

A Sensualist's Sin

Chapter 51

Name : A Sensualist's Sin Author : Rosemead

Turn off

Yang Yu slept until midnight. As a result, he slept too much during the day and couldn't sleep in the middle of the night. The problem is, the lower body is very hard. It just let out the fire last night. How could you want it so quickly? Yang Yu was very depressed.

Out of the window to find Lin Yina, but there was no sound in the wedding room next door. I have nothing to do, and I am extremely sober. I can't steal to brother Qiang's room to find Lin Yina to vent my anger. That's too arrogant.

At midnight, facing the night, the countryside was dark and silent. Yang Yu looked left and right, not surprised and curious, and looked to the old house on the upper right.

"Ah Yang Yu almost called out, quickly retracted his head, full of brain or just saw the horror scene.

There was a white shadow in the old house, which made Yang Yu's hair stand on end. The white shadow was looking at Yang Yu on purpose. Although it was far away, Yang Yu was sure that the white shadow was a person, and it was true that the eyes were staring at Yang Yu. Yang Yu could even feel that it was a pair of blood red eyes without eyes.

At this moment, Yang Yu did not even have the courage to close the window. Unexpectedly, the countryside was more terrifying and lifelike than the city. Yang Yu's terrifying experience for more than one month was more than that he met in the first half of his life in the city.

He stayed in bed until dawn.

In the countryside, everything comes out at night.

Therefore, in the countryside, Buddhism and Christianity are the two most popular beliefs, because they believe that both Jesus and Sakyamuni can exorcise evil spirits and get rid of these filthy things.

So almost all the people in the village believe in these two major religions. My aunt and Lin Yina's family are both Christian believers. They go to church once a week, but Yang Yu laughs at them and has never been there.

Now I want to follow them to listen to Jesus' teaching next time.

As soon as the day dawned, the countryside revived again. It was a sharp contrast with the night.

Yang Yu is breathing the fresh air, feeling the breeze and dew, and holding the hand of his third sister, he feels that his comfortable life has come back. In fact, Yang Yu was happy at that time.

I thought to myself: there's a little aunt who dotes on him, and there's a cousin who dotes on him. Next door, there's Lin Yina who's cheating on her husband behind her back. On the wedding night, she even gives her first night in front of her husband's sleeping face. In the school, there's a beautiful girl friend Li Ruoshui, who can tease Yang Lin occasionally. In the class, there's Zishu, a girl student who's dying, There is also Bai Xue, a female student who is becoming ambiguous with herself. There are also middle and small beauties in the first grade of junior high school who are just developing and training. Outside the village, there is Zhao Yingjie, who is left behind and lonely, and even Meixin, a whore.

Yang Yu's peach blossom luck has been extraordinary, and now there is money left to spend. Yang Yu plans to start from scratch and do something in this village.

Yang Yu is more and more looking forward to his guitar, and when it comes time to soak these student girls, it all depends on the charm of music.

There are five classes in the school. Each class is equipped with two teachers as standard. The principal and Yang Yu exchange and go to the primary school. In addition to Yang Yu, the principal, Li Ruoshui, Leng Xiaoxue, Yang Lin and Zheng Xinyi, there are four other teachers.

One is Hu Mengqi, who is 35 years old and his daughter is 14 years old.

The other two are Meilian and Yuting. They are both 18 years old and graduated from technical secondary school. They both come to teach primary school. They are half city dwellers. Their personalities are very similar to Zheng Xinyi's, but since Yang Yu found Li Ruoshui to be his girlfriend, their relationship with Yang Yu has been a bit of a fight.

The last one is Yixiang. She's from the next village. She'll be there soon after climbing the mountain. At the beginning, Yang Yu wanted to take her, because he could take her home as an excuse. It's like taking Zishu home.

At present, in addition to his girlfriend Li Ruoshui, Yang Lin has the best relationship. After all, he is the first person Yang Yu met in this village and the woman Yang Yu has always wanted to start with, but he has never had a chance.

"The women who have been moistened are different. In the morning, when you look at Mr. Li, her face is pink." Yang Lin joked.

"Yang Lin teacher can also find a man to moisten ah!" Teacher Meilian, who was only 18 years old, began to make fun of her.

"How old are you to think about these things and go!" Yang Lin is said to feel ashamed. She has never been moistened by men. Originally, everyone in the school was single, so she was used to it. But suddenly Yang Yu appeared. What she didn't expect was that Li Ruo robbed Yang Yu so quickly.

Yang Lin didn't think she liked Yang Yu, but she always felt that her body had been seen by Yang Yu, so Yang Yu should be responsible.

But Li Ruoshui suddenly grabbed Yang Yu secretly, which made Yang Lin feel unhappy.

When Meilian leaves, she quietly turns her head to see Yang Yu. Yang Yu likes Meilian, Yuting and Zheng Xinyi, who are all female teachers born after 1990. Yuting makes him feel the best about them, but only Yuting and Leng Xiaoxue are birds. Zheng Xinyi is a girl Yang Yu doesn't like, while Meilian is still a little ambiguous.

Yang Yu and Yang Lin are left in the office. Yang Yu looks at the opposite Yang Lin. Yang Lin is stretching out her legs from under the table. If she wears a skirt, she can see all her underwear every time. However, Yang Lin has never worn a skirt and jeans every day, which makes Yang Yu very unhappy. This time, Yang Lin also wore jeans. Maybe the jeans were a little short and a piece of skin appeared on her little ankle. This is nothing, but this time Yang Yu suddenly noticed a black thing on her ankle.

"What's on your feet?" Yang Yu asks curiously.

That Yang Lin a listen to flurriedly drew back the foot, the facial expression suddenly changed, panic of say: "no, no, nothing!"

Yang Lin's panic, Yang Yu see in the eyes, more curious, went up, lying on Yang Lin's desk: "here are the two of us, the last time I see your ketone body can not this thing, what is it?"

"Hello! Don't mention that Yang Lin glared at him.

"Ha ha" Yang Yu thought it was interesting, so he began to tease: "I mentioned that I have not only seen your body, especially when you bend"

"you! Shut up Yang Lin was so angry that she stamped her feet. She was only seen. She was also seen there. If she was known, how could she see others.

"I was just about to ask you? I think you can swim. You will have a good bath. I just turned around. Why did you drown? " Yang Yu has been thinking about this question, but it's not a big deal to think

about it. It's good that people are OK, so he didn't ask. Today, since he mentioned the past, he asked casually.

Yang Lin is light to say, skin smile meat don't smile: "ha ha, nothing."

"You're lying!" Yang Yu has seen the American drama "lie to me" and knows a little about the micro expression and micro behavior of lying. But Yang Lin didn't say a word, which made Yang Yu more curious. Isn't it a treat for me?

Yang Lin lowered her head. She didn't know whether to tell Yang Yu or not. She never told anyone else. Yang Yu looks at Yang Lin with a serious look. He knows something must have happened that day, but what is it? Is that black thing on her calf wrist a birthmark? Yang Yu remembers not seeing him last time.

"It's not a ghost. What can't be said? I'll make the decision for you! I'll help you! " Yang Yu wants to give her an injection.

Yang Lin suddenly raised her head. Her face changed from panic to fear. She swallowed and trembled and said, "do you really want to listen?"

Chapter 52

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

Turn off

Yang Yu nodded, why did he not understand what happened that day?

Yang Lin looked around and saw that there was really no one else in the office. She said: "that evening, I went to the pool to swim. I haven't been in the water for a long time. I can swim and swim very well. I met you halfway that day. You were peeping at me. After I scolded you, you turned around and left, but at this moment"

" Yang Lin's pupils suddenly dilated, which was her terrible performance. She continued: "at this time, I suddenly felt a hand under the water grabbing my little ankle. I was shaking all over,

thinking that some branches and vines had entangled me."

Yang Yu and Zou frowned. That day, when he went diving to find Yang Lin, he didn't see any branches or vines. Maybe it was dark. Continue to listen to Yang Lin.

"But all of a sudden, the thing desperately pulled me down to the water, and I was afraid. It was a hand holding me tightly! I was so scared at that time that I tried my best to go up to the shore, but that hand was so strong that I was completely pulled underwater by it. "

"If it wasn't for rushing out of the water and yelling for help twice, maybe I would have been" Yang Lin's face pale: "I only remember being pulled underwater by it and looking down before I drowned and fainted. Do you know what I saw?"

If Yang Yu had just come to the village to hear this, he would have regarded Yang Lin as a lunatic. But after so many terrible things and legends, Yang Yu began to doubt himself: is there really no ghost in this world?

"What do you see?" Yang Yu suppressed the excitement and fear in his heart and asked calmly.

Yang Lin looked up at Yang Yu's eyes and said: "I saw a white hand and a very long black hair."

Yang Yu was not surprised to hear this, but he still did not believe that there would be ghosts in the world. The thoughts of atheism and materialism were deeply rooted in Yang Yu and even most of the people with higher education, just like Confucianism in feudal society, just like Aristotle's geocentric theory for thousands of years.

