not worried because there is no hoarding of goods and the output is not large.

The good news is that the internal channels for Mr. Qin and the Secretary of the municipal Party committee are stable at present. Especially for the Secretary of the municipal Party committee, they are all domestic sales. They go directly to the homes of the rich and senior officials. This is the channel Yang Yu needs most and most directly.

However, such channels are still too few. If they are provincial or even national, they will be developed.

Yang Yu went to the second sister first, wrote a note and put it through the crack of the door, which means that he can come back to be a manager in a few days. By the way, he helped his cousin find a teacher in Kangyuan group, who is good at refrigeration technology and processing. His character is the first, and his salary is not a problem.

Yang Yu didn't go to Han Jing or Lord Qin, because there was nothing wrong there. Instead, he took time to see Lin Yiyi. Lin Yiyi's stomach was already a little bulging.

There's no need to say hello to brother Shige of Heidao mountain for the moment. At this time, it was already three o'clock in the afternoon, and now I can go back just in time for dinner. Just as Yang Yu was going to the station to go back to the countryside, a wechat message came. It was sent by Su Xinqi, a young model. The content was very simple: I miss you.

With a few simple words, Yang Yu always feels lonely and lonely.

Yang Yu didn't get in touch with her recently. Although they didn't break up, their relationship is really not a couple. Yang Yu didn't treat her as a girlfriend, and the other party didn't really treat himself as a boyfriend. It hasn't sparked yet.

But Su Xinqi is really beautiful. If it wasn't for this, Yang Yu would be too lazy to be such a bitch. But if a young model like Su Xinqi can live in such a luxurious single apartment, the old man who keeps her must be a big one, either a senior official or a rich man.

However, Yang Yu always feels like he is wearing a green hat when the young model is taken care of as his girlfriend, so Yang Yu is only superficial to Su Xinqi's girlfriend.

"If I show up in front of you now, do you have any reward?" Yang Yu is not the same thing. He should be a friend.

When Su Xinqi heard this reply, she was very excited, but in a twinkling of an eye, it must be empty hope. She was not surprised, happy and disappointed, and said, "you should show up first. If you want to accompany me, I'll give you any reward. "

Yang Yu thought about it. The meaning of this is very obvious. What about seducing Laozi? She's a bitch. She itched in a few days? To help her with the fire?

"B itches?" When Yang Yu issued this sentence, he immediately regretted it. That's too much.

Sure enough, Su Xinqi did not return. Yang Yu said he was sorry several times, but he didn't come back. Now Yang Yu was worried. Although he didn't trust Su Xinqi, he was also a famous couple. Besides, he was so beautiful and a young model. Although he was kept by others, which young model is not like this these days? It's already cheap.

"It's time to coax her. Go and surprise her." Yang Yu pondered.

Then I went to Wangyue apartment, which is still so classy. Under the reflection of the setting sun, there are lots of trees and trees, which are full of elegant and noble charm.

Yang Yu knocks on the door and looks at the apartment next door. He still doesn't want to be met by Qiu Qiu.

A moment later, the door opened.

"Who are you looking for?" Open the door, standing in front of Yang Yu is an old man.

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This man Yang Yu met once, when he was holding Su Xinqi.

The man is in his early fifties. He is very fat and short. He is round. He wears a pair of glasses. His hair is sparse, especially his forehead. He is almost bald and has a big stomach. It's really ugly.

When Yang Bingqi thought of the ugly man, he felt disgusted.

Yang Yu regretted coming to her, and even regretted saving her that night. What's the difference between being gang raped by those gangsters and being oppressed by this ugly man?

Both of them were stunned for a moment. At this time, Su Xinqi on the sofa in the house took a look and saw Yang Yu outside the door. He said: "I don't know you!"

Obviously, Su Xinqi is still angry.

The old man looked back at Su Xinqi again. He guessed that it was the smelly boy who made her angry just now. He said, "I have something else to do in the hall. I'll see you next time." Then he looked at Yang Yu and left like a Donald Duck.

Yang Yu was surprised. What an embarrassing scene it was just now. Can't the old man see it? The woman you spend money to support may be being done by other men now, or even using your money to support Xiaobai Lian. Are you not too angry?

The setting sun is shining on the door, a afterglow shot into the door, straight into the sofa, Su Xinqi worried face, holding the black cat.

Now that you're here, you always have to go in. Looking at the old man really left, Yang Yu entered the house and closed the door.

Such a large living room, with air conditioning on, the electricity consumption is not small.

Yang Yu didn't know how to open his mouth, so he had to sit in the past, still not sure whether he made her angry or the old man just made her angry, so he coaxed: "what's the matter? Don't get angry. It's easy to get old when you get angry. "

"Old as you are, no one wants it anyway." Su Xinqi leaned down, turned her back to Yang Yu and pouted. Yang Yu's "B itches?" It really made her cry. When she received the news, she found that she cared about Yang Yu's idea.

Yang Yu thought: just now that old man left so quickly, did not accompany her, so angry? Or have you just been pressed on this sofa by that ugly man? Why are you crying? Yang Yu not surprised looked at the sofa and Su Xinqi.

Found no trace of sofa, Su Xinqi also dressed very dignified, it does not look like the old man has just been done.

"Who said that no one wanted you? You are so beautiful that people are queuing up to chase you. "Yang Yu said that he never brought himself into the role of" boyfriend. "

After hearing this, Su Xinqi even played a small temper and yelled: "others, others, you are not my boyfriend. "

Yang Yu is stunned, and his heart is also angry: you are all taken care of by others, what do you want me to do? Besides, I'm not interested in women who have been done by ugly old men.

But this kind of words, Yang Yu also thinks in his heart, how can he say it.

However, looking at Su Xinqi's charming appearance and her beauty, Yang Yu was moved again and felt a little distressed. He stretched out his hand and put his arm around her shoulder. He wanted to pull it over. At this time, the black cat in his arms suddenly jumped up and clawed at Yang Yu.

Yang Yu was startled by the sudden attack. He didn't have time to hide and instinctively reached for his face. Suddenly, the black cat seemed to be hit by something. Anyway, Yang Yu didn't see it clearly. Instead, the black cat fell heavily on the ground and ran away.

"Little black? "Su Xinqi shouts, the black cat has disappeared. She immediately returns to her senses and asks," are you ok? Is it hurt? "

Yang Yu took a deep breath and said," it's OK. It doesn't seem to like me. Is it usually like this? "

" it's not. It's very friendly to other people. For example, my little grandfather likes it very much. He always jumps into my big uncle's arms and sleeps. "Su Xinqi said, I don't know why Xiao Hei didn't like Yang Yu so much.

"Uncle? "Yang Yu Leng for a moment, surprised:" your uncle often come here? "

" yes, the one who just went out. Haven't you seen him twice? "Su Xinqi said plainly.

"What? He's your big uncle? Uncle? "Yang Yu was very surprised and thought: is this too incestuous? My uncle takes care of my niece? This is a beast.

"Why are you so surprised? My big uncle works in the provincial public security department. I have only one family member in this province. He also supports my modeling career. This year, I found a modeling job in this city. My uncle helped me find this apartment. My uncle comes to see me once a month. "Su Xinqi said very flatly.

Yang Yu a listen to, isn't Su Xinqi by keep?

Looking at Yang Yu's face, surprise and ugly appearance, Su Xinqi suddenly understood what people live in the moon watching apartment. Now the market of tender model is very clear in her heart. She immediately said with a speechless face: "you don't think I'm being kept here, do you?"

Su Xinqi looked at Yang Yu's expression, and suddenly felt uncomfortable: "no wonder you said that, so you really thought I was." Su Xinqi's eyes were red. Yang Yu immediately speechless, Su Xinqi is not a foster ah? Is that old man her uncle? What do I think? I blame someone else?

I made a list.

"No, no, I really don't think so. I'm surprised that your black cat hates me so much, as if I robbed it of food. Where did you catch it?" Yang Yu quickly lies to change the topic and pacify Su Xinqi. Although it's too late to explain, and he confirms that she is a whore. Unexpectedly, she is not a whore. In this case, she was killed by herself in front of so many people that night. Kneeling there to eat her black and coarse, it was really crying?

When Yang Yu thinks about it, he feels that he misunderstands others too much, and the favor rises from freezing point to boiling point.

"Really?" Su Xinqi looks at Yang Yu suspiciously. Yang Yu hurried to wipe her eyes tears, coax said: "you are my girlfriend, how can I think that?" Yang Yu's role changes quickly. If Su Xinqi is not taken care of, of course she wants her girlfriend. Where can she find such a beautiful young model to be her girlfriend?

"Really. I swear Yang Yu's face is not red when he lies.

"The cat was given by a friend of mine. She said that she would foster it here first, and I was short of a companion, so she agreed." Su Xinqi said, that friend, she is not very familiar, before also lived in this apartment, later moved away, later also did not have any contact, just said little black foster here.

"What's your friend's name?" Yang Yu is very sensitive to black cats because there is such a black cat in yunu village, and there is a record of angel Jihad Lucifer black pupil, so he is more sensitive and asks a few more questions.

"Let me see." Su Xinqi thought, that friend did not leave any contact information, thought for a long time to remember, said: "I remember, her name is Yanling."

Poof! Yang Yu spat out blood.

What is the spirit of the Trinity? Isn't that Yuling village with her?

Yang Yu is very surprised. Is this a coincidence or some other reason?

"She didn't say where the black cat came from or why it was fostered here?" Yang Yu continued to ask,

but his face was ugly.

"I didn't say anything, so I asked if I wanted to adopt the cat. I also liked the cat, so I agreed." Su Xinqi said.

Yang Yu really can't figure out what the purpose of the black cat's foster care here is, but Yang Yu has a feeling that Yan Ling has something to do with the black pupil blood curse in the case of the water devil and the black pupil, but Yan Ling is the Holy Spirit. He is supposed to be a person on the side of the angel of Jesus. He will never have anything to do with Lucifer.

"So you stay with me today?" Su Xinqi seems to restore the mood, head down, a little embarrassed asked.

as unalterable principles, "stay with my girlfriend, are you going to drive me away?" but sleep on the floor tonight? Yang Yu laughed and teased.

Pooh! Su Xinqi was immediately laughed at by Yang Yu's words, and his mood rose quickly. He said, "whoever you told me to say dirty, I can't punish you. Sleep on the floor!"

This night, the black cat did not appear again.

But Yang Yu was really punished to sleep on the floor, but in the second half of the night, Yang Yu climbed onto Su Xinqi's bed.

