

Sensualist's sin

Chapter 418

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

After school.

When Yang Yu saw Lin Zhiyu, the sister of hongxingsao village, her heart itched faintly, so he asked her to be the representative of mathematics class. Lin Zhiyu is taking the homework handed in by his classmates to Yang Yu's desk. At this time, there is no one else in the office.

"When you were young, how could you seduce a man by wearing such revealing clothes?" Yang Yu took a look at Lin Zhiyu and found that she was wearing a miniskirt with her thighs exposed, which was a bit of Japanese girl's style and taste.

"Che, how many men in the class can seduce? They don't have to be tough yet. "Lin Zhiyu is just the first year of junior high school. How can he be such a woman. But she is telling the truth, those men in the class are undeveloped small, really hard up.

"Be gentle. How old are you? I always talk about these words. "Yang Yu pretended to teach a lesson.

"I'll be 14 years old in a month. That's what all the girls in Hongxing Village say. "Lin Zhiyu spat out his tongue and made a face.

Yang Yu knew that Hongxing Village was a Sao village, and brought up a group of prostitutes. Zishu and Meixin were all such prostitutes, and they had a "fine" and "anti feudal" tradition of breaking up early. Although this tradition seems to be cheap for men, it is not. Hongxing Village has very high requirements for men in terms of family, so it indirectly makes up for this cheap.

"When the girls in your village are fourteen years old, they will be ready to break down?" Yang Yu leaned back on the chair with a smile and asked deliberately.

"Why do you ask me that? Miss Yang wants to break my place?" Lin Zhiyu said boldly, who is teasing whom?

"I'm your teacher. How can I do such immoral things. "Yang Yu immediately pretended to be a teacher. He was a beast in clothes.

"Ha ha, isn't the place where sister Zishu in our village is broken by you?" Lin Zhiyu said badly.

Poof! Yang Yu spat out blood.

Well, you can't say that. "What Yang Yu means is, don't spread it around.

"Don't worry, I won't say it, but sister Zishu told me that Mr. Yang is very rude. She said: if I want to get

rid of it, I'll find you. Is Mr. Yang true? "Lin Zhiyu looks like a little bird, blinking his eyes, as if he is acting like a spoiled child.

Yang Yu heard this, but moved by a mess, this purple Shu went to high school did not forget to help himself, really a good student.

"What else did she say?" Yang Yu continued.

"It's nothing, but she has spread the story about Mr. Yang. Many girls in our village know Mr. Yang's size, lust and ability." Lin Zhiyu said with a chuckle.

As soon as Yang Yu patted on the forehead, it was killing. No wonder she chatted with her sister Ziyang on wechat last time. She said whether I like to do loli or not. She thought she was joking. The next time I see sister Ziyang, it's an embarrassing scene. When I get on her sister, do you want to have an affair with her?

"Don't speak ill of the teacher outside." Yang Yu said that there are too many scandals about himself in the school, although his girlfriend Li Ruoshui also turns a blind eye and is used to cheating outside.

"I see. We all know that Mr. Yang is addicted to cheating! ha-ha." Lin Zhiyu smiles and hands in his exercise book, ready to go out.

Yang Yu a face of bitter smile, he is really addicted to cheating, and to the point of incurable!

From his girlfriend Li Ruoshui's sisters, friends and colleagues, to his girlfriend Su Xinqi's younger sisters, to his own cousins and cousins, they are all cheating. They are all cheating on their two girlfriends, but Han Jing's girlfriend is more independent. However, in Yang Yu's eyes, she is just a firecracker friend, and this relationship is becoming more and more obvious.

As for those village women in the village, they are all married fathers, sister Xu, sister Han, sister Zhao Ying, sister Yu, Lin Yina, Lin Yiyi, sister Bai and aunt Dong Lin. they all have husbands. Even some of them are old enough to be their own mothers. Which one is not sleeping with her husband behind her back, and which one is not cheating? Although these women may be more active, they are cheating after all.

It's very appropriate for Lin Zhiyu to describe Yang Yu's four words.

But this kind of addiction is not much different from drug addiction. Now I can't get rid of it if I want to. They all say that once I take drugs, I'll get rid of them all my life. Yang Yu's first time is to steal Lin Yina on the wedding night. As a result, she almost died in her husband's hands.

They steal so many women, other people's wives, sooner or later they will die in the bed!

When Lin Zhiyu turned around and walked away, he stopped again, turned around, lay down on his desk and asked Yang Yu in a mysterious voice: "Mr. Yang, I want to ask you a question. "

" ask. "Yang Yu simply replied.

Lin Zhiyu turned his eyes and asked with embarrassment: "teacher Yang is really 20 cm long, is it so thick? "When Lin Zhiyu talked about coarseness, he specially made a circular cross-sectional area to describe how thick Yang Yu was. How can Yang Zhiyu be such a mature boy when he is 14 months old? And a little thirsty.

"Yes! "Yang Yu simply said one word.

When Lin Zhiyu heard this, he was shocked. He was embarrassed and left, muttering: "how can I get in such a thick one? Isn't it painful to die? "

after hearing this, Yang Yu could only smile bitterly and shake his head. Don't think it's wrong. Last time, Jingjing, the daughter of Han's sister-in-law, tried for a long time, but didn't insert it.

It's all about playing.

When Yang Yu came out of the office, he met Jingjing. Because that night's matter, Jingjing sees Yang Yu, after all still some embarrassment. After all, it's just a girl in grade two. Since the third sister, Han Qingfang, graduated from junior high school, Yang Yu always feels that there is something missing after school.

There is a lack of people to send home, and there is also a lack of people to take to the loft of the school to do a passionate meal.

"Miss Yang, someone is looking for you outside." When Jingjing meets Yang Yu, she lowers her head and says something.

"Oh, did you go back?" Yang Yu asked, meaning, do you want to go back with the teacher? But there's no place to steal when you send Jingjing back? Yang Yu originally came back this time and planned to build a villa for himself. After all, he had 10 million yuan. To build a villa in the countryside, four or five hundred thousand yuan is enough. It's just the money for a car. But who knows that this plan can only be delayed because of unexpected things.

If you have your own villa, it's much more convenient to take a woman back to sleep.

"Cleaning." Jingjing takes a special look at Yang Yu. There are many contents in her eyes, such as admiration, shyness and coquettishness.

Yang Yu said goodbye to her with a smile and went down to the teaching building. He found that at the gate at the other end of the playground, someone was waiting for him. Yang Yu wondered: I don't know this woman!

"Are you village head Yang Yu? Can you arrange a place for me to spend the night The woman said with a smile.

Yang Yu looked at the woman. She was twenty-three or forty-four. She was wearing a travel bag, camouflage pants and a white vest. The white vest had a protruding chest and even nipples, which made people excited. Looking at this dress, I really should be a tourist. It's just that this generation has no fun. It's just mountains and rivers.

"The village committee has a reception desk. Let me take you there for one night." Yang Yu said with a smile, for such a natural beauty, Yang Yu has little resistance.

The female tourist seemed to be very curious about the whole village and kept asking questions with a smile. Yang Yu thought: in addition to that haunted house, other places should be able to go. People often come to see that haunted house. People who go in during the day are OK, and people who go in at night are OK. Some bold tourists still try their best. As a result, they still don't come out the next day.

On the way, the female tourist made a self introduction, called Liu Xinyi, a very fresh name.

After arriving at the village committee, Yang Yu took her to the rest room where she had a rest. Here, Zhang meiruo, the school flower, was blooming.

Liu Xinyi looked around, a little embarrassed and said: "it's so desolate here. It seems that there is no one around. Will it be terrible at night? I'm a girl. I'm afraid!"

Yang Yu thinks about it for a while. It's true. She's just a girl. Suddenly she sleeps in the quiet countryside. There's no one around the village committee. I'm afraid it's normal. But apart from sleeping here, she can only sleep in the attic of the school.

"If you are afraid here, go to school and sleep. It will be better if there are teachers and students there. "Said Yang Yu.

"Oh. "Liu Xinyi Oh, pouted, turned her eyes to beads, a little embarrassed and said:" can you sleep in your house? "

Yang Yu Leng for a moment, thought: sleep at home? Little aunt, the second sister and the third sister are not here. It's OK for her to sleep in the second sister's or the third sister's room, but is it inconvenient? What's more, is cousin jealous? Or misunderstand yourself? Yang Yu thinks more and more.

"You see, I have no place to eat dinner. What I have money for is," tourist Liu Xinyi said with embarrassment.

People have said that, and Yang Yu is too embarrassed to refuse. He explains to his cousin that it should be no problem, not to mention that he is the head of the village, so he should leave a good impression

on outsiders and bring more tourists. Yang Yu thinks about it. Although he doesn't have any plans in mind to soak her or have an affair with her, he is also a pretty girl. He comes to play alone, so Yang Yu, a male chauvinist, naturally has to take care of him.

So Yang Yu took Liu Xinyi home.

Yang Yu told her cousin Li Yuanxi the first time to avoid misunderstanding. Yang Yu took Liu Xinyi to the third sister's room to have a rest.

Until my cousin cooked dinner, the three had dinner together.

After dinner, it was dark. My cousin took a bath first, and then went out to my sister's house to play. Yang Yu and Liu Xinyi are left at home.

"I want to take a bath." Said Liu Xinyi.

"The bathroom is right there, and there's a water heater." Yang Yu gave us some advice.

Liu Xinyi took the clothes and took a bath. Yang Yu didn't think too much about it. He wanted to go out, but it's not good to leave the female tourists at home alone. He wanted to go to the rooftop and play with his mobile phone to enjoy the cool. But at this time, Liu Xinyi in the bathroom outside the house suddenly called out: "village head Yang? "Village head Yang?" When Yang Yu saw the female tourists calling for herself, he stepped out the back door and saw the toilet beside him. When he saw Liu Xinyi at the door of the toilet, his nose suddenly began to bleed.

FUCK ! The female tourist was not naked and did not close the door, standing at the door of the bathroom.

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This female tourist is too unrestrained, isn't she?

Although it is a country, dark and quiet, basically, no one will pass by, but at least you have to close the door. You are a city dweller, so open, is it a whore? Liu Xinyi's hint is clearly telling Yang Yu: I, you can bubble.

"I didn't take my underwear. Could you help me get it in my backpack upstairs? It's not convenient for me to go out like this! " Liu Xinyi stands at the door almost naked, smiling at Yang Yu.

Yang Yu's mood at this time can only be described in two words: ha ha.

Yang Yu smiles and goes upstairs. She finds many underpants in her backpack. There are several

underpants. Yang Yu chooses the one he is most satisfied with and takes it downstairs. At that time, Liu Xinyi was waiting with a smile on her face. She was not shy and embarrassed at all. On the contrary, Yang Yu was a little embarrassed.

