

Sensualist's sin

Chapter 598

Half an hour later, Yang Yu wiped it with a tissue.

Fangfang is soft on the roof.

After the release, Yang Yu went downstairs. It was rare to see a boy. As Fang Fang said, he was thin, not rubbish, and with dark eyes, just like a mummy sucked by an old monster in the back mountain of yunu village.

"This vocational school is more terrible than Hongxing Village. It's terrible!" Yang Yu shivered and slipped out of the school.

It's so cold in winter night. There is no one on the street outside. The shops are closed ahead of time.

Yang Yu thought, don't meet that weirdo who wants to kill himself.

Yang Yu went back to the hotel to have a look and found that it was closed. Recently, the turnover has dropped dramatically. The winter vacation is coming and there are no more students. It's also a cold winter for Yang Yu to start a business. Even with the help of a prophet, starting a business is like walking on thin ice.

At 0 a.m., Yang Yu paged Li Yanan. Mobile phones are not popular. It's really inconvenient.

"I said Xuedi, why do you call me out on such a cold day?" Li Yanan rolled up, frozen to death.

She looked at Yang Yu, a serious look, feel wrong, asked: "you don't want to?"

"You guessed right."

"Ah, why do you pull on me? I'm afraid of dead people and coffins. It's disrespectful to the dead. She'll come to us at night." Li Yanan shivered.

"You're a policeman, and you're afraid of bodies? Besides, how many years ago was that? The body had rotted. You know it, I know it, and no one else can know it." Yang Yu also knows that if he digs other people's graves, but does not tell his family, he will not be cursed to death?

Li Yanan can't laugh or cry. If she wants to know that the master is so difficult to serve, she won't agree to lead the work!

"Do you want to become a regular?" Yang Yu threatened.

After all, Li Yanan was still a college student. He was so angry that he stamped his feet and almost cried.

He cried and said, "if I'm really cursed or contaminated with something dirty, you can help me."

"Do you believe in ghosts?" Yang Yu is really brave now.

"Believe it, why don't you believe it? There are really dirty things in the world, my grandfather said." Li Yanan is very eloquent.

This is a surprise to Yang Yu. Now it's science and education. Materialism dominates the world outlook of human beings. Who else believes in ghosts and gods?

But today's era under the rule of materialism is no different from Aristotle's perfect geocentrism that ruled mankind for thousands of years.

Yang Yu took a taxi, pushed Li Yanan on the bus, said to the driver: "Peach Blossom Land."

"Which Peach Blossom Land?" The driver asked.

"Is there a second Peach Blossom Land in the western suburbs?" Yang Yufan asked.

"Where are you going?" The driver's face turned white and said, "I won't go there. It's so dirty and terrible. That road is huangquan road in the early morning. Everything comes out. I won't go if I don't go."

The driver was still puzzled. Why did the couple go there in the middle of the night?

"I'll give you double the fare." Yang Yu said.

"Double that." The driver hesitated, stepped on the gas and agreed.

On the way, Li Yanan was still very upset, but the driver said a few words.

"I don't care what you go there for, but I'll give you some advice. First, never talk to strangers, and don't believe what strangers say. Second, don't go to the tomb on the west side, and don't ask me why. Third, don't take a bus when you come back."

"Thank you for reminding me." Yang Yu was very grateful and wrote down the three pieces of advice.

Out of the western suburbs, there is only one way to Taohuayuan.

Getting on this road is like getting into another world.

It's foggy outside. The visibility is very low. I can't see to the end in front of you. The street lights are dim. Some don't have any.

Suddenly, Li Yanan saw a woman in white on the side of the road, smiling and greeting her.

But the car flashed by and passed.

Li Yanan grabs his head and looks back. The girl in the white skirt on the side of the road still waves her hand and smiles at her.

"Did you see the girl with the white skirt just now?" Li Yanan asked.

Chapter 599

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

[+ - Turn off](#) [Reset](#)

"Are you dazed? We don't see anything. " Yang Yu did not see any white dress woman.

At this time, the taxi suddenly stopped.

"What's the matter, master?" Yang Yu asked.

Through the rearview mirror, Yang Yu saw that the driver's eyes were full of blood and his face was ferocious. He didn't know what had happened.

"I can only send you here." With that, the driver gave a driving order.

Yang Yu also had no way, paid the money, got out of the car, the driver immediately turned around and left, disappeared in the fog of the road.

Without the taxi lights, the road turned black, leaving only the faint blue light from the city center in the distance.

Li Yanan was so scared that he squeezed Yang Yu's body. He hugged his arm in a hurry and said in a soft voice, "this place is too, too gloomy."

Yes, it's foggy on both sides. It can progress tens of meters. There are no street lights. It's a blue night with a little cold wind.

The cold wind is not the same, straight into the neck of the drill, creepy.

"Go ahead, there should be several hundred meters left." Yang Yu says, begin to walk night road.

Li Yanan followed, not daring to look around, but following Yang Yu.

The taxi driver tried his best to drive forward, but the progress was too low. He wiped his eyes wearily. Suddenly, bang, he hit something.

The driver was startled, stepped on the brake, looked forward, and said: hit again?

The driver licked his dry lips, remembering that a year ago, on the same road, he seemed to have run into someone.

The driver unfastened his seat belt, got out of the car and went to check, but there was nothing in front of the car.

"Strange." The driver murmured, then squatted down, ready to check under the car.

The driver leaned down and looked under the car.

He saw a woman, wearing a white dress and long hair, lying on the ground, with her eyes open, looking at the driver.

"Ah The driver was frightened to turn back two somersaults on the spot.

He wiped the sweat on his forehead. He was not afraid of bumping into someone, but the eye and the face. Isn't that the woman who was bumped to death a year ago?

The driver couldn't believe it. His fear swept all over his body and his pupils contracted. He remembered that he deliberately crushed her again to make sure she was dead, and then he dragged her body into the ditch in the nearby grass.

The driver wiped the sweat from his forehead and climbed forward two steps. He wanted to confirm it again.

The driver looked under the car again, but this time, he saw nothing.

The driver got up quickly, got on the bus and was ready to leave. Just as he closed the door and started the car, he looked through the rearview mirror and suddenly saw a woman sitting in the back seat.

Before the driver could react, a thin steel wire came out of nowhere and immediately wrapped around the driver's neck.

The driver hurried to pull the steel wire with both hands, trying to pull it apart, but the strength of the steel wire was far greater than his strength. The whole neck of the driver was tightened on the seat by steel wire, which intruded into the flesh and blood.

The driver realized that something was wrong, and his survival instinct made him hook the steel wire desperately, but the steel wire went into the flesh and couldn't be pulled out.

The driver struggled desperately, his eyes were full of blood, and he couldn't cry out.

The driver pedaled his legs desperately, but the seat fixed its own space and couldn't even turn over. Staring at his legs, he made a thumping sound. He reached behind to catch the woman, but his hand was not long enough.

The driver's eyes were full of blood, more and more scared, more and more suffocated, the fear of dying swept every cell, adrenaline soared rapidly, his pants and crotch were wet, but no matter how he struggled, he could not break the wire on his neck.

The driver's fingers and toes stand up, and his old one is also the last one in his life. Gradually, he struggled more and more lightly, his hands in the air, his eyes full of blood, he was strangled in his seat.

The whole process was extremely painful, terrifying, terrifying. In these three minutes, almost all the sins of his life were atoned for.

Yang Yu has been walking very smoothly for several hundred meters. Then climb up the mountain along the path to a peach blossom land full of graves.

He thought it was a managed commercial cemetery, but in fact it was no different from a mass grave.

There are at least hundreds of tombstones, large and small. Some tombstones were moved over, most of them were cremated, and the old tombs were buried in the earth.

The tombs are surrounded by peach trees.

Yang Yu prepared a flashlight in advance and took a picture of it. He found a wooden house, which didn't look like a person.

He went in and checked around. There were some tools and shovels in it.

When you get the shovel, you're ready to find someone.

"You see, it's not that scary, is it?" Yang Yu tried to say something to ease the atmosphere.

"Isn't that scary? I'm scared to pee. It's all tombs. " Li Yanan shivered when he said that she would not have come to such a place in the middle of the night if she hadn't met this madman."Scared to pee?" Yang Yu specially took a flashlight to shine on her pants, crotch and said with a smile: "no urine."

"You still have time to joke." Li Yanan slapped him hard.

Pan Yu took the flashlight and pretended to look for Yang Yu's mother.

"Looking at the photos above, I feel that they are really looking at us. Do you think so?" Li Yanan felt that the picture of the woman on the tombstone was staring at her, which made her hair stand on end.

"Psychological effects." Yang Yu replied.

At this time, Yang Yu's flashlight shines on a woman's portrait.

