

## Sensualist's sin

### Chapter 586

Yang Yu smiles a little. The girl's choice is very smooth. She is not as strong as Na Lanxin. It can be seen that the girl is not only open-minded, but also thirsty.

Yang Yu pastes his whole body on her. His chest has been completely pasted together with Xuejie's chest. He feels that the big meat on Xuejie's chest is soft and flat on his chest.

"Now, don't you want to play?" Yang Yu asked word by word.

Yang Yu is also trying to integrate into these schools full of Sao Bi. It's just a paradise for men. How to think about going to a key high school before crossing is really out of his mind.

Ma Fangfang was asked more awkward, her face was red, but she felt the strong smell of androgen from Yang Yu's body, which attracted her crazily.

Ma Fangfang clamped her legs, and the gap below was almost overflowing. Yang Yu was in close contact with her heart, but she was really embarrassed to answer this question. She bit her lip, lowered her head, and said in an awkward whisper, "it's not fun."

The voice was too low for her to hear.

"I didn't hear you." Yang Yu responded.

Ma Fangfang then raised her head, looked at Yang Yu and said word by word, "I admit I don't play."

Poof! Yang Yu couldn't help laughing.

Ma Fangfang is more embarrassed.

"Let's go." Yang Yu walked out of Xiaonong with a smile.

This time it was ma Fangfang's turn.

"If you don't go, are you really waiting for me to play with you?" Yang Yu turned his head and said with a smile, "sister, you don't take off your pants."

Ma Fangfang was said to be humble, like grass, and said: "where there is, I owe play does not mean to be, play, I can't hold it."

Ma Fangfang thought that Yang Yu would press her on the wall like the girl just now, press her there and play with her buttocks, but Yang Yu didn't?

Ma Fangfang actually secretly scolded Yang Yu for not being a man.

"Let's go." Yang Yu wants to control himself. He can't use it when he sees a woman. He thinks half heartedly. This trip, he feels that he has changed. He feels that he has a devil in his heart and is still a luster. He always thinks about women and his body is always dishonest. This should not be one's own moral character.

Yang Yu has always had a bottom line, a moral constraint on himself, not to mention being controlled by sex. Qiang and traitor Na Lanxin wake up. He can't do this. He still has a lot of business to do.

After Ma Fangfang was sent home, Yang Yu went back to his rental house and took a cold shower. However, how to take a shower? The tripod under it is hard and strong. It's like eating Viagra!

Lying on the bed, more and more feel the body is not right, that black thick or a pillar of the sky, ferocious incomparable.

Yang Yu was a little creepy and flustered. He had experienced this feeling before. He was bewitched by the strong brother next door. He felt flustered.

"No one will do anything to my body again? Curse?" Yang Yu muttered in his heart that he had seen too many strange and supernatural events. It's not strange for him to curse and bewitch.

Yang Yu was so tired that he forced himself to sleep.

That night, he dreamed again.

Yang Yu dreams that he is running, dark space, a tunnel, the front is light, running out of the tunnel, there is a blank area in front of him, there is an independent area of birds, flowers, bridges and water, this scene is very familiar, right, the backyard of widow Liu's house opposite yunu village.

How can I see such a scene here?

Yang Yu walked over and stepped in the blank space. Just like in the sky, he saw a woman in red sitting on the grass with her back to him.

"Sister Liu?" Yang Yu shouts. He wanted to call widow Liu.

The red gauze is like an ancient style, very beautiful.

But when the woman turned around, Yang Yu was startled.

"Ye Qinqin?" Yang Yu is sure that she is her deskmate Ye Qinqin, not her sister.

"We meet again." Ye Qinqin smiles.

Ye Qinqin's posture is very beautiful, just like those spirits in the ghost of a beautiful girl, with charm, but may be cannibals.

"Are you a man or a ghost?" Yang Yu asked and felt silly. It was a dream, but what was the dream? How can you have such a strange dream.

"It doesn't matter. What matters is why you dream about me?" Ye Qinqin asked.

"Why?" Yang Yu asked.

Ye Qinqin pointed to Yang Yu's pants, crotch, and the big tent, which seems to have not gone down until now.

"What do you mean? Spring dream Yang Yu is puzzled.

Ye Qinqin pointed to Yang Yu's chest and said, "I am your desire."

"No, you're lying to me." No matter what it is, Yang Yu goes according to his heart.

Ye Qinqin changed another posture and stood up. At this moment, Yang Yu saw that yeqinqin was in a vacuum, just wearing a translucent red veil. The ketone body in it was looming, especially the huge milk and milk. They were shaking with the movement of their bodies. Ye Qinqin waved the gauze in her hand. Her movements were elegant. She was not a girl in grade three, but a mature and intellectual woman, more like a hungry young woman.

Yang Yu doesn't know why he has such a strange impression of Ye Qinqin.

Ye Qinqin pointed to her chest again, then pointed to Yang Yu and said, "you are also my desire."

"What desire?" Yang Yu asked.

"Lust."

Yang Yu didn't know how he woke up. He patted his head, and his dream was blurred in his mind. He remembered that he dreamed of Ye Qinqin. She pointed to her chest and said the two words. Then, suddenly, her chest was in great pain, and her ribs cracked like a broken one. Then, her chest was completely cracked, and a bloody thing came out of her chest .

Yang Yu has not had time to see clearly what the thing that drills out is, woke up.

Yang Yu sweats all over his body, and his underwear is wet with sweat. He opens his chest to see that there is no trace, and then he is relieved to make sure that all this is a dream.

Lust? Such a familiar word is one of the seven sins of human nature.

These two words in my mind, just dream will never be so simple.

Her desire? Lust?

Yang Yu looked at his inner and outer trousers, and he was still there. Suddenly, he realized!

"Ye Qinqin won't have ghosts attached to his body, will he?" Yang Yu thinks of the hero in "Tokyo gnawing", and the heart of the female gnawing is fused with his blood.

It is estimated that no matter what ye Qinqin said about lust, Yang Yu has already felt that his later days must be inseparable from women.

Yang Yu reluctantly looked at his pants and crotch, and sighed helplessly. He knew that Ma Fangfang would be a schoolgirl this evening.

## Chapter 587

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

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Yang Yi, a prostitute next door, had an appointment with a senior. But the senior stood her up last night and ran to open the room with her sister. Yang Yi was so angry that she had to come back to guard the empty room and solve the problem with her own hands.

Last night, she heard some strange sounds coming from the next room. It seemed that there was a woman's voice.

Yang Yi pokes her head out of the window to see what kind of woman the next door's schoolboy has made an appointment with. But when she looks in from the window, she doesn't see any woman, which makes her wonder. Can Yang Yu change into a woman?

This night, Yang Yi's mind was full of Yang Yu's figure. The guy next door was really huge. He peeped at his pants and crotch several times. The way he propped up was like a big Mac. But Yang Yi has always wanted to compete with Yang Yu's black thick.

Yang Yi thought, outside the day is bright, at this time, the door of the rapid knock.

"Who is it?" Yang Yi cried out in a coquettish way. This morning, she was really in a bad condition. The gap below was unstoppable this morning. It's been a long time since there was a man. She felt uncomfortable all over.

Yang Yi went to open the door in her pajamas.

Outside the door stood a man with sharp eyes, fierce strength and cannibalism.

The man rushed in directly, kicked the door, picked up Yang Yi and threw her on the bed.

After a hearty passion, Yang Yi, a student sister, collapsed in bed.

Yang Yu put on his clothes and left the room. The elder sister on the bed was really just a pure vent.