"Who told you to come up?" She said, blushing.

The temperature of the bedroom is very comfortable. The sheets are all cotton and feel very good. It's very comfortable to cover the body. Yang Yu gently caresses Su Xinqi's face, turns over and kisses her.

Originally thought, Su Xinqi will mean the resistance, but who knows, the tongue of this young model actively meet up.

In the dead of night.

Two people a burst of passion, kiss, pull clothes, caress, rolling sheets, piston movement, all enjoy in the wonderful sex.

"Well, ah!" The bedroom was full of Su Xinqi's groans.

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When I return to Yunv village from the county seat, I can still catch lunch.

But I couldn't eat this lunch because I saw something happened at home from a distance.

A group of people around the door, are familiar with the shadow, in addition to the family, Yan Ling, Li Ruolan, Li ruorong are also there.

"Whose husband has become a mummy again?" Yang Yu said to himself and ran quickly. At this time, Yang Yu found that a village woman was kneeling on her knees, and she was already crying.

It seems that I guessed right. I've already made trouble at my door. It's not easy to be the village head. I really have to find a way to solve this case.

When people saw that Yang Yu had come back, they turned around one after another, and the village woman kneeling on the ground climbed over as soon as she saw Yang Yu as she saw the Savior.

"You're going to save my daughter." The village woman cried so badly that she hugged Yang Yu's thigh in a hurry.

Yang Yu was in a hurry. She didn't know which family she was from. She went to help her and said, "sister-in-law, you should get up first. I'm sure it's up to you."

It's the first time in Yang Yu's life that such a village woman kneels and hugs her thigh. Sometimes when she walks in the street, she is hugged by a little beggar and asks for money. But when she is hugged by such a village woman, it seems that her husband is going to dump his wife.

At this time, the little aunt and cousin also came to help, to help the village woman. The village woman didn't hold Yang Yu's thigh, but she was still soft on the ground.

"What's going on?" Yang Yu asked, this question is also for everyone.

"She is he Shiyan's mother." Little aunt is also red eyes said.

Yang Yu is very surprised, in front of this village woman is actually he Shiyan's mother? But I didn't see her at the last wedding banquet. Maybe I was busy in the later stage.

"My daughter has leukemia and has only one week to live." He Shiyan's mother, sister-in-law Wu, said with tears in her eyes.

Yang Yu suddenly realized that he Shiyan had leukemia? No wonder I came to ask myself to keep things for her that night. I can't keep things for myself.

So, maybe even the last marriage was just a form. In fact, he Yuanwai wanted to have a son.

"Sister Wu, there will always be miracles. What can we do for you? Or I'll shake the villagers to donate money." Yang Yu is also very sad. How can such a good girl get away with it.

Leukaemia does not say high medical expenses first, and cure method is to take marrow transplant, this road can not go easily. The probability of bone marrow matching is very low. Many people can't wait until that day. Even if they do, the success rate of surgery is only about 30%.

"No, I can't wait for that day. My daughter does not have any idea of survival, she has heart disease, heart disease does not understand, everything is in vain." Sister Wu touched her tears, but no one knew her sorrow.

He Shiyang's mental condition is not very normal, which is a well-known thing in the village. Yang Yu thought that the mental illness mentioned by sister Wu should refer to the past and present.

"I know, you all think she is mentally ill, but how can my mother not know whether her child is normal or not?" When Mrs. Wu said this, she read it all over, especially for her aunt.

Aunt is a mother, a mother of three children, who knows her children better than her mother?

"In fact, she is just suffering from mental illness. She always had a wish." Sister Wu's face was pale and helpless.

Yunxi, little aunt, they are more emotional girls, listen to these words of sister-in-law Wu, have been crying for a long time.

"Auntie Wu, he Shiyang and I grew up together when we were children. You see, if we have any wishes, we can help her to complete them together." My cousin Li Yuanxi said. As a child, Li Yuanxi did play with he Shiyang. At that time, she thought he Shiyang was a very cheerful child. Later, as she grew up, her problems gradually came out. The villagers began to crowd her out, saying that she was mentally ill and would not let her children play with her. She was also locked up by her father.

Later, few people still remember the girl he Shiyang.

Sister Wu knelt down again.

Yang Yu quickly went to help him. The kneeling was too heavy, so Yang Yu had to kneel with him: "sister Wu, you say, we can help everything we can. "

" Shiyang has been waiting for a man all her life. His name is Ning caichen. I know this sounds ridiculous. No one understands her, understands her, understands her pain. She has lived in suffering, waiting, missing and desperation all her life. She has never been waiting for the man who is destined to die. "It's hard to imagine that a village woman can't say such philosophical words without experience.

Which woman is not waiting for a man who belongs to her?

This passage is not true to Yang Yu? The woman in my heart is my cousin. Ten years later, I met again. Apart from making eye contact, no one dares to pierce the veil. They are afraid that the other is not and that they can't be together.

Li Ruolan is also 28 years old. She has worked hard in Shanghai for five or six years. All her friends are married and pass by all kinds of men. However, she still has to go back to the countryside to have a blind date and find the wrong man because she can't wait for her destined prince. Yan Ling's heart is also promoting, she is not?

She is a Christian and a holy spirit. In the Bible, the marriage of Christians is also limited: you and your husband should share the grace of life, and the sharing of the grace of life needs to bear the same yoke, and the other's body and soul are one in the Lord Christ.

The man Yan Ling is waiting for must be Christian first, and then holy in body, mind and heart. After death, he can shake hands and go to heaven together.

"Shiyan told me that you are very much like Ning caichen. You are overjoyed and think you have found her, but you are not. She is desperate and her illness relapses. I am a mother, and I only hope that my daughter can help her fulfill this wish before she dies." Said Mrs. Wu.

"But where are we going to find Ning caichen who is reincarnated? "Yang Yu has no mind to doubt the truth of superstitions like" past life "and" reincarnation ".

Yang Yu now understands that it doesn't matter what ghosts, what mummies, what past and present lives. You don't need to doubt at all. What you have to do is follow your heart.

Follow your heart, no regrets.

"Because Ning caichen couldn't find it, I came to you today. I beg you to pretend to be Ning caichen and give my daughter a wish. I kneel down for you." Sister Wu couldn't stop her tears. She knelt down heavily and even kowtowed her head. When she met the thumping sound on the ground, her blood came out.

"Sister Wu, get up first, get up first. "Yang Yu is anxious. How can he let his elders kneel down and kowtow to him? Isn't that evil?

"Cousin, please help. Woo!" Li Yunxi also cried with him, a mess.

Everyone's eyes were red and tears rolled in their eyes.

"It's not that I don't help, but I'm not really Ning caichen. If I go to play, I will definitely help. Besides, Shiyan already knows that I'm a fake." Yang Yu also wants to help, but he is not Ning caichen. How can he help? I can't hide it.

"Marriage is predestined. You say you made a mistake last time. You say you remember her. Don't you help her with her dying wish? "Li Ruolan is also eager to return.

"Yes, yes, cousin, you must have a way. "Lin WeiMiao and others also followed suit.

Yang Yu knows that he can't get rid of his busy schedule.

"I'll try. I'll check the information of caichen and get ready. "Yang Yu said with a frown.

After a while of persuasion, Mrs. Wu picked up her tears and went back first.

Looking at Mrs. Wu's back, they thought that it was he Shiyan's life and why it was so bitter.

"Cousin, we will help you to play the play well. From now on, you are Ning caichen. "Said Lin Weixiao.

Yan Ling, Li Ruolan and others went back first.

After lunch, Yang Yu was in the attic. Naturally, I started to study Ning caichen.

"They are weak scholars. I'm a good sportsman. They are ancient people. I'm modern people. They have Nie Xiaoqian in their heart. But I'm a cousin in my heart. They have gone through the separation of life and death and followed Yan Chixia to get rid of demons and monsters. I've only fought against dota and zombies. How do you want me to enter the world of Ning caichen? "Yang Yu is talking to himself in the attic.

Yang Yu's understanding of Ning caichen and Nie Xiaoqian is only from Wang Zuxian's version of the movie "the ghost of a beautiful girl". But no one knows what the truth is. After all, it's history. Yang Yu has to go to the original edition of Liaozhai Yizhi to read it.

"It turns out that lanruo temple is on the outskirts of Jinhua City, Zhejiang Province. It's not far from here. To the north of Zhejiang Xianju is Jinhua. "Yang Yu really didn't know that the lanruo temple was so close to his own place. However, it was an ancient regional division, which was not necessarily accurate. Maybe Jinhua was big at that time. Maybe it belonged to Jinhua before the Xianju generation.

Yang Yu thought in his heart and continued to think about Nie Xiaoqian. After reading it in one breath, Yang Yu always feels that something is wrong. The biggest feeling is that the demon inside is so real.

"Since he Shiyan remembers the past life, she should remember most of Nie Xiaoqian's affairs, as well as the affairs of demons and ghosts. Why don't you ask her? Maybe the mummies that appear recently have something to do with it? "Yang Yu thought in his heart, this feeling is more and more intense.

Chapter 359

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At night, deep in the night.

The scroll was directly hung by Yang Yu on the wall of the attic, facing the bed. Yang Yu looked at the painting and the poem. The more beautiful the painting, the more artistic conception it had. Especially the woman in the painting, the more beautiful it was, just like a fairy.

Yang Yu even felt that the painting was alive and alive.

In the dead of night, the painting was quietly hanging in the attic, elegant and quiet, and out of tune with the world.

There was also a room full of things, some strange things.

Yan Ling is lying on the bed, but there is a big cross under the pillow. She seldom carries this cross, but she always sleeps with her. She is thinking about what happened today. Nie Xiaoqian's three words are deeply rooted in her mind and remind her of a person. She suddenly becomes curious. She wants to meet the woman who thinks she was Nie Xiaoqian in her previous life.

Does anyone in the world really remember their previous life?

In the summer of Yunv village, the sunlight during the day is really poisonous, but the temperature drops rapidly at night.

One third of the summer vacation has passed, but Yang Yu, the white woman, doesn't think she has enough. The seeds of Taohuayuan have grown into seedlings, and the wasteland of Houshan has been reclaimed and planted. The seedlings on both sides of Qianshan River have come to harvest. This batch of vegetables has several thousand jin, and it is the best quality. Because it is near the river, Yang Yu decided to give this batch of vegetables priority to Chen Yong's sales company.