Truth is deeply rooted!

Yang Yu said with a smile, "are you joking with me?" But seeing Yang Lin's terrible look and the pupils that had just been enlarged, Yang Yu knew that Yang Lin was not joking. No one had such realistic acting skills.

"I hope it's a joke, too!" Yang Lin almost cried out: "if I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I wouldn't have run away in a hurry after waking up, because I was so scared."

"Didn't you run away because I saw you naked?" Yang Yu thinks so all the time.

Yang Lin shook her head hard: "I'm really afraid of the pool. There are ghosts under the water!" Yang Yu suddenly more trembled, you know, at that time, he also looked hard at the pool, always feel what's wrong, can't say that there was a pair of eyes staring at him under the deep pool?

"But the terrible thing just started. I had a nightmare that night. I dreamed of the hand. I dreamed that I was struggling in the water. When I woke up the next day, do you know what happened?"

Yang Yu listened quietly, feeling that Yang Lin's experience was as mysterious and terrifying as the old woman she met that night.

"When I woke up the next day, I found that there was a handprint on my wrist. It was in the position where the ghost caught me. The handprint has not faded yet!" Yang Lin said, pulling his trouser legs, revealing his legs.

Yang Yu looked down. It was true. It was a handprint! Yang Yu can't help believing it.

as like as two peas, I heard that Liu Guafu's husband picked up two corpses with the same fingerprints as me, and there were originally some horror stories about water ghosts in the village.

"Do you believe it? You've seen that dirty thing with your own eyes. Stupid Erniu, widow Liu's son, was scared to be a fool when he heard that he had seen it too! "

"I don't believe it, I don't believe there are ghosts in the world! Because once I believe it, I'll be the second stupid bull to be scared and stupid! " Yang Lin was not scared into a fool because she didn't believe in ghosts!

However, Yang Yu thinks that there are still many doubts about the legend of water ghosts. For example, widow Liu's husband had an accident in the reservoir, while Yang Lin was in the deep pool under the reservoir. Has the water ghosts moved or are there two more? Why did you let Bener Niu go?

"This village is really more and more interesting!" Yang Yu ruthlessly said, cold hum a, because he does not believe in ghosts!

However, at present, Yang Lin is in peace, and Yang Yu is busy with other things, so he has no time to deal with them. But sooner or later, Yang Yu plans to solve the three terrible legends in the village one by one. He really doesn't believe that evil.

"Yang Yu, Xiao Xue asked for leave today. Would you like to take the place of the class in the morning?" The headmaster didn't know when he came into the office without saying a word. When he saw that Yang Yu and Yang Lin were there, he said. Yang Lin is the last two classes, and Leng Xiaoxue is the first two. Originally, Yang Lin could take the place of her. But on this day, when she has six classes on her own, the children are tired of listening to her. So Yang Yu agreed to go.

When the children of grade one and grade two saw that it was not Leng Xiaoxue, the icy queen of ice and snow, but teacher Yang Yu, who usually taught himself sports, they were in full bloom.

"I'm here to take your place. I believe you all know me, 20 minutes on the first day of junior high school, 20 minutes on the second day of junior high school, leaving five minutes for the teacher to tell you stories. " Yang Yu looks at these little girls with a smile. There are less than 30 of them. Most of them are girls. Xiaomei is also in this class.

Yang Yu takes a special look at Xiaomei, who is just in the first grade of junior high school. Xiaomei is blushing. Occasionally, she takes a sneak look at Miss Yang, who is the teacher in front of her. She presses herself and opens her own bud.

"Where have you been?" Yang Yu asked, but the birds chirped and began to talk, but no one answered.

"What do you want to know? Why not? The monitor stands up and answers Yang Yu so called, a pretty little girl stood up, red face, faltering and stammering said: "we are going to teach human reproduction in this class."

Poof!

Yang Yu suddenly burst out with a mouthful of blood! Human reproduction?! It's not like that, is it?

In front of a group of just developing little girls, a male teacher talks to them about human reproduction? Yang Yu really wants to cry without tears. Should I go to this class or skip it?

But it's also sex education. If you don't, you can't. Yang Yu opened the book and printed pictures of male and female reproductive organs. And below is a group of young girls with wide eyes waiting for teacher Yang to give a lecture. They are full of curious eyes.

"All mammals need to mate to reproduce, and so do humans." Yang Yu goes on.

"Teacher, what is mating?" A girl student suddenly had such a problem.

Mr. Yang was stunned and didn't know how to explain and answer. Looking at Xiaomei, Xiaomei's face turned more red. You know, Xiaomei had mated with Mr. Yang. If the students knew about it, what would it be like?

This class, Yang Yu is really embarrassed for 20 minutes, but still can't tell the little girls clearly. This time, Yang Yu is a teacher for the first time, looking forward to the early end of class.

After school, Yang Yu followed his cousins to reclaim the right backyard and sowed the seeds they bought from the city. Now they have land to plant. They use all the land and use all the available

resources to grow vegetables.

As for how to sell these vegetables and how to get the first pot of gold, they don't know. They only know how to trust Yang Yu.

In the attic at night, Lin Yina ran to her roof again.

"Brother Yang Yu, are you free tonight? I'll discuss something with you! " Lin Yina sat on the concrete roof, legs hanging outside, said to Yang Yu's attic.

"What's the matter? I've been looking for it several times. If you have time, say it Yang Yu also leaned out his head and habitually looked at the haunted old house above. There was no white shadow, so he turned his eyes, drank water and looked at Lin Yina above!

"I want to borrow seed from you!"

Poof!

Yang Yu spits out his water!

Chapter 53

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

Turn off

Lin Yina took two bamboo chairs to the rooftop and poured a cup of tea for Yang Yu, respectfully as if serving on the old man. It's really comfortable to sit on this rooftop. Looking up, you can see the starry sky, the breeze blowing, and drinking tea. It's beautiful.

"Here's the thing." Lin Yina drank her water and began to say in a soft voice. She was afraid that others would hear her: "my sister has been married for many years. She is 25 years old, but she is still here!"

Poof!

Yang Yu sprayed it again, almost on Lin Yina's face. Married for

many years, or not? Do you want such a bloody drama?

"What do you hear? Don't choke Lin Yina saw Yang Yu spray, a little angry, but soon recovered: "that's because my brother-in-law didn't lift."

"No? Marry him without your sister? " Yang Yu's eyes are wide open. Men don't lift them. It's suffering and torture for women.

"Everyone didn't know about it. My sister told me in secret after she got married. Up to now, I'm the only one who knows about it. Even my parents and my brother-in-law's parents don't know about it. Ah Lin Yina sighed. Her sister is so beautiful, so gentle and virtuous. Why didn't her brother-in-law give it up? God, it's unfair.

"How do you live? No divorce? Sooner or later, parents will know that it's impossible to stop writing. " If changed Yang Yu, oneself girlfriend or wife sex is indifferent, that he certainly won't want.

"But my brother-in-law is a good man. He is diligent and takes care of his family. He is meticulous to my sister. Today, parents of both sides urge to have grandchildren every day. Seeing that this will be exposed, they come up with this method. "

Yang Yu doesn't know whether it's a good thing or a bad thing for him. The good thing is that he can get rid of that young woman Lin Yiyi. He is naturally happy, but he won't guarantee that she won't be in trouble after he gets involved in this.

"Why did you come to me?" Yang Yu hasn't decided whether to agree with it or not. Many things need to be clarified first. What if it's a conspiracy? At that time, he said that he was blackmailed by Lin Yiyi. This is not uncommon in the city.

"Before you came here, you also looked for many other men, but my sister didn't agree, only you, she agreed." When Lin Yina said this, she was still jealous. If a man like Yang Yu wanted her or didn't agree, there would be no better one in the village.

"Now all three of us agree. As long as you nod, I'll bring my sister to

you tomorrow night! How's it going? " Lin Yina knows what her sister's character is. Although she agrees on the surface, it's not so easy to get on with her.

"It's not something that can be done at one time!" Yang Yu expressed his worries. It's a matter of luck to borrow seeds. It doesn't have to be done once. Maybe it will be done dozens of times.

"So, I discussed with my uncle to see if I could let my sister live here, so that it would be convenient for both of you! And less gossip! "

No matter how it is arranged, there will be flaws. Cui Qiang is here to move. If you don't move, you can't go to Lin Yiyi's house every two or three days. How can her husband feel embarrassed? If her husband goes to the county town to avoid, and her wife is pregnant at home, who doesn't know that this child is definitely not his.

Yang Yu really doesn't know if he can agree to this. Although it's a matter of having the best of both worlds, that is to say, it's a matter of helping others and accumulating virtue, but it's also a lot of trouble.

"I have to think about it." Yang Yu thinks it looks like a cheap thing, but it's not. Of course, he has to think clearly.