"Wow, this is beautiful." Yang Yu looked at it more.

In front of the woman's delicate features, even if it is a certificate photo, but the same can be seen that she had the appearance of the moon before flowers, especially her eyes are very charming.

For a moment, Yang Yu was deeply attracted by her. It seems that the woman in this picture has a kind of magic power, like the soul.

"Well, I'm so young." Li Yanan sighed and looked at Yang Yu. He found that he was stunned there and was fascinated. He cried out: "hello? Are you out of your mind? "

Yang Yu came back slowly and said, "it looks familiar."

As they continued to walk, Li Ya Nan looked back at the photo of the girl, as if the girl was laughing, which made Li Ya Nan's hair stand on end.

This search did not encounter any dirty things, until we found the tomb of Pan caier's mother Baiqin.

"That's her." After Yang Yu recognized it, he knelt down and bowed three times. Seeing that Li Yanan was still silly there, he quickly pulled her down and knelt down to worship her.

"Respect for the dead, respect for the dead, I am forced, don't look for me, don't look for me." Li Yanan muttered.

Yang Yu has got up to dig.

Chapter 600

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

[+ - Turn off](#) [Reset](#)

The soil here is loose, there is no pot of cement, and the coffin is buried shallowly. Soon we can see the coffin.

Li Yanan looked around from time to time. The whole graveyard was overcast and shrouded in fog.

"What's the matter?" Yang Yu asked.

"I feel someone over there." Li Yanan is not bluffing himself.

It seems that there is a shadow in Yang Yu's eyes.

"Never mind." Yang Yu, no matter what it is, mind your own business.

An hour later, the coffin came out.

Yang Yu and Li Yanan pried the nail open together. The nail was rusty and could not be nailed.

"See who's lying, and you'll know right away." Yang Yu must make it clear that it is very important for him. If the direction is wrong, the whole investigation will be wrong.

But Li Yanan looks at Yang Yu like a fool. She doesn't know how to kill her. In order to verify an unimportant lie, she digs other people's graves? Isn't that sick?

Only Yang Yu knows how important pan caier is behind the whole series of events and the end.

The two of them lifted the coffin and a stench came out.

Then a black insect crawled out from the inside. They were so scared that they quickly put their hands back. After a while, the black insects finished climbing.

The two men opened the coffin again, and the stench dispersed. Yang Yu took a flashlight to shine inside and frowned. There was a white bone inside.

The clothes had been bitten to pieces, but the bones were clearly visible.

"Now it can be proved that pan caier had a mental attack and was talking nonsense." Li Yanan made a conclusion.

Yang Yu tore off his clothes and jumped into the coffin. He carefully examined the condition of the lower white bone. Then he closed the coffin with his hands together and bowed. The whole process took him another half an hour.

Yang Yu didn't speak much, just a simple sentence to go back.

When I passed the beautiful sister's tomb, the photo suddenly floated up and pasted on Yang Yu's clothes.

Yang Yu has no idea.

They went down the mountain to the road. It was still foggy and gloomy, and there was no passing car.

"It's going well, it's going well." Li Yanan was relieved.

Li Yanan took a look at the Peach Blossom Land on the mountain. In the fog, she still saw the figure and stared at it. She turned her head in a hurry.

They didn't walk much. Almost at the same time, they saw a woman in a white skirt standing in front of them, with her back to them, long hair floating and no face.

Such a woman standing on the road in the middle of the night is really scary.

"That's her. I saw her when I came here just now." Li Yanan explained quickly.

They stopped at the same time. If they want to pass, they must pass by her.

"Don't talk, and don't look at her, especially in her eyes." Yang Yu thought of the driver's advice. Don't talk to strangers on this road.

Then, Yang Yu took Li Yanan's hand, leaned against the inside and walked forward silently.

Li Yanan trembles nervously, grabs Yang Yu's hand, palms are sweating, and his eyes aim in that direction from time to time.

As they got closer to the woman in the white dress, they became more and more nervous.

To tell you the truth, Yang Yu himself was made nervous by Li Yanan, but as a man, now he is the policewoman's dependence.

Yang Yu felt that when policewoman Li Yanan was close to him, his breast milk was also pressing on him, with a big outline.

They are getting closer and closer, and they have reached the point where they are in parallel with the woman.

Almost at the same time, Yang Yu and Li Yanan recited: don't look at her, don't look at her.

Go past like this, surpass the past.

"Don't look back." Yang Yu gave an advice.

Li Ya Nan almost half closed his eyes, clearly has gone over, but Li Ya Nan more fear: "how do I feel she is behind us."

"Never mind, keep going." Yang Yu replied.

They went on walking for about 50 meters. They both thought it was far away from the white dress woman, so they stopped at the same time.

But no one dares to look back.

"I really feel that she's standing behind me. We won't be haunted by fierce ghosts." Li Yanan was really shaking with fright. This time, she was really incontinent. She peed out, her pants were wet, and she sobbed with slight fright.

"Don't turn your head. I'll do it." Yang Yu's heart is beating wildly. This kind of thing still needs men to do.

Yang Yu took a deep breath and slowly turned back. Even though he saw more female ghosts in his eyes, he felt fear every time he faced them.

Yang Yu turns his head.

The air is choking.

Yang Yu saw one of the most frightening scenes in his life, just as he was frightened when he saw the man carrying a female ghost. The woman with white skirt and long hair was right behind her. To be exact, she was almost close to her back. When Yang Yu turned his head, he almost touched her face. Half of her face was covered by long hair, and half of her face showed an eye. That eye had no eyeball, and it was all white.

Now that eye is staring at Yang Yu.

"Run." Yang Yu suddenly realized that it was not good. With a sound, he pulled up Li Yanan and ran desperately forward.

Li Yanan doesn't know what happened.

Two people run for a long time, panting, but feel that the woman is still behind.

At this time, suddenly a car passed, the driver yelled to Yang Yu: "get on the bus quickly."

Yang Yu also no matter so much, two people quickly drilled into the car.

The car went away, and the woman behind it disappeared.

They were relieved.

"Master, it's you again." Li Yanan's mood was relieved, but she immediately recognized that the driver was the one who sent her.

The driver didn't answer, just drove without moving.

Yang Yu saw that Li Yanan's pants were all wet. He joked: "it's still the police. They're scared to pee their pants. Don't lose face?"

When Li Yanan saw it, he really lost face and said, "it's not your fault. Go dig some grave."

"Ha ha, I'll buy a pair of trousers to accompany you some other day." Yang Yu did not forget to tease at this time.

"Hum." Li Yanan didn't refuse.

Yang Yu felt that the master was different from him when he came here. His face was pale without any blood.

Yang Yu noticed that there was a bloodstain on the master's neck, and asked, "what's wrong with your neck, master?"

It's not bad. When he asked, the master really touched his neck. Then he turned his head.

He turned the head 180 degrees and looked at the two people in the back seat. Then he opened his mouth and showed his yellow teeth and blood. He said, "where's my head?"

Chapter 601

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

[+ -](#) [Turn off](#) [Reset](#)

Yang Yu and Li Yanan were scared to death when they saw this scene.

Li Yanan was so scared that he wet his pants for the second time. He was completely stunned and at a loss.

The car is still speeding forward.

Yang Yu's reaction was quick. He raised his foot and kicked the master's head. With this kick, his whole head fell down, just beside Li Yanan's leg.

"Ah, ah." Li Yanan screamed with fright.

The master's neck was cut by a steel wire. The cross-sectional area of the neck didn't even drop blood. It was dry, but his hands were still holding the steering wheel. Yang Yu quickly climbed to the front seat and kicked the headless master.

At this time, the car rushed out of the road and rolled down. The whole car lost its balance and rolled 360 degrees on the slope. The head was also rolling on Li Yanan's body.

At last the car was loaded into the swamp.

Yang Yu and Li Yanan were knocked unconscious.

"Wake up." A woman's voice rings in Yang Yu's ear.

Yang Yu feels that this is not ye Qinqin's voice, nor Li Yanan's voice, but another woman.

Yang Yu opened his eyes, immediately he was in the car, and the car was sinking.

"Ya Nan?" Yang Yu gets up in a hurry, and Li Yanan in the back seat is still in a coma.

Yang Yu climbed to the back seat, broke the glass and went out by himself. He found that it was a black swamp outside. The swamp is bubbling. The black is very different. There was almost no place to stand, and the car was sinking.

"Damn it." Yang Yu cursed, this is to die here.

The situation is at a critical juncture. We can't stop for a moment.

At this time, the poplar just reached the top of the trunk of the tree. Yang Yu takes off his clothes and jumps up. He picks them up and hangs them down. Then he drags Li Yanan out.

At this time, Li Ya man woke up and saw the crisis in front of him. He didn't have the fear of seeing ghosts before.