Today, Yang Yu is going down the mountain to meet someone. Aunt Dong's uncle's packaging company sent an engineer, mainly for the location of the cold storage workshop. Yang Yu had a general idea of where the cold storage workshop was built. Naturally, it was built at the foot of the five mountains, where the roads were connected. In this way, the dishes only need to climb the mountain, then they are packed and refrigerated in the workshop, and then they can be transported out by refrigerated truck when they need to order.

At the same time, it's close to yunu village, so you can control the whole process. Of course, there are also some problems, such as recruitment. It's difficult for technicians to come to such a remote place to work. However, Yang Yu has already thought about this. In terms of considering problems, Yang Yu has really done enough to consider any detail. The technician's follow-up personnel training is ready to dig from the village, so that they can both trust and earn money. It's a matter of killing two birds with one stone. At present, a chief technician is needed to control the whole process. Yang Yu hopes that Er Mei can dig a few talents.

Basically, there is no big problem in the site selection. The most important thing in rural areas is land, which is cheap to death. But this time, Yang Yu still considered one more problem: geomantic omen.

It was afternoon when I got back to the village.

But he Shiyan's business has been stuck in his mind. One day, for he Shiyan, it is one step closer to death.

Yang Yu's steps are heavy. He Shiyan and Yang Yu have met twice. The feeling is that she doesn't live in this era. She has something special about her.

In such a sad mood, Yang Yu is naturally not in the mood to pick up girls. The world and mood are gray. When he meets a village woman who shows off her style to him, he just barely smiles.

"Xiaoyu, what do you think of that?" When I saw Yang Yu, my first question was this.

"Still in preparation." Yang Yu can only deal with it in this way. He really doesn't know how to cheat he Shiyan. Although it's a white lie, when he thinks about her fate, he feels sad.

Went to the attic, a person stuffy in the room, the mood is more irritable, looking at the painting, always unable to summon the courage to find he Shiyan.

God doesn't know when it started to shower.

Wow.

The shower stopped at night.

Sister Wu came again, her eyes dull and full of tears.

"Sister Wu, what's the matter?" The little aunt asked softly in a hurry. Li Yuanxi also went upstairs to find Yang Yu for the first time.

Sister Wu didn't speak. She felt silly.

"Sister Wu?" Yang Yu called.

Wu Sao Chi Chi raised her head and said with difficulty, "I'm afraid Shiyan can't survive tonight."

All of a sudden, everyone's heart vibrated.

It hurts like a needle.

"I'll see her. "Yang Yu took a deep breath, went back to the attic and tried to calm himself down. There was always a voice in his mind: I'm afraid Shiyan can't survive tonight.

Life is so fragile. There are seven days left, but suddenly there are only two.

For some people, even one day is so precious, just like the TV "God, please give me more time", God, give her a little more time, even one day.

What if we only had one last night?

Yang Yu looked at the painting and read the poem in his mouth, as if he had entered another world.

After a shower, the night is fresh, but the ground is dry quickly, and the moonlight is especially bright, like frost. Without a flashlight, Yang Yu changed his clothes and tried to hide his muscles so that he could look gentle.

All the family members came out to say goodbye, just like the parting of Ning caichen and Nie Xiaoqian. Tonight, I'm Ning Zechen, the dog day Ning Zechen who doesn't know where he was born. Yang Yu thought in his heart and went to he Shiyan's home.

Not long after I became a monk, I met a woman, Yanling.

"I want to go too. Can you take me with you?" Yan Ling said that although she knew that her appearance was inappropriate, she had a question in her heart. She wanted to ask he Shiyan. If she didn't ask tonight, I'm afraid she would never have a chance to ask in her life.

Yanling is wearing a very special dress tonight. She is wearing the black windbreaker and carrying a cross. Yang Yu has only seen this dress in her dream. So Yang Yu was surprised, but now he has no time to think.

He does not believe in Christ, but believes in Buddhism. Therefore, Yan Ling will not be allowed to visit he Shiyan.

Yang Yu did not nod or shake his head.

It's not a long way to go, but Yang Yu feels that he has gone all his life, longer and more nervous than the world that was buried alive in the coffin at that time.

The feeling of Yunv village has changed.

I met Mr. He at the door, but he didn't speak. Next to Wu Sao has been crying, it seems that she has been crying for a long time. When she saw Yang Yu coming over, she sobbed and said, "she went for a walk alone by the river. Go there and find her."

Yang Yu nodded and went down the yunu river. Yang Yu didn't know that he was following a person, Yan Ling.

Just under the shower, the summer river is abundant, yunu river is flowing, like shuttle time.

A river of life.

Yang Yu walked along the river bank and looked at it. Soon, he saw a white shadow not far away.

Yang Yu turned off the flashlight and stuffed it into his pocket. He looked up at the moonlight and the turbulent river. It turned out that things are really different.

The fool doesn't understand the withered and glorious things. His heart is here, but his body is not dead. Why should people be trapped by love?

The woman in white stands by the river and looks at the Yunv river. The breeze blows her white skirt and hair. Her eyes are full of tears. Dust returns to dust and earth returns to earth. Where do I go? He Shiyan said: "ten li Pinghu Lake is covered with frost, and every inch of green silk worries about the Chinese New Year. To protect the moon, we only admire the mandarin ducks, but not the immortals. This is another time for us to meet. "

Chapter 360

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"Cousin, are you there?" Just when they are in deep trouble, the voice of cousin Yunxi comes from outside the room.

The door is not closed. You can just push it in. Li Ruoshui a listen, quickly pulled back pants, at this time, Yunxi has pushed the door in. In the moonlight, Li Yunxi found that his cousin and teacher Li were lying in bed in disheveled clothes.

The atmosphere suddenly became awkward.

"Miss Li, are you there, too?" Li Yunxi didn't know how to say hello, but looking at them like that, Yunxi, no matter how low his EQ was, knew what they were doing just now.

"Tell your cousin to go home? We're going back, too. " It's not easy for Li Ruoshui to get over his hair and clothes.

Yang Yu is crying bitterly. It's time for you to come, cousin. Yang Yu props up the tripod, Li Yunxi and Li Ruoshui all see in the eye, but can only smile bitterly.

After leaving school, Yang Yu did not forget to look back. This semester passed like this, and these

students left like this. It was bitter and spicy, with all kinds of color and fragrance.

In particular, Ji Ming's words tonight can be said to deeply hurt Yang Yu's heart. One day, he also wants to summon up the courage to say to his cousin: I like you.

After returning home, Yang Yu drank too much and continued to sleep.

After waking up in the morning, Yang Yu spent some time sorting out the contract and the channel plan, and hurried out to the county. On the road, Yang Yu has been calculating a problem, which is still a transportation problem. Transportation can't solve the problem, and entrepreneurship will be blocked after all, so it's not a big deal to do. If it's a little fuss to give Mr. Qin dozens of kilograms of vegetables every three to five, once a formal company is established and the sales channel of Kangyuan group is connected, the quantity will be doubled continuously. It's not something that can be solved by manual work.

The only way for Yang Yu to ask for help from the government is to be the village head.

Yang Yu, the processing plant of Kangyuan group, came here for the second time. The last time he came here, his face was swollen. But this time, he came here under the banner of cooperation. Yang Yu knew very well that there must be something fishy here, but he knew that it was a trap or he had to go inside.

Yang Yu said that he came to find boss Xie, and the security didn't stop him. From the door to the office, Yang Yu stares at the details of the program, the environment of the processing plant, the personnel situation, and the truck in and out. He remembers how much he can see. He will use it when he sets up another door. Of course, Yang Yu is still looking for another figure: his second cousin Li Yaxi.

Two days ago, Yang Yu received a call from Li Yaxi, saying that he had joined the kangtuan group and was studying with a teacher Fu. He was basically following the channel one by one and was mastering the first-hand information of the front line of the channel.

This is great news for Yang Yu, so he came here in advance to see boss Xie again. At the door of the office, I saw the secretary.

"What can I do for you?" The Secretary glanced at Yang Yu. Seeing that he was young and not like a businessman, he didn't give him a good face, but he was a little familiar.

"I talked to President Xie about cooperation. I said hello to him before." Yang Yu returned politely.

"Oh, you are Yang Yu. President Xie has been waiting for you for a long time." The female secretary's face changed 180 degrees in an instant, and her indifferent face immediately turned into a smile, and she came over and said "please" sincerely.

is so clear that Yang Yu is regarded as a big boss. He hardly knows that he is just a woodlouse in the mountains. However, Yang Yu suddenly had an idea.

Into the office, President Xie is bending over to deal with the document, also with the finger next to the sofa. Yang Yu went to the sofa, sat there and waited, but after all, this is Xie Tianshi's place, and he came to beg others.

But after waiting for more than ten minutes, Xie Tianshi answered the phone and changed the documents. He didn't pay attention to Yang Yu at all. Yang Yu tried several times and didn't get in.

Ten minutes later, the Secretary didn't even come in to pour a cup of tea. Yang Yu looked at the office and had to do it by himself. He went to the disposable cup of the water dispenser and poured a cup of water. Instead of drinking it himself, he sent it to Xie Tianshi's table.

At this time, Yang Tianyu immediately said, "I'll thank you."

Good a immediately, this immediately that is ten minutes, Xie Tianshi just got up, Yang Yu also hurried to get up.

"I've kept you waiting. I'm a little busy." Xie Tianshi said sincerely: "sit, sit." Then he called to the door and asked the Secretary to serve tea. Yang Yu is looking in the eye, gas in the heart, this shelf is really big, it is clear that deliberately do to see for themselves.

I didn't put myself in an equal position at all, and the posture seemed to say: Laozi is bigger than you, you have to listen to me.

"In two weeks, my first batch of vegetables will come out, so I'll come to discuss with you about the specific matters." In fact, Yang Yu came to understand the situation.

"You don't have to worry about that. When you transport the vegetables out of the mountain, my car will pick them up at the station, then pack them in my factory and sell them. Everything will go according to the contract. What else do you worry about?" Xie Tianshi's attitude is arrogant, as if all this is begging for Yang Yu. "Boss Xie, I'm very relieved, but if I can participate in it, I'll do my part." In fact, Yang Yu is here to learn technology. If he can come in to work and find out the whole assembly line, it would be best, but he knows that Xie Tianshi will never let himself do such a thing. In fact, Yang Yu is most worried about his own food. If he processes it according to Xie Tianshi's process, if he puts something, such as chemicals, preservatives, fresheners, or waxing, his brand of pure green food will fall short.

