

A Sensualist's Sin

Chapter 18

Name : A Sensualist's Sin Author : Rosemead

Turn off

Yang Yu was stunned for a long time, but he didn't remember.

"I'm Guo Mei. On the first day of junior high school, you taught us physical education last week. You told us that exercise is good for our health, especially for us." Guo Mei blushed.

Yang Yu suddenly realized that he was a student in his physical education class. In the class of grade one and grade two of junior high school, there were 30 or so students and 20 or so girls. Naturally, Yang Yu didn't have any impression. He only remembered that she said at that time that she could lift her hips and make her hips more cocky. Who knows Guo Mei still remembers herself.

Yang Yu was a little embarrassed because he was a little shabby today, which greatly damaged his handsome image.

"It's Xiaomei's teacher. Go into the inner room." The village woman has never met any teachers. She always hopes that her daughter can be promising, because it's not so far from here to go to school in Yunv village.

Yang Yu nodded in a hurry. By the way, he secretly looked at the village woman, only to find that the village woman who had been washed was still like that in the daytime. Guo Mei's mother washed her body and looked much younger. She was about thirty-five years old. Her curled hair was hanging down and she was wearing curls. Although it covered most of the key parts, she could still see the skin and figure of her whole body clearly. The wind and rain still existed.

She was even younger than the girl in her twenties in the city.

The house is very thrifty. As soon as you come in, it's the kitchen. It's called the cooker. It's not the gas stove in the city at all. It's all firewood. There's a table beside it. On the left is a room. It's dark. You can't see anything.

"My name is Zhao Ying. Please call me sister Ying." Zhao Ying came out of the dark room. He had changed into clean clothes. He was very beautiful, which was much more beautiful than the young women in the city. But Guo Mei came in from the outside and didn't know when to wear the clothes, which made Yang Yu very strange.

"You can call me Yang Yu. By the way, sister Ying, where's your husband? Why didn't you see him?" Yang Yu asked curiously.

"He?" Zhao Ying wants to talk but stops.

"My father has gone to work in other provinces and never comes back all year round." Guo Mei sat down on the stove and answered for her mother: "there hasn't been a man at home for a long time."

"What do children know, you crow mouth!" Zhao Ying quickly reprimanded: "Miss Yang has not had dinner yet. I'll give you a bowl of noodles. You wait."

Yang Yu realized that Ying Jie was a left behind woman. Suddenly, she remembered that she had been a left behind child, and her heart began to ache. She felt great sympathy for the life of the left behind family. It was a double test of psychology and physiology.

And Yang Yu also found that he had been too hungry, and his stomach was unconscious, so he had to hum. Zhao Ying took out a pile of noodles from the inner room, grabbed a handful of vegetables from the cupboard, cut a piece of bacon from the ceiling of the stove, and began to burn.

Guo Mei is very happy tonight, because in her eyes, the family has been lonely for a long time. After all, she hasn't been to any man for a year. Although she doesn't know much about men and women, she

knows something vaguely.

Yang Yu saw that Guo Mei's face was black with smoke when she was burning firewood. He rushed to help. This stove was burned like this when he was a child. He didn't feel strange at all.

Guo Mei looked up at her mother and found that her mother was smiling. Guo Mei had not seen her mother smile from the heart for a long time.

"Mom, is Mr. Yang sleeping in our house tonight?" Guo Mei didn't know how to ask such a question. Yang Yu Leng next, this question, he really can't answer, because he really come to seek a bed.

"Yes, you sleep with your mother at night, and Miss Yang goes to sleep with you!" Zhao Ying side fried vegetables said.

"No, I'm alone. Miss Yang sleeps with her mother!"

When Yang Yu heard this, he was shocked. He was too sensible. Looking up at Zhao Ying, Zhao Ying was embarrassed and quickly explained, "what are you talking about?"

"Mr. Yang and his mother are sleeping tonight. Mr. Yang and his mother are sleeping tonight." Guo Mei yelled louder and harder. Although she didn't fully understand the relationship between men and women, she was woken up by her mother's groans several times in the middle of the night. Several times, she saw her mother lying on the bed with her hands under her legs, tossing and tossing. Guo Mei naturally understood what this meant, but her father was not at home.

