

## Sensualist's 111-112

### Chapter 111

Yang Yu ran out of the classroom, Li Ruoshui wanted to catch up, but the bell rang.

Yang Yu took out his mobile phone and went to look for the photo in the mobile phone. He turned it four or five times, but he couldn't find it.

I remember the situation when I took this picture. We were playing the truth adventure. Yang Yu took it by himself. When Yang Yu recalled that night when he met the autumn moon, suddenly many doubts were solved.

When Yang Yu said "you" to Qiuyue, Qiuyue was confused and asked repeatedly, "we?"?

Why didn't the sound of "sex" come from the tent of Qiuyue that night? They came out to shoot guns. Why didn't they have love?

Why does Qiuyue follow her gun friend to go back to her ex boyfriend's way?

Why did Bai Xue say that she was very strange that night, but she didn't find it out at all? That's because Yang Yu used "you" instead of "you" when talking to Qiuyue?

Why didn't Qiuyue's friends talk to other people when they did the truth adventure game?

Because.

Because, that night camping, only one person came to Qiuyue, there was no so-called Qiuyue gun friends at all.

In this picture, there is no one sitting beside Qiuyue, but Snow White is sitting beside her.

Yang Yu clearly remembers that when taking this picture that night, Qiuyue's fireman was sitting next to Qiuyue. Yang Yu even gave her fireman a special smile at that time. But these behaviors of Yang Yu's not looking for, giggling at a blank position, in Bai Xue's eyes, of course, have become very strange "behaviors."

"Fireman?" Yang Yu suddenly laughed, as if suffering from mental illness, and said to himself: "what gun friend? The man I saw was clearly Qiu Yue's ex boyfriend who was in danger there. "

Suddenly, Yang Yu feels creepy. He talks to a "ghost" for a long time. He still talks to him face to face, but he doesn't know his identity. Yang Yu recalled that there were too many strange and abnormal places in Qiuyue's boyfriend that night. Even if his face was pale and bloodless, his walking was different from that of normal people. He was straight and stiff. So it is.

Yang Yu was in a cold sweat all over, and he really gave himself a fright.

Do you want to find Bai Xue or Li ruorong to confirm this? It doesn't matter anymore.

The important thing is that Yang Yu sees things he shouldn't see, dirty things.

"FUCK ! " Yang Yu mercilessly scolded: "in the end is my eye is dazzled or?" Yang Yu feels that his head is very confused and painful. He is more and more confused between reality and illusion. He can't tell which is true and which is false.

But these things, Yang Yu is unable to tell others, others will only treat him as a fool, because it is impossible. If that scene in the attic of the school is a dream, it's understandable, but this time, it's really not a dream.

"I'm fuckin 'crazy?" Yang Yu sneered at himself: "I really have to go to the nerve hospital to have a look."

Usually play DOTA, occasionally play bad, still really be called neuropathy, did not expect, they really have a problem? What a stark irony.

It seems that pig teammates really exist.

Yang Yu suddenly thought of a person: Li Ruolan.

Now, Li Ruolan is the only one who can find and talk to. But he just got on with her the night before last. Li Ruoshui sent the photos on her behalf this time. He clearly wants to get rid of Yang Yu.

But if you don't let out that thing in your heart, Yang Yu will really have a problem. You have to find a friend to help. Maybe even the doctor can't solve the problem.

Yang Yu went to Secretary Li's house with the photo.

Secretary Li and Li ruorong both went to work. Li Ruoshui was in class, and there was only Secretary Li's wife at home.

"Aunt Zhang, is Li Ruolan there?" Yang Yu asked politely.

As soon as Aunt Zhang saw that it was Yang Yu, she immediately became polite. She also liked the future son-in-law in her heart: "reading on the roof."

Yang Yu on the roof of the rooftop, Li Ruolan is romantically leaning against a bamboo chair, next to a small table, put a cup of tea, and a plate of nuts, is low head in the sun, holding something in hand to watch.

"Sister LAN?" Yang Yu was embarrassed and said hello sincerely.

Li Ruolan raised his head and aimed at Yang Yu. He didn't want to talk, but he saw that Yang Yu's face was very bad, so he asked, "what are you looking for me for?"

The roof is very large and open. You can see the panoramic view of the whole village from here. The scenery is quite good.

Yang Yu had no way to talk about it. He didn't know how to open his mouth, so he took a stool and sat down beside Li Ruolan: "I'm really sorry about the night before yesterday."

"Did you come to me just to apologize?" Li Ruolan looked up at Yang Yu again and said coldly, "last time, it didn't happen. I don't want to be known by my sister, so as not to affect the feelings of our three sisters. Don't mention it later."

Yang Yu thought it was over.

"I really don't know who to talk to. Recently, no, I saw something I shouldn't have seen since the first night I entered the village." Yang Yu opened his mouth. When Li Ruolan heard this, he seemed to be interested. He turned his head and began to listen.

Yang Yu said three things to Li Ruolan:

the first thing is that he met grandma Lin Yina on the first night when he entered the village. That night was the first seven.

Second, the strange behavior of the attic of the school last time only saved the scene of amorous feelings.

The third one is that there is no picture of Qiu Yue's boyfriend in this picture.

"I know what I said is very funny. Others must think I'm crazy, and I think I'm crazy myself. But recently, it seems that this 'illness' is getting more and more serious. I don't know whether I'm infected with evil, or have a special function, or just a pure mental illness. I can't tell reality from illusion."

"I don't believe there are ghosts in the world, and I don't know if what you said is true or false, but I believe you, there are too many things in reality that science can't explain." Li Ruolan pondered.

Yang Yu feels much more comfortable after saying these words. He doesn't expect Li Ruolan to help much or give himself a "reasonable" explanation. He just wants to talk to someone.

"I hope you can keep these secrets for me, although no one believes you when you tell them, ha ha." Yang Yu laughed himself.

"I told you last time that there is a very smart God woman in the next village. Would you like to see her

when you have time?" Li Ruolan finally showed a smile.

"Ha ha, OK, no problem. It's good to listen to the opinions of experts. Anyway, going to the mental hospital is just a set of mental retardation problems for you." Yang Yu didn't care. Although he didn't believe in the goddess, he would listen if he had a reason. If he didn't, he would go in his left ear and out his right.

As long as you have the ability to distinguish, and your three outlooks have already been finalized, you really need some skills to deceive him.

"I'm interested in the girl in red you met in the attic." Li Ruolan kept her composure, but her heart was full of passion. She never dreamed that there was a mysterious thing Yang Yu said that she was very interested in.

"I also thought that it would not happen that there was no face, which was very similar to the abnormal behavior of the abnormal maniac, but the murderers were already in trouble, and it could not be the abnormal maniac, so I excluded the relevance." Yang Yu returned.

"Did the girl in red you saw in your dream see a jade hanging around her neck?" Li Ruolan asked casually.

Yang Yu recalled that there was no pendant on Bai Xue's neck. At that time, the girl in red on the stairs turned her back to herself, so she knew that she was just curious. Why did Li Ruolan ask?

"I'll look for a picture of the victim and give it to your cousin for recognition. Isn't that ok?" Li Ruolan suggested.

"Is it necessary? Do you suspect that the sex slavery case 13 years ago has something to do with this case? " I don't think it's too easy for her to get rid of the reality

"Yes, but you'd better look at this first." Li Ruolan handed over what she was looking at just now.

Yang Yu was very surprised: "zongjuan? This is the information of the Public Security Bureau. How can you get it? "

"Have I been a journalist for so many years? I just secretly got a copy from my friend inside. " Li Ruolan took a sip of tea calmly.

Yang Yu quickly opened it and read it. The volume recorded the contents of the case in detail. However, Yang Yu shook his head and laughed: "they just recorded the basic information of the victim, but this is not the point at all."

"What do you mean by that?" Li Ruolan glanced askance at Yang Yu.

Yang Yu snorted, threw back the police file, went to the guardrail and looked at the whole village. After a moment, he turned his head and said:

"first, mask, why do perverts wear human skin mask?

Second, motivation, perverts catch these victims, torture them, and finally kill them. For what? For sex? For spiritual satisfaction?

Third, the goal. Why are these four girls chosen randomly? Or according to a certain rule? Are there any rules to follow among the four victims?

Fourth, the number of people. The perverts are obviously recidivists. There must be more than four victims. Who else? Which cellar are they now dead in, or somewhere, maybe a girl in custody?

Fifth, Christ, why use the cross? What does the mural without Jesus' last supper on the wall mean? Is it the work of a pervert?

Sixth, who will be the next target? Where will it happen? When does it happen?

The pervert certainly can't sit still, will certainly commit a crime, so many questions, the police didn't solve one? All the girls in the village are worried. It seems that the police don't care at all. Ha ha, when will the perverts catch their children? What do they think? "

Yang Yu finished all these things in one breath. He was already out of breath. Li Ruolan was stunned there with her mouth open. She was silly."I didn't expect that your thinking was quite divergent. It's a pity that you should not be a detective. What kind of people's teacher should you be?" Li Ruolan suddenly admired Yang Yu's words. He didn't know whether it was sarcasm or praise. He didn't come here to teach. He didn't have any background. The same group of people said a word and were assigned here.

Every time Yang Yu thinks about it, he wants to scold the Ba Zi.

"Well, go to your house and find your cousin." Li Ruolan said.

"What are you doing at my house? What do you want from my cousin? " Yang Yu looks puzzled.

However, Yang Yu's surprise is still behind. Li Ruolan and Yang Yu return home. Her cousin Yuanxi is cutting pumpkin slices and ready to sun them out. When Yang Yu comes home with a woman, she feels uncomfortable again.