"Boss Yang, this is not right. Since you give me the processing right, that's my business. However, Xie Tianshi has always been honest in his work. Since he promised you not to add anything, he must be clean." Xie Tianshi said, in fact, he had a plan in his heart, although he would eventually listen to Murong Fei.

At this time, the female secretary sent tea in. Xie Tianshi pinched her butt, but the female secretary's eyes were looking at Yang Yu. Dad said, "boss Yang, please have tea."

Yang Yu, the boss of Yang, is very uncomfortable.

After waiting for the female secretary to go out, someone knocked on the door again. Xie Tianshi said please come in, and that person dares to come in.

Yang Yu raised his head and fixed his eyes. He was scared to pee.

When Yang Yu saw the other party, he was also scared.

The woman who came in was Li Yaxi, her second sister.

Li Yaxi is flustered. After all, he has a guilty conscience. He is a thief now. If Xie Tianshi knows that he is Yang Yu's cousin, he may call the police.

"What's the matter?" Xie Tianshi asked. He found that Li Yaxi's eyes were looking at Yang Yu. He had been in the market for many years and was suspicious. He immediately frowned.

Li Yaxi has not fully responded.

Yang Yu saw that he could not be doubted by Xie Tianshi. He said in a hurry: "boss Xie is very lucky. Is this also your secretary? It's so beautiful. I'm greedy. "

As soon as these words came out, Xie Tianshi immediately burst out laughing. After all, people were not exaggerating, and the original doubt disappeared.

"If you agree, how about sleeping with her at night?" Xie Tianshi joked along with Yang Yu's words: "which department are you from? "

" I'm from the channel department. Follow master ye and I'll get the documents for you to sign. "Li Yaxi didn't forget what he came to do. Seeing his cousin make fun of him, he got angry. Fortunately, he eased the atmosphere.

Xie Tianshi took the document, looked at it and asked, "I haven't seen you before, new comer?"

Every truck of Kangyuan group needs Xie Tianshi's signature. He holds almost all the rights in his own hands. Even if the company has achieved such a large scale, he still does not trust his subordinates.

"It's been a week. "Li Yaxi returns and takes a sneak look at Yang Yu. Yang Yu is also looking good, two people in a hurry to avoid.

Xie Tianshi signs and hands over the document. When Li Yaxi reaches for it, suddenly, Xie Tianshi grabs Li Yaxi's hand.

"Ah? Boss, don't "Li Yaxi hurried back, but Xie Tianshi's strength is very big, just didn't pull out.

Yang Yu wants to get up and beat Xie Tianshi. The second sister's hand hasn't even touched him. Who the hell are you qualified to touch? But I have to bear it! Once you do it yourself, the plan is completely exposed.

"What are you afraid of when you touch your hand? How about going out to sing with boss Yang and me at night?" Xie Tianshi's hand is still clinging to Li Yaxi.

Li Yaxi who has been so bullied by men, but also an old man, immediately on fire, hard to pull out the hand, flustered said: "boss, I have to deliver, go first." Li Yaxi rushed out of the office.

Looking at Li Yaxi's figure, Xie Tianshi nodded and said to himself, "this girl is good. She's very strong. I like Liema. Ha ha."

Yang Yu's face suddenly looks ugly, send two younger sisters to come here, it's like sheep into tiger's mouth.

"What? Do you like it? Would you like to take you to the red light district at night? ha-ha." Xie Tianshi didn't see that Yang Yu was also a color embryo. He really had the same bad taste. Suddenly, he felt a little good about it.

If you want to do it, you have to do it with your daughter. Yang Yu thought, but boss Xie asked himself to go to the red light district. Should he refuse or accept? Yang Yu conflicts. After all, he has to go to see Lin Yiyi at night, and then go to find Er Mei. He has no time, but it's not polite to refuse. At the same time, Yang Yu doesn't know whether Xie Tianshi's words are sincere or tentative, so he has to say: "ha ha, I haven't been to the red light district. I'll follow boss Xie next time."

"Well, I'm really worried about no one. The Yellow faced woman in my family doesn't know how strict she is. I haven't eaten meat for a long time. Well Xie Tianshi complained. Since her daughter scolded her secretary last time, she didn't dare to fool around with Xie Tianshi.

He was a little empty.

Yang Yu thought about it, and he had a common interest with his enemies. He didn't know whether it was a good thing or a bad thing. However, Yang Yu never dreamed of it. In the end, he talked about it for a long time because of women. It seems that he really has the same taste. But this is really not a good thing. Yang Yu seriously suspects that Xie Tianshi is deliberately avoiding the channel topic. Several times, Yang Yu wants to mention the channel again, but Xie Tianshi puts it off as a woman's topic. After several times, Yang Yu simply doesn't ask, and only hopes to place this problem on Li Yaxi.

He said goodbye to Xie Tianshi. As soon as she walked out of the office, the female secretary met her and said with a smile, "boss Yang, would you like to have dinner together in the evening?"

Chapter 361

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"Xiaoqian?" Yang Yu yelled behind his back. This voice of Xiaoqian has been brewing for a long time. If it wasn't for the seriousness of this incident, if it wasn't for he Shiyan who was dying of leukemia, Yang Yu would have burst out laughing when he called this voice of "Xiaoqian".

But Yang Yu really couldn't laugh, his heart was very sour, and his eyes were red. When he called out "Xiaoqian", Yang Yu even felt that he was insane, and he really became Ning caichen.

He Shiyan, with white skirt and long hair, turned his head. His eyes were ruddy, and a tear ran down his cheek, as if he had been waiting for a man all his life to appear. He said, "what do you call me?"

"Nie Xiaoqian, my woman. "Even if Yang Yu pretends to be a scholar of Ning caichen, he can't change the overbearing style of that pair of women.

"Ha ha, thank you. "He Shiyan forced out a smile and said," you don't have to coax me. I know you are not. " He Shiyan turned around again, but she was still in a better mood. Although she knew it was definitely my mother's idea.

After all, Yang Yu depends on the past. Yang Yu slowly walked past, gently hugged he Shiyan from behind, breathed, very emotional said: "still remember the first time we met in lanruo temple?"

"Ha ha, you have a bad memory." He Shiyan smiles bitterly. She knows that Yang Yu is here to make her happy and disguise as Ning caichen. This is also her last wish. Once upon a time, she really wanted to treat Yang Yu as Ning caichen.

"The first time we met was not in lanruo temple." He Shiyan chuckled, but his face was very ugly. He was already very weak and even had difficulty standing.

Yang Yu felt embarrassed and wanted to die. He said awkwardly, "is that right? I thought there was a lanruo temple. " Yang Yu knows that no matter how good her acting skills are, she can't cheat. She can only change her way to satisfy her wish. This time, Yang Yu sincerely turns he Shiyan around. Looking at her, looking at her, he said: "I'm not Ning caichen. If you want, you can treat me as Ning caichen. But everyone has his own destiny in every life. If the fate of the previous life is not finished, we can't wait endlessly. There are still many people who love you. "

"But I only love Ning Zechen. No one can replace him. " The woman trapped by love is extremely stubborn, no less than the stubborn muyunfan.

"If Ning caichen after reincarnation does not remember his previous life, what should he do? He doesn't know you and doesn't love you at all. Are you still wishful thinking? " Yang Yu is a little anxious. Why does love force people to be like this.

"I will." He Shiyang said lightly.

Yang Yu is going crazy after hearing this, but for not being moved by her infatuation, he doesn't know about Kurong.

All of a sudden, he Shiyang fainted and fell in Yang Yu's arms. Yang Yu was so frightened that he stopped and yelled, "Shiyang? "Poetry

Half of the body fell in Yang Yu's arms, he Shiyang was already weak. He barely opened his eyelids and said with a bitter smile: "I didn't expect that before I died, the person beside me would be you."

Finish saying, a drop of tears, down the cheek.

It's not the fear of death, but the fear of death.

Although Yang Jiuyu and he Boyu are in love with each other, they are not as good as Yang Shifang.

It's said that when people die, they start to ice from their feet and go up a little bit.

No one can stop it. No one can go against the sky.

Yang Yu red eyes, he knew to talk with he Shiyang, but the throat is infarcted, unable to speak, sobbing.

"You are a man, how can you cry?" On the contrary, he Shiyang laughed, but her face was bloodless and her lips were dry, which still could not hide her beauty.

That pair of bright eyes, like the stars in the night sky, is so touching and shocking.

"I didn't cry, I was just moved." Yang Yu back, side face, dare not face up to he Shiyang's eyes, he is afraid to control, also sparse cry.

Who says men can't cry?

"I have to find my way home every life. Death is also there. Will you take me there?" He Shiyang said. Everyone has a place to go.

Where root is, go.

"Isn't your house in the back? Where else?" Yang Yu asked strangely.

He Shiyang clearly said three words: "LAN, Ruo, Si."

"What?" Yang Yu was surprised and thought: I'm from Zhejiang and know that Lanruo temple is in the suburb of Jinhua. But in reality, I've never heard of such a temple. If there is one, the place must be full

of incense and become a place of historic interest.

"Does lanruo temple really exist? Where is it?" Yang Yuxin thought: I won't take you to Jinhua to find that broken temple now, will I? All this is just a rumor, just a record of Pu Songling's strange story. To put it bluntly, it is just a fantasy novel of Pu Songling, which is not enough to prove. And Nie Xiaoqian's story is more difficult to study, not to mention the lanruo temple. Moreover, the name of lanruo temple is not mentioned directly in Strange Tales from a Chinese Studio. It's just the material of the film director.

"I've been there several times before, and I've forgotten the road in this life, but I know its location. It's in the back mountain of our village." He Shiyan repeatedly recalled the road before, the village, the temple, the place where he was buried, but he didn't go for a long time. Everything seems to have changed.

The village has changed its name. After all, it has a history of 400 years, but the river has been running for nearly a thousand years.

Yang Yu's face is very blue. The back mountain is the forbidden area. If lanruo temple is really in the back mountain, is Yun Village the village Ning Caichen passed by when he went to take the imperial examination? That village in the troubled times of bandits and hooligans? If lanruo temple is really in the back mountain, it directly proves that it is true that he Shiyan remembers the previous life?

"But the back mountain is a forbidden area. People who go in never come out alive." Yang Yu said. He guessed what he Shiyan meant. She wanted to take her to the back mountain to find lanruo temple and die there.

"No one ever came out alive. I can't force you, but I'll go anyway. It's something I've decided for a long time. With that, he Shiyan stood up.