To the side of the small lane a few hundred meters away from the shop, female police officer Xiao Qing has been waiting there.

"What's the matter with calling me out so early?" Xiao Qing's mouth is still eating fried dough sticks, which matches her personality.

"I'll show you something. You have to check it out."

Yang Yu said.

He must pay attention to what happened last night. It must have something to do with the previous doomsday.

Yang Yu takes Xiao Qing into Xiaonong, but after a long walk, there is nothing.

"What are you going to show me?" Xiao Qing has no idea.

"All gone?" Yang Yu touched the wall, no disgusting mucus, no bloody head.

"You're kidding me! I'm very busy. " Xiao Qing said, but left.

Yang Yu squatted down to check if there were any flies gathered.

At this time, he heard the sound of footsteps, which was very steady. Yang Yu judged that he was not an ordinary person.

Yang Yu turns around and sees a different woman. This woman's dress is very strange. The first feeling for Yang Yu reminds him of a woman: Yanling.

She was wearing a tight uniform and a red coat. Her eyes were sharp and her expression was completely different. From her appearance, she could not see her age, but from her calm, she should be very old.

But inside her red coat, there seems to be a weapon wrapped around it, not like a gun or a knife. It's very special.

"SEX." The woman said the word.

Yang Yu Leng for a moment, this Leng, enough for him to die! The woman suddenly pounced on her, and the weapon she took out of her waist suddenly became longer, forming a special weapon, which directly stabbed Yang Yu. Yang Yu never dreamed that someone would attack him.

Through the recent practice of Muay Thai, his movements and sensitivity are much faster than before. When he sees weapons coming, he instinctively evades by relying on his body.

The special weapon rubbed his skin and made a bloodstain.

Yang Yu touched the blood on his face, turned over to avoid, opened a distance, and scolded: "you're fuckin 'sick."

But the woman didn't intend to explain. Her eyes were more murderous. She drew out her weapon and rushed over again with red light. At least Yang Yu has played Muay Thai. Before, he had a bottom boxing. It was a real shot and a real knife. But this woman's speed is the fastest he has ever seen. It's not a rush, it's like lightning.

That red lotus's weapon this time, all not partial, directly entered Yang Yu's belly.

If this thing goes in, it's a big hole. Yang Yu is scared to death. He grabs the red weapon with both hands regardless.

At the same time, a powerful force emerged from the body and burst out, ejecting him and the woman at the same time. This scared Yang Yu to death. What was that just now?

But what was more surprising was the woman. She looked at the young man again and thought: am I feeling wrong?

"You're sick." Yang Yu scolded for the second time.

The woman still looked at Yang Yu with murderous eyes. He dodged the two attacks, especially the sudden release of energy just now. She was surprised: "who are you?"

"You don't even know who I am, so you want to kill me?" Yang Yu roared at her.

That woman has a little doubt, this person gives his own feeling and those things are not the same, but just now clearly felt a trace of sex breath, can look at the young man in front of him, very handsome, very capable."Don't you know what you are?" Said the woman.

"What is it?" Yang Yu asked.

As soon as the words were finished, the woman saw a policeman coming behind with a gun. She looked at Yang Yu and said that we would meet again. Next time, you won't have good luck. With that, she

disappeared at the end of the corridor.

Yang Yu stood up and looked at the strange figure.

"Who is the woman in red?" Xiao Qing asked, she was gone, and then she turned around and saw the woman chasing Yang Yu.

"I don't know, psycho." Yang Yu's mind has been thinking about why she said sex to herself, which means? The only word Yang Yu thought of was lust. She must know something. What's the connection? What does it have to do with the voice of the source of doomsday that you are searching for in your heart?

Yang Yu doesn't understand. On the surface, it seems that there is nothing, but behind it, it seems very complicated.

## Chapter 588

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Yang Yu is very grateful. If Xiao Qing didn't have a gun in her hand, she would have died.

"Who is she? Why attack you?" Xiao Qing asked.

"I don't know." Yang Yu thinks this woman is very familiar. He passes all the women in yunu village in his mind, but he doesn't remember: "how did you come back?"

Xiao Qing still looked in the direction of the corridor. After a while, she turned her head and said, "I came back to think of something."

"What's the matter?" Yang Yu stood up from the ground and patted his clothes. His hands were cut and covered with blood. The knife wound was very deep. The red weapon was very hot. It was a real object, but it didn't seem to be iron. When he grasped it, he felt that it was not as hard as iron. Instead, it was like a red melting iron. He didn't know what weapon it was.

"In the case of yeqinqin, the body of the dead is missing." Xiao Qing very rigorous said.

"Who would steal a body? I'm not going to survive and run." Yang Yu joked that there are some people who steal corpses in the countryside, but there are many sparks in the city. Who can steal corpses? It's terrible to think about it.

"This is also what I don't understand. Why is it so coincident that so many corpses are not stolen, but those rotten corpses are stolen. It's disgusting." Xiao Qing is disgusted when she thinks about it. She had a case of necrophilia before, which makes her still remember that case.

Both fell into silence.

Yang Yu seldom goes to class now. This time, he is stopped by Pan caier.

"Looking for me?" Yang Yu is interested in her, but not in men and women.

"Didn't you say I would come to you if I met something dirty?" Pan caier's voice is a little light. Obviously, she also showed extreme uneasiness.

"Let's find a place to talk." Yang Yu said.

Two people go to play field, unknowingly to the side of the woods.

In the daytime, it's class time, but no girls have sex here.

But Yang Yu still saw a lot of condoms. The liquid in them didn't evaporate completely. It seems that they were left last night.

"It has to start with my mother." Pan caier began to talk about the strange things in her life.

Pan caier's father is just an ordinary person, but his wife is a mental illness. At least in the eyes of the neighbors, what Pan caier heard from childhood is also about his mother's mental illness.

Pan caier's impression of his mother is very little. When he was a child, he still had some memories. His mother always had something in her bag. She was always crazy and crazy for no reason.

Some neighbors said that she was a ghost. They invited Taoist priests and eminent monks to do it, but it didn't work.

Later, the mental illness became more and more serious, and the father put his mother in the iron cage in the basement, and the iron chain was buckled up.

For many years, his father would not let pan caier see his mother, but at night, he could always hear his mother's terrible roar.

Pan caier continued to talk about her own experiences, which she never said to others.

"One night in the middle of the night, I heard my mother call my name, so I got up and went to the basement to find my mother." Pan caier's memory goes back to the terrible childhood of that broken house.

It was a dark basement Road, damp and gloomy, and the basement walls smelled like rotten corpses.

Pan caier was very scared, but no matter how scared she was, her mother was her mother.



Pan caier went to the basement. It was dark. She turned on the weak incandescent lamp.

The next day, my mother disappeared, and my father said she was dead.

Then there was a funeral at home.

"Did you see your mother that night?" Yang Yu asked curiously.

Pan caier nodded.

"What does she look like?" Yang Yu asked again.

"It's normal." Pan caier replied.

"What does that have to do with the dirty things you said you met?" Yang Yu wants to know the point.

Pan caier turned her head, looked at Yang Yu and said in fear, "because I saw my mother last night. She stood in front of my window in the middle of the night."

Yang Yu shakes all over. He can feel the fear that pan caier saw last night.

The dead mother suddenly appeared out of the window in the middle of the night and looked inside. What a terrible scene it was.

"I want to confirm two things. First, is your mother really dead? Second, are you sure you saw her? It's not a dream or eyes? Even fantasy? " Yang Yu asked.