"This cousin is becoming more and more romantic." My cousin Yuanxi muttered.

"Hello, my name is Li Ruolan. I'm Yang Yu's girlfriend's sister. I'd like to ask you to look after me." Li Ruolan politely approached her cousin Yuanxi, then found a picture from a book and handed it to Li

Yuanxi, saying, "please, sister Yuanxi, can you help me recognize it? At that time, you saw the human skin mask worn by that pervert, is it this girl?"

Then Li Ruolan pointed to a girl in the group photo.

Yang Yu is a face puzzled, Li Ruolan where to find the photos? It's too efficient.

However, Yang Yu is disdainful and believes in his own judgment. The sex slavery case 13 years ago has absolutely nothing to do with this one.

Absolutely not.

Therefore, Yang Yu felt that Li Ruolan was wasting his time, so he helped to dry the tender pumpkin slices.

Li Yuanxi, her cousin, gave a sound, then took the photo and took a look at it. She just took a look.

Suddenly, pale, fear swept the whole body, motionless, scared to say a word.

## **Chapter 112**

Yang Yu looked back and saw his cousin's body shaking with fright. He was also shocked. Did he say that his cousin admitted it? Yang Yu hurried over and hugged his cousin. Li Yuanxi took the initiative to lean on Yang Yu's shoulder.

"Cousin, it's OK. I'm here." Yang Yu patted her cousin on the back and comforted her.

After a while, Yuanxi recovered from her panic.

"I'm sure the last mask I saw was this girl." Yuanxi said this, he felt miserable, thought, if not for that lucky to find three younger sister, Yunxi may also be this end.

"If I guess correctly, Xiao Xi, who was killed 13 years ago, was the first person killed by a pervert." Li Ruolan's face was also very ugly, which was the last result she wanted.

"Thirteen years." Yang Yu has been reading this figure: "if he is committing a crime in 13 years, how many victims will there be?" Yang Yu feels creepy when he thinks about it.

Yang Yu took the photo and glared at the girl, a 15-year-old beautiful girl of the same age as a flower. However, how many people with distorted personality are hidden around us? Yang Yu's eyes aimed at the group photo.

This group photo should be the photo of the whole class at that time. Beside Xiao Qian, Yang Yu seemed to see a familiar figure. He looked up at Li Ruolan and asked in surprise, "is she you?" Yang Yu points to the girl next to Xiao Qian in the photo and asks Li Ruolan.

"Well." Li Ruolan even nodded: "Xiaoxi, is my classmate, no, to be exact, is my deskmate, is also my best friend, we were in junior high school, also in this school."

Yang Yu suddenly realized why Li Ruolan was particularly interested in her dream in the attic. In fact, when Yang Yu said that, Li Ruolan had already associated Xiao Qian in her mind.

"But when the murderer was arrested, why do you still suspect that there is something wrong with it?" Yang Yu does not understand, who will suspect a case that has been closed?

"Because" Li Ruolan pauses and remembers the past, which makes her eyes wet. That deskmate, that sudden afternoon, and the sudden bad luck, all feel fresh in her mind, just like a movie, playing back in Li Ruolan's mind.

Yang Yu and Li Yuanxi are waiting for her to go on.

"Because Xiaoxi and teacher Liu really love each other, and teacher Liu will never do that kind of animal thing. Teacher Liu likes and dotes on Xiaoxi very much. Therefore, I have never believed that Mr. Liu would be the murderer. The real murderer just took Mr. Liu as the scapegoat." Li Ruolan said angrily.

"Do you think the real murderer skinned Xiao Xi, then disguised as Xiao Xi's suicide, knocked out Mr. Liu, transported him to that room, and put all the doubts on Mr. Liu? However, since Mr. Liu didn't kill him, why did he admit it?" Yang Yu thinks that this logic is reasonable.

"Maybe it's because of guilt or torture. You have to go down and ask Mr. Liu." Li Ruolan is just guessing.

"The murderer is not a human being. He's too cruel. I'm worried that he'll come back to find Yunxi. If he can't catch the pervert one day, it's not peaceful." Li Yuanxi stamped her feet in anger.

Yang Yu looks at the time and is about to finish class. He is going to pick up Yunxi at noon. He finds that the more he knows, the deeper the case goes, the more terrible the truth is.

On the way.

Li Ruolan and Yang Yu continue to analyze the murderer.

Male, aged between 30 and 50, 165 or so in height, 130 to 160 in weight, Christians may have special requirements for sex. He must be mature and stable in character, with excellent psychological quality, preferring to girls. At the same time, he may have been discriminated against and attacked in his growth, leading to mental and sexual distortion.

"I always feel that the destruction of this case will be on that mural." Yang Yu has always felt this way, but he can't tell what the last supper without Jesus means in the murderer's world?

"Could it be a betrayal?" Li Ruolan said thoughtfully: "the last supper originally implied Judas' betrayal, and perhaps the murderer was also betrayed, so"

"however, the betrayal seems to have nothing to do with these victims, but it is also a possibility. We have time to talk with the second elder about whether there are divorced middle-aged men among Christians." Yang Yu also followed this idea to analyze.

After this period of communication and analysis, Yang Yu feels that they have returned to the tacit understanding they had just met. It seems that Li Ruolan has really forgotten that he was interrupted once the night before. Although he did it only once, is it different from smoking many times?

In the afternoon, just as usual, they have classes, prepare lessons and train basketball. However, these girls' basketball skills have improved by leaps and bounds in the past two days, especially Ji Ming, who can do almost anything, such as breakthrough, passing, shooting and layup. Yang Yu suddenly saw the shadow of a female basketball player.

Yang Yu is very happy that he plays well in the competition. Is it really possible to win the Shangtang center? Is it really possible to play with Ma Jian's wife in front of him?

Yang Yu feels exciting when he thinks about it. Is it too much to be a man? hey. In the evening, when Yang Yu had nothing to do, he made up lessons for the third sister. Accompanied by Yang Yu's cousin, the third sister fell in love with studying. In fact, the third sister made a lot of progress in the midterm exam. In fact, the midterm exam, and not so bad, although it is still the penultimate, but from the penultimate school is only a little bit worse, the second school in Liquan County, the average score of the total score is only ten. It's the first place, but it's ahead of other schools. There's no way. It's the key junior high school in the county.

At the end of the tutorial, Yang Yu's buttocks are not hot yet. Lin Yina comes to find Yang Yu again. Yang Yu and Lin Yina haven't cheated for a long time. This just said two words, did not expect Cui Qiang to appear.

"What are you talking about? It's so late. Go back to bed. " Cui Qiang glares at Yang Yu fiercely. He knows what Yang Yu is, and he even steals sex with Yiyi sister. Cui Qiang's attitude towards Yang Yu was a 360 degree change. Originally, it was brotherhood. Now? When enemies meet, they are very jealous.

After knowing who Yang Yu was, Cui Qiang recalled that his wife was so close to Yang Yu. Would he have an affair? Therefore, these days, he has been staring at his wife, and more and more doubt that his wife has an affair with Yang Yu.

"It's still early. What do you want to sleep for? Go to sleep!" Lin Yina doesn't give Cui Qiang face at all. She goes to bed so early every day and loves every time she turns off the light. Every time she loves, it's 12 seconds. She hasn't broken through 12 seconds so far. She really shoots faster than Liu Xiang. Lin Yina can't be angry and disappointed. She has unlimited reverie about Cui Qiang before marriage. Especially in her sex life, she thinks that he is as strong as a cow, and his sexual ability is definitely stronger than a



cow, right?

What happened? Verified that sentence: chicken can't look, bladder can't measure.

"Well! If you have anything to talk about with him, go back. " Cui Qiang is in a hurry.

"All said not to return, you want to return, oh, what do you care about me?" Lin Yina's temper is also very strong. She just wants to have a chat with Yang Yu.

"You and I think you want to go straight to his place to sleep." Cui Qiang was angry.

Yang Yu looks at the meaning that two small mouth want to quarrel, also don't know is to persuade or.

Listening to Cui Qiang's words, Lin Yina feels very wronged. Although she stole from Yang Yu several times, she was really wronged tonight. When she got angry, her temper became irritable: "ouch, I really slept with brother Yang Yu tonight. Brother Yang Yu is so good at being a woman. It's so cool for me."

"You you" Cui Qiang's face turned red with anger. He held it for a long time. Without saying a word, he raised his hand and tried to beat his wife.

"What? Do you still want to hit me? " Lin Yina doesn't believe her husband will beat her.

"I'll hit you what?" Cui Qiang more think more angry, more think more feel his wife really Yang Yu to sleep, this Lin Yina must give himself a green hat. Listen to the wife even in front of others, also say so, that anger, completely lost his mind.

Pop!

Cui Qiang actually slapped in the past. Suddenly, Lin Yina's face was flushed.

Lin Yina feels her face and her eyes turn red. She stares at Cui Qiang hard. She can't believe it. Not long after she got married, her husband beat her and her husband beat a woman.

Cui Qiang's body was shaking, and the hand that beat his wife was shaking all the time.

Immediately, Cui Qiang regretted. Knowing that he had done something stupid, he immediately knelt down: "wife, I'm wrong, wife, I'm wrong, I'm damned, I'm damned, I shouldn't beat you." Cui Qiang has been patting his face with his hands, and his face turns red.

Lin Yina did not speak, eyes down the cheek, she just stood up and left.

"Wife, where are you going? Wife, don't go." Cui Qiang is going to cry.

Lin Yina went down from the rooftop, only left the door behind and disappeared into the dark night,

leaving Cui Qiang alone to guard the empty room. Cui Qiang scratched his head with both hands, like a mad dog, and read: "Yang Yu is all caused by you, your boy. Let's see how I deal with you."