When Liu Xinyi took that pair of flesh colored underwear from Yang Yu's hand, she kept looking at Yang Yu. Instead, Yang Yu was hot. It was a naked temptation.

"Didn't Mr. Yang wash it, too? Do you want to wash them together?" Liu Xinyi said with a smile.

Yang Yu vomited blood again. He felt the back of his head foolishly and said, "no, no, you should wash it first." This man Oh, is strange, others don't follow you, you are shameless to stick to other people's cold butt up, people are now enthusiastic, you still pretend?

Shame on you?

Yang Yu thought: shit! Do you want to be so direct? However, if my cousin suddenly comes back and sees me, I'm not dead?

But when Liu Xinyi took a bath, he didn't close the door at all. Yang Yu was too embarrassed to stand outside and peep all the time. He went back to the attic and lay on the bed. His mind was full of Liu Xinyi's beautiful ketone body. How could he be embarrassed? He was hot, big, and his ass was up. The more Yang Yu thought about it, the more confused he was.

When Liu Xinyi finished washing, she took a shower quietly and only wore a pair of underwear. When she passed the third sister's room, Liu Xinyi just opened the door.

"It's boring to be alone. Can we go to your room and have a chat." Liu Xinyi wears a nightgown and says with an easy-going face. It seems that she doesn't know what shyness is anyway.

In the past, Yang Yu used to talk about life with a woman. Today, the sun is coming out from the west, and she is invited to talk about life?

Yang Yu would be a fool if he refused.

"Oh, I'm free." Yang Yu smiles and climbs up the wooden ladder first.

Female tourists stand below, looking at Yang Yu's big ass, looking all over hot, itchy below.

Yang Yu specially closed the door. The only window was blocked by Lin Yina's Wall next door, so it was still hot in summer. Fortunately, it was sunny in the back, and it was cool in the morning.

"It's good to live in the countryside!" Liu Xinyi is lying on the window, looking at the sky outside and raising her butt.

Liu Xinyi's buttocks up, Yang Yu's perspective, almost vomit blood, the raised buttocks just aimed at himself, suddenly did not wear underwear!!

Yang Yu directly saw a small ditch, the ditch has been wet, flowing with a small river.

Nima, this is too unrestrained, isn't it? How to be like the village women in yunu village?

"There are both advantages and disadvantages. The environment here is good and the food and drink are clean, but the city is very busy and convenient." The life Yang Yu talked about is a bit vulgar.

"It's said that the women in the countryside are very hungry. Have you ever had a few?" Liu Xinyi turned her head and asked with a smile. It seemed that she was a good friend with Yang Yu. She didn't feel strange at all. She didn't regard herself as a tourist or an outsider at all. It was a bit of anti Hakka.

Originally, Yang Yu could let go and make fun of such a coquettish woman. But tonight, Yang Yu seems to be out of shape. Being seduced by the female tourists, he is still clumsy. When someone else sees such a scene, he just stands behind her and sticks in her fart.

"No, no, it's OK." Yang Yu touched his head again. Every time he lied, Yang Yu always used this way to hide himself.

"You must have been a lot of village women when you lied. "Liu Xinyi seems to have seen through Yang Yu.

After listening to this, Yang Yu can only ha ha.

"Are you used to being a village woman and not interested in a city woman like me? "Liu Xinyi suddenly made a turning point and brought the topic to herself.

Of course Yang Yu is interested.

Because it's strange, it's exciting. It's the only fun for men to do women instead of women.

"No, my sister is very beautiful, I" Yang Yu stammered some embarrassed said.

But this word, Liu Xinyi suddenly rushed over from the window, directly pressed on Yang Yu beside the bed, the whole person was pressed on Yang Yu's body, a face squinting from the top down looking at Yang Yu.

Yang Yu didn't expect that Liu Xinyi had such a quick action. He swallowed deeply. He had been pushed down and lay flat on the bed. He looked up at the female tourist Liu Xinyi, whom he had just met today. He was looking at himself blatantly. Suddenly he was flustered and his lower body hardened. Sitting on Yang Yu's body, Liu Xinyi said with a charming smile, "do you want to taste my sister's body?"

Yes! Yang Yu did not say the word.

"We just met today, isn't that good? "Did Yang Yu really flinch? Not really. This is Yang Yu's smart place. When you are a man and do things, you have to be relaxed. When you meet a woman like this, why do you pretend to be a hooligan when others want to give their lives? Anyway, people will take the initiative to let you do it, give yourself a bit of image, and leave some back road, isn't it better?"

When a man meets a woman, he doesn't have to rush up like a male dog when he sees a female dog!

That is to lower the value of women. At the same time, women's heart is the same as men's. The more you don't give it to her, the more interested she is in you. If you lick people's buttocks like a male dog, people will think you're cheap and rotten. On the contrary, they will lose interest in you.

Yang Yu is now using a half push way to re-establish his image as a hooligan, which is the same as building a memorial archway with a whore.

"What's wrong? My sister doesn't mind. What do you mind if you're a big man? " With that, Liu Xinyi grabs Yang Yu's hand, pulls Yang Yu's hand over and shoves it into her nightgown.

Then, Liu Xinyi bent down and kissed Yang Yu on the neck.

Yang Yu immediately showed a bad smile, the feeling of being served by a woman is really cool.

After Yang Yu closed his eyes, Liu Xinyi looked at Yang Yu and saw that he was completely immersed in the entertainment of sex. Suddenly, his face changed, his hand quietly touched under the pillow, and he suddenly felt out a dagger!

Liu Xinyi's face became very terrible, and her body twisted slowly. She raised the dagger and stabbed Yang Yu in the chest.

Yang Yu is immersed in the blissful world. The wonderful pleasure makes him want to stop. How do you know that just after he closed his eyes, a dagger went straight to his chest. Even the immortal could not avoid this stab. I'm afraid Yang Yu didn't even know what happened to him?

How did you die?

Yang Yu died in the hands of a woman again?

Color is a knife on the head. Why doesn't Yang Yu understand? From stealing Ma Jian's wife almost died, to stealing the bride next door almost died, finally still can't escape to die in the hands of women? Or die with a woman?

Liu Xinyi's attack, timing and angle are perfect.

Yang Yu didn't know about it at all. All he heard was that the dagger went directly into Yang Yu's chest!

"Ah! "Yang Yu screamed bitterly!

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Seeing the dagger stabbing into his chest, Yang Yu's hand suddenly stretched out. It was originally stretched out to catch the female tourists' milk. Unexpectedly, this lustful grasp saved Yang Yu's life. The dagger slipped over his arm and then drifted out of his chest, just passing the skin of his body.

But even so, the arm was still alive, and the left side of the chest was also stabbed. Fortunately, the opening of the chest was only skin injury, not inserted into the ribs, and no one hurt the heart and waste inside the ribs.

Yang Yu screams in pain and opens his eyes. He is surprised to find that Liu Xinyi raises the dagger again and comes to his chest. His eyes are as fierce as a female wolf, not like a hungry sow.

Is this the first killer sent by the mayor?

Sitting on Yang Yu's body, Liu Xinyi just used her body to block most of Yang Yu's strength. For example, she couldn't kick or stare. She wanted to kill Yang Yu when he closed her eyes and enjoyed sex. It was like the last scene in "confused romance".

But Yang Yu put his hand and saved his life.

At the moment, Yang Yu is not given too much opportunity to think, because the dagger Liu Xinyi held up is stuck down again, and it's too late to hide. Yang Yu ignores the pain of the wound, so he grabs the dagger directly, and the palm of his hand grabs the dagger directly. Suddenly, the blood drops from the tail of the dagger, and all the blood drops on Yang Yu.

Liu Xinyi didn't expect Yang Yu to fight so fiercely, fight so hard, and have so much strength. But after all, Yang Yu's hand was injured. Liu Xinyi is a well-trained professional killer. Her skill and strength are not inferior to Yang Yu, even if she is a woman.

Yang Yu grabs the dagger in one hand and is caught by Liu Xinyi in the other. They are so consumed together. But Yang Yu's left hand was injured, and he could not make any strength, even the mutation could not break through. As soon as he saw, the dagger was pressed down and went straight to his heart, Yang Yu had to put all his eggs in one basket. Once his hand was loosened, his strength was biased. The dagger stabbed down, and the stab was biased. It was not far from his neck.

At this time, Yang Yucai pushed Liu Xinyi out of bed with both hands, and her lower body was also separated. Liu Xinyi's juice was all over the mushroom head. The injuries to Yang Yu's arm and left chest

made it very difficult for him to walk. The pain was so intense that he couldn't stop bleeding. Half of his body was bloody. Without thinking about it, he picked up his clothes on the bed, pressed and clamped the two wounds with his right hand, and rushed out.

"Help Yang Yu rushed out and yelled.

Liu Xinyi got up from the ground, holding the dagger tightly with blood in her hand. Her eyes were angry and fierce. When she saw that Yang Yu was injured and ran away, she would not give up. She grabbed the nightgown and chased her head.

It's only eight o'clock in the evening, but it's desolate outside the countryside and there are few people. Yang Yu looks at it and wants to run to Cui Qiang's home, but he thinks that Cui Qiang may not be at home, and he has a grudge against him, and other people may not help him, so he has to rush to the road aimlessly and run.

Liu Xinyi, like a pervert, followed closely, as if she would not chase Yang Yu to death.

Yang Yu ran up and cried for help all the way. But strange thing is that there was no man on the way. He ran to the door of yusao's house and looked. He found that the man in yusao's house was not at home, so he didn't dare to disturb her. Besides, there were children in the house. If Liu Xinyi attacked both women and children, it would be even worse.

Yang Yu then discovered that it was not a good thing that there were no strong men in the village.

A lot of time, really not women can do.

Yang Yu ran up aimlessly, looking for some men to help him. At this time, he found that the blood didn't stop. Suddenly, his head was dizzy and his limbs were weak. Yang Yu wanted to find a place to hide. After looking up, he found that he had escaped to the soyan haunted house.

Liu Xinyi is just behind him, holding a dagger and jumping like a rabbit. How could Yang Yu not fight a woman? In fact, most of the time, it's not like that. Liu Xinyi is a professional killer. She has been specially trained and can't get any advantage in fighting skills. Originally, Yang Yu's strength must be greater than her, but after being hurt by the sneak attack, the wound is extremely painful, so the exertion of her strength is greatly reduced.

And the most important point is: Liu Xinyi came with the consciousness of killing you, but Yang Yu didn't.

Yang Yu bit, no longer think so much, push the door into the haunted house, suddenly a wind hit, also regardless, ran in.

Liu Xinyi is stunned at the door. Of course, she doesn't know that this is a famous haunted house. Now it's night. She really doesn't know if there are ghosts in this haunted house. She has only one goal in her heart: to kill Yang Yu. So I ran in.