"When my mother died, my father didn't show me the body. I was too young to see it, but I did see my mother put in the coffin. As for last night, I'm sure it wasn't an illusion, because. " Pan caier's pupils contracted sharply, and she seemed to think of some horrible scenes: "because a few years ago, I had a high fever once, and I saw her at night. Only that time, I thought I had hallucination because I missed my mother."

"I see." Yang Yu said lightly.

Seeing Yang Yu's understatement, pan caier was not happy. He gave a white look and said, "didn't you say you could help me?" "I'm not a Taoist who catches ghosts. How can I help you?" Yang Yu said with a smile.

"You." Pan caier was so angry that he stepped on Yang Yu's foot, which made him cry.

Pan caier turned her head and left.

"It's very serious and pure. How can it become a super big bitch?" Yang Yu said to himself, seeing pan caier's buttocks shaking, this schoolgirl really has a taste, so he inadvertently called out: "hello."

"What for?" Pan caier turned to ask.

"Do you like to wear black lace underwear?" Yang Yu asked seriously.

"You're sick." Pan caier scolded, which made her even more angry.

Although Yang Yu does not care about it on the surface, he cares more about it in his heart than anyone else.

When Yang Yu came out of the woods, he met his classmates who were going to have PE class.

Girlfriend Li Bi ran up immediately, some jealous way: "how do you go to the woods with that kind of woman?"

"It's just a chat, in broad daylight. What do you think we're doing?" Yang Yu is joking, at the same time, he touches his girlfriend's buttock and goes down the ditch of her buttock.

"Oh, my classmates and PE teacher are here." Li Bi pretended to twist her butt, but she was still very angry and said, "what's good to talk about with her? Her mother is mentally ill, and mental illness can be inherited. You can only believe 30% of her words. Her classmates say that she is also mentally ill and always talks to herself. "

"Is it?" Yang Yu frowned. His girlfriend's words are reasonable. Let's not talk about the heredity of mental illness for the time being. What she did in yunu village, a woman with deep intention and camouflage, should not believe her words. Maybe pan caier dug a hole for her. What did she find?

Yang Yu still celebrates that he just left a hand, deliberately showing indifference.

## **Chapter 589**

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According to pan caier's description, Yang Yu remembers that the second elder of yunu village and the daughter of Yuanyang group were turned into a rotten zombie by the devil. Is it the same with pan caier's mother?

So Yang Yu must confirm one thing, that is, is pan caier's mother really dead?

The only one who can confirm this is pan caier's father.

But he is not a policeman. It is obviously inconvenient for him to find someone else to know about this

kind of private matter. Yang Yu thinks it over and over, and it must be inconvenient to find Xiao Qing to solve this kind of problem, so he calls Murong Muhan.

After coming out, meet at a leisure cafe.

There were few cafes at that time. There were many tea bars in Wenzhou City, such as lafangshe.

Murong and Muhan are very beautiful today. They also wear light makeup. They are a complete goddess.

But when she saw Yang Yu, her heart was beating, her face was still a little red, and she was a little shy.

"You are so beautiful today. You are my future wife." Yang Yu joked that he dares to talk to anyone.

"Who's your wife?" Murong Muhan drinks a cup of coffee. He is so cheap, but he just can't hate him. He doesn't have any excellent place. He is still in the third grade of junior high school. How can he like him so much?

Murong and Muhan can't understand themselves.

"What can I do for you?" Murong Muhan pretends not to care.

"Two small things. Sure enough, at three o'clock in the afternoon, someone came to school to look for Yang Yu.

"Hello, my name is Li Yanan, our director said, let me listen to you." The girl in police uniform said when she saw Yang Yu.

Yang Yu looks at her carefully. She is 19 or 20 years old, dressed in a uniform and a police cap. It seems that she is an intern.

Yang Yu is still very instinctive to see her chest, under the police uniform, can not see what size. This let Yang Yu have a trace of disappointment.

## Chapter 590

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"At my service? What an assignment?" Yang Yu joked.

It seems that the police intern is still in the police academy, just be obedient.

"It's up to you, the leader said. As long as you are satisfied with my service, the director will become a regular for me. Hee hee." Li Yanan is obviously very concerned about this job. It's an iron rice bowl. For

girls, it's even more important.

Sure enough, when Yang Moyu was an official, he had to say hello. He didn't expect that he would get such a good effect.

"It's a private matter, isn't it?" Yang Yu continues to pick, tease and test to see what kind of woman this policewoman is.

If you want to pick up a girl, your mouth should be very sweet. You can find out the other person's three views through the other person's reply.

"What are you looking at. What my sister can do, I will do it for you as long as you are happy. " Answer Li Yanan.

Obviously, Yang Yu was not particularly satisfied with this answer. She was too serious and didn't understand the subtext. Obviously, her thoughts were neither dirty nor open, which was not good for this girl.

Seeing that Yang Yu didn't look happy, Li Yanan didn't know what he had said wrong. He opened his eyes and looked puzzled.

"Let's go." Yang Yu and the policewoman are going to find pan caier's father.

On the way, Yang Yu found some topics to chat with.

"The police academy should be all boys, right? Did you find a lot of boyfriends? " Yang Yu always talks about men and women.

But looking at the very serious policewoman, it's not very realistic to think about white bubble.

"Women's police academy, there are no men!" Li Yanan pouted and said, with some loss in his eyes.

"Never been in love?"

"No

"Virgin?"

"No way?" Li Yanan said with some embarrassment.

"How old are you, sister?" It's not easy for Yang Yu to be so conservative, especially when he's so old.

"It's impolite to ask about age." Li Yanan didn't say that it was strange to talk with a younger brother. She didn't think about it at all.

"Sister, look at our school's little girls are not in the same place." Yang Yu joked.

"Ah? So early?" Li Yanan was a little surprised to see his younger brother. In Police Academies, especially women's police academies, the discipline was very strict, and there was no chance to fall in love with men, not to mention doing that kind of thing: "I don't believe it."

"You don't believe I'll come back in the evening and take you to the school toilet and look in the woods." Yang Yu is preparing to destroy her. For those who have a blank mind, wash their brains, and you may be able to deal with them.

"Ah?" Li Yanan is still dubious. Anyway, she is in the police school and has never been touched by a man.

Two people have been talking to Pan Caier's father's work site. At the same time, Yang Yu told her about his purpose and Pan Caier's oral statement.

With Li Yanan, the policeman, the contractor soon found Pan Caier's father, Pan Jun.

Pan Jun looks more than 40 years old. It's sallow and dark. It's a wrinkled skin left by years of sunshine. Like most migrant workers, it's even older and haggard.

"Hello, we are police. I want to ask you something. Are you Pan Jun, the father of Pan Caier?" Yang Yu's way of asking questions is also very mature, which surprised Li Yanan. She thought that she would play with such a primary school brother, but now it seems that she really doesn't know what he is going to do.

When Yang Yu asked him, his eyes were very keen to see the pendant on his chest, which was a cross pendant. Pan Jun was a Christian. This is Yang Yu's quick conclusion.

"What can I do for you?" When Pan Jun saw that Yang Yu was so young, no one believed that he was a policeman.

Do not want to see Li Yanan's wife's death, I really want to ask her first

Pan Jun frowned. He was very surprised that someone asked about his wife. After thinking about it, he simply replied, "yes."

"How did you die?" Yang Yu immediately asked.

Pan Jun took a look at Yang Yu, which was different and profound. It seemed that he could see through the same thing: "suicide."