It's terrible that a man with such a big chest should be so narrow-minded.

Yang Yu's bedside looks at Lin Yina's quarrel, but he can't insert a word. These two tones, character and temper are violent to violent. Can you stop quarreling?

Yang Yu guessed that Lin Yina went to her sister's house to sleep, so she drew the curtain, turned over the Bible, put out the light and got ready to go to bed.

At this time, there was a slap, as if something was hitting the window. Then he looked up and there was a person standing in the yard below, with a flashlight. Isn't that Lin Yina?

Yang Yu groped and quietly went downstairs, opened the door of the backyard, and saw Lin Yina shivering with cold.

"Why didn't you sleep with your sister?" Yang Yu asked.

"No Lin Yina said faintly: "I don't want my sister to know that we are fighting again."

"Then go back to sleep." Yang Yu suggested.

"You saw that, too. He slapped me? I'm not going Lin Yina blocked up and continued: "sleep here at night."

"Are you crazy? Cui Qiang saw me do your sister in the woods last time. Now he is also very sensitive to you. If he knows that you didn't go to your sister's house to sleep last night and didn't go home to sleep, he suspects that you were sleeping with me. It's too risky. ""What? Are you scared? When you fucked me in the toilet before, didn't you have a lot of guts? " Lin Yina said sarcastically: "is it better to do my sister than me, so I'm not interested in it?"

Yang Yu is a wry smile. Women's logic is really puzzling. What are these theories? You are not my girlfriend. We are just cheating. What do you mean.

"I don't care. Once he hits me, I'll give him a green hat." Lin Yina's mind is so narrow, so men should never beat women. Yang Yu regretted provoking her. If she continues to cheat like this, something will happen sooner or later. Now it's OK. I can't hide.

But it's not a good way to be frozen outside. It's not a good way to be heard by Cui Qiang. Lin Yina can't persuade her to go away. Yang Yu has to quietly take Lin Yina back to the attic. He doesn't dare to turn on the lights. He's very careful, afraid that his aunts and cousins will find out.

Lin Yina is hungry and thirsty. Cui Qiang's 12 seconds is not even a prelude for her. How can she be

satisfied?

Just entering the attic, the lights didn't turn on. As soon as they closed the door, they couldn't wait to take off their clothes and ride directly to Yang Yu's body. The two men started to work like firewood. Only this time, Lin Yina took the initiative and sat on Yang Yu's body all the time, pressing her hands on Yang Yu's chest and twisting her ass madly.

Just can't bear to call bed, which makes Lin Yina can be uncomfortable, while twisting buttocks up and down, while whispering: "let you hit me, give you a cuckold, after you hit me once, I'll come to do it for brother Yang Yu."

This is clearly the psychological imbalance, looking for balance.

Bai Bai takes advantage of Yang Yu. If he does his sister, he can also do his sister. The two sisters do it for nothing. The two sisters are young women. One is cheating, the other is borrowing seeds. Yang Yu's peach blossom luck is a leverage. I just hope it doesn't become a peach blossom robbery.

### **Chapter 113**

On Thursday, the weather was gloomy and the clouds were strange.

Yang Yu has only one class in the afternoon. He is going to meet the shenpo in Lihua village next door with Li Ruolan. Lihua Village Yang Yu has been there once. Last time, he pretended to be a fortune teller and cheated the marriage between silly two dogs and his cousin.

The whole Lihua village is filled with superstition.

There are numerous legends about witches in foreign countries. There are many famous witches in China, such as Medea, circle, Isis and so on. They are just folk. They can only be regarded as unofficial history. Most of them are swaggering and deceiving. However, some of them are accurate, too accurate, but you can't help believing them.

What science can't explain, we will give you a gorgeous term: superstition.

Both Yang Yu and Li Ruolan believe in science rather than superstition. However, most of the time, they prefer to believe in it. Anyway, Yang Yu thinks that if you go to the hospital when you are sick, the doctor is just a godmother in disguise, but at least the godmother won't pull the scalpel in your stomach.

What's more, the effect of taking fake medicine is similar to that of giving you a bowl of water.

"Have you been there before?" On the way, Yang Yu asked Li Ruoshui why he recommended himself to go there.

"I'm afraid you don't believe it. In high school, I had a strange disease, but the hospital didn't cure it. I couldn't find out any disease. I thought my life was over. When I was near the end, my father was going

to die and become a living horse doctor. After listening to an old man's advice, he went to see shenpo to try his luck. As a result, it was very good. " Li Ruoshui is an understatement now, but at that time he was really disappointed.

"Sister Lan's life is still very big. Didn't she say that she was ill?" Yang Yu now listen to her say, just like listening to the story, no feeling.

"Gu." Li Ruolan said one word.

Yang Yu said: "at the beginning, you don't think so." But Yang Yu didn't know why. The first person who thought of harming Li Ruolan in his head was Li ruoreng.

Witchcraft is also a kind of witchcraft. It is popular among the Miao people. At the same time, it is also known as the two major witchcraft in Southeast Asia together with Thailand's head lowering. Many ancient medical techniques are related to Gu, such as Qingli Shanzhi prescription, Sun Simiao's Qianjin Yaofang, compendium of Materia Medica, etc.

It's pretty scary, evil, dark.

When the road is ripe, it will go fast this time. The pear blossom village is white, and the pear blossom is very luxuriant, like a woman in white.

Yang Yu passes by the house of silly two dogs and finds that there is a big happy word on the door. Is silly two dogs married? It's true that stupid people are blessed with stupidity.

The goddess in Lihua village is called Tian Yan Shen Po. As the name suggests, there must be a Tian Yan. There are three legged men all over the street. It's hard to find a Shen Po with three eyes. This Tian Yan can see the destiny of heaven. Everything has already been decided. Yang Yu doesn't believe in ghosts and gods, but only believes in destiny.

And can the heavenly eye know the destiny? Yang Yu is curious.

However, since the fame is so high, Yang Yu guesses that many people must come all the way to see their lives.

"Sister LAN, is this really it?" When Yang Yu followed Li Ruolan to shenpo's house, he still didn't believe it. Yang Yu thinks it's a big temple. Even if it's not, it must be people coming and going.

But here, not only weeds, no houses, and even no personal shadow, even a crow disdain to call on two, let Yang Yu surprise.

All of a sudden, a cat called.

Yang Yu is very allergic to cat barking. He immediately looks around for it.

"Black pupil is coming to meet us." Li Ruolan said, and suddenly a black cat jumped out of the mountain wall in front of him. He climbed up the tree twice and stood on the branch in front of him, shouting to Yang Yu.

Another black cat.

Yang Yu immediately thought of the black bean of Su Xinqi, the young model of Wangchun apartment.

But Yang Yu looked at the branch and trembled. Is there really a cat with black pupil in the world?

In front of the cat, the pupil is pure blue, but it's really black! The black pupil is bright.

Li Ruoshui came forward, and there was a wooden house, but the wooden house was surrounded by ivy and perfectly integrated with nature. So Yang Yu didn't find it at first. He knocked on the door and entered the wooden house, and it suddenly changed completely.

Although the outside is overgrown with weeds and tangled with old vines, it seems that no one has been here for hundreds of years, but the decoration inside the house is very strange. Yang Yu feels as if he has entered a distorted world, depressed and confused. Suddenly, Yang Yu can't tell the true from the false.

In front of him, an old man, bent and wearing a headscarf, sat in front of the fire plate with his back to Yang Yu.

Yang Yu couldn't see her face clearly.

Li Ruolan took a look at Yang Yu. He took two steps forward and asked sincerely, "Granny Tianyan, I've always had a stomachache recently. I don't know if I've eaten something bad. Can you help me have a look?" Li Ruolan, who has a real stomachache, deliberately tries to tempt shenpo.

Of course, Yang Yu also knows, so he also wants to see how this shenpo can cheat?

"If I were you, I would have a stomachache if I had not slept with a man for more than a year and was suddenly put into the end by such a big artifact." God woman back to two people, light said. Li Ruolan and Yang Yu's face suddenly changed.

Apart from this, there will never be a second person to know the secret between them. How can the heavenly eye goddess know? Does she really have eyes?

This is shocking for Yang Yu. It's not magic, let alone guessing.

"It's me who wants to see. I see some strange things. I think they are hallucinations. I don't know what mother-in-law Tianyan thinks?" Yang Yu also took a few steps. This time, he didn't dare to make a joke.

Tianyan's mother-in-law always turns her back to them. Yang Yu asks, but she can't wait for the answer.

Meow!

Another cat barked. The black cat named Heitong was already on the beam of the wooden house, staring at Yang Yu and his wife.

At this time, mother-in-law Tianyan turned around.

Li Ruoshui saw Tianyan's mother-in-law with her back to her last time, so like Yang Yu, she never saw Tianyan's mother-in-law's face. They both imagined whether her forehead had one eye like Yang Jian's.

Unfortunately, when they saw Tianyan's mother-in-law turn around, they were shocked again.

It's not because Tianyan doesn't have a third eye, but because Tianyan is blind.

Two people are really dumbfounded, this is how they did not expect things.

"Give me your hand." Tianyan mother-in-law said calmly.

Yang Yu thought for a moment, to the right hand or to the left hand? After thinking for a moment, I decided to stretch out my right hand.

But.

"The other hand." Heaven eye mother-in-law did not move anything, said.

Yang Yu and Zou frowned. Why did he have to use the other hand? There was a black mark on the palm of his left hand, and a scar across the mark. It was the masterpiece of the black cat named Heidou.

Meow!

When Yang Yu stretched out his left hand, the black eyed cat called again.