"Why don't you want to have sex with my sister? The only four of us know about it, so you can rest assured. "

Yang Yu nodded, because Yang Yu had heard that Lin Yiyi's husband was really a good man, honest, hardworking and capable, Wu Dalang type. This kind of person was the most kind to know how to repay. As soon as Yang Yu planned to earn money in the future, he might need him, so he agreed.

"Well, I'll prepare a room for my sister right away. I'll see you tomorrow night. My sister is very shy and reserved. If you have no feelings with her, she won't give you a room. So brother Yang Yu has to work hard first."

"No, I still want to fall in love with her?" Yang Yu feels a little

speechless. Can you fall in love? If you have feelings, something will happen. The best way to deal with this kind of thing is to do it directly.

"It's not so serious. My sister is really shy and afraid of strangers. Get familiar with her first. When you do it, be gentle. Don't be rude like me. My sister doesn't like it." Lin Yina told Yang Yu more about her sister's character, personality, hobbies and so on. Yang Yu thought it was more like a blind date.

"Is your man in tonight?" They talked a lot. When they went back to the attic, Yang Yu asked.

"You, take care of my sister first! On my side, I'll give you something sweet." Lin Yina then went downstairs with a bamboo chair.

Yang Yu stepped over the rooftop, got off the wooden ladder, and went back to his room. He didn't put the ladder back. He lay on the bed and was very happy. He never dreamed that he could make Lin Yiyi a young woman, and she was just and aboveboard.

Just back to the room for half an hour, Yang Yu felt that it was better to go to bed early and get up early. At this time, I heard the sound of water splashing. I leaned out my head and saw that Lin Yina was already taking a bath in the bathroom on the second floor. This time, the window curtains were opened, and I also looked up at Yang Yu. I threw a wink and washed up openly. I let Yang Yu have a good look.

Yang Yu didn't see anything in black that night. Now Lin Yina is sitting in the bath bucket with her milk on purpose. She shows Yang Yu that she is not seducing, which makes Yang Yu angry.

"Come if you can! Hee hee Lin Yina said softly, Yang Yu could barely hear clearly. This whore was just serious. I didn't expect that he would come to bed.

"You are very arrogant!" Yang Yu doesn't agree, but he can't help taking her. Cui Qiang is in the wedding room next to him. If he

doesn't get caught cheating, he'll make a fool of himself. But since the weekend to do their own high school classmate Qiuqiu, Yang Yu found himself more lustful.

These two nights are suffering. I have long wanted to find Niu to vent my anger, but my girlfriend Li Ruoshui didn't give it. I wanted to attack Yang Lin, but I didn't dare to hear about it today. I wanted to make an appointment with Zishu after school, but I forgot that Xiaomei couldn't stand his toss. She begged for mercy in two minutes, which was not enough for him to vent.

Yang Yu almost ran to Zhao Ying. Now Lin Yina even seduces him like this. Isn't that a death wish?

Yang Yu more and more can not suppress the desire in the heart, and below Lin Yina is naked, still holding the milk hook cause Yang Yu.

"FUCK! Die, die." Yang Yuhuo went out.

He climbed up the rooftop again, stepped across to the opposite side, went down the third floor gently, and looked at the top of the stairs.

Found that the second floor of the wedding room with open light, the door unfolded, next to the bathroom, Lin Yina is humming a song in the bath.

"Has my wife finished washing? I can't wait to mess with you!" Cui Qiang yelled.

"What's your hurry? It's just your 12 seconds. There's no difference between doing it and not doing it!"

Poof!

Yang Yu sprayed out for the fourth time today! 12 seconds? So strong Cui Qiang can only do 12 seconds? Is this a 100 meter sprint? Yang Yu almost fell down laughing.

"Oh, isn't it just the beginning of training? It must break through 12 seconds later!" Cui Qiang even vowed that it was a wonderful flower.

"Well! Give you 13 seconds. What's the difference? Yang Yu next door can do it for two hours! " Lin Yina envies of shout, now Cui Qiang is not happy.

"Yes! How do you know he can do this for so long? Did he have sex with you? " Cui Qiang's reaction is very quick. She's not a woman. Why is she so sensitive. When Lin Yina heard this, she almost let it slip. The wedding night really made her happy for two hours. She immediately covered up and said, "I heard it!"

Yang Yu hides on the stairs and laughs. The conversation between the couple is really interesting. It turns out that although Lin Yina's bathroom is closed, it is hidden. He sneaked away from the door, especially the one who was afraid of getting married.

Yang Yu gently opened the door!

Ah!

Lin Yina saw someone push the door, thought it was her husband, a look turned out to be Yang Yu, ah, an instinctive call out, you quickly covered his mouth.

"Wife, what's the matter?" Cui Qiang heard his wife scream and rushed out.

At this time, two people are flustered, this if strong elder brother sees, can't say clearly. Lin Yina is cruel and pulls Yang Yu into the bathroom. As soon as the door is closed and locked, Cui Qiang rushes out and knocks on the bathroom door.

Yang Yu hastened to avoid opening the door and cling to the wall so as not to throw his shadow on the glass door.

"It's OK, it's OK. Seeing a cockroach scared me to death!" Lin Yina reacts quickly, but her heart is about to jump out. She didn't expect that Yang Yu really dares to come!

Yang Yu is clinging to the wall, and her trousers have protruded out.

Lin Yina sees the size in her eyes. Compared with her husband, how can she still be interested in doing it for her husband? And brother Qiang is standing outside, just a wall away from Yang Yu.

"Why don't you open the door? I'll kill it Brother Qiang said.

Yang Yu and Lin Yina listen, want to die heart have, this can how to do? You should know that Yang Yu is here. As long as he is not a fool, he knows that there must be something fishy about it!

"Wife, open the door!" Brother Qiang continues to knock on the glass door and wants to come in. In fact, he's holding on to his wife. Who knows that his wife has been bathing for so long, and he doesn't know what to dally with!

What to do? Yang Yu and Lin Yina are flustered.

Chapter 54

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

Turn off

"Go to bed and lie down. I'll be right there! Don't let me down. " Lin Yina shouts, must send off the husband, otherwise must have an accident!

"Well, hehe!" As soon as brother Qiang listened to his wife's initiative, his self-confidence suddenly expanded: "you must shout out loud!"

As soon as Cui Qiang left, Lin Yina immediately stood up from the bath bucket and jumped on Yang Yu. She was nervous and exciting. She said softly, "what's the matter with you? Almost found out! You're going to die

"Hehe, didn't you want me to come?" Yang Yu holds Lin Yina up, holds her buttocks in both hands, turns around and leans her back against the wall.

"No, don't do that. My husband is nearby. He will be found."

Lin Yina is in a hurry. Her husband Cui Qiang is next to her. It's strange that she doesn't get caught here. Besides, Cui Qiang has been waiting for a long time.

Yang Yu didn't care. He started acting directly.

"Wife, why haven't you come out yet? Are you stealing from the bathroom? " Brother Qiang couldn't wait. He was suspicious and joked.

This kind of joke is often played by brother Qiang. The first time he saw Yang Yu, he joked about whether he was peeping at the bath. But ah, this guy guessed very accurately every time. As a result, Yang Yu and Lin Yina turned pale every time. He himself, as a joke, giggled.

And this time, Lin Yina was not startled, because she knew her husband was joking again, so she simply followed her husband's will this time.

"What's your hurry! I'm working with Yang Yu in the bathroom. It's your turn to finish it! "

Yang Yu a listen to, you fuckin 'really hang, still really give straight say?

But when Cui Qiang heard this, he burst into laughter and said, "ha ha, do you think he made you comfortable or I made you comfortable?"

Lin Yina didn't dare to answer this question. Although she knew that her husband couldn't compare with Yang Yu, the man's self-esteem was very strong, especially in this aspect, she yelled: "of course, her husband is powerful. He is much more powerful!"

When Cui Qiang heard this, he was more than happy to eat honey! But Yang Yu didn't like it.

"What are you angry about? What are you doing now?" Lin Yina

immediately flattered: "the night of the bridal chamber has been done for you. She even introduced her elder sister to you. The first night of our two sisters has been left to you. Don't you know how I treat you?"

Yang Yu a listen to this, reasonable, a fierce smoke! At this moment, Lin Yina can't help: "brother Yang Yu, slow down, slow down, you will shout it out!"

"Comfortable yet?" Yang Yu teases a way, completely don't listen to her words, draw very fierce.

"Oh, to die, my husband will hear me. Slow down, slow down Lin Yina said.

But at this time, Cui Qiang knocked on the door again: "wife? Is my wife well? "

Lin Yina is completely immersed in the pleasure of dying, and her husband's words outside the door are not heard at all.

Yang Yu that urgent ah, look at that Lin Yina's expression, the whole person all silly appearance, half open mouth, pupil sharp enlargement, abnormal excitement.

Cui Qiang thought his wife was angry when he saw that there was no movement inside. As a result, he went back to his room obediently.