"What kind of suicide?" Yang Yu asked in the end.

"Sleeping pills." Pan Jun's answer without thinking seems to have been ready for a long time.

Yang Yu knew he was lying as soon as he heard it. That night, his wife was locked in an iron cage in the basement. Where can I find sleeping pills? Besides, isn't it serious psychosis? Can she still keep suicidal consciousness?

"If you have nothing else to do, I'll go back to work." Panjun did not ask why they asked about his wife.

Yang Yu did not ask again, and Li Yanan let him go.

"Why don't you ask?" What does Li Yanan feel now.

"He's lying. He can't ask." Yang Yu even speculated that Pan Jun might have killed his wife? After all, his wife has brought a great burden to her and her daughter's life. Such a heavy mental illness can't be cured. Maybe death is the best way to get rid of it." "You look young and have a very flexible mind. I think it's the illusion of Pan caier." Li Yanan explained.

"Then check them for me." Yang Yu explained that some chores were handed over to the valet.

By this time, it was dark again.

"Let's go in and have a look. There's a lot of grass in the toilet." Yang Yu has to take her away.

Li Ya Nan's face suddenly turned red, half believing and half doubting. She couldn't accept it all at once, so she quickly found an excuse and ran away.

"Hello?" Yang Yugan is so stupid that he is scared away?

Yang Yu sighed. When he was ready to go back, a woman came face to face and almost ran into him.

"Yang Yu?"

"Are you snow white?" Yang Yu feels familiar and is pan caier's good sister, Xuelian Bai.

The girl had a special liking for Yang Yu at the beginning, but she didn't expect to meet him.

"How can you return it?" Yang Yu looked inside the school and asked, "don't you have an appointment with a boy to go to the woods?"

"No, I came back to get things and left them in the classroom." Snow lotus quickly changed her tongue.

Yang Yu is dubious.

"I'll get my things and go back together?" Bai Xuelian asks tentatively. She hasn't found the one who

wants to find Yang Yu several times. On the way, she meets her sister. She doesn't have the chance to be alone. Of course, she can't let Yang Yu alone this time.

"Yes. I'll wait for you Yang Yu answered.

Snow White ran into the school.

As soon as she went in, there came a boy. He looked at Yang Yu and muttered, "Bai Xuelian, you Sao Bi, I'm here. Hey, hey."

After listening to this, Yang Yu's face was black. The white snow lotus came to make an appointment with the artillery, and he was disappointed and lost.

Yang Yu thought that he lied to himself. He was afraid that he would not come out until he went in and finished shooting, so he was ready to leave alone.

After just two steps, I thought: Snow White and pan caier are good friends. Maybe they know something. So I waited another five minutes.

Sure enough, ten minutes later, Bai Xuelian rushed out, took Yang Yu's hand and ran.

Yang Yu guessed that he was avoiding people, but did not expose her.

## Chapter 591

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"I went to get things just now, but there was a girl in the toilet. Ah, it's really coquettish." This leaves the school's vision. When Bai Xuelian is sure that her target has not caught up, she even takes the initiative to chat.

"Isn't our school normal? How long have you not had that? " Yang Yu wanted to say dirty words, but after thinking about it, he still used very civilized words.

Yang Yu can be sure that snow white is not a virgin.

"I don't have a boyfriend."

"Do you have a gun friend without a boyfriend?"

This words white snow lotus silent for a while, but deny a way immediately: "did not have."

"There's no fixed gun friend. One, there must be night love or an appointment." Yang Yu said, looking at Bai Xuelian's chest. Although she was wearing a school uniform, she could still see the size of the

outline.

Sure enough, Snow White did not retort, it seems to be acquiescence.

"Your milk is very big. It seems that you are also very mature." Yang Yu continued joking, but he didn't start. At this time, there are many pedestrians on the street.

"What? I'm in the third grade of junior high school. Of course, I'm mature. No matter how big it is, it's not as big as pan caier's. her one is really big. " Bai Xuelian is very coquettish, but her eyes when she looks at Yang Yu are still clear.

At this time, Yang Yu directly asked, with these girls, he is not polite, also don't pretend to be so gentlemanly, directly jokingly said: "just now you are going to make an appointment, right? I've seen that boy. You're a little hungry. You're so ugly. Are you willing to give me grass? Better give it to him than to me

This made snow white blush immediately. She was embarrassed. She didn't know what to mutter, but now that she was found, she found it.

"All the girls in the school make an appointment. What's so strange about me making an appointment. The man was ugly, so I ran away? As far as the matter is concerned, "he said Bai Xuelian pauses on purpose, peeks at Yang Yu, and sees that Yang Yu is also looking at her. She is so scared that Bai Xuelian turns back in a hurry. She folds a willow by the side of the road and plays with it to hide her embarrassment and tension.

Looking at the street, especially at the red lanterns, there are many prostitutes in the red street.

The prostitutes and women were wearing translucent gauze and heavy make-up, which made the men scared.

"Hi, come and have a seat?" The enchanting lady waved her hand and stretched out her long white thigh. Don't be too charming.

"There are chickens everywhere. People from vocational high schools and media nearby have gone to make chickens. Ah." Snow White looked at the Miss blocking the road, not surprised, it seems that she is a little bigger than herself.

Every man likes to eat chicken. There are a lot of girl students. They are coquettish and sexy. They are also good at sleeping.

"Do you know Hu Ziyuan, a bitch in class seven? It's said that she's making chickens in this small lane. " Bai Xuelian is very interested in these eight trigrams, and she speaks them with relish.

"I wish I could make money." Yang Yu can't talk about it either. At her age, she still can't feel the so-



called pressure of life, but she also has the psychology of comparison. These vanity and money worship eventually lead more women to the road of chicken.

Yang Yu doesn't exclude chickens. He doesn't exclude chickens at all. Chickens are played every day. Girls who have boyfriends are also played every day. What's the difference?

It's just a high sounding flag.

As they walked, they were almost at Bai Xuelian's home. The topic that had been bypassed just now was raised by Yang Yu: "I seem to disturb your appointment. Why? Don't you let me accompany you to the woods to satisfy you one by one? "

Yang Yu said and touched her buttocks.

"What." Snow White is clearly about the gun, but also dead do not admit.

But the body won't deceive itself. In my dream, I want to have a fight with the handsome Yang Yu. I just wanted to have a fight with him. Unexpectedly, Yang Yu's words are so direct, which makes him feel embarrassed. What if I pretend to refuse Yang Yu and go away?

Snow White muttered again: "it's so cold outside."

"Where do you say we're going to shoot?" Yang Yu asked, now it's winter, and the weather is very cold. Although there are still many students shooting in the woods, they are really hungry.

"Who said to fight with you? I'm not familiar with you. I don't have three words to talk with you." Bai Xuelian is quite able to find a reason to let herself go down the stairs, but she is afraid of Yang Yu's seriousness and secretly looks at Yang Yu's reaction.

Yang Yu smiles, the woman's mouth is so hard, clearly the body is not honest, so he said more directly, with a trace of command: "go to your house, your room."

Yang Yu is not afraid that her parents will see her.

White snow lotus hesitated for a moment, unexpectedly said: "then go to my room."

Yang Yu murmured in his heart that he was really a little whore. Ha ha, if you ask for a gun, you can ask for a gun. What's the purity.

They went upstairs and went into the room. It seems that Bai Xuelian's parents are not at home. No wonder she sneaks out at night to make an appointment."No one else in your family?" Seeing that the room was black, Yang Yu asked.