At the same time, they looked at the mysterious back mountain shrouded in fog, like a devil. He Shiyan himself had never been in the back mountain, at least in the memory of previous generations, there was no such legend, because the black mountain grandmother had been accepted by Yan Chixia. And the wand of protecting the nation is just a passing monster.

Even she didn't know what else was in the back mountain.

Yang Yu swallowed deeply. Once upon a time, he was very curious about the back mountain, but he didn't have time to run there. There was always some truth in the rumors.

He Shiyan suddenly proposed to go to Houshan. It's too sudden. Besides, it's already eight or nine o'clock now. It's almost early in the morning when we enter Houshan. It's the time of the heaviest Yin Qi.

This decision is too sudden, too sudden. Yang Yu is not prepared to go to the back mountain for exploration. He is going to go in the daytime. However, after seeing he Shiyan's look, it's someone else's

dying wish. Do you watch a weak woman go into the back mountain by herself? Is that still a man?

But people are going to die. Yang Yu is not. He can't die for love.

"Go with me." Yang Yu returned with a smile.

"Are you crazy? You can't get out when you go in." He Shiyan never thought that Yang Yu would agree. He was risking his life.

"Ha ha, I'm Ning caichen. How can I watch my beloved Nie Xiaoqian go to Houshan alone?" At this time, Yang Yu can still laugh and enter the drama, which can only be said to be dedicated.

"Ha ha, if only you were Ning caichen." He Shiyan sighed with emotion that if he was Ning caichen, he not only lost his wish, but also was reluctant to die. But now, there is no courage to live.

What is the right person or the wrong person?

There's only one person who's meant to be.

Yang Yu seems to understand that Zixia's true love is the one who pulls out Ziqing sword. Leng Xiaoxue wants the thirty gold coins to marry. He Shiyan has to wait for Ning caichen. Isn't it the same between herself and her cousin? Which day, cousin married someone else, will Yang Yu cut his hair to become a monk?

Everyone has a destiny.

Yang Yu supports he Shiyan. She is already very weak. They slowly walk back to the mountain.

It's only nine o'clock now. When I meet villagers on the road, I will point at them.

Back mountain forbidden area, one of the most terrible legends of Yunv village. It's possible that there are ghosts, demons and ghosts in it, or the fantastic world in the world. But it's true that no villager has ever come out alive.

Yan Ling found that they were going towards the back mountain. He couldn't figure out why, but he still followed them quietly.

Yang Yu was full of uneasiness.

Is there a lanruo temple in Houshan? Is he Shiyan's previous life really Nie Xiaoqian? What is the horror legend of the forbidden area in the back mountain? What is Yan Ling's question?

Chapter 362

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

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Night, dark, silent.

Tonight, the fog in the back of the mountain appeared earlier and thicker than before. It seems to be on this special and different night.

This night, destined to be different.

Lin xueru stealthily hides in the distance and looks at Pan caier's house. The light is always on. However, once again, Lin xueru sees Qianzhang village head enter pan caier's house and close the door.

"I knew they were adulterers." Lin xueru said to herself: "hum, it must have killed her husband. What a cruel woman." Lin xueru said, then quietly to the house slip past, want to peep.

Lin xueru didn't know what was wrong tonight, so she came out with a gun. Carefully to the side of the window to go, the heart will jump out. Lin xueru bent down and looked inside through the small paper hole on the window.

Lin xueru saw pan caier naked, with her back to her, as if she was changing clothes, but she didn't see the former village head. She was very puzzled: what a strange back! When she saw the former village head coming in, why not?

Suddenly, the light went out.

Lin xueru hides in a hurry and looks at it secretly. After a while, she finds that pan caier has come out and is wearing very strange clothes. Then she goes to the back mountain. Lin xueru boldly came out and went to the back door. She put her ears on the door to listen, but there was no sound inside.

Would you like to go in and have a look? Lin xueru thought, and then turned to look at Pan caier, who was walking in the back mountain. She was even more entangled. Did she go into the house or follow pan caier?

Yang Yu has been walking half the way with he Shiyan. The fog has been shrouded around him. The village of Yunv at the bottom of the mountain is only dark and hazy.

Do you really go to Houshan in the middle of the night? Am I crazy? Yang Yu thought. I still want to persuade he Shiyan, but I can't bear to say it.

They walked all the way up the mountain. When they reached the entrance of the dense forest in the back mountain, they were out of breath.

"Do you really want to go in with me?" They found a big stone and sat down to have a rest. He Shiyan leaned on Yang Yu's shoulder and asked.

"Yes, of course." Yang Yu returned and held her Shiyan in his arms.

Her Shiyan was very moved, but she didn't want to implicate others for her own wish or destination, which was too selfish.

"It's too late for you to go back now. When you get into the mountains and fog, I'm afraid you won't have a chance to come out. You'll die in it." He Shiyan said with difficulty.

"Don't worry. It's OK. There's no ghost. Besides, I'm such a good man, and God can't bear me to die. When Yang Yu said these words, his heart was empty, but the thought of her Shiyan's experience gave him a lot of courage.

They got up and looked at the entrance of the back mountain forest in front of them. Once they got in, they didn't know whether they could come out alive.

Yang Yu takes her Shiyan in his arm and goes towards the entrance. There is a stone tablet on the entrance, which says: forbidden area in the back mountain.

The entrance is like a stone crevice, with rocks on both sides. The crevice is two meters wide, very high and deep, and too narrow to see the bottom. When Yang Yu's flashlight shines inside, it is completely bottomless, like an abyss.

An overcast wind came, and the hot summer was not surprised.

"What a rotten smell." Yang Yu found that the more he went inside, the stronger the rotten smell was. The smell was disgusting. All of a sudden, Yang Yu kicked something under his feet. As soon as he flashed the flashlight, he was startled. It was a skeleton. The hand bone of the skeleton went into the soil, crawling on the ground. It seemed that the man wanted to run out of here, but he didn't run out in the end.

"Wow! WOW All of a sudden, a bird calls in the sky, over a shadow.

It's a crow.

The crow was still there more than ten years ago, but it has become an extinct bird these years. Even in the countryside, at most, only sparrows and swallows can be seen.

The crow is the unknown bird.

The stone gap was about 100 meters away before it came out. In front of my eyes, I found that it was a different look. Dense forest, big crown, very old, but the leaves are basically withered, as if rotten in general, the color of the land is also very black, feel like the ground is dyed with a layer of black coal, as if here is like a dark world.

At that time, the moon is very bright and round. It seems that it won't move. It's fixed in a certain position. It's dead there. The light of the moon is a little bit blood red.

It's also accompanied by fog.

Yang Yu has seen this scene twice. The first one is a dream, which is the scene of Yan Ling's dream. The second one is in the backyard of the soyan ghost house, where there is an entrance. After entering, it looks like this.

In his mind, what Yang Yu immediately thinks of is the wasteland of Warcraft undead. If you have to use keywords to express it, it is: withering, decadent, rotten, dark, lifeless.

This is a dead world, at least not a place for the living.

At this time, the flashlight flashed a few times, but it didn't light up, and it couldn't turn on.

"It's totally different from what I remember. When grandma Heishan was here, it looked like a forest. It was lush. Now all these trees are dead. What happened?" He Shiyan also felt very strange, just a huge stone apart, how is two Heaven and earth. Although Yang Yu doubted her words, there was a saying that was true. At that time, black mountain grandma was a thousand year old tree demon, which was naturally a dense forest.

"Do you remember how to get there?" Yang Yu asked. He wanted to find lanruo temple and give he Shiyan a place to die, but he didn't want to leave. It was very painful to watch a person die.

Yang Yu watched his grandfather die with his own eyes, felt his body cold, watched his eyes close little by little, and watched his body lose its vitality little by little. This kind of experience is very painful. So Yang Yu really didn't want to see he Shiyan die like this, but she didn't want to let he Shiyan go alone. She was in pain when she was alive.

"I only remember the general direction, but it's beyond recognition." He Shiyan said, pointing to the general direction. Yang Yu had to plug up the broken flashlight and hold he Shiyan to the side.

Before long, Yang Yu felt something was wrong.

"Did you hear the rustle? I always feel like someone is staring at us." Yang Yu said, indeed heard several rustle, and always feel a pair of eyes staring at them in the dark.

"Leave it alone, let's go on." He Shiyan said. Yang Yu's forehead was in a cold sweat, but he didn't dare to turn his head and move forward a little bit.

Although these trees withered, but there are some leaves, only the leaves are gray black, lifeless, but still dense, covering the moonlight and the front view.

They don't know how long they have been walking or where they have been. At least Yang Yu finds that he has lost his way.

The thicker the fog, the lower the visibility.

In the end, they were completely lost.

"What the hell is this place? Doesn't it mean there are ghosts? Is there a demon? I didn't see it Yang Yu had to get up, but he did get lost. For a moment, Yang Yu even suspected he Shiyan.

Will he Shiyan cheat himself? Is he Shiyan the demon? Is she responsible for all the mummies? To these doubts, Yang Yu shakes his head in a hurry later, because Yang Yu feels that he Shiyan's so-called past life and present life are true feelings, and leukemia is revealed by her mother. It should not be false, and he leads himself here. Why?

Yang Yu is not surprised and takes a peek at he Shiyan. She is calm and doesn't seem to be so afraid of death. At this time, he Shiyan threw herself into Yang Yu's arms. She was too weak and weak.

Yang Yu had to find a stone to sit down beside him. The weeds beside him were full of rotten smell and even bloody smell.

He Shiyan's lips are very dry, even the breath has been very weak, Yang Yu tightly held her in his arms, mouth chanting. Yang Yu stroked he Shiyan's face, which was as charming and beautiful as an angel.

At this time, Yang Yu Yu Guang found something, just beside the pile of grass, he looked at a stone tablet in a daze. Yang Yu stretched out his hand and fished out the weeds. It was really a stone tablet.

This stone tablet feels very familiar, as if I have seen it somewhere. Yang Yu reached out and wiped the dust on the stone tablet, revealing three words: lanruo temple.

Chapter 363

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

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Yang Yu never dreamed that there would be such a place here. Yang Yu picked up he Shiyan and went on ahead. Before long, he saw a temple.

This is a pure land.

It turns out that the temple is not surrounded by dead branches and black leaves, but by vibrant green trees. The branches and leaves of these trees entangle the rattan in the temple. If you don't look carefully, you can't see that it's a temple.