After several minutes, Lin Yina was relieved!

"Brother Yang Yu goes back first. When my husband falls asleep, I'll go to your attic secretly to let you vent enough, OK?" Lin Yina said.

Then Elaine slams the door, slams the light. Yang Yu came out of the bathroom at ease.

This time, he was so desperate that he was almost caught alive by Cui Qiang. Fortunately, the boy's reaction was slow and he escaped.

Yang Yu thought that this kind of cheating was exciting and dangerous. If it goes on like this, something will happen sooner or later!

Yang Yu goes back to the attic and lies in bed. But this time, he fantasizes about Lin Yiyi. He thinks that Lin Yiyi is charming and ready to bloom. She is a 25-year-old young woman, but she is still shy and shy. This kind of disobedience makes Yang Yu feel exciting. I don't know what kind of feeling it would be to put such a young woman who has never been made by a man under her body?

Lin Yina went back to her room, but Cui Qiang didn't have any foreplay. It took only 13 seconds to finish.

Lin Yina can't laugh or cry, under the same eaves, why is the gap so big? Lin Yina was once again aroused by the ditch. Her heart and private parts itched, and she thought of Yang Yu again.

But her husband Cui Qiang sleeps next to her. Although she sleeps like a pig, Lin Yina still doesn't dare. She tosses and turns, but she can't sleep. In her heart, she is just held up by Yang Yu in the bathroom.

Lin Yina hates that she married the wrong person, but it's better than her sister. Lin Yina took a look at the snoring Cui Qiang and pushed him hard. Without any response, she got out of bed quietly and walked out.

He went up to the rooftop, stepped over to Yang Yu, looked for the entrance, and found that Yang Yu had kept a ladder for himself. Fortunately, he climbed down and opened the door of Yang Yu's room.

In his sleep, Yang Yu felt a naked body suddenly pressed on him, and woke up on the spot: "who?" "Me Lin Yina replied softly.

On hearing the sound, Yang Yu knew it was Lin Yina on the spot. He didn't expect that Lin Yina really dared to come.

Touched her body, Yang Yu was sleeping naked, a big turn over, in the dark put Lin Yina pressure in the body.

Chapter 55

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

Turn off

The next day, although Lin Yina backache, but still early in the morning to find the sister Lin Yiyi.

"Sister, brother-in-law, good news, teacher Yang Yu has agreed to borrow the seed."

Lin Yina met her brother-in-law and sister and went straight to the point. Lin Yiyi's face began to turn red, and Lin Yina's brother-in-law was very happy.

"Brother in law, for the sake of convenience, I think it's better for my sister to sleep in my house at night, don't you?" Lin Yina directly expressed her own ideas, as long as her sister agreed, there were plenty of opportunities to do ideological work, not afraid that her sister would not yield.

"That's a good idea. You can't let people come here, I think!" My brother-in-law agreed immediately. It seems that he agreed with the matter more than anyone else.

But Lin Yiyi's face was at a loss: "will it be too soon? I'm not familiar with Yang Yu, so I saw only one side of him"

that's right. Lin Yiyi is a shy and traditional woman. You can't make her do that with a totally strange man. Lin Yina, of course, knows her sister. She also knows that it's more difficult for her sister than going to heaven.

"Well, it's not urgent. If my sister goes to sleep with me, she will have more time to meet Mr. Yang. Let's get familiar with her first. Besides, we have to take the initiative when we ask for help, right, sister?" Lin Yina began to lobby her sister.

Under the bombardment of Lin Yina and her brother-in-law, Lin Yiyi finally agrees to go to Lin Yina's home to sleep first and find a chance to get familiar with Mr. Yang.

This time, Yang Yu went home from school early to prepare his lessons. He went to the backyard to take care of the Coptis, sprinkled water on the mysterious flower, and took a shower in the backyard at dawn.

Whenever Yang Yu takes a shower, there are always some eyes secretly looking at him, such as third sister, Lin Yina, and sometimes even cousins and aunts. Only this time, there is one more person: Lin Yiyi.

"Oh, sister, why are you pulling me?"

"Mr. Yang is back from school. Go and say hello to him." In fact, Lin Yina is completely intentional. When she sees Yang Yu taking a bath, she specially pulls her sister to the backyard, just to show her the man's body, which is totally different from her brother-in-law's masculine body.

That's the body. It might be on her at night.

Yang Yu heard the voices of the two sisters, looked up and saw Lin Yiyi and Lin Yina.

"It's sister Lin Yiyi! How are you Yang Yu smiles and says hello to Lin Yiyi, although he thinks the greeting is too bad. Although Lin Yiyi was very awkward and shy, he understood the politeness of dealing with people and immediately gave a smile.

"Back to cooking!" Lin Yiyi's face turned red. He didn't dare to take another look at it, so he went back to the house.

"Sister, what are you afraid of? Mr. Yang won't eat you again. " Entering the inner room, Lin Yina couldn't help it.

"I'm sorry that I didn't know you were taking a bath

Although Lin Yiyi is shy, she is not timid in front of men and her naughty sister.

"Oh, sister, I'm not doing it for you?" Lin Yina coquettishly said: "remember to take more initiative in dating at night. If Miss Yang wants to take advantage of you, remember to take advantage of her."

"You little devil, what's the matter? If he takes advantage of me without my permission, the borrowing will be over! It has to be done slowly! "

"Ah?" Lin Yina has a black face!

After dinner, it was dark.

Take a walk in the evening, I'll tell you two more things

"Sister Lin, let's go?" Yang Yu knows that Lin Yiyi is a very passive girl, so he has to take the initiative. Lin Yiyi also knew that he must take this step, so he followed Yang Yu out of the door.

Yang Yu is already familiar with this village, but after all, it is a rural area. There is no entertainment place. Where can I go? You can't go to Taohuayuan. The small mound on the opposite side is easy to meet acquaintances, and the terraces are very dangerous.

"It's said that the crabs like to come out at night to enjoy the cool and look for food. Why don't we walk along the river?" Yang Yu suggested that he used to catch crabs in this river in summer when he was a child, but now that he is so big, who will catch crabs.

"Good!" Lin Yiyi has never dated a man like this alone, and her husband is arranged by her parents, just like that.

When he got to the river, there was no road left, only rubble and potholes. Yang Yu deliberately stretched out his hand, wanted to hold her posture, and deliberately said: "it's not easy to walk here! Shall I take you

Lin Yiyi was stunned and looked at Yang Yu. Yang Yu was smiling, sincere and hesitant. Although he was willing to be led, he refused. This let Yang Yu touch the tip of a nose.

But Yang Yu just disappointedly turned around, only listening to Oh, Lin Yiyi almost fell, Yang Yu's reaction is very fast, immediately to help, Lin Yiyi did not fall: "or I lead you." At the moment when Yang Yu held hands with Lin Yiyi, Lin Yiyi felt a feeling that she had never had before, a feeling that made her heart beat. Lin Yiyi's hands are very slippery and soft. She doesn't look like a village woman doing rough work at all.

"Wait, there's a big crab!" Yang Yu, with one hand shining on the river and the other hand holding Lin Yiyi's hand, suddenly finds a big crab. It's spring and there are few crabs. It's rare to see one.

"I'll remove the big stone, and you'll catch it, OK?"

Lin Yiyi never felt that catching a crab would make him so excited. He was in a good mood and nodded heavily. Although Lin Yiyi had caught crabs, she failed this time.

"Ah, ah!"

Just as Yang Yu moved away the big stone, Lin Yiyi grabbed it with one hand. He was bitten by the big crab's pliers. Suddenly, he bit out a wound with blood flowing. Lin Yiyi screamed in pain, and the big crab also took the opportunity to flee to the deep water.

"Are you all right?" When Yang Yu saw it, he didn't think about anything. He directly pulled Lin Yiyi's hand and pointed the injured little hand to his mouth. Lin Yiyi saw all this. Although her husband often did it, why did Yang Yu make her feel different when he did it?

Lin Yiyi楞 for a moment, but quickly retracted his hand, face red.

On this date, the crabs didn't catch two. Instead, Lin Yiyi was bitten. But they still talked and laughed along the way. They got familiar very quickly, thanks to Yang Yu's excellent Eq.

Lin Yiyi didn't expect that such a simple date would make her feel so comfortable. Moreover, Yang Yu didn't want to take advantage of her all the way, which made Lin Yiyi feel better.

Can just go home, mischievous sister Lin Yina's words, or Lin Yiyi scared soul did not.

"Tonight, how about Mr. Yang and his sister sleep together?"

Lin Yiyi obviously didn't make this psychological preparation, but in front of Yang Yu's face, she couldn't agree or refuse. When Lin Yina saw her, she quickly pulled her sister out and asked quietly, "sister, we have agreed that you are here to borrow seed, not to fall in love with old master Yang. You have a husband in your family."