"There's my sister in the next room, but she's only in primary school and doesn't understand that." Snow

White said so clearly.

Bai Xuelian pulls Yang Yu to her room and closes the door.

Yang Yu hugged Bai Xuelian directly from behind. At the same time, he put his hand directly into her clothes. He grabbed her two big breasts and kneaded them vigorously: "you wretch, don't you have any chest or mask with you?"

These two milk, although not as big as Aunt Liu yueni's, but absolutely have C, a hand in the hand, it is quite full.

"Ah, ah." Snow White cried out on the spot.

"I'm not afraid of you when you say that, my sister?" Yang Yu put his head on her side face, face and face skin together, it is very numb.

"She doesn't understand."

Yang Yu saw a balcony in the room and said, "let's go to the balcony."

"No, there are people down there. They will be seen by the neighbors." Snow White explained quickly.

"You can see it when you see it. It's normal to do men's and women's work when you are so old." Yang Yu can always find a reason.

## Chapter 592

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All of a sudden, a man in the next room heard it and poked his head out of the window.

"Snow lotus?" A man's voice sounded.

White snow lotus feels very familiar, turn a head to see, the face is suddenly red, frighten a way: "small uncle?"

Yes, the man with his head sticking out from the next sister's room is Bai Yulong, Bai Xuelian's uncle. This is the elder, uncle saw, still don't tell his parents?

Bai Xuelian's parents are very strict with their two daughters. They know that women are always the losers when they are with men, and their two daughters are precocious and well-developed. It's hard to avoid that kind of demand, which gives those men opportunities.

Bai Xuelian is strict with her daughter, and is not allowed to associate with men. If she sees that her

daughter is so young, she will be ruined by men. She has to kill that man!

This, snow white is clear, she just didn't think, uncle how at home?

"Stop it, Yang Yu!" Snow White cried in a hurry.

"Hello, uncle." Yang Yu had a silly smile on his face, but he didn't expect to be caught.

"You son of a bitch, you bully my family." The white jade dragon was so angry that he was ready to run here.

"Run, Yang Yu." Bai Xuelian quickly pushes Yang Yu away and lets him run quickly. This uncle is not a good one.

As soon as Yang Yu saw it, his good luck tonight was going to be ruined. Looking at the appearance of the little uncle just now, he was really not good at fighting. He was responsible for his own losses, so it was the best policy to leave. He really ran away.

The uncle ran to the corridor, but didn't catch up: "this son of a bitch runs so fast."

When my uncle came back to teach Xuelian a lesson, she just pulled up her school pants.

Bai Yulong had an idea in his mind. He sat down on the sofa, took out a cigarette and said, "Xuelian, what do you say to do about this?"

"Uncle, please don't tell my parents that they will kill me." Snow White asked for mercy.

"You're quite mature, aren't you 16 years old? How could it be? " Bai Yulong was very surprised. He never dreamed that this niece had already engaged in the affairs of men and women?

Bai Xuelian was embarrassed when she heard that. Just as she wanted to change the topic, her uncle cut in again: "do you miss men very much?"

"No "He is my boyfriend," she explained

"I'll tell your parents about it. It's too shameful." The white jade dragon threatened the way.

"Ah? Uncle, don't Snow White wants to die. Today, it's really bad luck. She's not happy. She was caught by her uncle?

White jade dragon vomited a cigarette, see niece's eyes have changed, bad said: "otherwise, uncle meet your physiological needs, I won't tell your parents."

White snow lotus listened to this words, the face all scared white, urgent way: "uncle, you talk nonsense

what."

As soon as Bai Xuelian's words were over, Bai Yulong suddenly had a hungry wolf pounce on the sheep and picked up his niece

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Yang Yu separated his hotel from a small space, renovated it and prepared to open a milk tea shop.

The success of a little bit of milk tea is the same as that of the old lady's uncle. It is the success of direct chain stores, unified resource allocation and optimization.

Milk tea is more convenient for transportation and preservation than catering, and more importantly, the risk is low.

Yang Yu is directing the decoration. A van stops and three men in more formal clothes come down. Compared with the fat man before, these people are obviously more robust and ruthless.

"Yang Yu, right? Our boss wants to see you One of the men in sunglasses said seriously.

"Who's your boss?" Yang Yu asked.

"Tiger Lord."

At this time, Zhang Yan ran out, took Yang Yu's hand, shook her head and said softly, "don't go."

"You have to go if you don't go." The man in black sunglasses said fiercely.

"It's OK. If something happens, you can call Mu Han. " Yang Yu gave an advice and got on the bus.

The car got off in less than five minutes.

It's a red light district.

It's going to be dark and the red light district is going to be red. There are prostitutes on both sides of the street, and women come out. It's really enchanting.

But looking at these people passing by, they not only did not solicit customers, but also politely said: "Hello, brother black, say hello to tiger Lord for me."

With that, they also glanced at Yang Yu by the way, hook, the appearance of the soul.

Yang Yu suddenly has a little dream. If only this street were his own? Maybe the women in this street have become their own?

At this time, we arrived at the gate of a nightclub called Yunxian Pavilion.

The name is poetic.

After going in, it's called a debauchery. This word can perfectly interpret everything in front of us.

Men and women are crazy, shaking, smoking and drinking, those women are exposed, enchanting, and men close to the body, rubbing with each other, making a hum sound.

This reminds Yang Yu of the dream that night: lust.

Then he was asked to enter a big box with two bodyguards outside.

The man with the wrong number pushed Yang Yu in.

Yang Yu was surprised by the gorgeous color in front of him. Three or four women, all naked, were lying on a man with tattoos.

The tattooed man holds one in one hand and holds a woman's milk in the other hand. There is a woman in his pants and crotch holding it for him and eating it desperately.

The days of these local snakes are really nourishing. So many women are waiting on them.

"Tiger Lord, here comes Yang Yu." That black elder brother whispered a sentence.

The music in the box stopped at the same time.

The tiger master just looked up at Yang Yu, straight to the point, said: "I heard you didn't pay the protection fee, but also hit my people?"

"Who let your people so rubbish, six or seven can't beat me alone." Yang Yu said very domineering.

This made the tiger master's face white on the spot. He suddenly jumped up, took out a pistol from under the table, jumped forward, put it on Yang Yu's forehead, glared angrily, and said: "you have the ability, tell me again."

Yang Yu stood there, not afraid is impossible, these people, it is not that they have not killed people, originally the local snake is killed in this area, those dirty corners do not know how many nameless bodies lie. The gun was on his forehead, and he would shoot.

If Yang Yu says one more word, tiger will jump his head. Yang Yu believes that he can say and do it.

"No guts? Isn't that great?" The tiger Lord sneered.

With that, the black brother behind suddenly picked up a stick and hit Yang Yu on the back. In an instant, Yang Yu leaned forward with a sharp pain in his back and was hit on the ground immediately. Before Yang Yu could get over the blow, the black brother hit him on the chest with a stick.

That's a bloody move. Yang Yu is crazy with pain. He hasn't had such pain for a long time. Yang Yu saw the black brother coming with a stick. The stick rubbed against the ground and made a hissing sound. Then Yang Yu saw brother Hei raise his stick and hit him in the head.

Yang Yu felt dark, a mouthful of blood gushed out, chest bleeding, gushing out, let him feel the world is black.

Yang Yu can't see clearly in front of him. He is in great pain all over. In a daze, he sees a figure squatting down.