Tianyan mother-in-law put her hand on Yang Yu's palm. Yang Yu didn't feel anything but felt an old man's rough, cocooned skin, like a dead tree.

"Go back, I can't help you." Tianyan mother-in-law drew back her head, turned her body back with the chair, and continued to burn.

"Can't mother-in-law Tianyan see it?" Yang Yu deliberately incites her. What do you mean I can't help you? This clearly shows that the matter is very serious. Of course, Yang Yu thinks it's just a gimmick to attract the viewers, so Yang Yu just makes a plan and asks more questions.

"Hum!" Tianyan's mother-in-law gave a cold hum and simply said two words: "Gu curse."

Li Ruolan and Yang Yu were both stunned. They looked at each other and didn't seem to understand each other. They only heard about the magic trick, the magic poison, lowering their heads and cursing, but they never heard of the magic curse. What is it?

"Mother in law Tianyan, what is a curse? What happens if you win? What's the solution?" Li Ruolan asked in a hurry. A magic trick almost killed him. Is it more terrible? This breath asked so many, more urgent than Yang Yu, because she is deeply aware of the horror of witchcraft.

"Gu curse is a kind of magic in the Middle East, and the one among your friends is also the most poisonous one, which is called infinite terror. In this spell, people don't feel much at first, because it's not activated. Once they come into contact with allergens one day, the curse will automatically trigger. " Mother Tianyan explained slowly.

Listening, Yang Yu doesn't think it's unreasonable. Getting up is no different from skin allergy. People are allergic to certain things, such as pollen and seafood. This curse sounds just like this. Is it a kind of disease? Obviously not.

"What happens when the curse is activated?" Yang Yu asked.

"There will be seven days to cast the spell." Tianyan said coldly.

"And if not?" Yang Yu asked.

"Then your spiritual time will enter the infinite space of terror, forever." Tianyan explained.

Yang Yu tries to understand what is infinite terror space. Is it mental illness? Completely immersed in the illusory world can not come out, the spiritual world can not return to reality? And that spiritual world is full of infinite terror?

Is it similar to the Greek legend of Sisyphus pushing stones?

Yang Yu thinks that this punishment is really worse than death.

"Are you afraid?" Tianyan said coldly.

"Mother-in-law, how to solve that?" Li Ruolan seems to be aware of the horror of the curse and asks for Yang Yu.

"I don't know. Let it be." Tianyan's mother-in-law replied, "your hallucinations are the precursor of the curse. Take care of yourself."

Li Ruolan looks at Yang Yu, and Yang Yu laughs. It sounds that the curse is a little frightening. However, it

has gone beyond the scope of science and has really sublimated to the spiritual field. Maybe it's just that shenpo scares people. However, shenpo can see through that she has done Li Ruolan. It's certainly not so simple.

Li Ruolan saw that she had no choice but to stay. She said thank you and left.

"Come to me and leave without leaving anything?" Tianyan said. Yang Yu was relieved when he heard that it was still for money, so he was relieved. He was still a little worried about what he said just now. Now the other party asks for money, which means that it's just the guise of shenpo's scaring, and shenpo often has some tricks.

Of course, Li Ruolan also understood the meaning, but Yang Yu didn't have a few yuan, so he had to pay for it.

"I don't want money." Tianyan said.

Yang Yu and Li Ruolan were stunned at the same time and asked in one voice: "no money, what do you want?"

"I want your eyes!"

#### **Chapter 114**

On the way back, the mood has changed dramatically.

His eyes are still on Yang Yu's head, but he ordered another thing from Yang Yu. Yang Yu can't give it at present, but the day Yang Yu hopes to give it will never come, because it will be his death.

"Do you believe what she said?" Li Ruolan still believes the shenpo's words, so she is worried. If the shenpo's words are true, Yang Yu will die.

"Of course I don't believe it. The more I believe in it, the more I fear it. 80% of cancer patients are scared to death. Let's wait until the curse is activated. " Yang Yu said with a smile, but everyone could see that he was reluctant and stiff.

Superstition is very strange, at least it will affect people's heart. For example, Chinese people are very taboo about the number 4. One day, when there is a real disaster, you will think, is it because of my house number, mobile phone number, and license plate number that there is an unlucky four word?

In fact, the wind, the horse and the Ox are not the same.

"Once the magic spell is activated, there will only be seven days for it to be solved. I'm afraid it will be too late." Because she and Li Ruolan were worried about that kind of despair.

"Well, I know. If it's true, I wonder who has such a big feud with me and put this poisonous curse on



me." Yang Yu thinks that it's only two months since he came to the village. It's impossible to offend people. Besides, I'm good at dealing with people, and I've been helping others and students all the time. Who did I end up with?

Yang Yu can't figure it out. When did it start? And who was it because of what? What is the activation source? How to solve the curse? A lot of questions filled Yang Yu's brain. The village is really strange. Yang Yu has been unlucky these two months. There are a lot of questions about the palm design. Xiao Xing's drowning hasn't been solved, and the abnormal murderer hasn't been caught. Now it's OK, he has been bewitched for some reason.

God, are you kidding me?

Cats like to play with the prey they catch. They are tired and tired of playing and eat it.

Is human a toy in God's hand? Nothing to give you the whole accident, give you the whole disease, the whole curse? Enjoying the human struggle?

But, people.

Isn't human also playing with other creatures?

Yang Yu saw with his own eyes that the old cow who had been with his family for more than ten years was slaughtered. The old cow helped you plough the land for a lifetime. When it is old and useless, it will be slaughtered for a good price while it is alive.

Yang Yu will never forget that when he stabbed the old cattle in the neck with a sharp knife, the old cattle kept staring at Yang Yu, and his eyes could not stop flowing down.

How cruel people are.

Yang Yu's mouth is light, but his face is pale, his lips are dry, and he doesn't even walk naturally. Li Ruolan can see Yang Yu's fear at a glance. Yang Yu just pretends to be calm.

Back home, just in time for dinner, but Yang Yu has no appetite.

"Cousin, what's the matter with you?" Yunxi is very sensitive to his cousin and is most concerned about it. He immediately realizes his cousin's change.

"Yes, Xiaoyu, you usually eat several bowls of rice, but today you haven't eaten half a bowl of rice." My aunt is also worried.

Cousin glanced at Yang Yu and ate. She didn't say anything, but she was very worried.

"You eat first. I have no appetite. I'll go back to my room first." Yang Yu tried to convince the witchcraft

that it was a real spiritual problem, but Yang Yu did not think about it.

What is the activation source? I'm afraid it's something common in life. When it comes time, drinking Sanlu milk powder will be activated. Isn't it bad? Be careful everywhere, but can't be careful. It's all by luck? What a fuckin 'fool.

This unknown, defenceless fear is the real terror.

Just like when a cancer patient is waiting for the test results, the time before the results come out is the most painful. Either you tell me to sentence me to death, or it's OK.

Yang Yu is now in the waiting time, and the unknown crisis and trap around him are waiting for him. It seems that we have to find out the person who can poison us. Maybe we can prevent it in advance, Yang Yu thinks.

Cousin Yuanxi enters the attic. Recently, Yang Yu and her cousin are estranged. Because Yang Yu and Li Ruoshui are getting closer and closer, the fake drama has already been done. She is very sad, but she cares and likes her cousin.

There was no light in the attic, only moonlight.

"Are you all right?" My cousin came and sat by the bed.

Yang Yu didn't say anything. He leaned over and pressed his whole head on his cousin's milk. The milk was very soft and elastic. Yang Yu was really tired.

My cousin, Yuanxi, touched the head of Yangyu, put her arms around her and said softly, "why do you carry everything at ease? Why don't you tell your cousin? Do you take me as your cousin

"Ha ha, don't you want to worry about it?" Yang Yu leaned against her cousin's arms. It was very warm, especially the milk. It was very comfortable to lean on her: "in the past, my cousin spoiled me. Now it's my turn to spoil my cousin." "Do you have a favorite cousin? You're going to spoil the water. " My cousin pretends to be angry, which is obviously jealous.

Yang Yu raised his head, left his cousin's chest, and looked at Li Yuanxi. Although the light was dim, his cousin's clear eyes were still clearly visible, bright and lovely. Yang Yu looked at her eyes like this and said gently: "how can it happen? I'll spoil my cousin all my life. " With that, Yang Yu reached out and stroked her face. Her skin was so smooth and white.

"You know sweet words, but your cousin won't be fooled." Women's heart is soft, Yang Yu coax a little bit, cousin Yuanxi also happy.

"Don't you believe me, cousin? That cousin will make a promise by himself, ha ha. " Yang Yu and his cousin will also have inexplicable peace of mind, and forget about the curse, but they will make fun of

each other.

"I promise you a head. You've promised me water." Cousin still does not forget Ruoshui.

"No, your cousin is still a virgin, OK?" Yang Yu even said such shameless words.

"Yes, the sows are all up the tree." My cousins all laughed.

Two people talk and laugh, is actually flirting, mood also recovered a lot.

Yang Yu had another nightmare. He dreamed of a kind of poisonous insect, which was very small and ugly. He drilled into the blood vessels along the cracks of his nails, sucked it up, and parasitized it in the blood. Finally, his internal organs were perforated and died.

Yang Yu was awakened in the middle of the night, scared into a cold sweat.

And the rooster began to crow. It was so bright outside that Yang Yu couldn't sleep. He was ready to get up and run in the morning.

This circle ran down, thirsty, they casually find a villager's backyard water tank to drink.

"Oh, isn't this Mr. Yang? Come out again in the morning

## **Chapter 115**

Yang Yu also quickly took off his sports shorts. When Han's sister-in-law saw Yang Yu, she almost fainted. God, she was so big.