"I'll hold on to the trunk. You'll hold on to my leg." Yang Yu then jumped up and grabbed the clothes that had been knotted before.

After all, Li Yanan is a member of the police academy. He is very brave this time. He jumps and catches Yang Yu's leg.

Almost at the same time, the car soaked into the black swamp.

"You follow me up." Yang Yu called to her.

Li Yanan nodded and was about to climb up when he grabbed her leg with one hand.

Yang Yu and Li Yanan almost looked down at the same time, and black hands came out of the black swamp.

"I'll go, something." Yang Yu was shocked to see the hands in the swamp. He had never seen such a strange scene in his life.

The hand that grasped Li Yanan's leg pulled her to the black swamp. One by one, two by two, one hand over the other, as if to break through the swamp, just like the scene of the holy city in zombie World War.

"Come on." Yang Yu yelled.

Li Yanan shook his head, obviously not strong enough, her face has been very hard, quickly unable to support.

"I can't hold it. Live one is one." Li Yanan didn't expect to show such heroic spirit at this moment, which shocked Yang Yu.

Because those hands have all grasped Li Yanan's legs, and up, half of her body has been submerged, and they are still eroding up like a vine. If this goes on, Li Yanan and Yang Yu will be dragged into the swamp by these black hands.

Li Yanan wants to let go. Is it better to live one than to die both?

Just when Li Yanan was ready to let go, suddenly, those hands turned into dead water, went into the black swamp and disappeared.

There is a mysterious force coming at this moment.

Yang Yu feels that there is an invisible force that pulls him and Li Yanan together.

Two people escaped from death to climb the road, lying on the road, there is a sense of Nirvana rebirth.

"What happened just now?" The strange situation of the club just now can't be eased. There are too many strange phenomena tonight.

"Let's go." Yang Yu breathed and said.

"You owe me two pairs of underwear." Li Yanan is angry and resentful. This boy almost killed himself.

"Hehe, I can buy you ten." Yang Yu laughs. It's easy to escape from death.

This time, it was smooth on the way back. After a short walk, there was no fog. At the fork in the road, I met a truck going back to the city and took them back.

In the center of the city, the two were separated.

Yang Yu went back to his rental house. He didn't expect this trip to be so dangerous, but for him, it was full of harvest. He had already seen the clue. Next, he's going to find the man.

Yang Yu just took out the key to open the door and went in, but heard the sound of shower in the bathroom, someone taking a bath in their own bathroom?"Sister Su Qi? "Sister Yang Yi?" Yang Yu thought, but they don't have their own keys. Who would that be?

Yang Yu with doubts, closed the door, went to the bathroom door, yes, there is really someone in the bath.

The whole woman's figure is very beautiful. It's a big and graceful figure in the bathroom. Yang Yu wants to call Su Qi, but he feels that the milk is obviously bigger than Su Qi's sister. He has touched Su Qi's sister's milk many times. This size is not su Qi's size. But Yang Yi's sister is also wrong. Yang Yi's milk is so big, but her figure is not so good or so tall. Who is that?

"Who's in there?" Yang Yu called.

At this time, the shower stopped.

The figure turned and came straight to open the door.

When the door was opened, Yang Yu saw a naked woman standing inside, and her blood burst out.

This gorgeous, sexy, seductive and charming woman even opened the door naked and stood there with a pathetic look to let Yang Yu appreciate her body?

Yang Yu's nosebleed is about to come out.

Where did this pole, pin you, Wu come from? Why did she show up in her room for no reason? Is it the new tenant next door?

Chapter 602

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

[+ - Turn off](#) [Reset](#)

"Sister, are you next door? How did you get in? It's almost dawn now. " Yang Yu is very tired. If it wasn't for the goddess's surprise, he would have fallen asleep, and now he would be very sleepy.

"I am." The goddess came out, took a towel to dry the water on her body, and then climbed to the bed, just said: "I'm sleepy, too. I've been with you all night. Go to sleep."

The goddess got into the bed and leaned on the head of the bed, smiling and sweet.

It's not just a sexy goddess, it's also a pretty thing.

"You sleep here? Where are you from Yang Yu still doesn't know. Even if she is the sister of the tenant

next door, she has to have seen it before. She doesn't know him, and she doesn't call a chicken.

Yang Yu thinks so, the heart way: depend on, can't be chicken, right?

Do chickens look so beautiful these days?

If it's a chicken, Yang Yu is not surprised. Small business cards often come in through the cracks of the door. In front of it is a street in the red light district of the nightclub, so this district is also full of chickens.

"Forget it, I'll take a bath first." Yang Yu was so tired that he went to the bathroom.

After taking a bath, the goddess still quietly leans on the head of the bed and smiles. It doesn't look like a chicken at all. If it's true, it must be a high-grade chicken.

"Do you really sleep here?" Yang Yu confirmed again.

"Well." The goddess nodded.

"Why?" Can't Yang Yu go to bed with a strange woman? Even if she delivers it to your door.

The woman thought about it and said, "just think of me as miss."

Shit, what a chicken? Yang Yu's face is lost. It's a pity that he is such a beautiful chicken.

"But I don't charge tonight." Answered the goddess.

The goddess is very open and coquettish, but she speaks very elegantly. She doesn't look like a chicken in modern society.

No charge, at least let Yang Yu have a kind of free play heart fast, feeling, while going to bed said: "you are so beautiful why to do chicken ah, a pity."

But think about this theory is not right, beautiful to do chicken ah, ugly force again?

"I've had a lot of bad luck. I'm forced by life." The goddess explained.

Yang Yu sighed and turned off the light.

Goddess will take the initiative to lie on Yang Yu's chest, affectionately looking at him.

"Don't you sleep?" When Yang Yu asked, he felt silly and sleepy. He was a nightlife worker.

Yang Yu was so sleepy that he fell asleep immediately. When he woke up, it was light, and the goddess

was still lying on his chest, looking at him affectionately.

"Do you always see the present?" Yang Yu asked.

"Well." You, Wu nodded.

Then they became passionate and played for a long time.

It's getting light.

"I have to go." The goddess gave Yang Yu a big kiss on the face.

Before Yang Yu could react, she didn't even wear any clothes. The goddess had already opened the door.

"What's your name?" Yang Yu chased out and found that there was no one in the corridor.

Yang Yu patted his face, real as a dream.

Suddenly, Yang Yu trembled and thought of something. This woman looks familiar, but she has no impression of such a beautiful woman.

Yang Yu's pupils contracted very fast. Last night, beautiful photos of his ID card came to his mind in Taohuayuan.

"So much?" Yang Yu's hair suddenly creeps. The more he thinks about it, the more wrong he is. Last night, this woman is definitely her. Did he sleep with a ghost last night?

Yang Yu shivered and took off his trousers to have a look. He was afraid that he would grow some blisters, some corpse poison, or some curse.

Fortunately not.

"My God, I'm haunted by the ghost again?" Yang Yu couldn't laugh or cry. He didn't know if the ghost would hurt himself. If it did, he should have died last night.

It's not the first time that this kind of thing has happened. I have to ask for more blessings. I have to go to worship Guan Gong and come back some other day, so that I won't have such dirty things running to my room every day.

Yang Yu was scared for a few minutes, so he had to go back to sleep.

The picture of the woman, which was posted on his clothes and brought back, drifted into the drawer and lay there peacefully with a pair of red cloth shoes.

I didn't get up until afternoon.

Yang Yu washed his face, ran to school, and even caught up with the last class.

The final exam will be in a few days.

The teacher didn't say much about Yang Yu. After school, the girls were chatting about all kinds of gossip.

Who is competing with whom.

Who went with whom to the woods and so on.

It's all gossip about this.

"Husband, you have disappeared for several days." Li Bi came and said coquettishly.

"It's busy. The hotel's business is bad. It's smashed." Yang Yu replied.

"Do you want to go out for a drink?" Li Bi said. "Drink or grass, do you? Is it the two of us or someone else?" Yang Yu asked with a smile.

Li Bi was a little embarrassed and said, "just for drinking, a few of them will go."

Yang Yu looked at the girls Li Bi pointed to, female classmates, usually don't talk too much.

"All right." In addition to Yang Yu's female friends, Chen Bin and ye Xiong are also here. Chen Bin has gone to pick up girls, but ye Xiong is still busy with the hotel. They are happy to get paid.

Chapter 603

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

[+ - Turn off](#) [Reset](#)

There are many nightclubs in this area, and the nightlife is also rich and colorful.

Yang Yu's nightclub this time is relatively light in this area. It's not so heavy in rock and roll, there's no stripper, there's no dance performance, there's no corridor, there's just women playing in the hall.

"There are more students here, mainly for dancing." Li Bi explained.