Tiger took a pistol and patted his face, said: "listen, in the future, you pay double the protection fee, and my younger brother's medical fee is also double, otherwise, I will not only let your shop open, I will also let you live, you think about it, if you have no hands or feet, what will happen?"

The tiger Master said that and waved his hand.

Black brother and several subordinates dragged Yang Yu up, dragged him out on the ground, threw him out through the back door and left him in the street behind. Before leaving, the black brother also stepped on Yang Yu's head.

Yang Yu felt the pain of darkness. He lay on the ground and looked at the starry sky. As expected, he was alone, but he couldn't get along with these people. If he wasn't cruel, he couldn't get along at all. But Yang Yu still doesn't want to go on the road of no return.

Yang Yu can't move all over, just like the martial arts in martial arts novels are abandoned, and his meridians are broken. He can't even get up. When he feels that he is going to rot here, a woman suddenly appears in front of him.

"How are you, Yang Yu?" The woman seemed very nervous. She looked around for fear of being found.

Yang Yu was in a daze and then fainted.

When Tan Sao Fang wakes up next to the hospital, he finds that he is waiting by the bed.

Yang Yu touches Tan Fangfang '.

"Are you awake? The doctor has taken a picture of you. Your ribs are not broken. Fortunately, it's good

to have a rest Tan Fangfang has a wisp of hair.

Yang Yu heard that Hu Ziyuan is a chicken in that red light district. Unexpectedly, Tan Fangfang is also selling herself in that nightclub?

"What nightclub do you make chickens at?" Yang Yu asked directly.

"I didn't make chicken. I was just a receptionist. I learned to mix wine with the master." Tan Fangfang explained that when Yang Yu was dragged out, she saw it.

"Really, don't mess with those people next time." Tan Fangfang has never seen such a thing: "tiger Lord seems to be just a small local snake in this area, but he secretly does a lot of business, and it's common for him to kill people."

"Oh." Yang Yu just said. He won't give in. Tiger Lord's territory, he has targeted, if you want to get down in this street, you must cross tiger Lord, you must!

#### **Chapter 594**

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Yang Yu pulled out the needle after hanging up the salt water and left. He didn't arrange to be hospitalized. He was still strong, but the black brother was really tough. With his strength and skill, he had obviously practiced. Maybe he was a veteran.

"Don't trouble them any more." Tan Fangfang dissuades.

"Paying double protection fees has already caught up with the rent of my shop. I can't do this business any more." Yang Yu bah, these people deceive people too much.

"But you can't fight them. Be careful they will stab you." Tan Fangfang worried, this time is almost dead, also do not know the current affairs!

Yang Yu smiles and says, "I can't fight, so I'll kill with a knife."

Tan Fangfang knew little about it.

Yang Yu said that the Dao must be the Dao of the government and the police. It's a matter of justice and benefit the country and the people.

But the key is how can people help you? Why does the tiger Lord have no more powerful backing in the official?

Yang Yu wants to go to Murong and Muhan. Maybe she just needs her father to say hello to Hu ye, but

this time, Yang Yu doesn't want to rely on women.

Back to the rental room, lying in bed, suddenly, a voice in my heart thought: "I can help you kill him."

Yang Yu was startled. He sat up and looked at the room. There was no one in the daytime. Where was the sound?

Yang Yu suddenly thought of something and tried to find it in his room. However, no matter how he looked for it, he couldn't find the red cloth shoes he had taken back from school.

"Where are the red cloth shoes?" Yang Yu tried to recall that after he brought it, he put it on the table, and then he never saw it again.

Does Yang Qinyu's feeling of attachment to this pair of shoes lie in his whole life?

"Who's talking?" Yang Yu was stunned and asked himself.

There's no sound. There's no sound.

"Granny, it's a fuckin 'heresy." Yang Yu mumbled.

There was a knock at the door.

Yang Yu opened the door, outside stood Su Qi Xuejie.

Sister Suqi has not seen her for a long time.

This time, when he saw her, Yang Yu pulled her in directly, closed the door, hugged her butt and threw her on the bed. Then, he pressed her up and sealed her mouth.

Su Qi, a student sister, put her arms around Yang Yu,.

Suqi makes a hum sound, which is comfortable and passionate.

Su Qi twists her buttocks and kisses her younger brother, and mutters: "you are so strong that she can't afford it. Another day, she will know her sister for you."

Sookie has a hard time talking.

"Did you say your roommate Yang Yi?" Yang Yu asked.

"No, she is not precious. I'll introduce you to a conservative young woman." Sookie doesn't care much at this time.



As soon as Yang Yu listens to the young woman, he will be more energetic.

## Chapter 595

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Su Qi's sister wants to introduce herself to Yang Yu's idea of cola. The taste of young women is quite good, but she has been too busy recently.

Yang Yu wanted to give the portrait to Li Yanan and said, "look in the database to see if you can find similar people through facial recognition technology."

"Facial recognition technology?" Li Yanan was stunned.

Yang Yucai reflected that the technology was not mature and commercialized by 2018, and the public security bureau did not even popularize computers and databases, so it had to take back the portrait.

"The public security in Wenzhou City is very poor, especially the tiger master in this area. I heard that he has committed a lot of crimes. You don't care?" Yang Yu said deliberately.

"What do you say about anti gangster? There's no action on it. I don't know. Maybe there's someone on it. " Li Yanan obviously does not understand the market.

"That can't go on like this all the time. Go to ask your leaders. It's time to sweep up these people. It's the right thing to do." Yang Yu still wants to see the attitude of the leaders above from Li Yanan.

"How can I manage it? Leaders always have their own arrangements." Li Yanan still has emotional intelligence. She also knows that she can't ask the leader about this kind of thing.

"And how are you doing?" Yang Yu began to ask questions.

Li Yanan took the stool and sat on the street at the door of the hotel. Although she was an intern, she had a professional background in the police academy. She always knew something about it.

"I checked Pan county. I have no criminal record. I'm a simple and honest man. That's what the next door neighbors say. As for pan caier's mother, many people attended the funeral. I also found a coffin lifter to confirm that the body had been put in. Ken Fang was dead. I couldn't be wrong. I went to the cemetery. That's right. " Li Yanan's logic is still very clear, and the investigation is well founded.

At that time, sparks had been implemented in cities, but there were still many burials in the suburbs.

Yang Yu fell into a deep meditation, which must be pan caier's eyes?

"What's more interesting is that Pan Cai'er went to see the psychiatry department. The mental illness will be inherited. It's said that Pan Cai'er's mother has been ill since her age. Her symptoms are the same as Pan Cai'er's now. She has hallucinations in her auditory hallucinations." Li Yanan continued to explain.

"So it's almost certain that Pan Cai'er has hallucinations." Yang Yu made a final conclusion, and the current investigation does.

But what Li Yanan is puzzled is, why does Yang Yu check these things? It's not a criminal case and there are no civil disputes. How can we still investigate ghosts and gods? However, since the director has given orders, she can only do so.

But Yang Yu knows that Pan Cai'er is not mentally ill. The future tells everything, but how does she get involved with those angels? How did she grow those wings?

How on earth did she degenerate?

All these are mysteries for Yang Yu.

"There is only one way to verify whether Pan Cai'er is lying or hallucinating." Yang Yu said suddenly.

"How?" Li Yanan asked.

"Open the coffin." Yang Yu said calmly.

"Ah? You are out of your mind Li Yanan looked at Yang Yu in surprise: "what Pan Cai'er is sick? I think you are sick."