When Yang Yu entered the haunted house, he found that there was no place to hide on the first floor. He remembered that there were many rooms on the second floor, so he ran to the second floor around the revolving stairs.

There is no flashlight. The corridor on the second floor is very dark.

Yang Yu is stunned for a moment, and suddenly gets chilly. No matter how terrible it is, it's not as terrible as the female tourists who are chasing him. Yang Yu desperately holds down his wound, looks at the rooms on both sides like walking on thin ice, and continues to go to the front of the corridor.

At this time, Yang Yu heard Liu Xinyi's footsteps upstairs. Yang Yu didn't think about it any more. He went to the door of the nearby room and looked inside through the cat's eye like hole. He found that he saw only a piece of red, and nothing but red.

Yang Yu hesitated, took a deep breath, and finally summoned up the courage to push the door in.

Inside!

What's in the room? Why is it a piece of red?

Yang Yu's room was full of doubts except for the dim moonlight.

The furniture of the room was covered with white cloth, which was obviously used to cover the dust, but the white cloth was a little waxy yellow under the erosion of the merciless years. Yang Yu looks at the white cloth in front of him. He still has goose bumps in his heart. Since the room is full of white cloth, why is it red?

Yang Yu didn't think much, because he heard the footsteps of the female killer again.

Yang Yu's first reaction is to hide, but is it really just furniture under the white cloth?

Night, dark, quiet!

The haunted house is even more dead and silent, revealing a gloomy atmosphere. Looking at the white cloth, Yang Yu seems to see the mortuary. Will there be bodies lying under the white cloth? Yang Yu patted his forehead heavily. He lost too much blood and felt like he was going to hallucinate.

Mortuary?

Yang Yu calmed down for a moment, closed the door, summoned up courage, and went to white, and then reached out to pick up a piece of white cloth.

This Xin really scared Yang Yu's soul out.

Under the white cloth is a woman!!!

Yang Yu wants to cry and covers her mouth. The woman lies under the white cloth and stares at Yang Yu, as if waiting for Yang Yuxin to open the white cloth.

Yang Yu's heart jumped out, and then he squeezed his eyes. After looking at the woman again, he was relieved that she was just a doll.

Hearing the voice outside the corridor, Yang Yu fell down, got under the white cloth and turned his back to the doll. Even if it was just a doll, it was frightening to see it.

Yang Yu leaned down and had a rest. He pressed the wound hard. He couldn't bleed any more. He was about to hang up again.

At this time, a overcast wind passed by, and Yang Yu felt too sleepy, especially after losing too much blood. Yang Yu's eyelids were fighting, but he could not sleep all the time. This sleep may never wake up. If you fall asleep in such a place, I'm afraid no one will be able to find themselves again.

Yang Yu thought in his heart: if the doll behind is a real person, has she ever played hide and seek like herself, hid under the white cloth of the haunted house, and never went out again?

But the eyelid is too heavy, Yang Yu suddenly fell asleep in the past.

Liu Xinyi walked in the corridor. It was too dark to see anything. She had nothing but a nightgown and a dagger. For Liu Xinyi, the countryside is so quiet and desolate, which is both a good thing and a bad thing. The good thing is that killing people is not easy to be known, but the bad thing is that it is too easy to hide.

Now Liu Xinyi just can't find the north.

But Yang Yu still betrayed his blood. Liu Xinyi showed a trace of evil smile. Carefully looking for blood before, finally she found the blood in a room outside broken, know Yang Yu hiding in. Liu Xinyi took a deep breath and was about to push the door.

Suddenly, she heard a woman crying!

The cry seemed to come from the room, which made Liu Xinyi quite surprised and said: what the hell is this dog day place? Why is it so gloomy. Liu Xinyi calmed down and thought: it's not like a place to live here. Are there any women in the room?

At this time, a dark wind hit the corridor. Liu Xinyi shivered. She turned her head and looked at the dark corridor. It was dark on both sides. It was too dark here.

Liu Xinyi calms down and holds the dagger tightly. As long as Yang Yu is in it, she must let him die. This is the master's command. She never dares to disobey it or neglect it, because her master is so terrible.

In this world, there is absolutely no second person who is more terrible than Liu Xinyi's master!

Liu Xinyi looked at the door and made a decision that she would regret all her life!

Liu Xinyi stretched out her head and aimed her eyes at the cat's eye like hole on the door, looking into the room.

But Liu Xinyi saw nothing but a piece of red. Liu Xinyi is more curious, how can it be a piece of red? Liu Xinyi didn't believe it. She opened her eyes wide and carefully looked at the red.

Suddenly, it dawned on her!

Liu Xinyi suddenly understood what this piece of red is! But it's too late!

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early morning.

The sun in the East is covered by mountains, and the sun in the dusk is also covered fast. But the air was the best of the day.

But Yang Yu was lying on the ground breathing the air.

He woke up, dizzy, instinctively picked up his hand to wipe his eyes, this rub Yang Yu feel wrong, slow slow God, was in front of all shocked. Yang Yu tried to think about what happened last night. He was leaning under the white cloth in a room on the second floor. Then he heard Liu Xinyi's footsteps stop outside his door.

Then there was no more. Yang Yu fell asleep.

But this is not the case at all.

Yang Yu found himself lying in the courtyard on the first floor, naked, covered with blood, holding a dagger in one hand. Yang Yu recognized the dagger that Liu Xinyi had stabbed himself with at that time, and next to it, Liu Xinyi was lying on the ground, but he was dead.

When Yang Yu saw Liu Xinyi's face, he was really scared out of his wits!

Liu Xinyi side head, eyes are looking at themselves, but she has no eyes! Both of her eyes were hollowed

out, and there were only two big blood holes left, which made the skin near her eyes full of blood.

"The haunted house?" Yang Yu's face was pale, and he could not help saying these words. Fortunately, his eyes were still there, and the two wounds seemed to stop bleeding. Yang Yu then found that the palm of his other hand was holding something.

When Yang Yu fixed his eyes, he was scared to death by Yang Yu's seven spirits and six spirits. Yang Yu suddenly found that on the palm of his left hand, he was holding two things: bloody eyes.

That blood Eye Bead son still stares at Yang Yu to see!

"Ah!!" Yang Yu screams with fright. He throws away his eyes and flinches instinctively.

The bloody eye rolled twice on the ground, and finally stopped. It happened that he was still looking at Yang Yu. Yang Yu's heart was up in his throat, and his face was very blue.

"Did I dig Liu Xinyi's eyes?" Yang Yu quickly came to such a conclusion, but he couldn't remember what he did last night. Yang Yu said to himself, "was I possessed by a ghost last night?"

Just as Yang Yu was thinking about what all this was all about, suddenly, a group of villagers came in.

When people saw this scene, there was only one reaction: Yang Yu killed people.

Yang Yu realized that something was going to happen!

Yes, Yang Yu was arrested and temporarily put into the County Public Security Bureau!

"Officer Lei, I didn't kill anyone. Why don't you believe me?" Yang Yu is handcuffed and locked in the inquiry room. Officer Lei has already given Yang Yu face and poured him a glass of water.

It's a double whammy. Yang Yu is really in bad luck this time. The company's business has just been dealt with, and the second sister and the staff are still in the hospital. When he really needs his help, did he go to the bureau to have tea?

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covered, in the police station to say such nonsense? Other police officers on the scene all laughed. Is there something wrong with this man's brain?

"Brother Yang Yu, the court is about science, not ghosts." Lin xueru is also here. Although she believes that Yang Yu is innocent, she even believes that Yang Yu is really possessed by ghosts, because she has been to that haunted house. Although she has not seen ghosts with her own eyes, many things against science have happened.

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Iron window!

Yang Yu never dreamed that he was facing the iron window.

Looking at the iron window, he thought: if there is no progress in the case and he is really sentenced, 90% of it is death penalty. Isn't he more unjust than Dou E?

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Time is ticking along. Yang Yu felt that he was going to wear it in his cell, and everyone would be upset.

"No, we can't do nothing. If it's really a ghost, it's hard to say. We have to go another way. There are still two ways to go. One is to find a good lawyer to fight the lawsuit for self-defense, and the other is to find a relationship to slip through the back door to see if we can end it by playing in the dark." Yang Yu was talking to himself in his cell.

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It's no one else, it's my cousin.

Yang Yu ordered a few words to help find a good lawyer. Now that Su Jian has stepped down and the Secretary of the municipal Party committee has committed suicide, Yang Yu has no backstage in officialdom at all. He can only find Mr. Qin to help himself. Mr. Qin is still familiar in the county.

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If he is sentenced to death, Yang Yu will escape even if he escapes from prison. His life will be his own.

At night, the city, the night is also bright, want to see a moon is difficult. Yang Yu couldn't sleep. He didn't expect that he would experience so many setbacks when he entered the Yunv village after graduation. He was buried alive in the coffin twice and survived. This time, he should be able to save the danger. Yang Yu is optimistic, though he is very flustered.

The next day, I was not allowed to see my family members. I only came to see a lawyer named Xing Tian. The lawyer was found by Lord Qin and he was very experienced in criminal cases.

Yang Yu told lawyer Xing everything, including his own subjective judgment.

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The haunted house during the day is really just an old house. It's really not terrible.

"Yang Yu said that he once stayed in this room. Let's look for it." Li Yuanxi said, cheering up the white cloth.

All of a sudden.

"Ah!" Li Yuanxi yelled, and the crowd quickly gathered around and asked, "what's the matter?"

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Chapter 421

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early morning.

The sun in the East is covered by mountains, and the sun in the dusk is also covered fast. But the air was the best of the day.

But Yang Yu was lying on the ground breathing the air.

He woke up, dizzy, instinctively picked up his hand to wipe his eyes, this rub Yang Yu feel wrong, slow slow God, was in front of all shocked. Yang Yu tried to think about what happened last night. He was leaning under the white cloth in a room on the second floor. Then he heard Liu Xinyi's footsteps stop outside his door.

Then there was no more. Yang Yu fell asleep.

But this is not the case at all.

Yang Yu found himself lying in the courtyard on the first floor, naked, covered with blood, holding a dagger in one hand. Yang Yu recognized the dagger that Liu Xinyi had stabbed himself with at that time, and next to it, Liu Xinyi was lying on the ground, but he was dead.

When Yang Yu saw Liu Xinyi's face, he was really scared out of his wits!

Liu Xinyi side head, eyes are looking at themselves, but she has no eyes! Both of her eyes were hollowed out, and there were only two big blood holes left, which made the skin near her eyes full of blood.

"The haunted house?" Yang Yu's face was pale, and he could not help saying these words. Fortunately, his eyes were still there, and the two wounds seemed to stop bleeding. Yang Yu then found that the palm of his other hand was holding something.

When Yang Yu fixed his eyes, he was scared to death by Yang Yu's seven spirits and six spirits. Yang Yu suddenly found that on the palm of his left hand, he was holding two things: bloody eyes.