Through a group of people, this group of people with a group of crazy corpses.

When Yang Yu was about to swing with flashing lights, music and women's flesh, some scenes suddenly appeared in his mind. These people suddenly rushed towards him, like a group of zombies, with black

blood in their mouths.

"What's the matter?" Li Bi asked.

"Nothing."

Several people went through the hall to the corridor on the side of the box. Through the dim glass, they saw many men and women in the group, making friends.

There are women in the box wearing sexy underwear, and there are women in the box being pushed back. Obviously, there are color and love services.

"How often do you come here?" Yang Yu asked.

"Well, because it's cheaper." Li Bi replied.

To the box, in fact, and almost KTV, but on the table to see a long lost condom, but there is a sense of familiarity.

The waiter served the beer and went out.

"Coco, didn't your boyfriend come?" Yang Yu asked coco.

Coco's appearance is average, so naturally, she is not as popular as Li Bi's, but these days, ugly guys have men to play with, and sometimes ugly guys are more coquettish.

"How can I bring him to such a place? I'm a little lady in front of him. Of course, it's OK to bring a fireman." When he said this, coco took a look at Yang Yu and Li Bi.

Obviously, in their eyes, Yang Yu is Li Bi's gun friend, not her boyfriend.

"Why are there ducks here?" Yang Yu laughs a way, otherwise have what not suitable to come.

"Duck is you. Ha ha Coco opened the wine bottle skillfully, and continued: "Li Bi said, tonight, get drunk, let's go to the fire."

Puff, Yang Yu a mouthful of blood gushed out, the feelings of this group of female students is to squeeze their own.

No matter whether it's a joke or not, Yang Yu looks at them, a total of four girls, who are very familiar.

Li Bi did not say, coco has a boyfriend, looks general, also quite coquettish, usually can not see, there are two female classmates, Hu Su and Liu Ye.

Hu Su is not very talkative, very introverted, in class is always peeking at Yang Yu.

Willow leaf is another well-known whore in the class, because Li Bi and coco are pure.

"Yang Yu is not that seductive." Li Bi replied.

As soon as he said this, coco came over, separated his legs and sat on Yang Yu's legs. Then he took off his sweater and underwear on the spot, and immediately his upper body was naked, with two breasts in his eyes.

This is just like those women in Yunv village.

But Yang Yu is not a duck. Li Bi has a good face here. The other three girls are far from each other.

Especially after tasting the giant milk goddess last night, I didn't have much interest in cocoa, and I didn't have much interest in Li Bi's mother Liu yueni.

"If you do, I'll tell your boyfriend to go." Yang Yudao.

Coco was not afraid at all. He continued to take off his trousers and dance.

I, shit, this is what my female classmates are like in private?

"Coco, you are too..." Hu Su was embarrassed.

With that, coco ran naked, hugged Hu Su and undressed her.

The box is heated, but it's not cold.

"Ah." Hu Su struggled, looking at Yang Yu deliberately.

These girls are really interesting.

"You don't have to pretend, bitch, sisters. Take her off and let her pretend to be pure."

Several women swarmed on and took off Hu Su's clothes and trousers.

The box was not big, so Hu Su was next to Yang Yu.

Yang Yu takes a look at Hu su. Hu Su is a little girl. She is obviously not as good at playing as coco. She is also a little shy. When Yang Yu looked at her, she also saw that Hu Su blushed nervously.

At this time, coco pushed the naked Hu Su directly into Yang Yu's arms and said, "Yang Yu, are you a man. Play when you have the ability. "

"What nonsense." Hu Su gave a top sentence, then looked at Yang Yu awkwardly, and his heart beat wildly.

Grandma's, these louts deliberately make themselves miserable?

At this time, Yang Yu went around from behind, grabbed Hu Su's milk and said, "if Hu Su is wet, I'll dry her."

Then Yang Yu held her from behind with both hands.

"Ah, Yang Yu, don't worry." Hu Su looks back at Yang Yu and looks very pitiful.

Yang Yu put his arms around her.

"Ah, Yang Yu, no way." Hu Su struggled like a loach, but he didn't really exert himself. "Yang Yu, let me help you." Sitting next to coco, he touched Hu Su's dry river with his hand.

"Coco, you asshole." Hu Su scolded.

Before long, coco took out his finger and said with a smile in front of Hu Su, "Yang Yu, you see, it's wetter than me. I'm hungry and thirsty."

"You have to keep your word." Coco didn't forget to remind me.

"Coco, I'll get back to you." Hu Su died in embarrassment.

"Let Yang Yu fill you up first. Ha ha Li Bi is not jealous.

Yang Yu smiles. These girls are too good at playing.

"Yang Yu." Hu Su looked back at Yang Yu at a loss.

Now that they are so high, why should they be disappointed?

Look at Hu sunizi. It's not bad.

Yang Yu takes off his trousers, takes out his black thick pants, and then drags Hu Su's legs and slides in from behind.

"Ah Husu screamed.

Coco saw the guy and prayed, "Yang Yu, please give my boyfriend a green hat."

Yang Yu pulled it out again and put it into Coco's body.

Li Bi stood aside with a strange smile.

Yang Yu is unable to extricate himself from the lust control, and Li Bi, coco, Hu Su, Liu Ye are in the box of this nightclub. It's a 300 round war. As coco said, it's going to drain him.

When Yang Yu came out of the nightclub, he was really haggard and pale. It was like meeting a group of black mountain grannies, whose tongue and head reached into your body and sucked you dry. Just this time, it was more like this group of girls linked with Yang Yu through the following comparison and sucked him dry.

Chapter 604

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

[+ - Turn off](#) [Reset](#)

"You'd better leave your body to me, I'll control it, and let you make women all over the world, from stars to civilians, from mature to mature, from young women to junior high school students." This voice rang out in Yang Yu's mind again.

He saw a gorgeous woman slowly coming out of the sea of flowers in the dark. Her figure was perfect. Translucent gauze was attractive and charming. Two big breasts would shake when she walked.

To tell you the truth, any man can't stand such a goblin.

"Come on, I'm so happy here. I don't need to care about anything. I also care about the apocalypse. What should come will always come. Enjoy sex with me. Love is the foundation of life, ha ha." Ye Qinqin is smiling. If it wasn't for her coquettish smile, how attractive these words are.

Say, ye Qinqin's hand suddenly already put on Yang Yu's shoulder, sexy lips kiss on his face.

Yang Yu feels that he is going to merge with this woman.

"Hey, wake up." There was a voice in my ear.

Yang Yu wakes up with a start.

Found in their own room.

It seems that I played too high and drank too much last night. I went to sleep when I came back.

Wait, who called me just now?

Yang Yu side head a see, that goddess you, object and naked body lie on his chest, a pair of pitiful

looking at himself.

"Ah." Yang Yu jumped out of bed in a hurry.

He found that he was still naked, covered his lower body with clothes, and hid in the corner: "you, you, you."

Yang Yu was so scared that he almost stammered and asked, "are you a ghost?"

I was haunted by this kind of ghost before. Qin Shuhe's best friend, fortunately, the girl left after she gave up her wish.

However, when you think that she is a ghost, no matter whether it is harmless or not, you will be scared out of a cold sweat.

Grandma, it's really evil recently. It's peach blossom robbery. He can see it at last.

Before the peach blossom, where can we think of more good luck?

Goddess turned a posture, the smooth buttocks suddenly up, mellow and big, skin than snow, as attractive as a ball.

"Didn't you bring me back?" Said the goddess.

"I brought you back?" Yang Yu was surprised.

"Well, didn't you say that when you saw me for the first time, you felt shocked and loved me? In Taohuayuan. " The goddess explained.

Yang Yu recalled that the night before last, when he saw her picture in the cemetery, he really exclaimed that this woman was beautiful and amazing, but he didn't say to take her home? Did she follow her all the way?

Suddenly, Yang Yu was a little sad and asked tentatively, "I'm still sleeping with you. Don't you know that you will suck up my Yang? I will die. "

No wonder Yang Yu feels that his eyes are dry and listless these two days. It turns out that he is lack of energy.

"Why don't you go home and try?" Yang Yu almost prayed.

"Don't you like me?" Yan ghost said.

Yang Yu is a little scared suddenly. What if she gets angry and takes herself away? Who knows the logic

of ghosts?

This gorgeous ghost is so beautiful that it's suffocating. If it's not a ghost, Yang Yu must fall in love with her.

Her posture, figure, tone of speech, and manner are all so intoxicating.

"I, it's not a matter of whether we like it or not. You and I, we're not on the same channel." Yang Yu compared her with himself.

The goddess looked lonely immediately. She was sad and said with a bitter smile, "no one really likes her when she's alive. It's the same when she's dead."