"I know, but I can't sleep with a man who isn't my husband and do that kind of thing together!" Lin Yiyi knows that he just borrows seeds from Mr. Yang. To put it bluntly, it's just for him to play. But once it's put into practice, it's much more difficult than he imagined.

"Sister, you can give sister more time. I can't do it tonight!" Lin Yina is also very clear in her heart that it's a big step to let her sister date Miss Yang. Besides, it's really hard for her to do it for Miss Yang tonight.

Sometimes, Lin Yina wants to replace her sister to let Yang Yugan.

Lin Yina saw that she had no choice but to go into the room and look for Yang Yu: "brother Yang Yu, do you think of a way, what can I do to let my sister give it to you?"

"What can I do about it? Your sister doesn't agree. I can't force it, can I?" Yang Yu also wants to make her sister tonight. Lin Yiyi's charming appearance has already aroused Yang Yu's infinite reverie.

Lin Yina sighed, too.

All of a sudden!

A thought flashed through Yang Yu's mind, but he was immediately

denied: "there is a way, I'm afraid there is a risk!"

Lin Yina's eyes lit up and asked, "what can I do?"

Yang Yu said only two words: "Aphrodisiac!"

Chapter 56

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

Turn off

"What's the matter with this thing?" Linna wondered.

Aphrodisiac has existed since ancient times. Yang Yu really survived the night of Yang Yu's study. There is no night more painful than tonight. The beautiful woman sleeps next to her. Her lower body is very strong, but she doesn't make it. She can only see but can't touch it. Just like Mr. Cang, she has spent countless nights with her, even the goddess in your heart. However, she is the one who belongs to you, his mother You can't touch it, you can't eat it!

Tossed for two days, Lin Yina hanged brother appetite for a few days, as a result, Lin Yiyi you are to borrow a kind of ah, not brother to beg you.

Hate! What a hate word!

Yang Yu has never seen that men and women sleep together, really just "sleep" together. Is it pure or not as good as animals?

In particular, in the early morning, Lin Yiyi's husband Wang Ren was waiting at the door, waiting for Yang Yu to get up. He was very happy. Yang Yu was embarrassed and laughed. He really didn't see a man whose husband wanted his wife to be married. Do you think I killed your wife last night? I didn't!

Who on earth is this satirizing? Yang Yu has a bitter smile on his face!

When Yang Yu went to school, Lin Yiyi whispered two words:

"sorry, give me some time, OK? I'm not ready yet!" Yang Yu smiles. In fact, Lin Yiyi is very beautiful.

Today, there is still something that makes Yang Yu happy. When he went to school, he found that Paoniu's artifact guitar had arrived.

"Miss Yang, sing us a song quickly?" In class, all of them have been boiling up, especially white snow, who is called fox spirit. Her eyes are full of energy. I wish Miss Yang could teach her alone after school.

Zhang meiruo, the daughter of the village head, and Han Qingfang, 175 years old, are the biggest beauties in the class. They are gradually attracted by Yang Yu's aura and charm.

Only the bad girl Ji Ming ignored it. It seems that it's no big deal to talk about guitar. The other girls are waiting for teacher Yang to sing.

"Then Miss Yang will sing a cool and graceful youth." Yang Yu sat in the most obvious position in front of him, picked up his guitar and put on a cool shape. When singing, he must sing to people's heart. If he wants to sing from his heart, that's beauty.

All the female students were moved by Yang Yu's singer, and even the second class of junior high school next door escaped to listen quietly around the window:

"maybe we won't see the yellowish sky when we leave again

some people are destined not to see each other again"

just after the song, everyone seems to be more than interested in it, but Yang Yu knows that we can't sing any more, so we must keep the appetite of these female students in mind I can make them all like me.

"That's a good song!" Suddenly someone clapped. Yang Yu looked at the door. There was a tall man standing at the door, taller and stronger than Yang Yu. However, Yang Yu had never seen the man, and the headmaster was standing beside the man.

Yang Yu quickly got up and went out.

"This is Ma Jian, the P.E. teacher of Shangtang middle school, coming to our school." the headmaster said with a smile, but he didn't say the second half of the sentence, which seemed to be difficult to say.

"Our school, every year we go to school to play women's basketball." That sports teacher Ma Jian took over the words, a pair of arrogant said: "in fact, ah, is a friendly competition, training level."

Yang Yu, of course, is not a fool. He immediately understood that Shangtang middle school is the most powerful middle school in Shangtang Town, and it is also one of the best schools in the county, especially the women's basketball team. Its strength has monopolized the whole county for five consecutive years. Every year, it has to represent the county to the city to participate in the city's competition, and even to the whole country.

This year, there is no need to choose or compare. The default is that Shangtang middle school will represent the county to participate in the municipal competition. This is already an unspoken rule.

"We've beaten all the other schools in the county, and the strength is really poor. I've come to your school for the fifth year. As a result, you've been a shrinking tortoise for five years, but you haven't beaten us. You can't rely on this year, principal Chen! Ha ha "when Ma Jian laughs, Yang Yu wants to beat him down with one punch. Yang Yu is annoyed by his arrogant, indifferent and invincible attitude.

Principal Chen laughs with a smirk. Sweat has already oozed from his forehead. In the past five years, principal Chen has refused five times. There is not even a basketball box in the school playing field. These children don't even know what basketball is. How can they play? Isn't that a shame?

Principal Chen knew that he would lose, and he was insulted in front

of the whole county. He could not afford to lose his face. So he always refused to fight because there was no male teacher in the school. But this time, it was different. With Yang Yu, a male PE teacher, how could he refuse? So I brought it to Yang Yu.

"Isn't it just a friendly match? It's no big deal. " Yang Yu knows that this kind of person is going to hit the face hard. He says with disdain that he deliberately doesn't look at Ma Jian.

"Well, I like cheerful people. We'll wait for you on the 15th of next month." Ma Jian didn't expect that this child would agree to come down. He was so happy that he had a soft persimmon to pinch, and he could show his strength in front of the whole county. At that time, he would give them a score of 9:100, so that they would never be able to lift their heads. This was the end Ma Jian wanted, and he had already seen it.

"Mr. Ma, even if it's a friendly match, why don't you bet something more interesting?" Yang Yu said with a smile, Yang Yu decided not only to fight hard in the face, but also to make him black and blue, so that he could never lift his head. Ma Jian was even more happy when he heard about gambling. He sent him to bully him. Don't blame me for being impolite: "OK, I like gambling too. What do you want to bet on?"

"If our school wins, how about your wife spending the night with me?" Yang Yu knows that if you want to destroy a man's spirit, you should give him a green hat.

Sure enough, Ma Jian's face was cold, and he looked at Yang Yu in front of him. Yang Yu also had a cold face and was not afraid at all. The bet was an insult to Ma Jian, but he laughed again because he knew he couldn't lose.

"Well, I promise you! If you lose, I want you naked, kneel down and lick my toes Ma Jian is more proud with his smile, and the two men are doing it in this way.

Ma Jian gave a cold hum and left.

Headmaster Chen was already in a cold sweat. He thought Yang Yu would refuse, but he agreed and made such an embarrassing bet:

"Mr. Yang, can you win?"

"No!"

"And you bet with him?" Principal Chen was puzzled and looked at Yang Yu as if he were a monster.

"Why not?" Yang Yu asked.

Chapter 57

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

Turn off

The news that Yang Yu promised Ma Jian that he would play basketball with them spread all over the school.

In this school with only 50 junior high school students, there is no basketball school, and even students don't know whether basketball is round or square. They even want to compete with a middle school that monopolizes women's basketball and ranks first in the county every year?

Is Miss Yang Crazy? This is the idea of all the students and teachers in the school.

"Mr. Yang, are you stuck in the head by a donkey?" Yang Lin is not polite to scold, because she thinks this competition will lose the face of the whole school.

Yang Yu laughs it off. How can a woman understand a man's world?

After many twists and turns, everyone was immersed in Yang Yu's singing, and then a basketball game came out, which was far more than that. Suddenly, a male student ran into the office with a pale face, crying and shouting:

"headmaster, Miss Yang, there was an accident, Xiao Xing and I ran to swim at noon, Xiao Xing drowned!"

"What?" Everyone stood up, especially Yang Yu. He found that there were two less people in the class. He was derelict in his duty! Yang Yu's heart suddenly jumped out, I made a list, how could it be like this?

Yang Yu rushes to the reservoir. Xiaoxing's body has been covered with white cloth. His parents have been crying. Seeing Yang Yu coming, Xiaodan's mother slaps Yang Yu like a Madman: "return my son, return my son. How do you become a teacher? Why don't you look after my son! "

Yang Yu did not move, tears can not stop the flow!

Pick up a girl? Hehe, Yang Yu laughs. Do I know how to pick up girls? What did I do?

As a teacher, the first class is always to tell students, survival, escape, cherish life! But Yang Yu forgot, in front of a group of beautiful students, he forgot completely.