"Xiaoyu, why are you so big?" Han's sister-in-law turned her head enviously and looked at her: "hurry up, sister-in-law. She is itchy."

"Once I was bitten by a strange insect, and the back became so thick." Yang Yu shook the guy two times, then came forward to hold Han Sao's big ass: "Han Sao's ass is really big."

"Do you like it?" Han's sister-in-law said with a smile. In fact, Han's sister-in-law looks good with a smile.

"I like the way Han Sao looks, ha ha." Yang Yu also joked.

"Oh, you don't even give your sister-in-law a chance to show it to you next time, OK?" Han's sister-in-law didn't expect that she lost a big guy this morning. She was happy: "come in soon, sister-in-law can't wait."

Yang Yu's buttocks drag, ready to start looking for the hole, did not expect Han sister-in-law's Fairy petal so slippery, this along the fairy petal a slide past, the hole naturally came out.

He was ready to insert it directly to the end to scare Ma Wei. Suddenly, someone called.

"My wife? Anyone here? I'm going to cook breakfast, and I have to cut firewood." Uncle Zhang, Han's husband, suddenly called out.

As soon as Yang Yu heard this, he became nervous.

"This damned old man, just now he was still asleep. How can he get up? Xiaoyu, don't give him a bird. You should step in first." Regardless of her wife's cry, Mrs. Han is already wet. She's just about to get down to business. How can she stop?

Yang Yu doesn't dare. He's fed up with cheating with Lin Yina. Last time he cheated with Lin Yiyi, he was caught by Cui Qiang. In case he was caught by Uncle Zhang, he can't afford to go away. In the future, he doesn't want to live in the village.

"Han Sao, maybe next time, Uncle Zhang is calling you, in case of meeting," Yang Yu said awkwardly.

"My wife, where are you dead? Are you in the Chaifang?" With that, Uncle Zhang came to the firewood.

This time, even Han's sister-in-law is nervous. If her husband finds her lying on her stomach and being pushed by Yang Yu, she will not be killed. He quickly picked up his trousers, picked up some firewood and went out.

"What are you yelling about? Just go get some firewood." Han's sister-in-law scolded the old man with an angry look on her face.

Uncle Zhang chuckled and glanced at the firewood. He always felt that there was someone inside. He was ready to have a look.

When Yang Yu saw Uncle Zhang coming through the gap of firewood, he was at a loss. Did he take the initiative to meet him or hide? How do you say hello? No reason. But it's even more unclear to hide in case of being found.

What to do? What to do?

Seeing that Uncle Zhang is about to arrive at the door, Yang Yu is ready to meet him.

"You're dead. If you don't come to burn firewood, can I do it by myself?" Han Sao scolded loudly.

As soon as Uncle Zhang listened to his wife's admonition, he took another look and went back obediently. Yang Yu was relieved.

This is too dangerous.

Today is already Friday.

Next Saturday, Yang Yu will have to take these children to Shangtang center to play women's basketball, so he has to strengthen training today and tomorrow. When he loses, he will have to kneel down and lick his toes in front of the county leaders. That face will really be lost. On Sunday, Yang Yu is ready to carry dry goods to the market in the county to take a chance and see if there are hotels or people in the vegetable market to buy their own dry goods.

Time is obviously not enough.

After school.

Yunv primary and secondary school women's basketball team has also been established. Today, they are playing a match in front of all the students and teachers.

"On the field, you don't have to think about anything, just think about how to get the ball in, no matter who gets in." Under the guidance of Yang Yu, students and teachers have surrounded the basketball court.

The match began.

"Miss Yang, do you think this team can win?" Principal Chen is most concerned about the outcome. That day, he will go too. You can't let Yang Yu support the scene alone. But if you lose, it's a shame, especially the gambler.

"I can't win." Yang Yu knows that after less than two months of training, he is an amateur. It's a fool's dream to win the professional Shangtang middle school.

"What about next Saturday? Or I'll try to push it?" President Chen watched the competition, sweat down, Yang Yu's heart is bottomless, he is even more bottomless.

"All agreed, how can push, principal Chen, we can only trust teacher Yang now." Zheng Xinyi hasn't talked to Yang Yu for a long time. The children born after 90 have a clear love hate relationship. You don't like me. OK, I think I like you again. Therefore, Zheng Xinyi is happy to see that Yang Yu has a chance to make a fool of himself.

How terrible the Revenge of a woman is.

"It's not that we can't afford to lose. What are we afraid of?" Yang Yu said lightly: "you see, how lively and happy everyone is, and how hard they work. That's enough. As teachers, we should bring more memories of their age to the students, instead of just learning. What do you think of the headmaster?" "Well, why do you always say so much. Good, good." Principal Chen smiles.

Yang Yu observes everyone on the court and finds that shooting guard Zhang Fangfang's shooting is not

standard, but he can shoot in. Center Han Qingfang's shooting is very good, but he grabs a lot of rebounds. As for Ji Ming, this guy is really good at basketball. He can do anything.

It's a pity that other people's abilities are too weak. Otherwise, they really hope to win.

At the end of the game, the crowd dispersed.

Yang Yu is still thinking about tactics in his office. He has no idea about the group of people in Shangtang middle school. He doesn't know how to arrange them. He thinks about it. When he is ready, he will hide his strength and see the ability of the other side.

Seeing that it was getting dark, Yang Yu was ready to go back to the toilet.

Just out of the office, head almost knocked down a person, looked up, turned out to be class flower Zhang meiruo.

"Meiruo, why don't you go back?" Yang Yu asked with concern.

"I came back to get a book." Zhang meiruo then ran to the classroom.

No matter how sexy they are in the second class, they can't find their faces again.

Yang Yu sighed to himself. It's a pity that this girl can't find it. He went to the toilet.

The school's toilet is on the first floor. It's a toilet. It's independent. Men and women are naturally separated. The toilet is squatting. It's not bad. At least it's not a cottage.

Yang Yu to the end of the corridor on the first floor, just want to enter the toilet, suddenly.

Yang Yu seems to wonder, who else is there? I'm going to the women's room.

At this time, a private room in the women's toilet was opened, and a girl came out.

Yang Yu's eyes widened. He couldn't believe it. It was her.

"Mei Xin? What are you doing here?" The person coming out of the toilet is actually Zishu's good friend, Meixin. Meixin Yang Yu hasn't seen each other for a long time. The last time they visited Zishu's house, they met once. No, they played once. That morning, Meixin was still kneeling at the table and eating Yang Yu.

"Miss Yang?" Mei Xin was also surprised: "I came to deliver things. A relative was in the village and was preparing to go back. Passing by, she wanted to pee, so she came in. Unexpectedly, she met Miss Yang. Hee hee." Mei Xin is happy all of a sudden.

"Well, I thought you missed me and came to see the teacher specially?" Yang Yu joked and forgot to pee.

"Of course I do. I'm afraid Miss Yang didn't miss me." Meixin washes her hands and arrives at the door of the women's toilet. She pouts and stares at Yang Yu.

"I heard you broke up with your boyfriend?" Yang Yu heard that Zishu had said it, so he asked, how to say that Meixin is a friend, and her age is not much different. Yang Yu studied early, so he was still young when he graduated from university.

"Yes, it's not because of Mr. Yang." Meixin pouts her lips and says with a sad face.

"Me? I'm really wronged." Yang Yu listens to Purple Shu said, because his guy is too big, her boyfriend to compare down, just quarrel break up, this can count his own fault?

"Who made Mr. Yang so big?" Meixin said, looking at Yang Yu affectionately: "now, I can only adapt to the size of teacher Yang."

"Nonsense, only once, how can it be so exaggerated." Yang Yu knows that Meixin said it on purpose, maybe she is still teasing herself, so he goes on chatting with her.

"One time is not enough. How many times does Mr. Yang think?" Meixin's unconvinced reply.

Yang Yu listened to smile, said: "you and your boyfriend do not too much every day, with teacher Yang once too much?"

Mei Xin's face turned red when she heard this: "how can I exaggerate so much that I don't do it every day? I haven't been done by a man for a long time, OK?"

"How about giving it to Mr. Yang?" Yang Yu listens, this is not owe why? Of course not. Although it's a black fungus, it's only 16 years old. It's still delicious.

Mei Xin lowered her head and dared not look at Yang Yu. She said softly, "No So light that she couldn't hear herself."

Yang Yu, of course, will not take this as a refusal. She pulls Meixin up and goes to the women's toilet.

"Where are you going, Miss Yang?" Meixin knows what to ask.

Yang Yu knows that all the people in the school have already gone away. Where else are there in the women's room. She chose the innermost box in the women's toilet, pulled Meixin in, locked the door, then turned to look at Meixin and said, "get down."

This box is equipped with a toilet, which was originally designed to take care of the disabled.

Meixin is very obedient, then she lies down, puts her hands on the toilet and cocks her butt up.

## **Chapter 116**

Banhua Zhang meiruo took the book and prepared to go back. When she went downstairs, she suddenly felt like urinating, so she went to the toilet.

But as soon as she got to the door, she heard the cry. Zhang meiruo didn't pay attention to it at first, and she didn't think about it. But after listening carefully, she found that, ah, isn't she calling for bed?

In the heart angrily scolds a way: which pair of lovers love in the toilet again, really not bashful.

Although ban Hua is very beautiful, it's because she is so beautiful, not to mention the school. No one in the whole village dares to chase her. Besides, her father is still the head of the village. So junior three, has not been in love, even the man's hand did not lead.