Now, the appearance of teacher Yang makes Guo Mei happy, because her mother doesn't have to be alone tonight.

"Stop yelling. If you're heard, stop!" Zhao Ying is already in a hurry. It's easy to attract gossip when he takes Yang Yu in for the night. If someone really passes by, he will jump into the Yellow River. "OK, don't shout. Can you sleep alone at night?" Zhao Ying had no choice but to deal with it.

Yang Yu had never eaten such delicious farmhouse noodles. Maybe he was too hungry and ate two big bowls. Zhao Ying and Guo Mei's mother and daughter watched Yang Yu wolf down, amusing him.

"It's delicious. I've never had such delicious noodles before." In fact, Yang Yu didn't know that the mother and daughter only fried a little bit of bacon during the festival to satisfy their craving. They were reluctant to eat it. This time, Yang Yu ate a large piece of bacon. Although he was distressed, the mother and daughter thought it was worth it. "If Mr. Yang likes to eat, he will often come to eat. My mother will welcome him." Guo Mei's mouth is sweet.

"Good! Don't cry when you've eaten all your noodles. Of course, Yang Yu is happy to come. This is such a good opportunity for the left behind women to have an affair, but he knows in his heart that the life of mother and daughter must be very hard, and it's good to come and help occasionally.

"You, don't pester Mr. Yang. Mr. Yang has to take a bath. Go to do your homework and go to bed." Zhao Ying is going to send the little devil away first, otherwise he will say many embarrassing words to her.

Guo Mei spits out her tongue mischievously and runs outside. Then she hears the sound of climbing a ladder. Yang Yu knows that there is a wooden ladder outside, which can climb to the second floor. Guo Mei's room is also directly above Zhao Ying's bedroom.

"I'll get you some of my husband's clothes. Would you like to order them?" Sister Ying explained.

"No, no, I'm not used to wearing other people's clothes. I'm not used to underpants." But maybe Yang Yu would rather wear his underwear.

Zhao Ying also felt that it was not suitable to wear her husband's underwear, so she went with Yang Yu: "if not, I'll get out of bed first, wait for you to go directly into the bed, and then I'll help you wash your clothes, maybe I can do it tomorrow morning!"

Yang Yu gave a sound and went to the back yard.

The night in the countryside is much colder. Besides, it's even colder when it's on the top of the mountain. Yang Yu takes himself off and drips himself with water. It's strange that the water is gentle.

Zhao Ying is making a bed in the inner room, while Yang Yu is taking a bath naked just opposite the window of the inner room. Zhao Ying, who hasn't touched a man for a whole year, has his own ideas.

However, what Yang Yu and Zhao Ying didn't think of, Guo Mei on the second floor quietly poked out her head and stared at Yang Yu's body below. From her point of view, Yang Yu's whole body could be seen clearly and naturally.

This makes Guo Mei, who is curious about the unknown world, revolutionary, because even a year ago, before she began to develop, she had no interest in these things, even if she could directly see the scene of her father pressing on her mother from her room, but a year ago, she found that her body began to change. Her chest grows slowly, and then changes. But the most important thing is that she finds that touching there will make her very comfortable. This touching there is something she learned by accident from her mother this year.

After taking a bath and finishing his hair, Yang Yu returns to his former handsome appearance. So when Zhao Ying sees Yang Yu so handsome in front of him in the inner room, he is afraid that he can't help rushing over and grabs Yang Yu's clothes and underpants. Then he rushes out of the room in a hurry. Yang Yu is still at a loss.

On the top of Yang Yu's head, a pair of eyes follow Yang Yu's movement from beginning to end. The light of the house here is much brighter than that outside. Guo Mei can see teacher Yang's thing clearly.

Yang Yu was so cold that he quickly got into the bed, but at this

time, he found that there was no floor in the room? There is only one bed! Haven't you paved the floor?