"Don't fight, son. It's not all Mr. Yang's fault. If you want to blame it, it's the water devil. I'll fight with it!" With that, Xiaoxing ran to the reservoir. As soon as the villagers saw him, they immediately went to hold him!

"You're crazy. You're going to die. It's a water devil!"

"Otherwise, let's call the police. We can't let it harm people any more!"

"The police are useless. They don't believe it. They just treat us as idiots."

"If we don't get rid of this water ghost, we'll never have peace."

The villagers are talking about it, but it's all about it. No one dares to get close to the reservoir! In the past two years, there have been

three such incidents. The villagers have warned their children and villagers many times, but some people are still caught!

All this, Yang Yu listen in the ear, silently went to the body of the small star next to, rejoicing at the foot of the white cloth.

, as like as two peas, Yang Lin actually has a black handprint on his wrist. Yang Yu was stunned and shook his head. He couldn't believe it. He said to himself: it's impossible, impossible, there can't be ghosts in the world!

Yang Yu's dead body is still in the reservoir, looking back at the village.

"Well! If you want to catch me, catch me! If there is a water ghost, my 16 years of hard work will be in vain! " Yang Yu is an impulsive person sometimes. He can endure a lot of things and calm down at the critical moment.

But he couldn't help destroying his three outlooks! As soon as Yang Yu took off his clothes, he jumped into the reservoir and swam deep.

But just as Yang Yu dived underwater, the sky suddenly darkened!

Yang Yu dived into the water, but it was much colder than he imagined. This cold was not that cold. This kind of cold, like electricity, directly penetrated into your heart and made people afraid. Yang Yu could not even feel the darkness outside, just like a sudden eclipse.

But the villagers who carried the corpse on the way had already been scared. People always felt that the person under the white cloth was not Xiao Xing, but another woman! The woman is staring at them in the white cloth!

Yang Yu dived into the water, in addition to the cold accident that directly attacked the whole body, it was also dark underwater, and nothing could be seen. When Yang Yu came out of the water, he just changed his breath and went down again.

The reservoir is really deep. Yang Yu is holding his breath and diving all the time, but it's like a bottomless cave.

Yang Yu dived out and stepped on the water in the middle of the reservoir. Compared with the reservoir, Yang Yu's body was very small, just a boat. I close my eyes and feel everything around me with my heart. The hearts of all things are interlinked, and the fear instinct of creatures is innate.

But nothing, except the chill!

Yang Yu shook his head and said to himself, "what kind of water devil, screw you, what's the matter?" Just as Yang Yu was about to swim back to the case, suddenly, Yang Yu felt cool. It seemed that there was someone behind him!

Yang Yu swallowed deeply. Suddenly, he found that he didn't dare to turn around and move. He strongly felt that there was someone behind him, and that person was almost close to his neck. Yang Yu seems to be able to imagine this scene. In the boundless and deep reservoir, on the calm water, Yang Yu shows his head, and behind him, there is a woman with long hair clinging to his back. What a terrible scene.

The reservoir was cold, but Yang Yu's forehead was dripping with cold sweat. Do you want to turn around? Yang Yu asked himself. He did not have the courage, suddenly, Yang Yu a start, desperate to swim to the shore, he regretted himself under the water. I don't know if the dirty thing behind has come or not, or if it's going to grab his leg. Yang Yu doesn't dare to think about it. He just struggles to swim, swim! Just a few tens of meters, Yang Yu felt very long, long time, like static.

Fuck! Why hasn't it arrived? Yang Yu scolds secretly in the heart, the heart has a lingering fear.

Yang Yu is a good swimmer, but this time, he swam for half a day in just a few tens of meters, but he still didn't reach the shore? Yang Yu felt that he was very heavy, just like a man who had been lying on his back and swimming with her on his back. After swimming for a

long time, he was already panting.

Stop, look up, this look, the soul of Yang Yu's fear is gone, he was still in place? I didn't pay any attention to the shore!

Now, Yang Yu is really scared! Fear swept through the body!

Seen too many horror films, a person down the stairs, stairs under a dark, how can not go to the end, a person running in the corridor, turn a corner, or the same corridor! Yang Yu is really scared this time. His legs are tired. If he goes on like this, once he gets cramped, all the people in the cattle will die here.

Yang Yu doesn't know whether the people who died in this reservoir before also met such a scene. Calm down, calm down! Everything is just an illusion, Yang Yu told himself in his heart.

"Miss Yang? Come back soon? What are you doing in the water? "

Suddenly, Yang Yu hears a voice and looks to the shore. It turns out that it's Yang Lin. Yang Lin is waving to him. She looks anxious and scared! Yang Yu felt that he had seen the Savior, and his body was exhausted. He tried his best to swim to the shore again.

Yang Lin stretched out her hand and pulled Yang Yu up from the Bank of the reservoir. This time, Yang Yu really swam out.

"You've got a donkey in your head?" This sentence is Yang Lin's favorite. This time, Yang Lin is right. Yang Yu's head is really pinched by a donkey.

Yang Yu lay on the shore, panting for air, and his pale face became ruddy gradually. The sky is bright again. Looking at the blue sky, I find that it is so beautiful. I turn to look at the reservoir again. The reservoir is still as calm as it used to be. But Yang Yu vowed that he would never dare to enter the water again.

"Did you see anything?" Yang Lin doesn't want to stay on the shore for a second. Standing here makes her feel scared. Pick up Yang Yu and get ready to go down the mountain.

"No!" Yang Yu's answer is very simple! Just now, before solving the mystery of the ghost, there is no need to tell others: "how about Xiaoxing?"

"In the evening the vicar of Christ is going to exorcise!"

"Exorcism?" Yang Yu opened his eyes and thought he had heard wrong.

Chapter 58

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

Turn off

In rural areas, after people die, there will be many feudal and ancient burial ceremonies. If the dead are Buddhists, they use Buddhist etiquette, while the Xiaoxing family are devout Christians.

Christianity believes that it is inevitable for human beings to commit the same crimes as Adam and Eve and go on the road of destruction, while death is redemption. Only through sacrament and Atonement can the soul be reborn, ascend to heaven, overcome the devil and death, and achieve eternity.

All his life, Jesus came down in this way, but the world did not understand that Jesus had been circumcised, because since he was born, Jesus would not commit the sin of Adam and Eve, lust is the original sin.

Yang Yu is not a Christian. He doesn't even know that his original sin, lust, is so deep.

The crime is severe!

The world can't understand itself.

Yang Yu also can't understand. He's just a junior high school student. What's the crime?

When Yang Yu came, Xiaoxing's body was placed in the courtyard under the eaves, covered with ancient handmade yarn, isolated from the light. There was no drummer, and there were about a dozen Christians in the dim light.

They were sitting and praying. They were just reading the Bible. Lord, Amen, washing and so on. Yang Yu didn't understand.

But as a student of Xiaoxing, Yang Yu knows that he is neglecting his duty. Whether it's an accident, a murder or a real ghost, Yang Yu has to find out the truth of the death. Even if there are ghosts in the world, he has to give Xiaoxing an account.

Yang Yu decided to wake for one night, which can be regarded as the final confession to Xiaoxing.

After all the believers prayed, the leading believers brought wooden casks and pans. All the believers took out the cross on their chest and soaked it in the water. Then they surrounded the corpse and read again:

"may the holy water wash the evil soul and drive away the devil!
Lord, Lord, in your name, let the filth go

Yang Yu didn't know what they were doing and didn't care. In his impression, religion was mysterious and superstitious. He didn't dare to touch it and kept a distance.

Exorcism? Yang Yu read these two words in his heart and shook his head. Do you think you are Constantine?

But when the believers sprinkled the holy water on Xiaoxing's corpse, suddenly, the shark was shaken by the corpse, and the whole body was like a knee reflex, pumped up, shaking the bed creaking.

And all this, Yang Yu see clearly through the sewing, suddenly stupefied!

How can a dead man move?

At the beginning, Yang Yu just thought that this bathing girl village was like a paradise with beautiful scenery, where he could enjoy the pleasure of lust. But now he increasingly felt that it was like Satan's back garden, which was absurd and creepy.

The mysterious old woman she met that night, the indelible mark on her hand, Lin Yina's dream, the strange death of widow Liu's husband, Yang Lin's strange fingerprints when she bathed, the white shadow of haunted house, the terrible scream of the back mountain, the reservoir that she couldn't swim out, the mysterious ancient Christian, and the incredible scene just now?

What the hell is this place?

A moment later, Xiaoxing's body was stable, and the believers were already pale and sweating, as if they had just experienced a war. The leader was an old man. He looked to the north, which was the direction of the reservoir.

"Let's go back and have a rest early. Tomorrow, we'll go to the reservoir!" The leader said to the crowd with an anxious look.

"Elder, do you really want to go? I'm afraid we don't have enough ability! "I'm afraid it's time," a middle-aged woman asked, taking off her black hat.

"The Lord will protect us." The old man nodded his forehead and chest, which was the standard Amen movement.