Li Yanan did not understand: "why do you have to find out this? Did she influence you to go to school? "

At this time, Yang Yu saw her beautiful cousin coming after class, and said to Li Yanan, "I'll go to see you another day, and we'll go to the cemetery."

"Ah? "Lunatic." Li Yanan has never seen such a crazy person.

Yang Yu runs over and hugs his cousin Zhang Yan.

"Class is so early today." Yang Yu kisses her cousin on the cheek, and the action is called intimacy.

"It's not good to be seen so intimately." Zhang Yan is a little coquettish and replies.

"What's the matter? They don't know you're my cousin." Yang Yucai is not afraid of those rumors. He is a man.

Zhang Yan didn't get angry. She just took Yang Yu's hand and said, "accompany me to a place."

My cousin took Yang Yu by the hand and went to the deciduous forest of media college.

This forest is much bigger than that of No.9 middle school. There are ginkgo trees everywhere.

"Come here to shoot?" Yang Yu joked that the girls in Communication University will only be more open than those in No.9 middle school.

"That's all I have in mind." My cousin patted him on the head.

Ginkgo leaves all over the ground, the ultimate beauty, coupled with the setting sun, the forest set off the incomparable beauty.

"What's this called Lin?" Yang Yu asked.

"Valentine's forest." Cousin very aesthetically said.

Then she ran up, picked up the fallen leaves and sprinkled them on the sky. The yellow leaves floated down and formed a beautiful scenery with Zhang Yan.

The last time Yang Yu saw such a beautiful scenery was when he was in Yunv village with Li Yuanxi.

Yang Yu looks at it, but there is no one in the lover's forest.

Yang Yu kicked those ginkgo leaves, which may be just a coincidence. He saw a coin under the ginkgo leaves, shining in the sunset. Yang Yu casually lowered his body, picked it up and put it in the setting sun to have a close look. At this, he frowned.

This coin is gold. It's not like pigment. It's gold. Yang Yu rubbed it and bit it. It's all gold.

Yang Yu took a close look at the design of the gold coin, which shocked him. On one hand, it was carved with a cross, on the other hand, it was carved with a mountain, on which there was a dome.

"Yang Yu" Zhang Yan looked up, a pair of beautiful hands gently stroked Yang Yu's cheek, looking at him, the eyes are so affectionate, gently said: "sister fell in love with you."

Yang Yu's face became serious. Looking at you Wu, he remembered that his cousin was not so beautiful before. How could she be so beautiful now?

This face is the ultimate beauty, just like a fairy, especially in the world.

"Fall in love, I will always love my sister." Yang Yu said very affectionately, and then went on.

Two people very gentle kiss for a while, just leave each other, but reluctant, face and face, mouth and

mouth are almost together.

"If one day, we become enemies, or I die, what will you do?" Zhang Yan is joking.

"What is the enemy? Everyone dies, and so do I, right?" Yang Yu said, holding her tightly in his arms, very tight, obviously he thought she was just joking.

If you can't go back to 2017, Yang Yu has determined that her cousin is the woman she will love in this era and the world.

Zhang YANWO was in Yang Yu's arms. His eyes were moist and he shed a tear slowly.

All happiness comes back from sorrow.

## **Chapter 596**

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There seems to be an ancient relic under the city.

The relic is not made of pure wood, on the contrary, it is made of pure steel, not like the ancient, but more like the future.

The point is that there are still people here.

A strong man, Mongolian man, 198 tall, wearing a black leather vest, with a scar on his face, cut his eyebrows in two.

His hand holding a military submachine gun, gun on the ground, people sitting on the table, looks very arrogant.

"Elder martial sister, are you sure that person is a corpse gnawing?" Men use a new term, at least that's what he calls them.

"My detector was ringing all the time and then it disappeared. I'm not sure." This is the woman in the red coat.

"Then go and kill." The man said decisively.

"What if I kill the wrong one?"

"It's better to kill by mistake than to stay. The master said Men have no face.

The woman in the red coat was the strange woman who had attacked and murdered Yang Yu before.

"Elder martial sister, if it's just a little girl, it's all right. But if it's a boss that hatches, don't you say it's lust, it's definitely a boss." The man still persuades.

"I went to take a bath." The woman in red didn't pay much attention to her younger martial brother's words, but Yang Yu's figure still lingered in her mind.

With that, the woman in red took off her red coat and went to the bathroom. Suddenly, her sexy figure showed no doubt.

Duan Zhinan, a woman in red, is in her early 30s. She is mature with vicissitudes. Her cold eyes make her hate everything in the world.

She's wearing sexy jeans, short black vest, the milk and the ball are bulging like giant waves and can be used as weapons.

The woman in red twisted her hips and went to the bathroom. After she took off her black vest, the huge milk came out. Then she took off her skirt, and the thick black forest was near.

Duan Zhinan looks at himself in the mirror, and suddenly an illusion appears in his mind. It's a tentacle monster similar to an octopus. The tentacle twines around her body, making her unable to move. Then a tentacle reaches into her lower body, honey and hole, making her unable to extricate herself, crazy and crazy.

Duan Zhinan shivered and came back. She didn't want to experience that terrible thing any more.

The man called Zhao Chiyu. When he saw his elder martial sister go to take a bath, he didn't want to take the modified giant submachine gun and went to a pipe.

Along the entrance of a circular pipe, it slipped for a few minutes. At least it went down several tens of meters to get the exit.

An open area, in front of a huge boiler, the whole shape of the boiler like a human. But the boiler is magnificent. It is made of steel. It seems that there is something stewed in it. It is as black as dead water. Occasionally, it makes two bubbles. Occasionally, there are a few bones eroded by black water.

I don't know where it is or what it is.

At this time, Yang Yu was extremely angry.

Yang Yu looks at the shop in front of him. The whole shop has been smashed to pieces.

The tiger Lord didn't give him any respect. The tiger Lord said that it was his reward for beating his little brother. The protection fee was still double at the end of the month.

"Yang Yu, forget it." Master Zhou takes Yang Yu and sees him in high spirits. He must want to do something.

"It's too fuckin 'excessive, or, boss, fight with them." Ye Xiong clenched his fist and wanted to fight.

"You junior high school students, they are really gangsters, so many people, so many guns, looking for death." The waitress Ma Fangfang said.

Yang Yu hit the table with an angry fist, and the table cracked.

I thought that I must have mixed up and stepped onto the peak of my life, but the reality is still cruel.

This is a smashed shop, and those tableware will suffer a heavy loss. In addition, it's near the end of the semester, and there will be no one here in the winter vacation, so we will have to drink from the west to the north at that time.

"What shall we do. Every month to so much money, double rent, where there is earning head, all to the group of vampires Ye Xiong cried.

Everyone looked at Yang Yu.

Yang Yu just light said a word: "unbearable, no longer need to endure."

Yang Yu told everyone to clean up the shop, and if they could open it, they would continue to open it, and he would give the rest.

Ma Fangfang chased out, followed up and yelled: "boss, you won't do stupid things, will you?"

"It's OK for me to find a prostitute to vent my anger, isn't it?" Yang Yu joked.

This street is a street in the red light district. It's extremely prosperous. It's a must for the underworld.

"Oh, you're looking for chickens." Fangfang seemed relieved: "then you should pay attention to hygiene, remember to wear a condom."

Does Ma Fangfang even care about this?

After hearing this, Yang Yu turned his head and looked at Fangfang, thinking: isn't this Fangfang hungry? Just want to talk, Ma Fangfang first cut in: "or I'll introduce you to one?"

"Do you know any prostitutes, girls?"