That blood Eye Bead son still stares at Yang Yu to see!

"Ah!!" Yang Yu screams with fright. He throws away his eyes and flinches instinctively.

The bloody eye rolled twice on the ground, and finally stopped. It happened that he was still looking at Yang Yu. Yang Yu's heart was up in his throat, and his face was very blue.

"Did I dig Liu Xinyi's eyes?" Yang Yu quickly came to such a conclusion, but he couldn't remember what he did last night. Yang Yu said to himself, "was I possessed by a ghost last night?"

Just as Yang Yu was thinking about what all this was all about, suddenly, a group of villagers came in.

When people saw this scene, there was only one reaction: Yang Yu killed people.

Yang Yu realized that something was going to happen!

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"Look! There is blood here. It should be Yang Yu's Li Yuanxi said. At least, Yang Yu didn't lie.

"It's all dust. When I came in just now, I didn't find any other suspicious traces or strange footprints. If a third person killed Liu Xinyi and then blamed Yang Yu, it would leave traces. It's too clean here." Li Ruolan has come into contact with many cases and has some experience.

"Do you think it was Yang Yu who was possessed by a ghost and killed Liu Xinyi?" Li Yuanxi said, this is the worst result, the ghost upper body murders, how can you let the judge feel embarrassed?

"The police and the judge can't get through the ghost attack. We have to think of other ways." Yan Ling said.

"I'm so anxious. I can't leave it to fate." Li Yuanxi is most urgent. The charge of murder is so heavy.

"Don't worry, Yang Yu has been buried alive and can still climb back from the grave. As long as he hasn't done it, heaven will have eyes." Li ruorong comforted her that she was in a state of anxiety? Li Ruoshui is in class, but he has no heart to teach at all. He is also thinking about Yang Yu in his heart.

There are so many women worried about Yang Yu, thinking, Yang Yu should also be unjust and no regrets, right?

But what is the truth of the matter? Is it really a ghost or a third person? No one knows.

But all these things are more and more disadvantageous to Yang Yu.

Yang Yu is crazy in the cell, even if it is not the death penalty, it may be indefinite. If he stays in such a cell all his life, won't he collapse on the spot?

But just then, the four women heard a voice in the corridor, which surprised people.

This is a haunted house. Even in the daytime, few people come here. It's just an occasional tourist. Who will be outside? Look at the door of Yan. I'm scared when you open the door.

"Lawyer Xing? "Li Yuanxi recognized it, because lawyer Xing was the person she found through Lord Qin and met Li Yuanxi.

"You" lawyer Xing is also very surprised, did not expect that there will be people in this haunted house.

"Let's see if we have any clues that can help my cousin." Li Yuanxi said.

"Yes, of course. "Lawyer Xing said with a smile. He pointed to the small hole in the door.

"Look at the blood on the door Lawyer Xing said, then pointed to the ground and said, "there is blood on the ground, too. In my judgment, Liu Xinyi should have stood here and looked into the small hole. I don't know what she saw, but I guess she was dug here. That's why there is so much blood on the ground. "

Lawyer Xing said and took a picture with his camera.

"What lawyer Xing means is that the ghost dug her eyes?" Li Ruolan asked.

"Yes, isn't it called a haunted house? "Li Yuanxi said," why do you want to do this?"

"So, when the autopsy report comes out, we can know that Liu Xinyi's eyes are definitely not dug by Yang Yu's dagger. This is a very good point for us. " In court, sometimes a small point can be magnified infinitely. If you stare at a point, you can turn defeat into victory.

If Yang Yu didn't dig the eyes, the big problem is that it can indirectly show that Yang Yu didn't kill people.

But it's not these things that make this murder case change. After all, it's the backstage "relationship."

The next day, when police officer Lei had just finished interrogating Yang Yu and was about to ask for instructions from his superiors to formally Sue Yang Yu, director Liu received a file. This file was not sent by others, but by Comrade Ma Liang, deputy director of the provincial public security department. This

surprised director Liu on the spot.

Ma Liang sent this top secret file, of course, because Su Xinqi acted coquettishly and begged. Ma Liang doted on her again, so he agreed. Of course, this is only a superficial phenomenon. When Ma Liang came to the city to take charge of the anti Mafia campaign, he didn't sweep it down. What he experienced during that period, only he knew in his heart.

Therefore, when I heard that Yang Yu had committed the crime and found out Liu Xinyi's special identity, I already had the bottom of my heart. However, the file sent to Director Liu is just the tip of the iceberg, just some secrets. The director of the county public security bureau is not qualified to know.

"Director Liu, we are policemen. In any case, we can't wrongly treat a good man!" Ma Liang specially said this sentence in front of director Liu. How can director Liu not understand this truth? The meaning is very clear: Yang Yu is wronged. You can do it by yourself. Don't do anything wrong. Otherwise, you can't get away with it!

After Ma Liang left, director Liu called police officer Lei to instruct him.

"What's the matter with you? The autopsy report hasn't come out. What's the rush to sue? As police, we must never wronged a good man! "Director Liu scolded so much that he gave police officer Lei a file and continued to scold:" Liu Xinyi is clearly a cold-blooded killer or a wanted criminal. What did you check? I almost lost my hat. Get out of here

After being driven out, officer Lei was so angry that he swore in his heart: dog, you asked me to start a lawsuit earlier, and now you've changed your face? When Liu Xinyi saw the false name of the suspect, he was just a killer. There are countless people who died in Liu Xinyi's hands. Unexpectedly, such a well-trained cold-blooded killer suddenly died in Yang Yu's hands. No, he died in the hands of ghosts. I have to say, it's ironic!

In the afternoon, the autopsy report came out.

Officer Lei was blinded when he took the autopsy report.

First, Liu Xinyi's eyes were not dug out by the dagger on Yang Yu's hand. The pattern of the dagger does not match. Instead, they were dug out by hand. According to the size of the wound, the hand is not big, but it is definitely not Yang Yu's hand.

Second, the cause of Liu Xinyi's death was not the bleeding of her eyes, but the acute myocardial infarction. To put it bluntly, she was directly scared to death.

"Scared to death?" Lei police said to himself, this autopsy report is too sudden, even can indirectly explain, not Yang Yu killed.

But what terrible thing can scare a well-trained, cold-blooded killer to death? Yang Yu absolutely can't

do it, and Liu Xinyi has no heart disease, so she won't be scared to death by a Yang Yu, right? It doesn't make sense.

With Liu Xinyi's identity as a killer, Yang Yu's case suddenly made a 180 degree turn and saw hope.

But this hope comes and goes quickly!

Yang Yu and other people's happiness has not yet been digested, and the case is a 180 degree turn. The roller coaster mood really makes people die. Yang Yu has been formally prosecuted, waiting for the court session.

Did director Liu eat the gall of a leopard? Don't listen to the leaders? The administration of the public security bureau is not directly managed by the local government, which is a bit similar to the customs. The county public security bureau is under the jurisdiction of the Municipal Public Security Bureau, and the city is under the jurisdiction of the Provincial Public Security Bureau.

He won't listen to Ma Liang of the provincial deputy department?

Director Liu is really in the middle. There are no people on both sides, and no one else on the other side. It is the municipal government. Yang Yu is in a clear mood. It is the mayor who is exerting pressure. This layer of pressure also makes Yang Yu see more clearly. Liu Xinyi is sent by the mayor. Why does the mayor have to kill himself? Is that too much of a fight?

It's a bit like killing a chicken with a bull's knife.

Is Yang Yu really a character? Is it even a thorn in the mayor's eye? Yang Yu can't figure it out. He's just a minion, so he can't disturb the mayor. There must be other reasons, but what are the reasons?

The opening time of a criminal case was not so fast as expected. It was quite surprising that it was accepted a week later.

But even more surprising, Yang Yu won the lawsuit.

The fundamental reason why this lawsuit can be won lies in a very key principle: the interests of doubtful points belong to the defendant.

Liu Xinyi's eye was not dug by Yang Yu's dagger or hand, but died of myocardial infarction, which has been clearly stated in the autopsy report that the material evidence suddenly failed to hold water.

The villagers only saw Yang Yu fall to the ground with the victim. At that time, Liu Xinyi was dead. The witness didn't see Yang Yu's murder with his own eyes, so the witness was untenable. Yang Yu has no evidence to prove his innocence, because there is no evidence from the police.

Therefore, the interests of the suspect belong to the defendant.

With Liu Xinyi's special identity as a killer, Yang Yu's arm side injury and Liu Xinyi's fingerprints on the dagger, the judge's subjective judgment is biased towards Yang Yu's innocence.

Finally, Yang Yu was acquitted and released in court!

"FUCK ! " When Yang Yu came out, he yelled out, NIMA's, almost died at this level.

If you survive, you will be blessed! Yang Yu Invited Lawyer Xing, Mr. Qin, police officer Lei and Lin xueru to have a meal. At the dinner, only police officer Lei's face was the most ugly.

However, the people Yang Yu wanted to thank most certainly did not forget Su Xinqi.

Yang Yu drove the Audi Q5 alone to Su Xinqi's single apartment, ready to use his majestic body to thank the little lover behind the scenes. However, in the bachelor's apartment, Yang Yu met his half benefactor, Comrade Ma Liang.

"Director Ma, thank you so much this time! "Yang Yu made a deep bow. He was very grateful.

Ma Liang met Yang Yu for the third time, and he had a good impression of the young man. Su Xinqi served two cups of tea, and the three sat on the sofa.

"Who on earth have you offended? So many killers are out? " Ma Liang asked, his heart is very curious, but curious is not this question, this question is just a introduction.

"I don't know, but I was close to the Secretary of the municipal Party committee before. Maybe I had something to do with some of the members of the secretary. "Yang Yu's words are very euphemistic. He doesn't dare to say that he is the mayor directly. The mayor is in office now. Moreover, Yang Yu is not sure whether Ma Liang is also the mayor's person. After all, the anti Mafia campaign is just a scratch.

"Oh." Ma Liang, oh, it's very meaningful.

Yang Yu would like to ask director Ma, where did the original anti Mafia action go wrong? But I held back! I don't dare to ask. I'm afraid I'm wrong. Ma Liang did not stay at night, but prepared to go back to the province. Before leaving, Ma Liang quietly said a word to Yang Yu, which immediately made Yang Yu pale.

"I don't know what happened during the anti gangster period, but I'm sure the mayor often mentioned your name," Ma said

This passage puzzled Yang Yu in every way. First of all, you are clearly in charge of the anti Mafia operation. How can you not know what happened? Second, does the mayor really miss me? Is there really another reason why he assassinated me? Obviously, Ma Liang only said half of what he said. What's the other half? Why don't you just say it?