Goddess a smile, that smile with helplessness, even in another world, you can feel her loneliness.

"Then I'll go." At this point, the ghost stood up in the direction of withered heart

Yang Yu is a little sad all of a sudden, and others don't hurt him, but what can he do? But what can we do?

You can't fall in love with ghosts, can you?

Yangui has gone. It seems that she has never been here.

Yang Yu was relieved, but he was still and helpless. He shook his head: "it's a pity that he looks so beautiful."

Yang Yu reviewed for two days at home. Although the knowledge is very simple, he forgot a lot of things. He had to recall them and then took the final exam. For myself, it's wonderful for a person with 28 minds to refer to the final exam of junior three. Yang Yu also likes the green and astringent feeling of his student days.

The examination is over.

"Yang Yu, how was your test?" Li Bi came up and asked.

"I don't care."

"Then you must go to Wenyi middle school in high school?" Li Bi is very concerned about this problem. According to Yang Yu's academic performance, of course, at the beginning of the semester, it was the last of the whole school, and now it is the first of the whole school. It's really an incredible change.

Li Bi himself is not admitted to Wen No.1 middle school. If Yang Yu goes there, he will be separated from him, although there is still one semester left. But Yang Yu pointed to the opposite.

"What do you mean?"

"I went to opposite vocational high school in high school." Yang Yu answered in the affirmative.

"Are you stupid? You can go to the best key high school in the city, where you can take the Tsinghua and Peking University examination. Why do you go to vocational high school?" Li Bi asked very incomprehensibly, that kind of school, even she did not look up to it, although for her, the general high school is a bit difficult, once the exam failed, it is estimated that she will go to vocational high school.

"You think I'm stupid." Yang Yu just smiles.

"That school is famous. You have to be sucked in." Li Bi seems to know the story.

"Under the peony, it's the wind to be a ghost, and it's the flow."

"Where are you during your winter vacation? I want to play with you." Li Bi is also Yang Yu's girlfriend in name.

This woman, the more she plays with her, the more she likes you. Li Bi has not been played much. In the past half semester, Yang Yu has played in the toilet and woods for dozens of times. Sometimes when Yang Yu thinks about it at school, he just pulls her to the toilet or the woods to play. Whatever he thinks, Li Bi never refuses. She says, "I'm your girlfriend. I was meant to play for you."

How enlightened that is.

"I'm not here for winter vacation, and you can't find me." Yang Yu's winter vacation plan has long been thought out.

"Ah? Where have you been?" Li Bi is very disappointed again.

"Yunv village." Yang Yu answered three words.

Li Bi has never heard of this place name. She feels very coquettish when she hears the name of this village. She doesn't know what Yang Yu is going to do there. Is it her hometown? But she doesn't care about all this, but today is the last time to see Yang Yu in this semester. She is very reluctant to give up. She pulls Yang Yu's skirt and says, "Yang Yu, you are my boyfriend at least. You won't see me for a month. Why don't you go to my house tonight? Anyway, my mother doesn't mind you sleeping with me."

Yang Yu turns to look at Li Bi, but in his mind comes the figure of her mother Aunt Liu yueni, who has a plump and mature female body.

Chapter 605

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

[+ - Turn off](#) [Reset](#)

Li Bi takes Yang Yu home.

When crossing the road, there is a red light, and there are no cars on both sides. There is only one tanker driving slowly, but the direction is not to this side.

The people in front of them had already gone past regardless of the red light. When Li Bi saw them go, she followed them. The Chinese people were very obedient.

Yang Yu was distracted because he was thinking about other things. Naturally, he didn't think about them, so he was dragged across the road by Li Bi.

But at the moment when Yang Yu stepped out, he suddenly felt that he had been pulled from behind, but he didn't step out. A very light voice sounded in his ear: "don't follow the past."

Yang Yu was stunned for a moment, and eased from his absence.

"What's the matter? Come on, there's no car. " Li Bi is still pulling Yang Yu to cross the road.

Yang Yu looked back and saw that there was no one behind him. Suddenly, he felt restless.

He looked around, the tanker was driving slowly, and so on. No, the car ran the red light.

"Don't go." The voice sounded in his ears again.

Yang Yu has a creepy feeling, but there is no one around except Li Bi.

Yang Yu looked at the shop behind him. Through the glass of the shop, he saw a man standing behind him. But he looked at his back, and it was clear that there was no one.

Also at this time, suddenly a car out of control across the road, directly into the car running the red light of the tanker.

With a loud noise, the door of the oil tank was hit and skidded. Now it's cold, the ground is very wet and slippery, and some places are freezing. Under the impact, such a large volume can't brake and slide quickly. Then it overturned, skidded on the ground, and sparks splashed all the way to the sidewalk. The oil tank car broke, and the oil in it sprayed instantly, just to cross the road The same group of people.

There was no time for the group to react. Then there was a roar and the tanker caught fire.

The fire spread in an instant, spread like lightning, and instantly engulfed the group of people on the sidewalk.

"Ah."

All of a sudden scream, scene field can't bear to see. The living people just now turned into fireballs and danced in the air.

Seeing this scene, Yang Yu and Li Bi suddenly became silly.

Yang Yu looked around, ran into a shop, took the fire extinguisher and rushed to it.

"Don't go." But was held by Li Bi: "too late, and too dangerous."

As soon as the words were finished, the whole tanker exploded.

The explosion was deafening, and the aftershocks came, flattening everything.

Like Li Bi, Yang Yu was shaken apart by the powerful explosion and hit the green tree, which made Yang Yu break.

Two people stand up hard, in front of the fire is burning, just a few pedestrians who were engulfed by the fire have been burned to ashes.

If Li Bi and I had been there just now, they would have been burned to ashes.

Thinking of this, Yang Yu and Li Bi almost trembled at the same time, which made them even more scared.

"Fortunately you didn't take me there just now, otherwise." Li Bi was in a cold sweat.

It was a thrilling moment just now.

Life will inevitably encounter these accidents, some people escape death, some people did not escape.

But Yang Yu knew that someone had saved him just now.

Yang Yu looked around. She wanted to see who was the ghost standing behind her. This time, she didn't see the ghost, but she saw a familiar figure on the opposite side of the road.

But the black smoke caused by the explosion was hidden and he couldn't see clearly. When he took a few steps and looked at it from another angle, he found that the figure had disappeared.

"What's the matter? Why are you so suspicious all the time?" Li Bi also observed Yang Yu's abnormality.

"Nothing."

The fire engine came, and so did the police. For this accident, everyone's conclusion is accident, traffic accident.

It was not until a long time later that the mystery of the traffic accident was solved.

"Let's go."

The two were not hurt, and the police were too busy to find them.

At Li Bi's house.

Just at the beginning, I heard the cry from the master bedroom and the sound of the bed. Li Bi was very embarrassed.

"Your mother, she stole men again?" Yang Yu also asked awkwardly.

"I don't think so." Li Bi went over, knocked on the door, and then called out: "Mom, my classmate is here. Here's dinner."

Then Li Bi took Yang Yu back to his room regardless of whether there was a man inside.

Li Bi closed the door. Yang Yu thought that she would kneel down and eat her own black and coarse food, but she didn't.

Li Bi takes out a rice box from the pink drawer. The rice box is very old. It looks like it was in the 1970s and 1980s.

Open the box. Inside is a cross pendant. "This pendant was left to me by my grandmother. She has believed in Christ all her life. She is kind to everyone and loves me most. I think you always hold that Bible. I think you should believe in Christ, too. Then this pendant will fit you." Li Bi looks at Yang Yu sincerely.

Li Bi, as a class flower, is really beautiful. But before, because she was very noble and self righteous, she never looked at Yang Yu more, let alone her boyfriend. Yang Yu didn't like her self righteous energy before, just playing with her for the sake of playing with her.

But in the past half semester, she has obviously played a lot. She likes Yang Yu.

It really proves that the more a woman plays, the more she likes you.

There was once a pendant like this, which was given to him by the ghost of the female victim during the investigation of Wang Ren's serial murder, but it has been lost.

Yang Yu took it over and looked at the texture. It seemed that it was made of peach wood. It seemed that it was really very old, especially with some words carved on it. The words were not like Chinese, like ancient Hebrew.

With such sincerity, Yang Yu naturally accepted the gift.

"What about your grandmother now?" Yang Yu asked casually.

"She's dead." Li Bi is very sad to reply.

"When the oil is exhausted and the lamp is dry, everyone has to go." Yang Yu replied deeply.

"My grandmother has run out of oil and the lamp is dry. My father said that my grandmother didn't fight those things that time."

"Those things? What is it?" Yang Yu frowned, now he is extremely sensitive to this kind of vague words.

"I don't know."

At this time, Li Bi's mother Liu yueni knocked at the door and came in.