The steps of the temple are already covered with moss and overgrown with weeds. It seems that no one

has been here for decades, but they are very different in this barren land.

He Shiyan has been completely weak in the past, and even has no consciousness. Yang Yu has to carry her on his back and whispers, "you're home."

Hearing this, he Shiyan opened his eyes slightly and looked at everything in front of him.

At this time, Yang Yu had already entered the courtyard of the temple and found a small pond in the courtyard. There was a lotus flower in the pond, which was white. It's unique and enchanting to drive here.

Yang Yu couldn't help looking at the lotus. Then, towards the inner house of the temple.

Lanruo temple looks like a dangerous building with rotten columns and beams. It seems that it may fall down at any time. Lanruo temple was unexpectedly very big. There were three layers from the outside to the inside and two layers from the bottom to the top, but the board on the top was broken and full of holes. It was estimated that it could not live.

The tiles are scattered, many Confucius, the moonlight through Confucius penetrated down, shining on the ground, such as frost. The color of the ground is no longer black, but has vitality, there are spider webs, and some yellow straw.

Yang Yu carries he Shiyan on his back and goes inside. Inside, he finds a squatting arhat. This arhat has big ears and is round and fat. It doesn't look amiable at all. On the contrary, it is vicious.

Yang Yu found an open space on the side of Luohan, wiped the dust, took some straw and put down he Shiyan.

"I didn't expect that hundreds of years later, I still came here. This is a reincarnation." He Shiyan grinned bitterly and looked at the temple as if he had remembered everything for hundreds of years. He met Ning caichen here, met and loved each other.

It's a different way.

"Do you think Ning caichen will come here?" He Shiyan said that he still held the last hope for the man waiting.

If a woman is still thinking about a man until she dies, isn't it very sad?

"If he remembers you, he will come here for you." Yang Yu had no choice but to comfort her.

At this time, Yang Yu against the wall, perhaps too hard, even spread out, two people startled. Yang Yu turns on his flashlight and takes a photo inside the wall. He is surprised to find that there is a secret room inside. But when I took another photo, I found several skeletons.

These skeletons lie straight and regular. They wear completely different clothes. The clothes are not rotten. According to the styles of the clothes, they are from the Qing Dynasty, the Republic of China and the Anti Japanese war.

"They won't be your previous generations, will they?" Yang Yu asked inconceivably. He thought it was a stupid question.

"No, it's Ning caichen. It must be him." He Shiyan suddenly got excited: "I knew that Ning caichen must be the same as me. He must remember me, and it must be him."

The poem is very exciting. It's the best news she's heard all her life. As for making her feel alive, it's meaningful.

At this time, a voice came from outside the room: "it's really a pair of dog men and women, even want to die together."

Yang Yu was very surprised. Will there be people in such a place?

Follow the voice, look, under the moonlight, really came into a woman. The dress of this woman is so sexy. Women wear three-point style, a set of orange underwear and bra, underwear is very small, barely wrapped black triangle, but there are still a lot of hair from both sides to wear out, and bra is smaller, barely wrapped nipples and milk below, and milk above most of the content is empty, white like two steamed bread. The cleavage is very deep. It can crush people. And the long curly hair at that end is also very tasty.

The woman approved a windbreaker. The windbreaker is colorful. If Yanling's black style is like the dark ranger in DOTA, then the woman's gorgeous and sexy is like the fashion in dota.

"Why are you? What are you doing here?" Yang Yu frowned, and this woman Yang Yu was surprised to know.

Pan caier.

Yang Yu has never dared to associate pan caier, the number one prostitute in Yunv village, with such a beautiful and sexy creature. How could it be the same person?

"We meet again, Yang Yu. You seem surprised." Pan caier smiles charmingly.

If Yang Yu had not known pan caier's coquettish energy, Yang Yu would have been fascinated by the woman in front of him. Pan caier can be so beautiful, so coquettish, really a fox.

"I hear you remember your past life? Nie Xiaoqian Pan caier naturally heard about he Shiyan in the village, but he never had a chance to meet him face-to-face. Besides, their ages are different, and they

usually can't play together. He Shiyuan tried his best to open his eyes and look at the woman in front of him. He was also surprised at the woman who suddenly appeared. He thought it was impossible for anyone else to come to such a withered and abandoned place.

But when he heard someone calling himself "Nie Xiaoqian", he Shiyuan had the spirit again and tried to recognize the woman in front of her, but she didn't know her. She couldn't even recognize Pan Caier, the first prostitute in Yunyu village.

"It seems that you really don't remember me. I'm Xiaodie." Pan Caier said with a smile.

He Shiyuan tried her best to recall the name, but none of the people she knew was named by that name, but she thought of another thing and guessed, "are you the orange butterfly on the branch of Granny Black Mountain?"

"Wow Pan Caier was very surprised when she heard this, which was totally beyond her expectation. She felt incredible and said, "I don't believe in reincarnation and reincarnation all the time. Unexpectedly, you are reincarnated to be a new person. Ha ha. "

Pan Caier's smile is very strange.

"Shiyuan, you don't call her a demon, do you?" After listening to their conversation, Yang Yu is just like a dream. It's even more weird than when he dreamed that Xiao Xi's ghost came to find him in the attic of the school.

Shiyuan didn't speak. Looking at the enchanting beauty in front of her, she was too enchanting and charming, but she couldn't believe it. Although the orange grey butterfly was so beautiful, how could she become a demon?

"What's the matter, Yang Yu? You don't want to bring that policewoman to me, do you? I'm so scared. Ha ha. " Pan Caier is smiling charming.

"I don't believe that there are ghosts and demons in the world!" Yang Yu certainly won't believe it. He said that Pan Caier was a butterfly on the branch of Grandma Heishan? Now butterfly spirit? That's a fuckin' exaggeration.

What about the Arabian Nights?

Yang Yu certainly won't believe it. If the dream of Xiao Xi's ghost was considered a supernatural act before, now she saw it with her own eyes. No matter how mysterious he Shiyuan's previous life is, no one can prove her right or wrong. Maybe she just became addicted to the movies and put herself into that world. There are too many such things .

None of these can directly prove the existence of ghosts and demons.

"Don't you believe it?" Pan cai'er walked slowly towards Yang Yu and said with a smile, "I still like a man like you. However, after seducing you so many times, you ignore me and ignore me. Since you treat me like this, I will send you to the place you want to go most."

With that, pan caier smiles and waves his windbreaker to Yang Yu. Yang Yu felt dark before his eyes and fainted.

"What did you do to her?" He Shiyan is anxious and finds that Yang Yu is just as soft on the ground as he is asleep.

"Don't you just care about Ning caichen? Why do you care about him?" Pan caier stares, no longer smiles, and looks at he Shiyan with a serious face.

"Granny Heishan has already been subdued by Yan Chixia. Why do you think so?" He Shiyan was very surprised that in just 400 years, there could be no living things that could be refined.

, "grandma in black hill is dead, but he is a thousand year old tree demon. The essence of that millennium is still there. It's scattered in this forest. I should thank you. If it weren't for you and Ning TSE Chen, I was only a butterfly who lived for only a few weeks." Pan caipin's treacherous face is still so insidious.

ho Shih Yan understood that Pan Cai absorbed the small part of the thousand year old grandmother's grandmother's essence, so that she could cultivate herself in just four hundred years.

Even if the forest withers, how can it become green? He Shiyan couldn't understand it.

Pan cai'er stood up, took a look at the arhat above, looked at he Shiyan again, and continued: "poor Nie Xiaoqian, only the last night's life is left. Moreover, he can't wait for Ning caichen. It's really sad, thirty years of Hedong and thirty years of Hexi."

"I'm a good person. I've had love, family, friendship and delicious food. How about you? What do you have? Do you eat people every day?" He Shiyan can be ridiculed, but can not be polluted by her and Ning caichen's love.

"Ha ha." Pan caier laughs when she hears about family, friendship and love. As a butterfly, she has only one instinct: mating and reproduction.

"But there is a fatal weakness in human beings, that is, emotion. I like to see people struggling in their feelings. It's so interesting that the villagers cry out to love me before they die. " When pan caier said this, his face became distorted.

But she spoke of human nature.

When he Shiyan heard this, she was very angry, but she was just a mortal woman. She couldn't resist.

She couldn't even stand up. She even felt the pain of her body when she breathed.

"Well, I'll give you a choice." Pan caier said, looking at the sleeping Yang Yu beside him and the bones in the rear wall, he said: "first, you forget Ning caichen, and Yang Yu wakes up; second, you continue to reincarnate and wait for your Ning caichen, but Yang Yu will never wake up in his life. You can only choose one. "

He Shiyan listened and wanted to kill her, but he could not stand up. Yang Yu feels that he has fallen asleep. When he finds that he has been awakened, he opens his eyes and finds a beautiful woman looking at him with her head down. What Yang Yu first sees is the cleavage on her chest.

Suddenly, the nosebleed came out.

Chapter 364

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

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Yang Yu was shocked. The woman in front of him was his high school English teacher Ye Xiaotong.

Yang Yu looked around and found that this was his high school class. He was having an English class in front of him. Yang Yu was lying on the bed and was sleeping soundly. His English teacher, ye Xiaotong, came to wake him up. Yang Yu even feels very familiar with this scene, because he is the highest in grade one and sits at the back, so he always sleeps on his stomach, because the English class NIMA is too boring.

Am I reborn? Yang Yu tried his best to recall: last night I was in lanruo temple, with he Shiyan, and later came to pan caier, and then? Yang Yu can't remember what happened later.

"What day is it?" Yang Yu asked.

"Today is women's day." Dong Xiaoxuan pushed Yang Yu back.

Yang Yu raised his head, and ye Xiaotong, an English teacher, was staring at him.

"Look for the teacher after school." Ye Xiaodan said on the aisle platform and continued to give lectures.

"March 8th, what year?" Yang Yu is still very confused asked.

"You're stupid, 2007." Said the deskmate.

Yang Yu is completely stupid.

March 8, 2007. It's a very special day. It's a day of breaking down.

Special can't be special any more. Two important things happened in Yang Yu's life on this day. The first thing is to go to teacher Ye Xiaotong after school. As a result, teacher Ye Xiaotong seduced Yang Yu and almost got into bed.

You should know that Yang Yu, a senior one in high school, is still in the middle of the world, and he has not mixed with the underworld. But Yang Yu regretted it later. You know, teacher Ye Xiaotong is a beautiful woman. She is the dream lover and the object of sexual fantasy in the hearts of all the male students in the class.