Yang Yu didn't understand, so he didn't bother to understand. At least he could enjoy the beauty tonight. After two weeks in prison, Yang Yu was completely suffocated. Yang Yu takes a hard look at Su Xinqi. Su Xinqi's face turns red, as if she understands what's wrong in Yang Yu's mind.

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As soon as Su Xinqi's uncle left, Yang Yu directly threw Su Xinqi on the sofa and said: "I'm suffocating these two weeks. As a girlfriend, I have the obligation to let me vent?"

"Ah? You are so fierce, you will be destroyed." Su Xinqi was pressed on the sofa and complained to herself. She had been worked to the climax in the first two times. This time her boyfriend came prepared and must be very fierce.

"What's wrong?" Suddenly, someone pushed the door in.

Yang Yu and Su Xinqi turn their heads at the same time and look at the woman at the door. It's no one else. It's Xie Qiuqiu, the neighbor next door, who is Yang Yu's high school classmate.

"You?" When Yang poyu and Yang poyu saw the curtain call together, they were surprised

Yang Yu, Su Xinqi are embarrassed smile.

"Well, you won't tell me if you get involved with my classmates!" Xie Qiuqiu said with a smile, also specially looked at Yang Yu, found that the man in front of him was more handsome.

Su Xinqi hurried over and pulled Xie Qiuqiu over. She was embarrassed and said, "we haven't been together for long."

"I didn't know for a long time, but I'm sure I did. He shot you many, many times." Xie Qiuqiu said bad.

"Qiuqiu, what are you talking about." Su Xinqi also looked at Yang Yu and said, "how can he have been fired many times, only a few times, but every time it's climax.

Of course, Xie Qiuqiu knows that the guy of Yang Yu is so thick that Su Xinqi can't stand it. It's a matter of course to be conquered.

"I'll borrow something. You can do a lot on this sofa." Qiu Qiu's mouth is still so poor.

Xie Qiuqiu really just came to borrow things. Unexpectedly, he met Yang Yu. She doesn't know about Yang Yu's nearly going to prison, and she doesn't care about business. Her ex boyfriend Murong Fei has completely broken the relationship, and a man like Murong Fei is just playing.

However, one day, Xie Qiuqiu changed his ways. He didn't go to the nightclub or turn over in the daytime. He started to do what he liked. He heard that he had opened a flower shop.

There is always a process of human maturity.

Maturity is a kind of pain, you may not have, but you must have lost a lot.

When Xie Qiuqiu left, he specially told Yang Yu: "don't be so playful. I heard that you and Su Yan are also getting together. She is my good sister. Don't hurt her

After listening to this, Yang Yu really wants to cry without tears. She has not really got along with Su Yan, but with her mother, aunt Dong Lin, who has been sleeping with her several times. Some things are so interesting. If Xie Qiuqiu knew that Yang Yu had not slept with Su Yan, but with her mother, how would he review Yang Yu?

Yang Yu didn't think too much tonight, just wanted to get out of prison and relax, because then, there was a real war. At least Yang Yu decided to meet the mayor. No, to be exact, he even wanted to find out how the Secretary of the municipal Party committee died. Although he knew that he was murdered and who was behind the scenes, sometimes you just couldn't help him.

"Go to the bedroom upstairs." Sitting on the sofa, Su Xinqi has been licked and touched by Yang Yu, which makes her whole body uncomfortable. However, the sofa in the large living room on the first floor is still too blatant, and it's not completely dark on this day. It's just dusk. There are pedestrians coming and going outside. You can see the two of them messing around on the sofa with a little head.

"No, shoot here! "Yang Yu likes to be exposed. Now that he has been seen, he is working as such a charming young model. Others can only envy him.

Soon, more than an hour passed.

"You are too fierce," Su Xinqi only ate a little rice, because Yang Yu played too hard, over head, ready to take a bath in advance, and then rest, sleep beauty sleep.

Yang Yu is very comfortable in such a single apartment. He has a good bath. It's more than eight o'clock. Su Xinqi went upstairs to sleep. Yang Yu only wore a pair of underpants, watching TV in the large living room on the first floor, eating fruit, and cocking his legs. He was very smart.

At this time, someone pushed the door in again. It's no one else. It's Xie Qiuqiu. Xie Qiuqiu came to return the things he just borrowed.

When they meet in such an atmosphere, they feel embarrassed.

It's been several months since Xie Qiuqiu last time. After Murong Fei ran into him at that party, he didn't

get in touch with him much. Xie Qiuqiu has become a lot more docile and obedient, and even dressed well. She is not as exposed, non mainstream and alternative as before.

"You're not going to the nightclub tonight?" Yang Yu asked.

"It's not fun. I won't go." Xie Qiuqiu replied, not too much expression.

"Are you still with him?" Yang Yu asked again. Of course, he meant Murong Fei. Yang Yu also wanted to ask about something to see if he could ask about Murong group, Black Hawk gang or mayor.

"It doesn't matter at all." Xie Qiuqiu replied, still no expression, feeling like a changed person.

Yang Yu suddenly felt a little strange. From strange to familiar, and then to strange. Xie Qiuqiu didn't want to chat with Yang Yu. When he wanted to leave, Yang Yu suddenly grabbed him.

"What for?" Xie Qiuqiu threw it away in a hurry. Now she doesn't like Yang Yu very much, even a little disgusted, because Yang Yu, like Murong Fei, is a big turnip.

"Why are you so angry? It seems that you haven't been moistened by men for a long time?" Occasionally, Yang Yu's rascal character comes back.

"It's up to you to take care of it. Take your girl." Xie Qiuqiu said.

Yang Yu doesn't know why Xie Qiuqiu hates herself so much. Although she used to be a high queen, when she got to bed, she was still obediently forced by Yang Yu to do it under the bed, and she was yelling. Yang Qiuqiu is really jealous, but she is not angry at the beginning.

For this kind of woman who suddenly makes trouble, Yang Yu wants to conquer her with his body.

Anyway, Xie Qiuqiu has been done several times by himself, and it's not bad this time. Yang Yu pulls Xie Qiuqiu onto the sofa.

"What are you doing? Let go of me Xie Qiuqiu frowned and struggled hard to get away from Yang Yu. But the more he struggled, the tighter Yang Yu grasped.

"Pretend what, you didn't like to be done by me before?" Yang Yu laughs badly. It's true.

"You are sick!" Suddenly, with a clap, Xie Qiuqiu slaps Yang Yu in the face.

The slap blinded Yang Yu.

A trace of red fingerprints left on Yang Yu's face, Yang Yu felt his face hot.

Yang Yu was slapped and stopped for a while. Looking at Xie Qiuqiu in front of him, suddenly, the fire in

his body burned again. It doesn't matter if a man is slapped. What matters is that he can conquer her after being slapped. Yang Yu just came out of the prison and had no place to vent his anger.

Xie Qiuqiu's father, Xie Tianshi, is not a good kind either. He is the kind of person who inserts a knife in the back and pushes people down the wall, so he sends this evil spirit to Xie Qiuqiu.

Now, Xie Qiuqiu will suffer.

Xie Qiuqiu really wanted to be a new person. One day, she figured out the same thing, the change of 180 degree turn. No longer about guns, no longer go to nightclubs, no longer with Yingying, Qin Qin people. Muddle along every day, be careful that the day muddles you up.

But Yang Yu didn't know, he thought it was autumn.

So by this slap, he directly picked up Xie Qiuqiu and threw her on the sofa. Without saying a word, he went to take off her coat.

Xie Qiuqiu wants to run. She doesn't want to be done by any man now. She feels very dirty.

She felt that men were dirty and she was dirty.

So, Xie Qiuqiu wants to get up and run. Yang Yu grabs her legs.

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Yang Yu forces Xie Qiuqiu to do it again. Xie Qiuqiu can't help but fight against himself and can't control his body.

After Yang Yu's brutality, he went upstairs to kill Su Xinqi, and finally fell asleep.

The next morning, Yang Yu drove his Audi back to the village first, but he always had one thing to do in his heart, that is, to meet the mayor for a while to see if he really had three heads and six arms. Awesome efforts have been made by the workshop, such as Er Mei and others, to cooperate with the marketing company in Shanghai.

On the contrary, the blow did not make Yang Yu unbearable. On the contrary, eliminating these unreliable and unstable factors may be good for the development of the company.

Back to the village, the original position has not changed.

The villagers also came to congratulate.

Yang Yu really admires the second sister's ability, but the third sister didn't see her cousin when she went home for two weekends. She missed Chenghe, so did her cousin.

Yang Yu's little cousin had a delicious dinner together. Yang Yu laments that this violation of the law can't be done. A mistake will be a permanent regret. Even if just lying quietly in the attic, Yang Yu feels that life is really beautiful.

And then a woman appeared.

"I heard you were possessed by a ghost?" Zhang Ke'er suddenly appeared.

Yang Yu is surprised, this female luster has not appeared for a long time, and asks her in a hurry: "what happened that night? I'm really haunted?"

"How do I know!" Zhang Ke'er didn't wear clothes so exposed this time, but he still had the coquettish smell. Some women's coquettish is in their bones.

"You are a ghost, how can you not know?" Yang Yu is still surprised. Aren't you well informed about things in the underworld?

"How could I know? I only heard that there are ghosts. You'd better not go there. Ghosts are afraid of ghosts." Zhang Ke'er said, "what about my injustice?"

Yang Yu looked at Zhang Ke'er and said, "I already know who killed you."

"Really? Come on, come on." Zhang Ke'er's face was surprised and resentful. He asked in a hurry, "is it Qin Shu and that bitch? Well, it must be her."

Does Yang Yu really know who killed Zhang Ke'er?

It's impossible, isn't it? There is no clue, no clue. The statements of the three people in the whole case are totally different. How can we know who the murderer is? Is Yang Yu so good at solving the case?

"Next time I'm in town, I'll let you know when everyone is here." Yang Yu looked at the ceiling and said quietly.

Zhang Ke'er also wants to say, at this time, a person pushes the door to come in.

"Cousin, who are you talking to?" The second cousin Li Yaxi came in. Li Yaxi stayed in Kangyuan group for a while, and then went to the workshop for a while. He had not gone home for a long time to live well. Taking advantage of the opportunity of injury, he came home to have a rest. For the time being, his cousin took the place of him in the workshop.

Seeing someone come in, Zhang Ke'er doesn't pester Yang Yu and disappears.

The second sister seems to have changed her bad temper. This time she goes home for a rest, it seems that her character has changed a lot. People, really have a mature process, this process is very painful.

"I thought you went in with my dad this time. "But Yaxi, the second sister, is still very impolite, which has not changed.

Yang Yu takes a look at the second sister and looks at her figure, especially in some places. With this look, many scenes are recalled, such as taking aphrodisiac, kissing, flirting and so on.

"How can I go in? I haven't had enough kisses on the second sister's mouth! "Yang Yu said badly.