"Here you are, Yang Yu." When Liu yueni looked at Yang Yu, his eyes were staring at his pants and crotch: "you haven't come to our house for two months."

Yang Yu looks at Aunt Liu yueni. I, damn, I'm still so naked in this cold weather?

That pair of big D milk can't cover it.

Chapter 606

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

[+ -](#) [Turn off](#) [Reset](#)

Aunt Liu is wearing a black lace dress, which is usually worn by the Bustard in the red light district.

But this kind of clothes confirm to let mature, the woman more overflows the thick feminine flavor.

In addition, Aunt Liu's figure is excellent, milk, big, ripe, the kind of attractive woman portrayed full.

Aunt Liu is not only familiar, but also has excellent figure and appearance. Otherwise, how could she have such a class flower as Li Bi?

For the first time, Yang Yu showed a strong desire for this kind of familiar girl. Although her children have been classmates with her, she has never found such a familiar aunt as a girlfriend before.

"Damn it." Yang Yu in the heart secretly scolded a, own lust more and more strong, even such big familiar, female all don't let go.

Yang Yu still has no idea what the relationship between Ye Qinqin and himself is, whether it is possessed by ghosts, or whether the cells are integrated into his own blood, or whether they are sealed in his body like before crossing?

But he knew that ye Qinqin's lust bit by bit invaded his body and desire. He was afraid that one day he would become a big lust devil. I don't know how many girls would suffer!

"Aunt Liu is more and more beautiful." Yang Yu's eyes aim at Aunt Liu yueni.

"What do you like to eat? Auntie, burn it. " Aunt Liu asked.

"Sweet and sour spareribs." Yang Yu replied impolitely.

"Good." Aunt Liu went out happily.

After Aunt Liu went out, Yang Yu asked Li Bi, "did your mother find a boyfriend?"

"No Li Bi replied.

At this time, Yang Yu hugged Li Bi and said in her ear: "at night, I, you, your mother, how about we three sleep together?"

"Ah?" Li Bi looks back at Yang Yu awkwardly. She knows the meaning of this saying: "awkwardly, my mother."

"Turn off the lights. Do you think so? " Yang Yu replied, with a little coquetry in his tone.

Li Bi looks at Yang Yu awkwardly. Taking advantage of this opportunity, she wants to complain and say, "you only treat me as a gun friend, but not as a girlfriend. If you still ask for this kind of request, my mother may not agree with it."

"Your mother is so hungry and thirsty, she would not agree? Just now, she said, "I'm sorry. You see how much she's dressed." Yang Yu is very accurate at this point.

Li Bi is still very hesitant. Her mother has already seduced her boyfriend. It's not the first time. She finally nods.

Yang Yu ran to the kitchen ahead of time and told Aunt Liu about it.

Aunt Liu blushed: "you child."

"Does the aunt agree or disagree?" Yang Yu looks at aunt's big ass from behind. It's really energetic. Compared with those Tan Fangfang, even Yang Yi, Aunt Liu is a real woman.

Aunt Liu is said to be blushing. She feels much younger in front of Yang Yu. Instead, she looks like a sister and he looks like a brother.

The meal was awkward and happy. Two women, mother and daughter, and a single parent family, had to sleep with the same man at night. They didn't have this kind of experience, so Aunt Liu and Li Bi were very nervous.

Especially the mother and daughter, are silent to eat, do not dare to communicate, eyes do not dare to look at each other, carefully.

After dinner, the three people sat on the sofa watching TV. At that time, they just connected to cable TV. There were many Hong Kong movies, which made people feel nostalgic.

At this time, Yang Yu stretched out his hand and secretly touched Aunt Liu's skirt.

Aunt Liu secretly looked back.

I entered in front of my daughter last time. I'm sorry this time?

Yang Yu wants to take out his black coarse and put it in his aunt's mouth.

At this time, someone knocked at the door.

Aunt Liu went to open the door.

"What are you doing here?" Aunt Liu, seeing the man outside, was stunned at first, then tried to close the door in a hurry, but she was blocked by the man's hand, and then a corner kicked in.

"Can't I come and see my daughter? I love her big tits. " That man is obscene smile, hand still hold a bottle of wine, face red, a look is a drunkard.

"Dad?" Li Bi was a little scared and yelled.

"Get out of here." Aunt Liu pushed her ex husband out, but she was pushed back and fell into Yang Yu's arms.

Yang Yu can see that this is Li Bi's father. At first sight, he is not a good person. He is addicted to alcohol, violent and has a tendency to force. No wonder he will divorce. He even said that his own daughter's milk is big and is just a beast. Is it difficult that Li Bi was raped by her father for the first time?

After Li long pushed away, he took a sip of wine. First he looked at his daughter. Then he said, "you've

grown so big, you've grown so well?"

See father lecherous looking at himself, Li Bi scared to hide behind Yang Yu.

"And a young man?" Li long looked down upon Yang Yu, but said enviously, "you are blessed. Do you come to our house to play, my daughter or my wife? Let's see, they are both louts, big louts. We can play them both. "Li Long said, focusing his eyes on his ex-wife Liu yueni, and then Pooh, scolded: "watch Son, I'm so hungry, even boys don't let go? Big Sao, force, you chicken

Li Long scolded very badly.

At this time, Liu yueni, on the contrary, laughed awkwardly and said, "I'm not going to be a chicken or sleep with those male clients. Can I get money to support my family? Is it up to you? You drink all day long

Yang Yu was surprised by this. Aunt Liu had been a chicken. No wonder she was a bit coquettish in her dress and manner.

There are so many red light districts around here that it's convenient to be a chicken.

As soon as she said this, Aunt Li Liu was slapped on the corner of her mouth, and she fell down.

"Dad, stop beating mom." Li Bi was scared to cry.

Li Long is obviously angry. He has been taken so many green hats, and his head is covered with green grassland. He comes to beat them every once in a while, and even acts on his daughter. Several times, Li Bi is taken off by her father, and the light is under her. If the neighbors hadn't arrived, she might have been put in.

Li Long is not to blame at all. Her daughter Li Bi is really sexy and precocious. She inherits her mother's big ass and big milk. No man can stand it.

When Li Long raises the bottle and smashes it at Liu yueni's head, he is suddenly caught by Yang Yu. Yang Yu grabs the wine bottle, waves it, hits Li Long's head in turn, and kicks it out.

After drinking, Li Long couldn't stand steadily, and his foot kicked him to the ground.

But Yang Yu won't let go of this kind of irresponsible beast that beats women. When he squats down, he punches him in the face.

Then there was another punch, another punch.

On the spot, Li Long was beaten with blood all over his face by Yang Yu and had no resistance.

"Stop fighting, stop fighting." Li Long begged for mercy.

Yang Yu grabbed his chest, lifted it up and said, "listen to me clearly. Don't come here again in the future. I know I'll hit you once and I'll break your leg next time. Do you understand what I said?"

Chapter 607

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

[+ - Turn off](#) [Reset](#)

Liu yueni and Li Bi look at Yang Yu in surprise. It's only the third day of junior high school. How can they be such a big man?

"Yes, yes." Li longzhan said tremblingly, got up and rolled away.

These people are afraid of hard, give him a fist, he is good.

Drive Li long out and lock the door.

Yang Yu went to pick up Aunt Liu yueni and said, "Aunt Liu, are you ok?"

Liu yueni is suddenly touched. For so many years, no man has ever cared about her. Yes, she is beautiful and pursues many men. However, most people just want to have her body for free. Occasionally, there is an honest old Wang who leaves as soon as he knows that she has been a chicken before.

These years, Liu yueni has been very lonely, in order to raise her daughter to grow up, bear humiliation.

But even so, there are still many men coveting her body. Every night, there are men who want to sleep with her. Whether they give her or not, they will be scolded as watches.

The watch also has a memorial archway. This is the most words Liu yueni has heard in recent years. She also knows that she can't wash it white any more.

Yang Yu's performance moved her.

"Are you disappointed? Auntie made chicken before! " Aunt Liu asked with a bitter smile.

"What's the difference between those women who live together before marriage and chickens? Even if you get married, it also confirms that marriage is only legal whoring. " Yang Yu is really open to this kind of thing, and has never despised or resented prostitutes and girls.

On the contrary, it's the kind of women who are pure ladies in front of outsiders and who are played by their boyfriends in private.

Liu yueni's affection for Yang Yu has doubled. She doesn't even regard him as a boy.

"Daughter, you should cherish such a good boyfriend." Aunt Liu told.

"I want to cherish, others don't think so." Li Bi is still aggrieved.

"Give him whatever he wants." Liu yueni didn't mean that.

But Li Bi obviously misunderstood. She didn't know that her boyfriend and mother secretly said hello. She thought her mother didn't know, so she said back, "he wants to sleep with you. Do you satisfy your son-in-law?"