At that time, Yang Yu was totally unprepared, especially for women's affairs. He was nervous and scared away. When I think about it later, I regret it later. How can I miss such a good opportunity?

The second thing is that after coming out from teacher Ye Xiaotong, he met a good classmate in the class and decided to drink all night. As a result, his classmate Shu Xiyu got drunk and let Yang Yu be raped on his way home. He was also broken.

Yang Yu glanced at the other row of books in front of him, and found that she was also looking at Yang Yu. She looked at each other and got an electric shock.

Nima, Yang Yu pats the forehead and sees Xie Qiuqiu at the same time. Xie Qiuqiu is still a lovely little lady at this time. She doesn't look like a slut and is quite pure. Yang Yu looked at the teacher Ye Xiaotong who was lecturing on the platform. The more Yang Yu looked at her, the more he felt that she had flavor.

I must be asleep in a dream, no, he Shiyan is still waiting for me, I have to wake up quickly, Yang Yu patted his face. My deskmate looked at himself with an incredible look. Yang Yu can not care so much, anyway, is in their own dream, is not their own master? I rushed out of the classroom.

The English teacher was so angry on the spot that he yelled at the back, but Yang Yu didn't bird her and ran directly to the playground.

In March and spring, the sun is very comfortable. Yang Yu ran to the reading room in the school, read the newspaper and confirmed that the day was right. He also went to the office and found that the teacher in the office was not wrong. At last, he sat on the playground and meditated: what's the matter? Is it a rebirth or a dream?

But how to stab yourself, dream also can't wake up, difficult to learn "Inception" run teaching building jump down? In case no one wakes up. Yang Yu can only be reborn now. Yang Yu is lying on the lawn of the playground, basking in the sun. If he is reborn, there are too many things to do.

At this time, the bell rang.

When ye Xiaotong, an English teacher, came out of the classroom, she found Yang Yu on the playground. She hurried over and taught her a lesson: "Yang Yu, you are becoming more and more disrespectful. Do

you want to take the university entrance examination?"

"Teacher ye, it's my fault. I'll listen to the class well in the future, or you can make up for me in the evening?" Yang Yu immediately mischievous up, you know, now is not that he was ah.

"On women's day, I have a date with my boyfriend in the evening. Tomorrow night, your English is so poor that I really need to make up for it." Ye Xiaotong said and taught Yang Yu a lesson.

Yang Yu can only ha ha, thought: what date ah, your boyfriend will lie at night, said something, to ask other girlfriends to open a room. But this kind of thing, Yang Yu can't tell her, but he has an idea in his heart. Isn't it a good chance to pick up girls?

Because of women's day, the evening self-study was cancelled. Yang Yu went out of his way to buy a bunch of roses and waited quietly under the apartment building of teacher Ye Xiaotong, which was allocated by the school.

At about 8:30, Yang Yu quietly saw teacher Ye Xiaotong come over with a depressed face behind the tree.

All said, your boyfriend asked other girls to go, you belong to me tonight. Yang Yu thought.

Ye Xiaotong is really stood up by her boyfriend and has been waiting outside the cinema for a long time. In the end, she can't come because of something. When ye Xiaotong calls again, she finds that it's a woman who answers the phone. All of a sudden, ye Xiaotong understood.

Yang Yu hurried over and whispered behind Ye Xiaotong: "teacher ye?" Ye Xiaotong reaction, turned around, found that it was Yang Yu, very surprised, just want to ask: how are you here? Yang Yu suddenly took out a bunch of roses from behind and said with a smile, "happy holiday, Miss Ye."

Suddenly, ye Xiaotong was even more surprised. She didn't know how to say it well. She was excited and worried, but she still took the flower with a smile and said, "did you come to make up the lesson?"

"Yes? My English is so poor, of course I have to make up for it." Yang Yu pretended to have a conscience, but in fact, he made up for your sister.

Ye Xiaotong is very happy to see that Yang Yu has suddenly become mature and sensible. At this time, she finds that the steady Yang Yu is actually very handsome.

Yang Yu naturally followed Mr. Ye into the apartment, went upstairs and entered the room.

"Is Mr. Ye living alone in such a big suite?" Yang Yu asked curiously.

"Yes, many teachers in the school are local. There is a place to live in the county. I am from the city, so I live in the apartment arranged by the school." Ye Xiaotong said, took the vase, the rose to install up,

found that the flower is very beautiful, his mood also changed.

"The teacher goes to take a bath first, and you read the meeting book by yourself first. "Ye Xiaotong said, then went to take the nightgown and underwear to the bathroom.

Yang Yu looked at teacher Ye's buttock, a fire from the sky, but restrained, thought: urgent what? Anyway, Mr. Ye is mine tonight.

But Yang Yu's shadow through the glass, watching teacher ye take off his clothes and trousers and take a shower, the complete curve, protruding milk and buttocks make Yang Yu unable to control himself any more, and he said to himself, "what are you afraid of? Is Mr. Ye still asking the police to arrest me? Lao Tzu, you have been regretting for seven or eight years, and you still don't make up for it? "

With that, Yang Yu took off his clothes and left his underwear. He went to the bathroom door and knocked on the glass.

"What's the matter?" Ye Xiaotong teacher yells inside, Yang Yu deliberately silent, and knocked on the door, at this time, ye Xiaotong opened the bathroom door, revealing a small crack, see Yang Yu naked, suddenly have a muscle, nervous asked: "how do you take off your clothes?"

Looking at the muscles, teacher Ye Xiaotong's face turned red.

"I want to take a bath with my teacher. "Yang Yu said very rascally.

Ye Xiaotong, a teacher, immediately anxious, nervous back: "what are you talking about? "

however, Yang Yu's hand has already pushed towards the door.

"Hey, Yang Yu, no, what are you doing? "Ye Xiaotong was excited on the spot. She was naked. How could Yang Yu come in? Besides, he is still his teacher. How can he take a bath together? What happened to Yang Yu today? Why is it so abnormal?

Ye Xiaotong's reaction is already late. Yang Yu pushes the door directly and looks at Ye Xiaotong boldly. Ye Xiaotong quickly took a bath towel to cover his milk and the black forest, and cried: "Yang Yu, don't go too far, go out quickly! "

" not only will I not go out, I will rape you. "Yang Yu said calmly and gentlemanly with a smile. Nima, these days, the rapist, still so righteous? So calm?

"What's wrong with you? If you say that to the teacher, go out quickly Ye Xiaotong, an English teacher, is in a hurry. Although Yang Yu is really the most handsome and personalized boy in the class, and he has a great figure, he is not very mature in his heart.

But Yang Yu is not anxious at all. Looking at Ye Xiaotong's hot figure, especially the deep groove in his

chest and the white thigh, Yang Yu can't help but say: is this dream true?

Yang Yu wants to say: I have been secretly in love with Mr. Ye. You are so beautiful, Mr. Ye. But when you think about it, NIMA's words are disgusting. They're too long winded.

He just jumped in.

"Ah Ye Xiaotong yelled.

Yang Yu is taller than ye Xiaotong. Without saying a word, he kisses Ye Xiaotong directly.

"No!" Ye Xiaotong holds the bath towel in one hand and pushes Yang Yu's chest in the other hand. She can't push it open. Yang Yu began to violence,

"ah? Yang Yu, let go. " Ye Xiaotong struggles in a hurry.

Yang Yu has picked up teacher ye and threw her on the soft sofa. The sofa is very soft and elastic, and the cotton is very comfortable. Ye Xiaotong bounces twice on the sofa, turns over quickly and wants to run. At this time, the bath towel slides down from her body.

.....

Just when Yang Yu and teacher Ye Xiaotong are working in the dark on the sofa, suddenly, Yang Yu feels that the space-time in front of him is distorted and flashed by. Yang Yu feels that he wakes up from a nightmare.

Moonlight through the tile hole, shot in the dusty lanruo temple, speckled, in front of Pan caier is looking at Yang Yu with a puzzled face.

Yang Yu was panting and sweating, as if he had just had a real dream.

But now, in the blink of an eye, I was still working on my high school English teacher on the sofa. In the twinkling of an eye, I went back to lanruo temple. What's the matter?

"Do you believe now?" Pan caier is looking at himself, especially the eyebrows, with a trace of smoke.

Yang Yu didn't know how long he had this dream, but he was in a cold sweat all over. He turned his head and looked at he Shiyan. He saw that he Shiyan's face was more ugly and his lips were pale. He asked with concern, "what's the matter with you?"He Shiyan had a hard time talking. He was totally leaning against the wall, barely supporting his physical strength. Looking at Yang Yu's concern for himself, he laughed and said, "I'm not dead yet. If I'm dead, you can be careful with her. She will be confused."

Yang Yu was stunned. He turned his head and looked at Pan caier. He asked, "are you really a demon? You did all the mummies in the village? "

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"So what?" Pan caier changed her tone and became serious.

Yang Yu stood up and was not afraid of Pan caier. He glared at her and said, "I don't care if you are a ghost or a demon. If you break the law, you will be punished."

"Ha ha. It's killing me, you? Are you a policeman Pan caier laughed, but the feeling she had when she laughed was very uncomfortable: "I thought you wouldn't come out in your own fantasy world, if it wasn't..." Then pan caier looked at he Shiyan.

Did he Shiyan choose to forget Ning caichen? It's impossible. If not, how could Yang Yu wake up?

Yang Yu is not afraid of Pan cai'er either. Demons are essentially different from ghosts. They are all living creatures. They are also afraid of bullets and knives.

But just then, a voice came from outside: "he is not a policeman, but I am."

Everyone was surprised. How could someone come to such a place?

At this time, a woman came in from the outside. Yang Yu saw that she was Lin xueru.

Lin xueru directly takes the gun and points at Pan caier. Fan Er really doesn't look like a young girl, but more like a female special police officer from the sky.

It takes courage for Lin xueru to point a gun at Pan caier like this. But she is really a policewoman who is not afraid of everything. Even in such a place, she dares to follow her alone?

"Lin xueru, why are you here?" Yang Yu asked in surprise.

"Didn't you ask me to follow her? I finally caught it once. Brother Yang Yu, I found two mummies in the cellar of her room. One of them, I suspect, belongs to the former village head. Now I can formally arrest you for murder. " Lin xueru said. At that time, after pan cai'er left, she hesitated to enter the house, but she did not find the former village head Zhang who had just entered. Instead, she found a cellar and found two bodies.