"You!" the second cousin was angry on the spot, but forbore, afraid of the wound cracking, just glared at Yang Yu, said: "I knew, you should have been sentenced to no period! "

Yang Yu has given medicine to her second cousin twice, but these two times, she has not lost her sense. It can be imagined how rational she is. Yang Yu really can't help her with such a rational woman. However, since she has no blood relationship with her cousin, Yang Yu is more and more courageous now.

When he has a chance, Yang Yu will not let the second sister go.

This sleep, Yang Yu began to dream, this dream, is different, he dreamed of war!

Every dream comes true, whether it's the ghost of Xiaoxi, the appearance of Yanling, or the red thing. It seems to be a special ability like Yang Yu's Yin and Yang eyes. It doesn't feel like it. It feels like someone is giving him some information.

War? In such a peaceful age, how can there be war? Yang Yu doesn't believe it. This dream should not be true.

The next day was Wednesday.

Yang Yu is sure to go to school. The old headmaster has many substitute classes. Yang Yu is very grateful. However, Yang Yu is lucky to come back safely from the Public Security Bureau, and many teachers are congratulating him. When Yang Yu saw his girlfriend Li Ruoshui, Li Ruoshui cried and his eyes turned red.

Yang Lin just quietly looked at Yang Yu, Yang Yu also looked at her, did not speak.

Looking at this group of junior high school freshmen, Yang Yu's heart itches. Just as he wants to find a girl student to break the rules, he naturally thinks of Lin Zhiyu, but she still has one week to turn 14. "Miss Yang, don't look at me like that. It's terrible. "In the corridor between classes, Lin Zhiyu said to Yang Yu quietly.

"Why am I looking at you?" Yang Yu asked with a smile.

"You want to soak me, I can see." Lin Zhiyu cocked his head and said with pride.

After hearing this, Yang Yu really wants to cry without tears. How can he understand everything when he is young?

"Are you going to give it to the teacher?" Yang Yu asked.

"It depends on what the teacher gives me for my birthday." Lin Zhiyu said charming, how can the girl student of grade one show such a look?

Yang Yu smiles. Continue with class.

After school, Yang Yu didn't choose to go home at the first time. Anyway, he didn't have much to do when he went home. Now there are villagers in charge of helping him in the vegetable fields. He only has to inspect occasionally. Therefore, management is relatively easy.

So Yang Yu went to the village committee because he wanted to do something. In the two weeks after Yang Yu's accident, the affairs of the village committee were handed over to Director Zhao Hai and Li ruorong to coordinate and handle. This time, Yang Yu wants to buy a piece of land. There is a lot of land in this village. It's very cheap to buy a piece of land.

Yang Yu wants to buy a piece of land. Of course, he wants to build a small country villa for himself.

Only when you have your own home can you have your own woman. You can't always stay in my aunt's home. Besides, next year, my uncle will be released from prison, and by that time, you will definitely have to separate. Therefore, Yang Yu wants to build a villa here while he still has tens of millions of assets. Besides, he wants to be a teacher and a village head, and the company of vegetable land will also need to work. In the long run, we need a house.

This house is more convenient for Yang Yu to take the girl students and the village women to steal in the future.

As for where to build the villa, Yang Yu has not yet figured out. There are several sites, such as Taohuayuan, which is close to the blissful cave, so it's convenient to do bad things. For example, it's the lower reaches of the river. The scenery is good. There may also be some ordinary places, such as the back or side of my aunt's house, which may be close to each other.

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Yang Yu has rearranged the business of the workshop these days, and has been able to continue to operate. However, he has lost more than a million yuan, mainly because the machines have been smashed. Yang Yu is holding his stomach. This account must be calculated. No matter how big your official position is, you also choose to buy it and choose Taohuayuan. At the same time, you face-to-face with my aunt's house. There is a Yun River in the middle, but there is a stone bridge, Yun River is not wide, so it is close. At the same time, Taohuayuan has good geomantic omen. You can go to school directly from the back of Taohuayuan village. On the contrary, it is closer. It is also close to the cave. Hehe, it's a place of bliss. Yang Yu feels excited when he thinks about it.

of course, this matter is discussed with his aunt and cousin. It's better to deal with the problem that his uncle doesn't receive him after school on Friday. Chen Fuxin, the beautiful teacher, stopped Yang Yu and asked, "do you want to go back to the county in the evening?"

"Tonight? I'm going to go tomorrow." Yang Yu touched his head and said, "I really want to go back to the county tomorrow. There are two things to do: "what's the matter?"

"If you want to take a ride, you know it's very inconvenient for you to go back to the city," said Chen Puxin. She's a city dweller, and she's not used to staying here. The problem of taking a bath in the past two weeks has killed her. Every time she takes a bath, she always feels that someone is peeping at her.

that's right. City dwellers like Chen Puxin are full of femininity and have the same taste as the village girls. The way is very different. Such a city woman is rare in the village, so it's normal for some villagers and even male students to peek at her bathing.

Yang Yu looks at the sky, and now it's getting dark when he climbs out of the mountain, and then he drives home by himself so late, so it's probably OK.

"OK? Anyway, you have to make progress. Don't go tomorrow. Just tonight. If you don't have a place to sleep, just sleep in my house." Chen Fuxin said, anyway, she doesn't want to stay here for another night.

Looking at Chen Fuxin's charming face, Yang Yu pouts his little mouth and pulls Yang Yu's sleeve. Like a girl student in grade one, Yang Yu's heart is numb again.

"All right, but I'll go home first, and then I'll come to you." Yang Yu said, I don't know if it's a virtue to send a beautiful woman home, but it's definitely not a crime. There are many places to sleep. Su Xinqi just went there last week, so she can go to Han Jing. It's just that there are some things that can be done at night.

Yang Yu takes a shower at home, takes the car key, and goes back to school to find Chen Fuxin. Chen Fuxin is just a pack. They went to the north mountain together, and at this time, Tianma mountain was going to be dark.

"If you don't have me, I can't walk the mountain road here!" Chen Fuxin said that when it gets dark, she

has no courage to go out of this deserted village. So, seeing that the sky is getting dark, and the road is only half way away, Chen Puxin takes the initiative to pull Yang Yu's arm, which is a move that ordinary people can't do, especially men and women.

"In fact, I dare not go when it's dark." Yang Yu also does not avoid these ambiguous actions, and laughs back. In fact, he is very flustered. It's going to be dark soon. He is afraid to see dirty things when he walks on the night road.

"You are a big man. Why don't you dare to go? That's true Chen Fuxin said with a smile, then took Yang Yu's hand and stretched it out, holding Yang Yu's hand.

It's really dark.

What's more depressing is that dark clouds cover the moonlight, making the barren mountains more gloomy and strange. In summer, it's cold.

The more she walked, the more flustered Chen Puxin was. Her palms were sweating. The mountain road was gloomy and dark. There were many tombs on the side of the road, so everyone would be afraid.

All of a sudden.

Yang Yu's steps stopped. Chen Fuxin immediately became sensitive and asked, "what's the matter?"

A cold sweat ran down Yang Yu's forehead. Of course, Yang Yu didn't feel right when he stopped. It wasn't because he saw something dirty in front of him, but because he felt that someone was following him all the time. This makes Yang Yu afraid. When he walks at night, he is more afraid of being followed by ghosts than meeting ghosts.

But in front of a beautiful woman, Yang Yu can't lose the dignity of a man. She just turns her head and takes a look back. Chen Puxin is scared. She thinks there's something behind her. She turns her head to have a look, but there's no one behind.

"There's nothing in the back. Don't scare yourself. I'm scared to death by you." With that, Chen Fuxin grasped Yang Yu's hand more tightly.

Yang Yu originally planned to take the night road. Chen Fuxin must be afraid. At that time, she can tease and take advantage of it. Maybe she can have a good luck or something. However, when it's dark and the road is really hard to walk, she feels that her mind is not on teasing beautiful women.

Yang Yu turned his head and turned pale. He followed two people, but Chen Fuxin couldn't see them.

Yang Yu swallowed deeply, and the cold sweat on his back made it difficult for him to walk down the river. Looking at Chen Fuxin, she managed to squeeze out a smile. She wanted to make a joke to ease the terrible atmosphere. She stepped forward and said, "there are no people here. You're not afraid of

the headmaster. I'm a big wolf. I'll push you into the grass and you'll be strong."

"How dare you do anything against the law?" Chen Puxin doesn't believe Yang Yu will do this.

"There's no witness in the wilderness here. I'll wear a cover and the material evidence won't stay in your body. You can't sue me if you want to!" Yang Yu, of course, is joking, just bluffing Chen Puxin, by the way. "Don't scare me!" Chen Fuxin finds that Yang Yu's face is not so natural, and then looks around. It's really desolate here. It's all night, let alone forced. It's estimated that no one will know if she throws a corpse. Thinking about this, Chen Fuxin is really afraid and dare not take Yang Yu's hand.

"How about a kiss?" Yang Yu said suddenly.

"What are you talking about?" Chen Fuxin heard it, but she didn't know if she had heard it wrong.

"I want to kiss you, OK?" Yang Yu suddenly looks at Chen Fuxin affectionately and says affectionately.

"Of course not. I'm not your girlfriend!" Chen said. Do you still need to ask this kind of question? Of course not. She hasn't met principal Yang several times in school.

"You know I'm the headmaster, and many of your assessments are in my hands. If some assessments are not good, if you want to go back to the county, I'm afraid it won't be so smooth." Yang Yu said that he knew that Chen Fuxin's visit to this barren village as a rural teacher was just a field trip, and there was a good record in the archives of her work at the grassroots level. In fact, Yang Yu can't stop her at all, but Chen Puxin doesn't think so. She doesn't want to stay in this deserted village.

This deserted village is too gloomy.

"You threaten me?" Chen Fuxin glares back.

"No, I like you." Yang Yu lied. As for why he lied and why he suddenly asked for a kiss, it was because the psychic said that ghosts are very sensitive to Yang Qi, which comes from his mouth.

"If you like it, I don't like you anyway." Chen Fuxin said, told her man, although Yang Yu is very handsome, it is not enough to make Chen Fuxin fall in love at first sight.

"You have to kiss me. If you don't, I'll leave you here now." Yang Yu is a real threat this time.

"You!" Chen Fuxin, a beautiful teacher, was so angry that she stamped her feet and looked around. If she was abandoned here by someone, she would cry without tears. She didn't even know the way and didn't go crazy at night.

"You really can take advantage of others' danger, just kiss it!" Chen Fuxin said angrily.

Yang Yu laughed and said, "I still have a condition. Don't breathe when kissing. I'll listen to you when it's

good."

"Oh." Chen Fuxin Oh, feel this condition is very strange, kiss on kiss, why don't you let me breathe? As soon as Chen Puxin's words are finished, Yang Yu puts his head down and embraces Chen Puxin, then kisses her.