Yang Yu watched them leave. They were dressed in agreed black clothes, some with hats and only showed deep eyes, but most of them were just "ordinary" villagers. At the same time, Yang Yu and the old leader turned their heads in surprise.

As soon as the group of people left, the whole hall was quiet.

Only Xiaoxing's mother's cry was left, and Yang Yu sat there with her.

It's so dark!

The dim light in the courtyard of Lingtang. Xiaoxing's house is the old house, and this old house is only for their family. Everyone else has gone out of the village to the city. All of a sudden, the whole old house is quiet.

Yang Yu didn't know how to comfort Xiao Xing's mother, and there was no burning paper at Christ's funeral. Yang Yu could only accompany him quietly.

Time is ticking by. Xiaoxing's mother is tired and can't cry.

Yang Yu breathed and felt very sleepy. It was almost early in the morning, and his eyes couldn't help closing. In the blink of an eye, Yang Yu felt that he had gone to sleep, but he soon woke up again.

Yang Yu went to the bathroom and saw that the light was not far away.

Yang Yu was the only one left in the open hall. Suddenly, he felt cold and cool. This chill, Yang Yu always feel very familiar, just like in the reservoir in the afternoon, Yang Yu without swallowing saliva, rolled down the body. Suddenly, the light flashed and went out.

I made a list, and the hall was completely dark. At this time, Yang Yu was shocked, wasn't he? It's not so evil.

Yang Yu's breath suddenly became tight. In such a place, it was dark and quiet. He was still alone, but he was guarding the mourning hall. It was still a little scary. Besides, Yang Yu and Xiaoxing were not so familiar.

"Xiao Xing, Miss Yang is wrong, but it didn't hurt you!" No matter how bold Yang Yu was, he was suddenly afraid and said to himself in the dark.

All of a sudden!

In the silent hall, Yang Yu heard a hissing voice. Suddenly, the

atmosphere became more terrifying. Who? Is it Xiaoxing's mother? Yang Yu thought in his heart, but the hissing was obviously not the sound of footsteps.

Yang Yu wants to stand up and leave the yard, but his feet suddenly don't listen to him, just like being held by something. Yes, don't scare me, don't scare me. I haven't done anything wrong. I just got a few girls. Yang Yu wants to calm down.

But the chill was getting closer and closer, like someone approaching him in the dark. Yang Yu can clearly feel that in the dark, something is slowly coming towards him!

At this time, suddenly the light flashed! In a flash.

Yang Yu saw a man! That man is Xiaoxing! Xiao Xing's face is pale, white without any blood, but he stares at Yang Yu fiercely! What's more, Xiaoxing has no eyelids. Two eyelids have been cut off and are bleeding. He looks extremely bloody and cruel.

"Ah!! Ah

Yang Yu screamed at once. He was scared out of his wits. He was pale and rolling. He had never seen such a terrible scene. Yang Yu felt suffocated, his pupils dilated rapidly, and his heart was about to jump out. He held his head in his hands and curled up there, thinking: don't come here, don't come here.

At this time, a hand on Yang Yu's shoulder!

Chapter 59

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

Turn off

"Ah Yang Yu screamed for the second time and suddenly opened his eyes. It was already bright outside, and several adults nearby were looking at him inexplicably.

Yang Yu was sweating and thirsty. The scene just now turned out to

be just a dream!

"Mr. Yang, go back to have a rest and have a class. I don't think you're to blame for the little star in the sky." Xiao Xing's father's face is haggard, with thick black circles under his eyes. It's estimated that he didn't sleep all night.

Yang Yu touched his face with his hand, which made him sober for half a minute. His dream scared him a lot. Now his back is still cool.

In the morning, Yang Yu had no heart to attend class, and the whole school was immersed in the grief of Xiao Xing's death. At noon, Bai Xue comes to him, hoping to teach her music after school.

Originally, this is a good opportunity for Yang Yu and her to be alone, but she still refuses to let him go next time. Bai Xue looks disappointed.

Even, Yang Yu forgot to choose a few women's basketball players in the school. He still wants to fight for this game, and now he can only postpone it. In the afternoon, after a class in a hurry, he handed the students over to Li Ruoshui, and he rushed to the reservoir, and Yang Lin went with him.

When Yang Yu arrived at the reservoir, the group of Christians had already arrived. They stood in a row, with a Bible in their hands and a cross on it, hand in hand.

"Since they can exorcise demons, what did they do when widow Liu's husband had an accident last year?" Yang Yu and Yang Lin are standing in the back row. They also want to see what tricks these mysterious Christians can drive out. Yang Lin really cares, because Yang Yu's care for the last night's scene is the quick handprint on his leg. But he still believes that it must be something of some conditioned reflex or magic tricks after death, and he is always swindling, deceive and Kwai people to brainwash these villagers.

"I heard that Christianity in the village was founded very early, going back to our grandmother's generation. They have always been very mysterious and difficult to enter the church. They have to accept a series of baptisms."

"Well, anyway, they are also out of kindness. Let's sit back and watch it change." Yang Yu found a lawn, just sat down and looked around. This reservoir is really weird.

Today, this group of Christians are wearing the same black clothes and hats. Facing the reservoir, Yang Yu can't see his face. They opened the Bible and began to read it together. As soon as I started, it was dark again.

Yang Yu and Yang Lin suddenly surprised, thinking: not so evil? But looking at the sky, they couldn't help believing it, because the village was covered with dark clouds, but the distance was clear.

Before long, the surface of the water began to wind, the wind was blowing more and more, the wind was in a frenzy, suddenly the surface of the water, the wind was like a beast!

Boom, the dark clouds thunder, a touch of lightning, even hit the water, stir up a thousand waves, but also at the same time, crash, vigorous rain pouring down the city, in an instant, Yang Yu and the Christians Become drowned.

Suddenly, a strong wind hit! The row of Christians had already turned pale, but it was like the flood in those years, like the monks who were all absorbed in the Scriptures. It was strange that such a heavy rain did not wet the Bible.

"Elder, we can't stand it!"

"Read it to me. We've offended him. If we can't get rid of this evil, we'll have endless troubles!" The Presbyterian is in the center, and his face is not much better than others. He is old and unstable, but he does not forget to read the Bible: "in the name of the Lord Jesus, glory belongs to the father. In the name of the father, the son and the holy God, Amen, please drive this evil spirit to hell and never come to the world!"

Yang Yu feels like he's in a movie. Is this the script of Exorcist? He knew that there was no scientific explanation for the series of

abnormal weather, such as sudden dark clouds, strong winds, rainstorms.

"Ah!!! Pain! It hurts Yang Lin suddenly cried out!

The torrential rain was so fierce that it didn't mean to stop. Yang Yu found that Yang Lin was falling on the lawn, struggling and rolling. The rain fell down her cheek, but her face was very painful.

"What's the matter?" Yang Yu quickly squats down to check Yang Lin. I saw her hands tightly grasp their legs, look distorted, has been shouting pain. Yang Yu grabs her sleeve and is shocked. The black fingerprint is not black, but fire color. No, it's not a fingerprint at all. It's a burning hand.

The fire fingerprints tightly grasp Yang Lin's small ankle, Qinru her skin, the original white place, like really scorched, can not hurt Yang Lin cry?

Yang Yu hard hit his face, painful, all this is not a dream, not last night's dream, is real, will hurt!

The wind and waves of the reservoir are getting bigger and bigger. With the strong wind, a big wave comes and sweeps the row of Christians. Suddenly, they are swept to the sky, and people fall down one after another. Once the big wave comes back, the Christians on the edge are swept down and into the reservoir.

"Lord, Lord, bless me, save me, save me!" As soon as the cry for help came out, one person was photographed by another wave, and suddenly there was no shadow. The LORD did not save her. The others read the Bible in their mouths and tried their best to climb up the case. Finally, they were pulled back and took back their lives.

When the Presbyterian saw the situation, he shook his head endlessly and read: "the victory of the wicked is temporary. The joy of the ungodly is only in a flash." "Elder, the devil is too strong for us to win. If it goes on like this, if the dam is washed away, the whole village will be finished. "

"Lord, you will protect us. You will protect our village. As long as we love God, God will love the world. " The elder stood up, picked up the Bible and said a lot of nonsense in Yang Yu's eyes.

If God loves the world and God blesses the world, why does Xiao Xing die?

As soon as the Bible stopped, the wind became much smaller and the water gradually calmed down, but the rainstorm did not stop. Yang Lin was nearly shocked by the pain. As soon as the pilgrims stopped, the fire fingerprints gradually changed back to the original black fingerprints.

"Elder, what about the water devil?" One of them just asked, the elder suddenly fainted, his eyes were dull, just like looking at the floating people before he died, and suddenly showed a strange smile: "do you know? I want to go to the Lord. The Lord is waiting for me there. There will be no pain

Yang Yu watched the believers carry the elder up and run down the mountain, and the Christian who had been involved in the reservoir was not seen. Yang Yu also carries Yang Lin on his back and looks back at the reservoir in the heavy rain. The rain is dripping, but it's even more terrifying.