Fang Fang was a little embarrassed and said softly, "our school has a lot of part-time students. I have a

best friend who also works part-time."

Fangfang said that she had a friend who was working part-time. When she handed in, she blushed even more, although it had nothing to do with her.

This surprised Yang Yu: "you're only in high school. Do you work part-time? So open? "

Yang Yu thought, sure enough, the legendary vocational high school is not the same, this is not nine can compare.

"They can earn some pocket money. They don't study hard anyway." Fangfang takes it for granted.

Yang Yu secretly scolds his father, NIMA, that is to be a chicken. At the beginning, he really went to a key high school for nothing!

"Have you ever worked part time?" Yang Yu asked suddenly.

Ma Fangfang explained awkwardly: "I didn't, but I think it's normal for me to graduate from high school to be a chicken. It's all work."

These days, in their eyes, chicken is a normal work? Sure enough, the world is different from the one in my memory. Is this really the 2000 millennium? It won't be 2020, will it?

"You're selling and soliciting. Cheng, I'll give you face. I'll pay for the night." Yang Yu still has some money for chicken. Although he has a girlfriend and cousin, Li Bi and Chen Jiaying, the taste of chicken is different. He has never tasted the tender chicken of student sister in his life.

Yang Yu is the first one to say that eating chicken is like being Lei Feng.

Ma Fangfang took Yang Yu to her school, Wenzhou Vocational and technical college.

It's not the same as entering one's own school.

Wenjiu middle school gives Yang Yu the feeling of being gloomy. It's built on the mass grave with its back. The whole school is dark and humid, which makes people feel creepy.

Communication University gives people the feeling of good scenery, beautiful people and freedom.

And this vocational technical secondary school gives Yang Yu the feeling of one word: Sao.

Like the Hongxing Village next to yunu village, which is called Sao village, this vocational high school is a Sao school.

When Yang Yu walked in, there were more women in front of him than in yunu village. They all looked at

Yang Yu, just like they had not seen a man for hundreds of years. They were a little bit hungry like a young woman.

"Why are all girls in your school? It's not a women's vocational school. " Yang Yu asked curiously.

## Chapter 597

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"Because most of the schools are female majors." Ma Fangfang explained.

Yang Yu walked all the way, these girls in vocational high school were dressed like chickens, black everywhere, silk stockings, low cut clothes, and they didn't freeze to death.

Even if we go with Fangfang, there are girls who say hello directly: "handsome boy, get to know each other?"

This kind of feeling is just like the village women Yang Yu met on the way out for a run the next day when he went to Yunv village. He is also hungry and coquettish.

"There are a lot of estrous mothers and dogs in your school." Yang Yu said to Fang Fang with a smile.

"Oh, the atmosphere is not good. It's broken. " Fangfang has a lot of self-knowledge.

At this time, Yang Yu suddenly came to Fangfang's ear and secretly asked, "do you want to turn into an estrous little mother at night, dog?"

Fang Fang's face is more red, faltering said: "no way."

"Sure enough, it's cold." Yang Yu's tone with a little ridicule, which is also intentional.

"There's no sex coldness. I'll be there at night." I don't know what to say.

Yang Yu then took aim at the gap in the corner of the teaching building next to him. There was a couple of men and women in the old man's cart. The girl student was so happy.

Fangfang also saw it and said, "it's aid, making younger sister, fighting wild."

"How do you see that?" Yang Yu was surprised.

"Regular customers."

Yang Yu a face black line, this see his blood boiling, then said: "otherwise you let me hair, vent it."



"No, boss, thank you." Fang Fang is quite serious.

It seems that money can't solve this waitress?

"Then how can you play for nothing?" Yang Yu asked directly, no money, it must be too late to talk, can only take something in exchange, but do not know what Fangfang want.

Fangfang thought about it.

Seeing her thinking, Yang Yu knew there was a play.

"Buy me a walkman." Fang Fang said.

Money can solve it. Money can solve it.

Walkman, commonly known as Walkman, is the most popular entertainment tool for students in the era of cassette.

I, shit, a walkman can cheat a girl's body? It's a good time to be rich. Yang Yu hates the tiger even more now.

It seems that women are vain in every age.

"Go. Go over there and play for me. " Yang Yu pointed to the front of the basketball court, said.

When Fangfang looks over there, there are still people on the basketball court. She is not so open and cheeky.

Pull Yang Yu to the other side.

Fangfang takes Yang Yu to the administration building. Generally, there are teachers in the administration building, so no one dares to play in the box of the toilet. But Fangfang took Yang Yu to the top floor and reached the roof.

The roof is a piece of concrete, empty and empty.

Fangfang closed the door of the rooftop and took a pipe to block it. In this way, even if someone else came, the door would not open and she would leave.

This girl has a way.

Yang Yu went to the edge of the roof. At this height, looking out, the panoramic view of the whole vocational high school was in front of him.

On the left is the teaching building, and on the back is the student dormitory building. Although the students' dormitory is a little far away, the female students in the dormitory are still clearly visible.

In one of the dormitories, a girl was lying on the table naked, and behind her a man was playing with her butt.

"Damn, you girls can get into boys' dormitories?" Yang Yu envies this high school more and more.

"The aunt downstairs registered or gave her a dollar and put it in." Fangfang had a lot of experience. When she said that, she specially said to each other: "some part-time workers pick up guests in the dormitory. They pull a curtain in front of the bed to cover up and then work."

After hearing this, Yang Yu was really stunned. Before, he really lived in vain. Reading you, my sister's weight is high. This is life.

Yang Yu only knew that some factory dormitories and migrant workers' places were like this, but he didn't expect that this kind of thing happened in this vocational high school, which really refreshed his three outlooks.

"I've bought you a walkman. Do you always cooperate with me?" Yang Yu put the scenery of the girls' dormitory first and asked.

"I'm not dead." Fangfang replied.

The dead body refers to the kind of dead people who lie there motionless. They don't even bother to cry. At least, prostitutes and women play it. Yang Yu doesn't want to send a walkman. It's not fun.

"Then I'll take it as your first time. Ha ha Yang Yu joked that he thought this would make her angry.

Did not expect Fangfang acquiesced, but also joked, said: "the boss, you order guest point to stool appropriate."

"What do you say?"

"Have you ever seen a guest eat a chicken and a virgin?" Fangfang is a little helpless.

Poof. Yang Yu's blood spurted out with one mouthful.

"You told me last time that it was only three months since you played. Why are you still a virgin?" Yang Yu is puzzled. Fang Fang was a little embarrassed and explained, "last time I was embarrassed to say that I was a virgin, it was a shame."

Indeed, it's a shame to be a virgin in this school. It's useless for people to laugh at you. You don't even have a man. You can't look up in your bedroom. So Fangfang says that she is not a good place in front of

her sister roommates.

Yang Yu felt that he had picked up a big bargain. A walkman ate chicken for another time. Yes, it was chicken. At least this time, Fangfang acquiesced that she was picking up a guest for the first time, but she didn't expect that she was using it to pick up a guest for the first time. It was amazing.

"It seems that you really want to break it, aren't you?" Yang Yu can see it.

Sure enough, Fang Fang didn't speak and acquiesced.

"Pick up the guests." Yang Yu said to you.

These three words are really useful.

Fangfang sat on the concrete floor of the roof, behind the thick cement wall, blocking the wind, and then began to take off his pants.

"I won't take off my clothes. It's cold." Fang Fang said, sitting there, bending up her legs and pulling her jeans to the ankle.