It's a great feeling.

Yang Yu holds his breath, kisses Chen Fuxin and takes her to the side of the road.

At this time, Yang Yu's remaining light has been aiming at the back, this kiss, breathing stopped, Yang was sealed, the back of the two dirty things on Leng, desperately smell up, toward the direction of Yang Yu.

Yang Yu is sweating. He wants to die. Where can he feel the mood to kiss? Even if Chen Fuxin's tongue is full of flavor, he only pays attention to the following things. He says in his heart: don't come here, don't come here.

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Cold sweat down the spine, but for the tongue and Chen Fuxin entangled together, Yang Yu had already yelled out.

The dirty thing came towards Yang Yu. It was a hairless woman. Yang Yu's oblique light only saw half of her eye. The other eye was broken and hung outside. Her face was pale and bloodstained. She was so terrible that she couldn't bear to spit it out.

After smelling the dirty thing, it seemed that it didn't smell Yang Qi. It passed Yang Yu's body, and then walked forward like a walking corpse.

"Enough kisses?" Chen Fuxin pushes Yang Yu away, and is almost suffocated by his big tongue.

Yang Yu did not look at Chen Fuxin, but looked at the dirty thing disappeared, and then sighed for a long time.

"It's all right. Let's go." Yang Yu said, his attitude changed back to normal. Chen Fuxin is confused and doesn't know what Yang Yu is playing.

After driving for half an hour to the city, I drove to my cousin. Sitting in the co pilot's seat, Chen Fuxin occasionally plays with her mobile phone and looks at Yang Yu. Finally, she can't help but say, "do you really like me?"

Yang Yu laughed and said, "you know Li Ruoshui is my girlfriend. How dare I step on two boats?"

"Then why did you kiss me just now?" Chen Fuxin asks curiously.

Yang Yu turned his head, took a look and said, "it's nothing. I just want to take advantage of you." Yang Yu has no choice but to destroy his image. Can't you say that he met a ghost just now?

"You" Chen Fuxin is so angry that she can't say a word. She turns her head to play with her mobile phone.

In the evening, there were few cars on the roads in the county, so they drove very smoothly and quickly. After an hour and a half, they took Chen Fuxin to her home in the city.

"Go up and have a cup of tea. You can sleep in my house at night. "Chen Fuxin is very happy to see that she finally gets home. Out of politeness, she still wants to invite Yang Yu to have a rest. Yang Yu looked at the time. It was exactly eight o'clock. He shook his head and said, "No. "

Chen Fuxin didn't force herself, so she just left on her own.

Looking at the beautiful teacher's back, Yang Yu wanted to make a wrong idea again. He thought: this teacher Chen Fuxin has a good figure.

At this time, Yang Yu heard a drop of wechat and opened it. It turned out that it was just sent by Chen Fuxin. It said: when you kiss me, I'm dead!

Poof! Is Yang Yu tempting himself to spit blood? Smile, by the way back: next time is not so top you.

Eight o'clock.

Yang Yu has another task tonight. Driving back to the county, he was going to pick up a man, a man.

At half past eight, Yang Yu's car arrived at his home.

This is Yang Yu. "I want to invite you to a place. Is it convenient?" Said Yang Yu.

"I'm not going. "With that, Zhou Xiaoqing wanted to turn back to the dark room inside.

"Don't you feel like you're carrying someone behind your back?" Yang Yu suddenly said such a sentence.

Instantly, instantly, Zhou Xiaoqing's pupils contracted rapidly, his face was livid, and he said angrily, "what are you talking about? Where do you want to go? I'll go! "

Zhou Xiaoqing suddenly changed his mind and forced to play with the door. The door slammed and went to the car, passing Yang Yu.

All of a sudden, all of a sudden.

The woman on Zhou Xiaoqing's back glances at Yang Yu, and this one just looks at Yang Yu. At that moment, Yang Yu's fear reaches the extreme.

It's taboo to look at ghosts! Yang Yu has made a big mistake.

Yang Yu quickly avoided his eyes. When he didn't see anything, his heart beat wildly, and he wanted to jump out. It wasn't until Zhou Xiaoqing got into his back that Yang Yu took a deep breath and summoned up the courage to drive.

Along the way, Zhou Xiaoqing didn't say a word, but Yang Yu didn't dare to look in the rearview mirror all the time. He was afraid to look at the woman in the opposite direction. In this way, Yang Yu would be scared to death on such a night.

Yang Yu's car goes to the mountainous area of the county. There is a very famous river called Nanjiang in Yongzhou county. Nanjiang river is a scenic spot with clear and beautiful water.

Yang Yu's car is driving to a certain area of Nanjiang river.

Twenty minutes later, it's here.

"Familiar here?" Yang Yu stopped the car and said, then he got out of the car first.

After Zhou Xiaoqing got out of the car, he felt a chill. Of course, he was familiar with this place. Zhou Xiaoqing followed Yang Yu forward, then left the road and went to the stream side of Nanjiang river. There was a big beach with stones.

"Why did you bring me here?" Zhou Xiaoqing was confused and didn't understand.

"Go on, you'll soon understand." Yang Yu said and went on to Nanjiang in front of him. After walking for a while, on the Bank of Nanjiang River, I found a woman wearing a white skirt burning Ming paper. This woman is no other than Qin Shuhe, the only daughter of Lord Qin.

Zhou Xiaoqing's face became more and more ugly. Of course, he remembered this place.

Zhang Ke'er drowned here!

When Qin Shuhe saw Zhou Xiaoqing, he was still very surprised. How old and embarrassed was the man who had been seducing himself secretly and wretched himself? Zhou Xiaoqing takes a look at Qin Shuhe. Of course, he recognizes him. He is surprised. He doesn't know why Qin Shuhe is here.

"You should all remember that today is the death day of Zhang Ke'er!" Yang Yu looked at the burning

paper on the ground and said.

"Well, what's wrong with that cheap woman? You brought me here so far, just to let me burn some paper for her? "Zhou Xiaoqing has a disdainful look on his face. He takes another look at Qin Shu, who is like a goddess. This woman is almost superior to her.

But she escaped.

After a while, Yang Yu said, "all five of them didn't speak. "

when Yang Yu said" five people ", Zhou Xiaoqing and Qin Shuhe's faces suddenly changed, turning pale and blue!

There are only three people here. How can there be five?

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"What are you talking about? There are only three people here. How can there be five? " Zhou Xiaoqing began to be afraid and looked around. He was sure that there were only three people. What was Yang Yu joking about?

Qin Shuhe didn't speak, but he was also puzzled. How could there be five people here?

"I say five is five. "Yang Yu's look told the other two that I was not joking.

"Well! So, who are the other two? "Zhou Xiao snorted coldly. He didn't know what Yang Yu had brought him here for, but he was sure that it had something to do with Zhang Ke'er's death.

"One is your good friend, Zhang Ke'er. She's on my side right now. " Yang Yu said word by word.

Zhang Ke'er did stand beside Yang Yu. When she came out, she was also scared. She was scared by the woman on Zhou Qingxiao's back. That woman, she knew, and immediately wondered, how could it be like this? Why does she lie on Zhou Xiaoqing?

When Yang Yu mentioned Zhang Ke'er, Zhou Xiaoqing and Qin Shuhe shivered at the same time!

A gust of wind came, blowing up the paper on the ground, making it more creepy here.

"You don't have to scare me. I didn't kill people!" Zhou Qingxiao kept looking around and thought: is Zhang Ke'er's ghost really here?

There is no ghost in the world!

"Yang Yu, you say there are five people, who are you?" Qin Shuhe said that if we put aside materialism first, if there is injustice after people's death, it's not unusual that Zhang Ke'er is here, but is there another person? Who could it be? Qin Shuhe couldn't guess.

Zhou Xiaoqing also calmed down and tried to control his fear.

"Her name is Chen Zhenluo. She's here now." Yang Yu really has no courage to say it. Where is she?

When hearing the name, everyone was stunned, very surprised, how could she be here?

Chen Zhenluo has died. She committed suicide. Before she died, she wore red clothes, red shoes, red makeup and burned carbon.

Before she died, she lay on Zhou Xiaoqing's back.

"What are you talking about?" Zhou Xiao pounced on him fiercely, strangled Yang Yu's collar and glared at his eyes. But Yang Yu did not look at him, but at the ghost on his back. That ghost girl. She's her sister.

"Don't you understand? She likes you" Yang Yu replied.

This sentence once again shocked everyone.

What the hell is going on?

How did Yang Yu solve the mystery? In fact, it's very simple and unexpected, but I don't want to see Chen Zhenluo with them in Qin Shu and there. Yang Yu has been confused by the three people's confession. Why are the three people's confession completely contradictory? Who's lying?

In fact, no one lies!

To be exact, Zhang Ke'er likes Zhou Xiaoqing, Zhou Xiaoqing likes Qin Shuhe, and Qin Shuhe doesn't like Zhou Xiaoqing. Zhou Xiaoqing has been secretly harassing and molesting Qin Shuhe. Zhang Ke'er misunderstands that Qin Shuhe is seducing his boyfriend. Zhou Xiaoqing is Zhang Ke'er's boyfriend just to get close to Qin Shuhe.

The relationship between three people is so simple.

In order to understand Zhang Ke'er, Zhou Xiaoqing murdered Zhang Ke'er in order to be with Qin Shuhe? This motive is barely justifiable. But according to Qin Shuhe, when Zhang Ke'er was drowning, Zhou Xiaoqing was desperately trying to save her, which shows that Zhou Xiaoqing at least had a little conscience, not a cold-blooded animal.

If the killer is not Zhou Xiaoqing, who is it? Is Qin Shu happy?

What is the motive? There's no motive. There's no motive at all!

At this time, the woman on Xiao Yuqing's back was ready to check. This investigation really startled him. The woman died so miserably. She was dressed in red clothes, red shoes and red lips. Before committing suicide, she seduced Zhou Xiaoqing and gave him sleeping pills. Obviously, she wanted to die with him!

Why?

What is the deep resentment? To dress like this and die with a man?

Yang Yu put his energy on investigating Chen Zhenluo. Only then did he find out that she was narrow-minded, withdrawn and unsociable. According to the students, she was a woman with great scheming and possessiveness.

But what on earth did she commit suicide for? Yang Yu guessed that the possibility of dying for love is the greatest.

But it's true that Yang kezhang died with her for the sake of Chen Zhenqing!

In Chen Zhenluo's diary, Yang Yu finds out that she is a homosexual and she likes Zhang Ke'er.

Because of her character, only Zhang Ke'er has a friend.

It was a sad diary.

The secret love, homosexuality, friendship, missing and anger of Zhang Ke'er are all written in the diary.

If it is understandable that Chen Baobao died for love in order to be with Zhang Ke'er, why did he bring Xiao Qing?