Look at those schoolgirls. They fell in love on the first day of junior high school. Last time, she met a couple of junior high school freshmen, who loved each other in the grass behind the school. It made Zhang meiruo itch, but she was not chased. Several times after Taohuayuan, the cry of immortality and death often makes ban Hua cry without tears.

Forget it, go home and pee, Zhang meiruo thought. Can just take a step, the toilet that students called more licentious, that call straight into Zhang meiruo's ears, she heard numb.

One peep doesn't kill you, does it?

But what if it's found out? It's a shame for me to peep at other people's sex.

Zhang meiruo hesitated, but she felt uncomfortable. This kind of spring is not often encountered, and she was full of curiosity. She had never peeped at the love between men and women so close. Looking around, I found that the school was empty and there was no personal shadow. No wonder I was so bold to have sex in the toilet and yelled so licentiously. Who was the female classmate?

Zhang meiruo is curious again. Under the double pressure of curiosity and sexuality, she is ready to take the risk to peep.

Zhang meiruo crept to the women's toilet. She was frightened, and her heart jumped to her throat. She searched for the source of the sound. The closer she got, the more exciting she was. She found that they were working in the innermost box. Zhang meiruo thought about it and prepared to go to the penultimate box.

Squeak!

The toilet door was opened.



Yang Yu stopped and seemed to hear something.

"Miss Yang, what's the matter?" When Yang Yuxin asks, she stops. Yang Yu raised his ears to listen for a while, but there was no sound, so he continued to pat Meixin's buttocks dry.

Zhang meiruo outside the door was scared out of her soul. She was in a cold sweat, but fortunately she escaped.

Zhang meiruo entered the box next door and quietly locked the door. She was relieved and thought: the voice was so familiar just now. Who could it be? Mr. Yang is not his head teacher, Mr. Yang Yu?

Is Mr. Yang in love with his students? Zhang meiruo was surprised, but when she thought about it, she felt that it was reasonable. Put your ears on the board and listen. Meixin was dry cool, whoa, also called to Zhang meiruo's heart.

If Zhang meiruo is intoxicated, her body will react inadvertently,.

If Zhang Mei can be an office flower, she is not only beautiful in appearance, but also noble and elegant in temperament, which makes it hard to approach. But ban Hua masturbates, opens her mouth and touches her overflowing hole, which is really a beautiful scenery.

But this is not enjoyable. Zhang meiruo is ready to peep. She squats down quietly and carefully takes out a mirror from her bag. Between the boxes, the bottom is not completely closed, and there is a neutral. If Zhang meiruo passes the little mirror, she is nervous. If she is seen, she will be found. It feels like she is stealing.

The mirror stretches out a little bit, and the scene of the box next door is slowly imprinted into Zhang meiruo's eyes. This scene almost makes Zhang meiruo's nose bleed.

She has never seen such a beautiful spring, the real process of blending between men and women. Zhang meiruo can't see who the girl student is, but she can be sure that the man is her head teacher, Mr. Yang Yu.

Looking at the girl student who is the same age as herself, but has been beaten to death by Mr. Yang, Zhang meiruo suddenly feels out of balance. She will graduate in two months. Her boyfriend is not yet available, and her youth will be gone, but it's still a place.

But, he is a class flower, always can't about gun, this kind of thing, if Zhang Mei can't do it, unless he is a righteous boyfriend, etc., don't miss yang have Miss Li? How can you cheat on Miss Li's back?

Men are so playful.

Yang Yu's work lasted for an hour. Mei Xin was killed and cried for her father and mother. Zhang meiruo

thought to herself: teacher Yang is too strong. She's been working so long.

Until Yang Yu and Meixin leave, Zhang meiruo comes out quietly, drags her tired body, and goes home. Her mind is still immersed in the hot blood scene just now.

As soon as Yang Yu got home, he took no more than two steps. Then he came up with a famous honest man in the village, Wang Ren. Wang Ren is just like Wu Dalang. He is honest, kind and diligent, but he has also married a beautiful wife. However, he has touched this beautiful wife, just like Wu Dalang. It's just not as ugly as Wu Dalang.

"Miss Yang, I'm just looking for you. I just killed a chicken in my house. I want you to eat it together. You must come." Wang Ren has a happy face. It's too high-profile to call someone to eat when killing a chicken, isn't it?

"Brother Ren, I don't think so. I don't help much at ordinary times." Yang Yu is shirking, this eat short hands, but also on your wife, cheap are occupied by me, but also eat your chicken, really can't pass.

But Wang Ren is even pulling, this village people, that is too polite.

Yang Yu has no choice but to have a meal. What are you nervous about? Then he went, and Yang Yu really regretted it.

Because Cui Qiang and Lin Yina are also here. There are two other people Yang Yu knows. One is sister-in-law Yu. It's said that she is half related to Lin Yiyi, and the other is sister-in-law Yu's daughter, Xiao Mei's classmate Xiao Tao.

This table is rich in food, and I don't know what day it is.

Yang Yu looks at Lin Yiyi, smiles and nods to say hello, but even if it's such a simple action, Cui Qiang also looks in the eye and hums coldly. Yang Yu feels very embarrassed and feels that this meal is more like a Hongmen banquet.

Yang Yu only hopes that Cui Qiang can hold his breath this time. He doesn't want to keep his mouth open as usual. However, Cui Qiang is not scheming. He is a very generous man. Yang Yu still doesn't want to lose his friend. But if brother Wang Ren doesn't tell us the truth, he must be qualified to tell it.

It can only be misunderstood by Cui Qiang.

"Today is my wife's birthday, so ah, please come and have a meal. It's lively. Ha ha, come and have a meal." Wang Ren seems very happy. In fact, Wang Ren takes good care of Lin Yiyi. Wang Ren is a good man.

"Brother Wang, why do you call some outsiders for dinner? Just let your family be lively." Cui Qiang gnaws at the bottom of the chicken and sneers.

Yang Yu can only laugh, this is clearly talking about himself, the atmosphere suddenly embarrassed.

At this time, a cold wind blowing, the opposite of Lin Yiyi's bedroom door inexplicably was blown open, Yang Yu just facing the door, inadvertently looked up.

All of a sudden.

The picture of her grandmother in Lin Yiyi's bedroom is just opposite Yang Yu. He looks at Yang Yu like a living person. Yang Yu shivers and forgets to chew the rice in his mouth.

"Why do you look so familiar?" Yang Yu talks to himself. The last time Yang Yu saw the picture of Lin Yiyi's grandmother, he felt familiar and knew where he had seen it. Later, he didn't remember it and didn't care about it. But just now, when the cold water blew, he trembled all over, and the picture was facing him coldly. Yang Yu suddenly became a little scared.

Yang Yu is more and more sure that Lin Yiyi's grandmother must have seen her somewhere.

Lin Yiyi hurried to close the door.

"Miss Yang, what are you staring at? Eat the chicken. Come on." Then Wang Ren gave Yang Yu another piece of chicken.

Yang Yu hastened to be polite, but he was still thinking about the photo. Where did he see it? Yang Yu couldn't remember.

## **Chapter 117**

Saturday morning.

Yang Yu and his cousin went to the mountains to pick pumpkins, radishes and vegetables very early. There are many tons of goods at home. If there is no sales channel in this process, Yang Yu will be hit hard. It will not only disrupt all the business plans, but also the whole planting plan. To put it bluntly, we can't plant it like this any more. We'll cut it to the waist. At that time, these pumpkins, radishes and cabbages can only be fed to pigs for nothing.

Without capital, I can't afford to lose. I can't afford to lose hundreds of yuan, let alone a family with a lot of debt.

So this time, Yang Yu has been forced to a desperate situation, this backwater battle can only win, not lose.

In the afternoon, Yang Yu had a basketball training, or ready to fight, in case of bad luck, won? Everyone has a time when the sewer capsizes.

In the evening, my aunt and her family are busy sorting out the dry goods.

"Xiaoyu, it's not convenient for you to fight against so many things by yourself if you want to let my aunt go with you tomorrow. It's not convenient for you to travel all over the world." Xiaoyi didn't agree to let Xiaoyu go alone this time. It was originally a family affair.

"Mom, let me go with my cousin." Cousin Yuanxi looks at Yang Yu. This time, she doesn't want to let Yang Yu alone. Every time something happens, it's Yang Yu who runs around. It's not only tiring, but no one takes care of him on the road.

"That's OK. I'll make more dry food tomorrow morning and take it with me on the way." My aunt knows that life is not easy. Since Xiaoyu is determined to earn some money, she can only support him. Otherwise, she can't earn money by farming at home, and the debt repayment will be even more remote.

When everything was almost finished, Yang Yu and his cousin went to her room to discuss going to the city tomorrow.

"Cousin, tomorrow, we may be very tired. We need to find a lot of sales channels." Yang Yu said and handed out a small book, on which he wrote a lot of things.

My cousin listened carefully. She didn't know much about these things. She was also a girl. The country girl could manage her family well. After all, Yang Yu had been living in the city and was familiar with many processes.

Yang Yu began to explain.

Second, they can find a lot of food in Lianhua City, such as the first kind of food, which can be sold in hotels. Third, they can find a lot of food in Lianhua city There is still a chance.

In addition, there are many, such as looking for food companies like my father Xie Qiuqiu last time. If there is nothing to sell in the above channels, it will be a bad strategy to set up stalls and sell door-to-door.

However, time is certainly not enough for this trip. Let alone one day or two, we can't finish the journey to the county. Besides, the urban area is not included. If we include the urban area, we have to run for a week. Anyway, we are only exploring the road first now, but this exploration must be fruitful, because we have failed this time.

"It's OK. Anyway, my mother and my second sister are usually free. Tomorrow night we'll go home first, and then I'll go out with them to sell. We'll always sell some." Cousin said, was Yang Yu this meal explanation, immediately confidence doubled.