Li Bi's words are not big or small, and she should not use such a tone to her mother.

Aunt Liu was embarrassed and blushed. She didn't discuss it with her daughter just now. Since her daughter brought it up on her own initiative, she replied, "didn't mom have been slept by your boyfriend?"

"Sleep together." Li Bi bowed her head and responded.

Aunt Liu was much more generous and said, "today your boyfriend helped us a lot. Without him, I don't know what your father will do to you and your mother. We should all serve others well. What do you say? "

Yang Zhien, this word should come out.

With that, they turned to look at Yang Yu at the same time. In that way, they were really ready to repay you.

"Here it is?" Yang Yu pointed to the sofa?

"We'll do whatever you like? Auntie has no problem Liu yueni is really good and obedient.

It's not easy for such a familiar woman to be obedient. As expected, she has to work hard.

"I'll do what I want?" Yang Yu asked them.

Liu yueni turned her head and looked at her daughter. It was obvious that the woman had no opinion, so she said, "well, it's all up to you."

Aunt Liu said, and went to check the door of the living room again. Then she drew all the curtains. After that, the light of the living room was adjusted and dimmed, and the atmosphere of the living room suddenly rose.

Then Aunt Liu came to Yang Yu, and Li Bi sat down next to him.

"What do you want our mother and daughter to do?" Aunt Liu asked.

"Stand in front of me, take off your clothes and be naked." Yang Yu is not polite. People take the initiative to serve themselves. This kind of opportunity for mother and daughter to get together can't be met every day!

As soon as she finished, Aunt Liu began to untie her shirt. Li Bi also stood up and began to take off her trousers.

After a while, the mother and daughter stood naked in front of Yang Yu.

The scenery is wonderful. Four big cows and two black forests. Li Bi's figure is thinner and taller than her mother's, and Aunt Liu's is fuller.

But Aunt Liu's milk is much bigger than her daughter's, which is really D, and the black forest is much more prosperous than her daughter's.

"It's really mother and daughter. They are all big milk and thick hair." Yang Yu said with emotion.

"She developed when she was 12 years old, so her father thought about her. It's all inherited from me." Aunt Liu smiles bitterly.

"My last request, do you want to do it?" Yang Yu asked, men are born to like Sao, women.

Aunt Liu must be able to be a coquette. She's been a chicken. Li Bi er's eyes are full of dye. She's so early and precocious that she's not coquettish.

"If you want to be coquettish, we will be coquettish. It's not that we can't be coquettish." Aunt Liu took a look at her daughter for fear that she would not be able to get up.

"I can do it." Li Bi added.

Yang Yu is going to be happy at night. Ha ha. Sure enough, the mother and daughter understood and came to each side immediately.

Aunt Liu kisses Yang Yu's mouth with her mouth on the spot, and at the same time goes to untie his clothes. Li Bi squats in front of him, kneels on the ground, and lies down in his pants and crotch to untie his pants.

The mother and daughter, one up and one down, cooperated tacitly. Soon, Yang Yu was taken off and naked.

The black one was very bold and decisive.

And Aunt Liu's tongue, head in Yang Yu's mouth spin, kiss down from the mouth, to the neck to the chest, to the abdomen, to the end, unexpectedly with her daughter, two tongue, head together serve a black thick.

I, damn it, Yang Yu suddenly flies up.

Yang Yu patted Aunt Liu's big ass, which was really exciting.

Yang Yu looks at two big tongues and licks his head on his black thick. All his black thick is their saliva. These two mothers and daughters are really coquettish.

The mother and daughter not only use their tongue and head to serve, but also use two pairs of milk and son to serve, rubbing in the breast and groove.

This kind of service distance last time or in Yunv village milk God huayuyan to do it for themselves.

It's a great meal.

When Yang Yu went to the sofa, Li Bi split her legs and rode on him. Then she sat down. Aunt Liu also split her legs and sat down. She just sat on Yang Yu's face and pointed her river at Yang Yu's mouth to feed him.

Yang Yu grasps two giant cows in both hands. He is very comfortable being served all over.

This night, Yang Yu is really drunk, this pair of red, naked mother and daughter around waiting, sleep is also enjoyable.

In the early morning, Yang Yu wakes up in a daze, and the morning booms. Then Aunt Liu gets into the bed and tries her best to serve her with her mouth.

Three people have been sleeping until noon, drunk, like the sensory world.

At this time, there was a knock on the door outside.

"Who else will come to our house?" Li Bi is still reluctant to get up.

"Get up, lest it be any of your relatives who will not see it." Yang Yu said.

They all dressed and went to open the door. Outside the door stood Yang Yu's old friend, beautiful policewoman Xiao Qing.

Chapter 608

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

[+ - Turn off Reset](#)

"Sister Xiao Qing, why are you here?" Yang Yu has an ominous premonition. What good will happen to the police?

Xiao Qing didn't pay attention to it for the first time. She looked inside and saw Liu yueni and Li Bi in bare bones.

"You go against the wind, flow, mother and daughter take all. Now there's something wrong with it." Xiao Qing's face is very serious.

Liuyueni put on a coat, especially wrapped his milk, son, that pair of milk, son, only afraid of male police will see crime.

Last night, Yang Yu was well served by this pair of d-milk.

"Mr. policeman, are you looking for me?" Asked Liu yueni.

"Are you Li Long's wife?" Xiao Qing asked.

"Yes."

"Your husband died last night. Now please go back to the bureau to help investigate." Xiao Qing said.

"What?" Yang Yu, Aunt Liu and Li Bi cried out almost at the same time.

"My dad's dead." Li Bi opened her eyes. Although she didn't love her father, she only hated him, but she was her own father after all. Did she die? He didn't respond to this reality.

"How did you die? I kicked him out last night and it was fine Yang Yu did not understand.

Xiao Qing turned to look at Yang Yu seriously and said: "Yang Yu, you are the biggest suspect now. We want to detain you. Please cooperate and take away."

Yang Yu suddenly silly eyes, he became a suspect?

"Comrade police, are you not mistaken? My daughter and I can testify that when my husband left last night, he was fine. " Liu yueni hastily testified.

"Go back to the Bureau and take it away." Xiao Qing has an awe inspiring face.

At the police station, the three were investigated and questioned separately.

The three people all told the truth about what happened last night, with the same caliber.

This made Xiao Qing a little embarrassed.

"Sister Xiao Qing, how did Li Long die? I can't kill him. I don't dare to commit such a big crime, and I have no motive to kill him. " Yang Yu excused himself.

Xiao Qing looked up at him. She didn't know what she was muttering about. Then she replied, "why don't you have a motive to kill? Last night, the neighbor heard and saw you quarrel with his husband and hit him. Isn't that enough motivation? Li Bi is your girlfriend. She has an animal father. Isn't it a normal motive for you to kill your girlfriend because you are angry or want to get out of trouble for her?"

Yang Yu was speechless, which is OK: "Cheng, I think, what about the cause of death?"

"Did you hurt his head?" Xiao Qing asked.

"No, that's not fatal, is it?" Yang Yu was a little flustered. At that time, Li Long drank wine. For drunkards, this kind of thing is really uncertain. They have practiced boxing, and sometimes they can't tell the weight.

In the face of Yang Yu's question, Xiao Qinggang wanted to answer. At this time, a man came in. It was Hou Zongbin, the director of this bureau.

When Yang Yu looked at his posture, especially his thick eyebrows and square three-dimensional facial features, he felt awe inspiring.

"Are you Yang Yu?" Hou Zongbin asked casually.

Yang Yu nodded.

Murong Muhan knew the director and said hello. Yang Yu felt that he had a savior.

"Let them all go back. First, the case is handed over to the superior." Hou Zongbin said steadily.

"Superior? We are already a city. Is the provincial public security involved? " Xiao Qing doesn't quite understand. This case doesn't involve state or government officials. It's just an ordinary criminal case, and it's impossible to rise.

"No, I don't know the details. It seems to be a specific group." Hou said.

Yang Yu and his three were released in this way.

Because of the divorce, the case seemed very special, and the family members didn't ask for the body at the first time, so the funeral was delayed.

After saying goodbye to Aunt Li Biliu and leaving, Yang Yu is not ready to care about it. He has to go back to tidy things up, go home, and then go to Yunv village.

When I got to the downstairs of the rental house, I saw a big table with a censer on it, yellow divination on it, and two bowls full of dog blood.

A Taoist wearing a big yellow hexagram is waving the peach blossom sword.

"Sister Yun, what happened?" Yang Yu went to ask.

Sister Yun is a young woman and the landlord of Yang Yu. She usually takes care of her children at home and does nothing.

Her husband's family is a demolition household, there are several houses, part of the rental.