There is only one possibility: Zhou Xiaoqing murders Zhang Ke'er, and Chen Zhenluo knows about it, so she wants to kill Zhou Xiaoqing. At the same time, she has no love in her heart and dies together. But is Zhang Ke'er really killed by Zhou Xiaoqing?

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Zhang Ke'er died earlier than Chen Zhenluo, so she didn't expect Chen Zhenluo to accompany her.

"Why? Why?" Zhang Ke'er roars at Chen Zhenluo lying on Zhou Xiaoqing's back. However, Chen Zhenluo did not intend to come down from Zhou Xiaoqing's back. When some rules come into force, they will come into force forever. There are also rules of the underworld.

"Because I like you! Zhou Xiaoqing doesn't like you at all. He's just using you. Why do you have to like him? Why can't you be with me?" Chen Zhenluo raised her head and put on her hair, but Zhang Keren's eyes were full of love.

"You are my sister. We are all women. How can it be possible?" Zhang Ke'er wants to cry without tears. She really doesn't know that her sister Chen Zhenluo is gay and likes herself.

What a bad relationship.

"Sorry, I don't want to see you played by Zhou Xiaoqing. He's playing with you, so I want to kill him!" Chen Zhenluo said.

Qin Shu and Zhou Xiaoqing couldn't hear these words, but Yang Yu translated them.

Although Qin Shuhe and Zhou Xiaoqing still can't accept the ghost, they think Yang Yu is crazy, a complete psycho!! But is it important that Yang Yu is insane?

"No one can break us up or possess you. You are mine!" Chen Zhenluo said and glared at her eyes. The eyes were full of blood. Yang Yu didn't dare to see them. It was terrible. Chen Zhenluo's possessiveness was too strong. She didn't allow anyone to own Zhou Xiaoqing. Besides, Zhou Xiaoqing still played with her.

The deformed Chen Zhenluo is ready to let Zhou Xiaoqing die.

That time, the three of them came here to swim. It was the hottest summer at that time. There were still a lot of people here. Chen Zhenluo heard that Ke'er wanted to come here to play on his mobile phone, so he secretly followed him and put some medicine in Zhou Xiaoqing's mineral water. When he drank it, the poison broke out during the swimming, which happened to be invisible.

However, there was an accident. Zhang Ke'er was thirsty when he was swimming. He asked Zhou Xiaoqing to get water. As a result, Zhou Xiaoqing took his own water. This is what Chen Zhenluo didn't expect. When she found out, it was too late.

When Yang Yu told the truth, everyone was shocked.

Zhang Ke'er was killed by mistake. How unjust should it be? And died in the hands of their closest sisters, but also for Zhou Xiaoqing this cheap man to do for the ghost.

It's all fate.

After she killed Zhang Ke'er by mistake, Chen Zhenluo was completely down and couldn't get up any more. Self blame, guilt, revenge, resentment, these negative emotions have been bothering her all the time, and finally she went to the wrong road and the road of self destruction. Only temporarily, she had

to take Xiao Qing with her, and the most ghost would not let him go.

Xiao Ji's life is the worst for him to take the medicine to kill himself.

However, fate once again attached to Zhou Xiaoqing, his life is really big, once again escaped a disaster, unexpectedly did not die, was rescued.

All the mysteries have been solved.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry" lying on Zhou Xiaoqing's body, Chen Zhenluo has been crying, tears clattering.

For Zhang Ke'er who has already died, it doesn't matter any more. The only thing she wants to know is how she died. She doesn't belong to the world, so why care about the things in the world? Zhang Ke'er is open, she smiles, went to Chen Zhenluo's front, stretched out his hand to caress her cheek.

"Thank you for liking me," Zhang Ke'er said. He turned his head, looked at Yang Yu, Qin Shuhe and Zhou Xiaoqing, and said, "help me bring a word to them."

"You say it." Yang Yu returned.

"To Qin Shuhe, thank you for having her as a good friend. To Zhou Xiaoqing, Zhenluo and I are waiting for him below." In the end, he added, "the last thing that comes to you is nothing."

With that, Zhang Ke'er melted and disappeared.

Chen Zhenluo continued to lie on Zhou Xiaoqing's back and said, "help me tell Zhou Xiaoqing that I said I would pester him when I was a ghost and pester him to death." With that, Chen Zhenluo also disappeared.

Yang Yu swallowed deeply. He conveyed the words to Qin Shuhe and Zhou Xiaoqing.

After hearing this, Zhou Xiaoqing's face became more ugly. He glared at her eyes and said angrily, "is she still on my back? Tell her to go away. Go away

"I don't know." Yang Yu told the truth, he really did not know, Chen Zhenluo has not left from his back, although she disappeared.

Yang Yu suddenly felt that God had not been attached to Zhou Xiaoqing, but was deliberately torturing him.

He's been carrying a ghost all his life. Is he alive?

Alive!!

Zhou Xiaoqing completely crazy, face twitch, ferocious, crazy cry, running, ran to the road! He really went straight crazy.

When the cool wind came, the paper on the ground was burned to ashes, which were flying in the air.

"Will you sleep with me tonight?" Qin Shuhe is also relieved. Zhang Ke'er's death is also a knot in her heart. This knot is finally untied on Zhang Ke'er's death day. "No, I have a place to sleep in the county." Said Yang Yu.

Qin Shu and nature will not stay, said: "that I go back first, you?"

"I want to stay a little longer." Yang Yu looks at the river. The river flows.

Qin Shuhe was not reluctant. After a few steps, he turned around and asked, "do you really have Yin Yang eyes?"

Yang Yu didn't answer, just kept blowing and looking at the river.

It's been quiet for half an hour.

Yang Yu just drove back to the county. The road was very clean. He didn't meet any woman in white who was wandering or waving at the roadside. Yang Yu could feel it. His Yin and Yang eyes disappeared, and he would never see ghosts for no reason. This is a good thing for Yang Yu.

Yang Yu didn't choose to go to Su Xinqi. The young model was very full last weekend. As for Luoxi, they were in the city, so Yang Yu didn't go either. But Han Jing hasn't contacted her for a long time. She is thirsty. At least from the analysis of wechat chat, Han Jing is very thirsty.

So, we have to quench her thirst.

It's half past ten. Without even saying hello in advance, I went to her rental room and knocked on the door.

It was Han Jing who opened the door.

However, there was another woman in the room. When Yang Yu saw this woman, she was stunned. Was it her?

Why is she here?

Han Jing is not gay, is he?

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The girl in the room is also staring at Yang Yu, just want to ask, how do you come here? Looking for me?

However, Han Jing pulled Yang Yu in and said with a smile, "Qiu Yan, he is my boyfriend that I often tell you."

Poof!

The woman in Han Jing's room is none other than Qiu Yan, a nurse in the county hospital. Yang Yu and Qiu Yan have known each other for a long time, so he has to take a bath and think: ah, it's an embarrassing night tonight. If Han Jing sees those dirty words chatting with her on wechat, she will definitely look at her with "new eyes". Anyway, Han Jing is much more conservative than Qiu Yan.

Yang Yu had a good bath. She only came out with her pants on. Qiu Yan glanced at Yang Yu's place inadvertently. She was very warm in her heart. She thought: Yang Yu will sleep here tonight. She will have a good night with her cousin. How embarrassed will she be then?

Yang Yu's heart is also depressed, originally to vent, now Qiu Yan in, always can't be her face ha her cousin?

But no matter how depressed, Han Jing is no longer depressed. She is thirsty, but her cousin is here. What should she do? Although she pretended to be watching a movie on the surface, she was already in a rough mood in her heart. She was always wondering whether she wanted to talk to her boyfriend at night.

Yang Yu also quietly went to bed, two people in bed just right, three people crowded a little bit.

At this time, three people's mood is complex, the atmosphere is also awkward.

Yang Yu looked at the movie, a Korean drama that women like to watch, so he took out his mobile phone and played with his own. Open wechat, found a message, this message is not others, it is next to Qiu Yan left, it says: "how did you become my cousin's boyfriend?"

Yang Yu secretly glanced at Qiu Yan. She didn't look at her, so she said, "once, I stayed here, gave her aphrodisiac, forced her, and I became her boyfriend." Yang Yu told the truth.

"Wow, you are so good. Why didn't you give it to me? I'll let you sleep here, but you won't! " Qiu Yan returned. "Ha ha, OK. I'll give you an aphrodisiac in the evening. I'll see what you can do!" Yang Yu returned. This is true. Now Yang Yu carries all his aphrodisiacs with him. Anyway, he puts a bottle in the car and takes it when he needs it.

"Cut!" Qiu Yan returned.

If Han Jing is still having an affair with her cousin until her boyfriend, she must have the heart to die.

Yang Yu's brain turned and he really got up and put on his coat and said, "I'll go outside and buy some supper to eat."

Han Jing did not think too much, but Qiu Yan did not think so. She thought to herself: do you really want to take the aphrodisiac for me? It can't be true! Hastily said: "I am hungry, go with you, cousin, what do you want to eat?"

"Noodles." Han Jing replied and continued to watch the movie. She never thought that her boyfriend might have an affair with her cousin!

Yang Yu goes out, and Qiu Yan follows him.

As soon as the door was closed, Qiu Yan asked directly, "I didn't expect you to have an affair with my cousin."

"Well, I didn't know she would say your cousin, so she didn't know what happened between us?" Yang Yu asked anxiously.

"I don't know for the moment. My cousin wants to know me and you." Qiu Yan doesn't dare to go on. Although Qiu Yan has never had a relationship with Yang Yu, their relationship on the Internet has broken through the ambiguity. They have had love several times, and the privacy in each other's heart has been known.

"So last time you told me that she called her boyfriend while talking to netizens, that is to say, my cousin?" Qiu Yan remembers that Yang Yu talked with her several times on wechat and had a female netizen. Unexpectedly, she turned out to be her cousin, and Yang Yu said: Han Jing and he are just friends.

Yang Yu is embarrassed that his heart has become the handle, just like the fox's tail. Men always have two sides, one is normal, the other is obscene.

After buying some food, Yang Yu went to the car and took the aphrodisiac. When he went upstairs, Yang Yu said to Qiu Yan, "open your mouth."

"Why?" Qiu Yan asked.

"What else can I do? I'll feed you the aphrodisiac." Yang Yu says and grabs Qiu Yan's two cheeks. Suddenly, Qiu Yan's mouth is opened. Yang Yu quickly puts the aphrodisiac in and covers her mouth. She has to swallow it. Yang Yu is so overbearing!

"You!" Qiu Yan was so angry that she stamped her feet, but the aphrodisiac had already gone down, and she gave Yang Yu a look.

"Your cousin is here. What do you do at night! "Yang Yu wants to see jokes.

Qiu Yan is even more irritated, but now the aphrodisiac has gone down. It's strange that she won't die tonight!