"You can buy it, but the problem is," Yang Yu pondered and hesitated.

"What's the problem? Don't play the game. Say it My cousin pushed Yang Yu and urged her.

"The problem is the price. The price I offer is too high. That's because I want to play a boutique brand. Once the price is reduced, it's no different from the goods on the market. They have venues, channels and transportation. We can't compete with them. Our only advantage over them is health." This is Yang Yu's biggest difficulty.

Is it to earn a little money, feed and feed, or is it to build a unique brand of green food with a lofty strategic goal?

But my transportation cost is too high, low price will only lose money, and I can't afford to lose money.

This problem has been puzzling Yang Yu, but every time he thinks of Xie Qiuqiu's father's face and ridicule, Yang Yu will turn back and choose the latter. The former is absolutely impossible to defeat Kangyuan group.

How many times in life? You have to spell something. Never lower the price. I would rather feed pigs. What's more, I earn money from rich people. What I bring to customers is also the real green food.

At three o'clock in the morning on Sunday, it was still dark. Yunxi and Yaxi were still asleep. Yang Yu and his cousin had breakfast, took ganniang, and carried two bags of dry goods to climb the mountain.

Life, it's hard.

This time, we brought a total of dried pumpkin, shredded white radish, dried plum vegetables and a small amount of dried cowpeas (with strings, beans did not wave down alone), such two bags, one for each person.

Although dry goods are light, you can climb five mountains on your back so that you can have provincial roads. No matter how light or strong people are, you will be tired to death.

However, every time Li Yuanxi was tired, she looked at her cousin and felt strong.

"Cousin, let me lead you?" Yang Yu see cousin panting, back motionless, said.

"What do you want? I can walk." In fact, my cousin has never held hands with my cousin."What are you afraid of? When I was a child, my cousin didn't lead me every day." Yang Yu said with a happy face.

"It was when I was a child. I took a bath together when I was a child." Cousin and so on finish saying this, just feel wrong, but the words have been said, the face brush red.

"Did we bathe together as children? Ha ha, I've seen it all. " Yang Yu laughs on purpose and looks like he is in a daze. In fact, even if he washes it together, Yang Yu doesn't remember it for a long time.

"Cousin you" cousin was too angry to say a word. Trot two steps to pat the bad cousin.

However, Yang Yu used his hand to protect it. Unexpectedly, he held his cousin's hand. In a daze, she immediately responded and wanted to break away. However, his cousin's hand was very wide, and he felt a sense of security and comfort when he was held.

Meizi hesitated and gave her cousin a blush.

But what my cousin didn't think of was that her beloved cousin was more nervous than herself.

Yang Yu has been secretly in love with her cousin for nearly ten years. Since she was a child, she has loved her and never changed her mind.

When Yang Yugang tried to hold his cousin's hand, his heart was beating like a rabbit, just like the first love. My cousin's hand is very soft, smooth and slender. It's not like the hand of a woman who should do heavy work. It's a hand that needs a man to pet and hurt.

At this moment, Yang Yu suddenly felt very beautiful and muttered in his heart: what's in his cousin's mind? Will you like me as much as I do? Will it be just the hand in hand of family relationship?

Li Yuanxi's heart is also thinking: is this cousin just between relatives? Don't you mean anything else? Will you like me? But he has a girlfriend, should not like cousin, right? What to do? What to do?

Secret love, is how beautiful thing, no one can guess who.

The happiest thing in the world is that the girl you secretly love is also secretly in love with yourself.

But Yang Yu didn't know that her cousin liked herself.

My cousin also did not know that my cousin loved me deeply.

How interesting is life?

At dawn, Yang Yu had already arrived at the provincial road, waiting for the bus to enter the city. The county seat is very familiar to Yang Yu, because he spent three years in senior high school in the central town of the county. Maybe he would meet his high school classmates when he strolled on the road.

To the county, Yang Yu's first target is the vegetable market, directly to the county's largest vegetable market.

"What? How about 30 yuan a jin for dried vegetables? Why don't you rob? " The aunt of the vegetable market yelled loudly. Originally, she was still a little interested. As soon as she heard the price, she was directly shocked. My plum dried vegetable is only ten yuan per kilogram. Do you want to buy thirty? You

got kicked in the head by a donkey.

"My sister-in-law, this is pure green. It's from a farmer's family. Of course, it's more expensive. People can rest assured." Yang Yu explained.

"My home is also pure green, do not believe you buy back to eat?" The sister-in-law looked at two Yang Yu and Li Yuanxi with big bags, shaking her head: "eight yuan a Jin, I'll buy you, OK?"

"Eight? I don't even have enough fare. Sister in law, you are a robbery. " This is what Yang Yu expected. The price is high. These businessmen just look at whether there is profit, and they don't care about the others.

Yang Yu left and asked another aunt.

"Auntie, we are pure green dry goods from the farmers. They are all hand-made and freshly baked. Would you like to have a look?" Yang Yu is in the market.

But as soon as Yang Yu opened the price, the aunt waved her hand and let Yang Yu roll.

This vegetable market has been around for a long time. All the stall owners are too expensive to sell it.

"Cousin, shall we sell it? At least it's money. " Cousin Yuanxi felt that the price was unacceptable even to herself, so she couldn't sell it.

"No, it's only ten yuan a Jin. Our twenty Jin is only two hundred yuan. After deducting the travel expenses, seed expenses, manpower and time, a talent family has earned a thousand yuan in the past two months. It doesn't necessarily earn ten thousand yuan a year. It's not cost-effective at all. Even if we buy it this time, we can't do business next time." Yang Yu said, the family spent so much time in it, but it can't be sold at a low price.

Li Yuanxi also pouts her lips and looks at the food market. People come and go. Many stall owners have a prosperous business, but they are from the mountains. It would be nice to have such a stall.

"It's all common people here. Let's go to a high-end hotel. There are many rich people there. You can have a try." Yang Yu decided to ask the best hotel in the county.

It took several blocks to find a nice looking hotel. It's morning, and it's time for the chef to get in.

Yang Yu and Li Yuanxi are ready to go to the hotel. The binrugui hotel in this county is quite famous, which can compete with the three-star hotel. Yang Yu finds it here.

"What for?" As soon as the security guard saw two countrymen with big bags on their backs, he stopped them directly: "this is not where you came from. Get out, get out."The security guard stood up taller than Yang Yu. He was a huge man, like the Mongols, with a look of disdain and contempt.

"We're just here to sell things. Why don't you call your manager and see if you need it?" Yang Yu tried his best to be sincere, but he didn't expect to speak in a low voice to a security guard.

"We don't buy anything here. Country people, get out of here. When the guests see you, who will come for dinner? Go, go, go. " The security guard was impatient and began to push Yang Yu and Li Yuanxi.

"What countryman? What's the matter with countrymen? Don't you just have a security guard? "What is it?" As soon as Li Yuanxi said that he was a countryman, he became angry: "a dog's eye looks down on a man."

When the security guard heard this, he was even more angry and gave a cold smile: "Oh! It's up to you. The country people are talking about you. Don't blame me if you don't go away. " The security guard fished the sleeve, pointed to Li Yuanxi and scolded him.

Yang Yu reaches out his hand, grabs the security guard's finger and pushes away. The security guard is big, but Yang Yu's strength is not small. With this push, the security guard retreats two steps.

"Don't point at us, or I'll break it." Yang Yu said maliciously.

"Pooh! Is it up to you? " The security guard's eyes widened. He was pushed just now. How could he bear the anger? Lao Tzu used to be a soldier. No one in the army dares to be Lao Tzu. You, a countryman, dare to push me? Don't want to live?

The security guard took it on his shoulder, took one step and hit it with one punch.

"Stop it

Suddenly, there was a reprimand in the hall.

The security guard stopped on the spot.

Yang Yu followed the sound source and saw a woman in a business suit, with framed glasses and curled hair. She was tall, solemn, cool and handsome. She looked crisp and neat, like a strong woman, and she was still a beauty.

## **Chapter 118**

The woman glanced at the security guard, and the security guard bowed his head and did not speak, like a gentle lamb.

People with clear eyes can see that this woman must be the manager on duty here.

"What can I do for you?" The woman looked at Li Yuanxi and Yang Yu. She saw that they were dressed up and carrying a big bag. She was a bit like a salesman. She had a bottom in her heart.



"Some of our farm dry goods are pure green, without pesticides and fertilizers. I don't know if we want them here?" Yang Yu saw the man in charge, so he had to smile, but he quarreled with the security guard. I'm afraid the woman won't give her a good look.

"Take it out and have a look?" The woman first asked about the price.

As soon as Yang Yu heard the play, he got excited. He met someone who knew the goods. He quickly opened the big bag and opened the opening for the female manager to inspect.

The woman manager still did not have the slightest facial expression. She put her hand in, took out a handful of dried plum vegetables, rubbed them in her palm, and smelled them under her nose. As soon as Yang Yu saw her professional appearance, he was looking forward to meeting people with good knowledge, and he was very happy.

However, all of a sudden, the female manager's action shocked Yang Yu.

The female manager kneaded the dried plum vegetables twice, and then, with the palm of her hand, the dried plum vegetables fell to the ground one after another. The female manager raised her foot, stepped on it, and kneaded it again. Then she looked up at Yang Yu and said:

"this kind of rubbish, can you sell it? I'd better take it back to the countryside and feed it to the pigs, and see off the guests! " Yang Yu turned and walked.

Ha ha! Baoanle, I didn't expect that the female manager would help her to vent her anger. Next time, I must do something to her.