It's strange that it's really dark. The night comes quickly, but the heavy rain doesn't stop.

When Yang Yu got home, his aunt and two cousins were waiting anxiously at the door. If his cousin was not there, would no one have an accident again?

"Why is it raining so hard all of a sudden? Your cousin is still in the field. It's raining so hard. Why can't she come back? My aunt is so anxious." My aunt walked around, but my cousin didn't come back, so we were not in the mood for dinner. Yang Yu looked out, it was already dark, but the heavy rain kept falling, and he didn't know who had offended God?

"I'll find it, you wait for me!" Yang Yu didn't even have time to

drink hot soup, but he was still dressed in wet clothes. But he was also worried that his cousin didn't come back. Although this kind of thing is common in the countryside, it's no big deal, but it's raining tonight after all.

Yang Yu went out to find her cousin Li Yuanxi.

In other words, in the afternoon, Li Yuanxi just went to the fields to manage rice and weed. But suddenly it got dark, it began to rain heavily, and I was about to go home. Think of the fish in the field, those fish are the only income of the whole family this year, the treasure is all on this mu of fish field.

Dad even went to prison for this mu of fish field. Such a rainstorm will surely flood the golden mountain again. By that time, all the fish will run along the river. Once the dam is washed, the fish in the whole mu of field will be free, and their income will be gone.

So he braved the heavy rain to see the fish field. Sure enough, the field had been washed to pieces. Li Yuanxi was distressed and rushed to repair it, but after repairing this end, the other end was broken again. When the rain came down, the fish swayed out of the river.

At this time, the river was still a small one. It had already overflowed into a big one. The river was fast and turbulent. Li Yuanxi saw that the big red fish were about to enter the river. He was very anxious. As a result, he fell into the river without catching the fish.

Although the waves are surging in front of the river, it's just a torrent. It was only then that I found that I couldn't control the inundated River completely, and I couldn't see anything in the yellow sand and dark night.

Li Yuanxi struggled desperately: "help, help!" But it is choking water, the whole person ups and downs, suddenly and was photographed underwater, suddenly and step on the water to breathe, if this goes on, it will die? Li Yuanxi is afraid.

She tried to swim, but was rushed into the river one by one, choking her crying.

"Help Every time I stretch out the exit, I will shout. But in this rainstorm, where will there be people? At this moment, suddenly, Li Yuanxi seems to have hit something. At the same time, when a big wave comes, Li Yuanxi turns over 360 degrees, face down and legs up, which completely blinds Li Yuanxi.

Li Yuanxi struggled desperately and went upstream. At this time, she found that her leg stretched out a stone hole for no reason. She couldn't pull it out.

Between life and death!

Chapter 60

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

Turn off

Li Yuanxi wanted to go down to see how her feet got stuck, but in the yellow sand, she had to close her eyes and the current was fast. Li Xiyuan just fell out of the water by the strong wind. She didn't know where she was.

Li Yuanxi grabbed the root of the big tree with her hand and put half of her head up. With buoyancy, she could float obliquely in the water without much force. Except half of her head, her whole body was immersed in the Yellow River. Occasionally, a wave opened and sprayed on her face. The yellow sand stayed on her cheek and eyelashes. Li Yuanxi's feet are stuck and can't be pulled out. The current is fast and people can't dive down. She is so embarrassed and stuck in the water that she suddenly wants to die.

"Help, is anyone there?" Who can hear Li Xiyuan shouting for help? Even if you pass by, if you don't look carefully, who can see someone's head floating in the water?

Li Yuanxi has realized that this time is more bad than good, and suddenly cried.

Why to raise fish, why to catch fish, why to rain suddenly? The fry was bought with the betrothal gift of silly two dog father. Father's imprisonment was also related to the fish. Widow Liu's husband also died of electric fish. It seems that the lucky fish has become an ominous thing. Is all this life?

Want to cry without tears, Li Yuanxi never felt so desperate, she is watching the darkness down, how to cry, Leng is no one to come, again and again hope into despair, until the arrival of the night.

"I don't want to die, I don't want to die! Mom, where are you? Where are you, cousin?" Li Yuanxi was crying, crying, crying in despair, and her strength was gradually exhausted. Several times, she even slipped down the wood and struggled to come up again.

We have no idea what tomorrow will be like? If Li Yuanxi knew that he had just caught a fish, he would have come to such an end, and he would not have died. If Yao Jiabin knew that his "passionate killing" was a hateful death, the learner should know that the other car would crush his son to death, and the passer-by running a red light should know that the car of death is coming towards you. Who would do it?

There is no God, there is no Jesus, and Jesus is not God. If Jesus is God, what the hell is he doing with a cross when he's full?

The only thing in the world that can be believed is called fate!

No one can stop the gear of fate.

Li Yuanxi can't hold on any longer. Her physical strength has already been used up. Now she is completely relying on her survival instinct. Her face is pale. After nearly three hours of immersion, her skin is full of wrinkles. What's more, she can hardly see any hope of living.

Yang Yu can't find it here, let alone think that in the dark yellow river, there will be a small head on the water.

Absolutely impossible. We can find it here.

But Yang Yu came.

As soon as Yang Yu went into the river, he could see his cousin Li Yuanxi's face. This is life!

When she saw Li Xiyu, she always stood up to save her cousin. Lying on Yang Yu's back, Li Yuanxi cried all the time, until she could hardly cry.

She didn't cry because she was so afraid of death just now, but because Yang Yu's back was so wide, so safe, so fuckin 'like a man!

How many other men in the world, like a man?

"Stop crying, fool!" Yang Yu turns his head in the rainstorm and looks at her lovely cousin leaning on his back. The rain falls down her cheek. Li Yuanxi's only strength is spent on that eye.

The eyes that had not been polluted by the Yellow River silently looked at Yang Yu's eyes, no longer afraid, no longer shrinking back. She wanted to see her cousin all her life, and her heart was crying out: go to hell with ethics!

"You are the fool. How did you find me?" Cousin looks at Yang Yu's face tenderly and affectionately. She has never felt so happy. She wants to go on her cousin's back like this.

Yang Yu laughed and said faintly, "it's like when my third cousin found me, she found you!"

In an instant, Li Yuanxi understood that only the faith of love can make people insist. This kind of love may come from love, family affection, friendship, teacher's affection, meal's kindness and so on.

Isn't it just Christian doctrine to love others as yourself?

Yang Yu didn't know that her goddess like cousin was as cute and charming as her third sister. It turns out that women, in their bones, are all the same: they need men's favor!

When they got home, their two cousins were crying, but Yang Yu just got her sister back. Even one step away, they couldn't see her again. Yang Yu has really resisted the family and become everyone's support.

My aunt had already cooked hot water and cooked a bowl of brown sugar ginger soup for them to drink. Yang Yu looks out at the rainstorm. It's an evil rain.

They both had a hot bath and a hot soup porridge. Yang Yu held her cousin in his arms and put her on the bed. Like a child, he helped her cover the quilt. During the whole process, Li Yuanxi's eyes kept looking at Yang Yu and never left. When everyone left the room to let Li Yuanxi rest alone, Li Yuanxi only whispered a word to Yang Yu: "cousin, you are really handsome!"

Yang Yu replied with a smile: "Shuai, don't you want me to kiss you?"

"Playing hooligans again. You don't kiss me often." Li Yuanxi's face turned red. She didn't turn red at ordinary times. She found that she was acting like a coqueter instead of scolding her cousin as usual.

Yang Yu left the room with a smile and went back to his attic. He hasn't slept for 36 hours. He's very sleepy, but he hasn't slept.

These 36 hours of strange experience are slowly subverting his world outlook, which he always thinks is eternal, true and materialistic.

Turn on the table lamp, close the window, the sound of rain suddenly disappeared, the attic is very quiet. Yang Yu lay in bed, took out his notebook and pen, and began to take seriously and analyze what happened in these two days.

Now there are three possibilities:

the first is widow Liu's husband, Yang Lin and Xiao Xing These three people all came out of their own accidents, such as underwater

aquatic plants, but the accident can not have such bright fingerprints. Yang Yu has seen them in person, so this possibility is ruled out;

the second kind is murder. The murderer planned all this. In fact, the black fingerprints are just a cover up, creating the illusion of a water ghost and frightening the villagers. In fact, he hides in the dark, plays and controls everything. There is a behind the scenes murderer in this village. It just happens that Yang Lin meets Yang Yu and avoids being robbed. But what's the motive of killing?

The third possibility is a real water ghost;

Yang Yu scoffs at the third possibility even though he has experienced so many strange things. He would rather believe the second possibility.

"It seems that we are going to lie in widow Liu's house tomorrow." Yang Yu said to himself, thinking that we must find out the three common points. As long as we find out the motive for killing, everything will be bright.