His parents live on the first floor, the landlord's family live on the second floor, and then rent on the third and fourth floors.

Sister Yun is a pretty young woman, but she has a good figure. Although she is not as exaggerating as Aunt Liu, she has a big buttock. She usually wears very formal clothes. She has been to Yang Yu's room several times when collecting rent, but she has no collusion. Maybe her father-in-law and mother-in-law are at home, and she is not so brave.

Yun elder sister's husband is a little ugly, but also a little incompetent. Anyway, she is a householder and doesn't worry about food and drink.

So, sometimes Yunjie looks at a handsome guy like Yang Yu with different eyes, but it's definitely not coquettish."Yang Yu, you've come just in time. Your room is haunted. Someone from the opposite building gives me feedback that you often see a woman in red and a woman without clothes in your room. What's the matter with you when I saw the woman walking up the fourth floor to drive away the ghost The landlady Yun Jie explained the whole story clearly.

Yang Yu pats his head. Is the woman in red the ghost of Ye Qinqin? The one without clothes must be the goddess brought back from the Peach Blossom Land.

But ye Qinqin is very powerful. Last time I went to the experimental building to drive her, didn't the Taoist die?

As for the naked girl?

Yang Yu said and ran upstairs first.

"Yang Yu, don't go up there. There are fierce ghosts." Cried the landlady.

Despite the landlord's dissuasion, Yang Yu climbed up to the fourth floor. Sure enough, he felt that the fourth floor was gloomy. The atmosphere was not right, which made him shiver.

Yang Yu opened the door and went into his room. He saw the naked goddess in the corner. She looked so pathetic.

Seeing Yang Yu coming back, his eyes showed fear and despair: "help me, that Taoist is very deep in Taoism. He will beat me out of my wits. I will never live beyond myself."

"Didn't I let you go back? You can't pester me, you will absorb my Yang, no matter whether you are intentional or not, the people downstairs don't reason with you like me, they will kill you. " Yang Yu didn't use the word "kill" properly, but it means that the Taoist downstairs comes from the deep spiritual hermit of Taoism. It's the place where the sea of Dharma is cultivated and the origin of Taoism and Buddhism. Where can ordinary ghosts fight?

The goddess looked at Yang Yu pitifully, as if she had identified the human in the world.

"I just came to tell you to go." Yang Yu opens the door.

"It's too late. He's sealed off the whole house with a amulet. I'm trapped here." Tears come out of the goddess's eyes. Can ghosts shed tears and be sad?

Chapter 609

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

[+ -](#) [Turn off](#) [Reset](#)

Yang Yu has already felt that the Taoist priest is coming here step by step. He can obviously feel the Taoist priest's mana value, which makes him puzzled, but he has no time to consider. Now he has to make a choice. The Taoist's level is totally different from the one Xiao Qing invited last time. He is a quack.

This is obviously true.

Yang Yu has to make a choice. Even if she is a ghost, he is so pitiful. Even if she is a ghost, he is helpless.

"You come with me." Yang Yu pulls up the ghost and runs out into the corridor.

Some smoke came out of the corridor, and the rental house seemed to be a ghost.

But as soon as I got to the third floor, I saw the Taoist priest in yellow coat coming slowly from the first floor. Obviously, I couldn't get out.

Yangui put his photo into Yang Yu's pocket and said, "as long as the photo is there, I will be there."

Yang Yu took her and ran back to the room. Then he locked the door, moved the table, held the door, and climbed out of the window to check. Here is the fourth floor. There is an extended partition on the third floor. Even if it is not possible, you can climb to the side from here.

"Yang Yu, what are you doing? Come down The landlord sister Yun is shouting downstairs, and a group of people are looking up here.

"The child must be possessed by ghosts."

"Look at the dark circles under his eyes. He must have been sucked. Maybe the ghost has been on him."

Some people downstairs muttered.

Yang Yu must bypass the Taoist priest, go downstairs, and then destroy those runes before he can take the female ghost out of here.

The Taoist priest is getting closer and closer to the fourth floor.

The moon outside the window is covered by dark clouds, the moon is dark and the wind is high. It's just right to describe it.

The old Taoist was outside the door. As soon as the peach wood sword was raised, the door was split open. At the same time, Yang Yu jumped from this room to the next room. As soon as he got in, the old Taoist appeared at the door of the next room. They took a picture.

"It's time to look back. Otherwise, I'll split with you. " The old Taoist was fierce and evil. If Zhong Kui was born, he had a big beard, a square face, and especially his eyes, he had the power of killing gods and Buddhas.

"Yan Chixia?" Yang Yu involuntarily called out.

But the old Taoist didn't give a bird to you. The peach wood sword suddenly sent out some red light. It was the reflection of dog blood in the light.

At this time, Yang Yu didn't care so much. He had to save the ghost. Yang Yu jumped directly from the fourth floor and fell heavily on the extended rain cover on the third floor. The rain cover was hit out of a big hole immediately. As it continued to fall, Yang Yu grabbed the steel frame of the rain cover and hung it on it.

This scared the people below into a cold sweat.

Yang Yu looked up and saw the water pipe next to him. He grabbed the pipe and slid down to the first floor.

Yang Yu ran away in a hurry.

All of a sudden.

Boom, it's like the whole space shakes and makes a loud sound. That gorgeous ghost was pulled out from Yang Yu's body and fell to the ground heavily.

Yang Yu looks back.

Red, naked that female ghost lies on the ground, the face turns blue, the whole person shrinks into a ball.

Yang Yu noticed that he had a circle of runes at his feet.

This kind of unique talisman is painted directly on the ground. Those talismans form a boundary, which is a three-dimensional boundary of 360 degrees. No matter which angle, they can't escape.

"Grandma, there's a routine." Yang Yu had to admire the old Taoist.

These runes have blocked the way out of Yangui.

Yang Yu looked around, saw a fire window, ran to it, took out a fire axe from it, and hit the rune on the ground. However, as soon as the axe was raised, it was caught by a group of villagers, and even Yang Yu was lifted up.

"What are you doing? Put me down Yang Yu struggled frantically on it.

But how could these villagers hear him? They held him tightly, took a rope and tied him up like a rice dumpling. Yang Yu's legs are hard to reach his four feet. These villagers surround themselves like zombies. They have no resistance in front of the sea of people.

"Let go of me." Yang Yu roars and stares at the gorgeous ghost in the border.

Yang Yu saw the ghost's despair, but also saw his helplessness and despair.

"Sprinkle him with dog blood. He's possessed by ghosts." One of the villagers in the crowd called out.

Yunjie, the landlady, quickly takes a basin of dog blood and pours it on Yang Yu's head. Suddenly, Yang Yu's body is full of bloody smell. It's all dog blood. It's just like Shanghai food. The smell of dog blood is disgusting.

Yang Yu is very clear that these villagers are really possessed. He quickly explained: "the ghost has come down from me. Thank you. Now you can let me go."

But the villagers didn't believe it.

When Yang Yu saw that the old Taoist had come down, he stood in front of the gorgeous ghost, with an awe inspiring posture. "No shameless person, it's really dirty my eyes. I'm going to harm people in this world. Be conscious and don't let me beat you out of your wits." The old Taoist said with awe.

"Hum." The gorgeous ghost stood up with a sneer and said, "don't be a righteous and awe inspiring person. You are just a mole ant in the sea. I didn't harm people, and I didn't harm the world. You are just a hypocrite. If you want to fight, I'll fight with you. "

This gorgeous ghost, just an ordinary female ghost, has no way at all. Her posture has just risen.

The Taomu sword of the old Taoist immediately fell down, and suddenly a scream came out, and black blood came out of his mouth. The pain was unbearable, and the gorgeous ghost had no resistance.

"Then I'll help you." With a wave of the old Taoist's yellow coat, it was like a net over the head of the gorgeous ghost and circled.

All of a sudden, the gorgeous ghost's hair turned white and his face turned white. All of a sudden, he turned from a beautiful gorgeous ghost into an albino. He had no face at all. He looked terrible.

The villagers were so scared that they all shivered. They could not help but flinch back and stay far away. Then they yelled, "kill her, kill her."

"See clearly, this is her true face. Don't be deceived by her beauty. This is her way of absorbing all the world's Yang and becoming white. I don't know how many people have been harmed." The old Taoist is awe inspiring and stands there like a Buddha. No one wants to do evil here.

It is obvious that the old Taoist said this to Yang Yu specially, and also wanted him to see it clearly.

Yang Yu was stunned. Was he really cheated?

One is an awe inspiring old Taoist and the other is a devil. Who should he believe?

The albino ghost cried desolately. The whole nihilistic body seemed to be pulled up in the space between yin and Yang, causing the body to twist and look extremely painful.