"Hehe, who did you murder? My husband? I didn't even know there were mummies in my room. I was the victim. It must be the real killer who slandered me. " Pan caier said completely disdain, it seems that this matter, she did not care.

"If you want to defend yourself, go to court. I'll take you back." Said, Lin xueru took out the handcuffs, threw in the past, said: "put on."

Pan caier glanced at the handcuffs on the ground, then at Lin xueru, picked up her smile and said, "you want to play, right? I'll play with you."

"Don't move. I'll shoot if you move. I don't believe it. Aren't you afraid of bullets?" Lin xueru has been eavesdropping on her back for a long time. Although she doesn't believe that pan caier is the so-called orange gray butterfly spirit in front of her, and doesn't believe that she can confuse magic, as a well-trained police officer, she will be careful with everything instinctively, especially when holding a gun.

Pan caier didn't move. He looked at the gun. Although the gun was not fatal, it was enough for him. If he hit the key, his heart or his head, he would not escape death after hundreds of years of cultivation.

However, how could pan caier be willing to be caught by a police Intern?

They confront each other and stare at each other. Lin xueru doesn't seem to be afraid, just like a fierce lion. Yang Yu then finds out why police officer Lei sent her and why Lin xueru became a policeman, because she has something that all policemen lack: justice lingran.

However, pan caier did not pay attention to it, but said with a smile: "if you catch me, he Shiyang will die. At least I have a way to let her live."

Once again, everyone was shocked.

Yang Yu asked for the first time: "what method?"

Lin xueru also hesitated. She also knew that if there was hope to live, who didn't want to live? However, he Shiyang didn't have much emotion after listening to it. Instead, he said with a smile, "death is everyone's life. I can't force it. If I can't wait for Ning caichen, what's the meaning of my life? This colorful world is a dream. "

"Do you want to die so much? Don't you forget that you have no next life. This time you die, you will never see your ningcaichen. " Pan caier said, this sentence, she said more severe than anyone, are serious.

Because pan caier can't understand why people can be so infatuated? Not even life? Guard a man from generation to generation? Pan caier can't understand that in her world view, men exist only for mating and reproduction.

What is love in the world? Pan caier couldn't understand.

Therefore, he Shiyang's infatuation and pan caier's overindulgence are just two extreme worlds.

He Shiyang looked back at the skeleton behind the wall and cried even more. How can she not know, how can she forget that she has no next life?

Everyone who is reincarnated has to drink Mengpo soup when passing through Naihe bridge, but he Shiyen didn't drink it, but the price is even more heavy. She only has five reincarnations, and then she will be completely wiped out and become dust forever.

This is her last life! If you don't see Ning caichen in this life, you will never see him.

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It's su Xiaoxiao.

"Are you the woman that night?" Lin xueru murmured, thinking of the woman she met on the way to the tomb that night? But she was confused, because she didn't know what the identity of this woman was. She was pan caier's accomplice, and she was also a sucking demon?

"What are you doing here?" Yang Yu frowns tightly. Su Xiaoxiao's coming here is the last thing he wants to see, because it means that many conjectures will come true.

Su Xiaoxiao first looks at Lin xueru and then pan caier. She and pan caier are old acquaintances. Then she looks at he Shiyen, who is dying. Finally, she looks at Yang Yu and says: "don't be fooled by her. All this is a conspiracy. This method can not only save Shi Yan's illness, but also bring disaster. This is the purpose of Pan cai'er's coming here, which is to cheat you to destroy the Holy tree in the name of saving people. " Su Xiaoxiao turns her eyes to pan caier again.

"Well! Su Xiaoxiao, why do you like my good things so much? I really don't understand why my grandfather still dotes on you so much! " Pan caier's eyes were very venomous, but a smile rose from the corner of his mouth and said coldly, "what? I always sneak down the mountain and fall in love with Yang Yu. Do you think I don't know? "

Pan caier then turned to look at he Shiyen and continued: "do you want to learn from Nie Xiaoqian? Is the human ghost still alive? Look at her. What a miserable end it is now. "

As soon as he said this, Su Xiaoxiao was silent. He looked at Yang Yu and he Shiyen and said, "my grandfather will know you are here. You'd better run away."

Yang Yu can't figure out the identity of Su Xiaoxiao. He doesn't even know whether he is a friend or an enemy. But after hearing pan caier's words, he doesn't look at Su Xiaoxiao. Su Xiaoxiao just looks over. They look at each other and Su Xiaoxiao immediately avoids.

"Don't use dumb words. I can't understand a word. Anyway, I don't care. Pan caier, I have to be tortured away." Lin xueru was totally at a loss about their conversation.

But Pan Caier completely ignores Lin Xueru. Instead, he turns his head and looks at Yang Yu and continues to collude with him: "even if this prescription doesn't work, I can still save her, as long as you promise to help me destroy the Holy tree."

"Yang Yu?" He Shiyang cried, struggling to get up. Seeing this, Yang Yu ran to help him.

"I'm not your bargaining chip. I have my own life. I don't need any of you to save me. This is my best destination. Yang Yu, why don't you go back? Thank you for the last ride." He Shiyang said.

What's the use of staying in the world when the heart is dead?

Yang Yu heard, can only be helpless, even she did not have the desire to survive, who can save her?

This Lanruo temple is the most precious treasure in the world. There are people, demons, ghosts, demons, Buddhas, some alive, some dead, some dying, some sinful, some insensitive, some righteous, some amorous, but they are all contained in this Lanruo temple.

All of a sudden. I felt the shaking under my feet.

"What's the matter?" Lin Xueru asked.

As he spoke, the tremor became more and more fierce, like a mountain torrent breaking out, and the sky was falling apart.

All the people couldn't stand. Yang Yu quickly supported He Shiyang, fearing that she would fall. Lin Xueru also put down her gun and read in her heart: is this an earthquake?

There are straw, wood, dust and tiles falling down on the back of Lanruo temple. It seems that Lanruo temple is going to collapse, but it is the arhat who is still, smiling.

All the people were staggering. Yang Yu quickly found the wooden column beside him to hold him, but he barely lost his center of gravity. This kind of feeling, this ground is like to split, Lanruo temple is going to collapse.

"You go quickly, grandpa is coming!" Su Xiaoxiao first cried out, looking very nervous, as if this grandfather was terrible.

Pan Caier is calm and unusual, as if this sudden change is expected.

"What grandfather?" Yang Yu yelled. He couldn't understand the meaning. What's grandfather coming? Is it grandma Heishan? It's impossible.

"Don't worry about it. Let's go!" Su Xiaoshuo, regardless of the danger, has rushed to pull Yang Yu, ready to run out.

Yang Yu didn't know what happened suddenly, but he Shiyan didn't go.

"I won't go!" He Shiyan cried, trying to break Yang Yu's hands: "I want to die with Ning caichen."

The ground shook even more severely, the wooden pillars seemed to fall, the dust kept flying up, the arhat sculpture was only shaking, and people were like sitting in a bumpy car.

At this time, a beam of lanruo Temple fell down and was hitting Yang Yu and his wife.

As soon as he Shiyan sees it, he pushes Yang Yu away. Yang Yu and Su Xiaoxiao fall to the ground together. He Shiyan screams and is hit by the big back.

"Poetry? "Poetry Yang Yu yelled, at this time, the land between them really slowly split, there are stones falling down, deep not to the bottom.

He Shiyan withstood the pain and looked at Yang Yu, who was separated by a crack, but it seemed that yin and Yang were separated, and he could never go back."You go quickly, I don't belong to your world, I want to be with Ning caichen." He Shiyan yelled and cried. His eyes burst with tears. He turned around and looked at the secret room behind the wall. He climbed over with his injured leg.

People see this scene, bursts of sad, prosperous end, eyes full of hurt Yi.

The whole world is shaking. Yang Yu looks at he Shiyan's back and slowly crawls towards the bones in the secret room. He feels sad and sad.

"FUCK ! What the hell is love? " Yang Yu roared.

A gust of wind came, sweeping lanruo temple like autumn wind sweeping leaves. Straw, dust, spider webs rolled in the air. He Shiyan's long hair was also swept by the strong wind. The beautiful hair blew up and covered part of his face. Only his eyes were firm and unyielding.

Lanruo temple is crumbling in the strong wind. It is also so firm and unyielding. The arhat sculpture is constantly shaking, but it doesn't fall down, and the corner of its mouth is still smiling.

In his mind, Yang Yu remembered the melody of "flowing light flying": how much love to stay in the world, how many changes to meet floating life, how happy to do things with lovers, don't ask whether it's robbery or fate

All of a sudden.

Yang Yu got up, standing in the landslide and the wind, let the landslide and the wind, motionless, like a real man. Yang Yu rushed over, stepped on the wooden beam and stepped across the crack.

"Yang Yu?" Su Xiaoxiao yelled from behind.

He Shiyan never dreamed that Yang Yu was back. Without saying a word, Yang Yu picked up the injured he Shiyan on the ground and said, "I'm a man. I won't leave any woman behind."

At this moment, he Shiyan seemed to see the shadow of Ning caichen in Yang Yu's body.

Tears ran down her cheeks, and her nose was sour. She looked at Yang Yu, her pretty face, and her masculinity. She thought of what Meng po said to her when she was reincarnated in this life: This is your last life. No matter how miserable, happy, suffering, it is worth it. It will be your most unforgettable life. Cherish it.

For a moment, she didn't want to die. He Shiyan held out his hand and took Yang Yu's neck.

Yang Yu holds he Shiyan in his arms. Su Xiaoxiao is in the front. Lin xueru points a gun at Pan caier to let her go together. In this way, the four run out of lanruo temple.

The lotus in the pond in the courtyard of lanruo temple is in full bloom in summer. The arhat sculpture on the innermost floor of lanruo temple stands there quietly.

The lanruo temple looks like it's going to collapse, but it doesn't.

Out of the lanruo temple, it is a black forest. In the moonlight, it is like a shadow. The crowd ran for a while. The earth was shaking and everything was quiet. There was a flat ground in front of them. There were no trees or weeds.

Wasteland.

Just when everyone thought it was safe, suddenly three figures appeared in the front field of vision, and they just met with Yang Yu.

"Xiaoqian, you're all right!" The middle one said to he Shiyan.

"Grandfather!" Pan caier and Su Xiaoxiao called at the same time.

"Grandfather?" Yang Yu was surprised at this title. He fixed his eyes and looked carefully. He found that this person was familiar. After thinking about it, he immediately thought of it and said in surprise, "is it you?"