"Please, countryman. Ha ha The security guard kept smiling. The scene of the female manager mocking them just now satisfied him, as if he had stepped on it.

Yang Yu's face was livid, clenched his teeth and clenched his fist. He watched the female manager twist her buttocks and walk away in high heels. Yang Yu is angry and angry. He can insult anyone, but he can't insult his really clean food.

These foods are not rubbish. What you eat every day is rubbish.

Yang Yu wants to hit someone. Li Yuanxi pulls his cousin's skirt and tries to control her anger. She silently lowers her head, picks up the bag and carries it on her back.

"Cousin, let's go." Yang Yu light said, Li Yuanxi took a look at Yang Yu, know cousin's heart is how uncomfortable, life why inferior than others?

Just out of the door of the hotel, he bumps into an old man. Yang Yu is angry and just nods to apologize. He doesn't look at the old man and wants to leave here. The old man looked up at Yang Yu. Anyway, he

didn't hit anything and passed.

When the old man entered the hotel, the security guard turned pale.

"Chairman, why are you here?" The guard's face was full of emotion.

"Who were the two men just now?" The old man looked back at Yang Yu and asked.

"Oh, they, two countrymen, come to sell dry goods and say what green food is. As soon as manager Han identifies them, in fact, they are all rubbish and deceiving people. These countrymen are unreliable. They just want to deceive us." The security guard giggled and explained what happened just now.

"Oh, you can call manager Han. There will be a meeting this morning." The old man whispered.

The security guard quickly nodded and called yes, then ran to the direction of the female manager just now.

Yang Yu went out of the hotel and strolled in the street.

"Cousin, let's go to other hotels to have a try. No, let's go to the supermarket and vegetable market again. Take your time." On the contrary, Li Yuanxi's state of mind is better. She suddenly agrees with her cousin. After the scene just now, if she wants to get ahead, she must start a business.

"Well." Yang Yu also forgot what happened just now. There are too many people who look down on others. Why bother? What's more, I'm really a poor man. How can I care?

Who makes us poor?

Yang Yu and Li Yuanxi continued to walk through the streets, hotels, vegetable markets and supermarkets with their bags. They were either driven out or scolded, or they didn't sell one or two and a half catties of high prices.

I didn't even care to have lunch. It was already three or four o'clock in the afternoon. I was sore and my feet were worn out. Both of them are physically and mentally exhausted. Looking at the two bags of dry goods, they are sad and helpless. If you can't sell it any more, you really have to go home and feed the pigs.

Yang Yu is not reconciled.

"We should go now. It's almost time. Why don't we go back?" Li Yuanxi has lost confidence.

"Find a busy place and let's set up a stall." Yang Yu does not give up.

"Otherwise, let's lower the price. We can't go back for nothing." Some of Li Yuanxi lost his position. As

long as he reduced the price, he could make a profit and not lose so much.

At ordinary times, Yang Yu's brain can still be turned around, but this time, it's just a muscle, that is, he doesn't reduce the price, even if he's killed.

Is it persistent or stubborn? But don't men do it all the time? Can't I sell it at this price? I don't believe it. I'll sell it at this price!

Sometimes, it's not for the sake of price, but the belief in my heart. As soon as I reduce the price, I directly defeat the entrepreneurial passion and blueprint in my heart. It's hard to clean up the belief again.

I would rather die ugly than live.

"No Yang Yu returned two words, very determined to return two words, but he was more anxious than anyone.

Seeing that Li Yuanxi could not persuade his paranoid cousin, he went with him. They found a busy commercial street, and saw that there were also people with stalls nearby, so they learned from them. They untied the mouth of the bag and let the dry goods come out. Then they squatted beside them and began to yell:

"dry goods are sold, dry goods are sold, rural pure green food, no pesticide, no fertilizer, so you can eat at ease."

Sure enough, this cry, hey, many people come to ask the price.

But as soon as Yang Yu made an offer, those people were scared away.

More than a dozen aunts came to ask about the price, but they were scared away by the high price. This time, Yang Yu really calmed down. I know what's wrong. I'm wrong when I face the customer.

"They are all ordinary people. We want to sell them to high-end users. It's normal if they can't sell them. Let's go to high-end communities and sell them on the door." Yang Yu came to the market and stalls can not sell because of the price, and hotels can not sell, that is because they want to make money, few have a conscience.

"Ah, still walking, my legs are so sore, tired and hungry." Li Yuanxi didn't expect that she would be so tired after going to the county. She didn't want to leave.

"Cousin, go and buy some steamed bread." Yang Yu said, Li Yuanxi a listen, happy to go, Yang Yu continue to squat on the stall.

At this time.

Opposite a Cadillac drive, the driver of the car at a glance to see Yang Yu.

"Young master, who is that?" The driver turned back and said to a man in the back seat. The man pressed the glass and looked at it. He was really jealous when he saw each other.

"Well! Set up a stall The man sneered and was angry.

This person is Murong Fei, the son of the county's richest man.

Murong Fei's girlfriend, Xie Qiuqiu, was played by a countryman who set up a stall. Young master Murong can't afford to lose face. No, he has lost face. Because Yang Yu sent the video of Xie Qiuqiu begging for mercy to durian.

At this time, all the people in Murong Fei's circle of friends and social circles know that the well-known rich young master has been given a green hat by a poor boy. How can Murong Fei swallow this tone?

In Murong Fei's and Xie Qiuqiu's circle of friends, it has already caused an uproar. Yang Yu's name has also been spread. Someone dares to move Murong's girlfriend and doesn't want to live?

Murong Fei was so angry that he wanted to peel his skin, but Yang Yu was hiding in a remote gully, where could he be found so easily?

Today happened to meet, this evil, Murong Fei hold for a long time, just want to get out of the car, suddenly, he saw a beauty.

A super beauty that makes Murong Fei tremble in her heart: Li Yuanxi.

Li Yuanxi is eating the white and fat steamed bread, but also stuffed the steamed bread into Yang Yu's mouth, the two people are particularly intimate.

"Uncle Murphy said," I'll call him and ask him to calm down

In a quarter of an hour.

Yang Yu and Li Yuanxi are still shouting and discussing how to go when a police car comes to them.

By the time Yang Yu responded, the stall owners nearby had already run out, because there were two big words on the police car:

urban management.

"Let's go!" Yang Yu quickly resisted the bag and wanted to run. As soon as he started, he bumped into a big man.

"What are you running for? Stop The big man is very tough and has a scar on his face. At this pause, all the other Chengguan on the bus came down, and a total of four people surrounded Yang Yu and Li Yuanxi.

"Who told you to shop here? "Ah?" The four men all looked evil and asked angrily.

"It's not sold. I'll put it on." Yang Yu explained with a smile.

"Well! What is it? It's all confiscated. " The big man reached for something.

Yang Yu rushed to protect him and said humbly, "elder brothers, we are from the countryside. We don't know the rules. Let us go this time. These things are our annual income."

"I care so much about you? Hands off. " You're going to grab a bag of things.

Yang Yu saw that the other party robbed them directly. These things are the sweat and blood of his own business. How can he give them like this? Quickly protect pull: "big brother, this thing really can't give."

"Are you going to let go or not?" The Chengguan was angry. Seeing Yang Yu tugging at him, he boxed directly.

Although Yang Yu is also strong, he didn't expect that the other party would hit directly, and the Chengguan was trained after all. When Yang Yu responded to this blow, it was too late to block it, and he hit directly on the bridge of the nose. Suddenly, Yang Yu's heart was torn, and he stepped back, and his nose was bleeding. When Li Yuanxi saw it, she was frightened and came to help Yang Yu: "cousin, what's the matter with you?"

Yang Yu covers his nose in a hurry, and the nosebleed goes down the palm of his hand. Yang Yu stares at the Chengguan. He is very angry and wants to explode like a volcano.

Yang Yu clenched his fist, glared and moved forward.

"What? Want to fight? " As soon as the Chengguan of the big man said it, several other people also came over with their heads high. Looking at the posture, they seemed to say: do you want to fight? You're welcome.

Li Yuanxi grabbed Yang Yu in a hurry and said in a soft voice: "cousin, forget it. They are urban management. We can't get into trouble. Forget it, forget it."

"I will remember you four! I'll give it back to you twice as much. " Yang Yu stares at the four and says with determination.

"Hum!" A city management, want to start, the other one pulled, said: "forget it, why with the garbage in

the countryside."

The four men snorted coldly, and Yang Yu and Yang Yu picked up the two bags of dry goods and went into the car.

Yang Yu Leng was there, staring at the car all the time, and the onlookers scattered. Young master Murong in the luxury car on the other side looked at him happily, and said: "fight with me, I'll stay in this county for a day, you don't want to go on."

"Cousin, do you want to go to the hospital?" Li Yuanxi asked nervously and went to check Yang Yu's injury.

The blood flowed to his mouth along the acupoints of the people, and Yang Yu smelled a thick smell of blood.

I didn't expect that this time I went to the city, not only I didn't sell any dry goods, but also I was confiscated and injured by the city management.

Why are we people living at the bottom not as good as pigs and dogs?

## **Chapter 119**

It's dusk.

Yang Yu had to pick up his mood and go back to the mountains. Fortunately, I caught the last bus.

If people are unlucky, they will choke to death if they drink water. But this time, it was not Yang Yu who choked to death, but the car, which broke down halfway.

I made a list, didn't I. There are few people on the car. There are no streetlights in the broken down area, let alone pedestrians. There are no cars passing by. It's deserted. What's wrong with throwing such a place?

The ambulance driver can't wait to check the engine. Where can Yang Yu afford to wait?

"There are no cars in this area. You can go a little further. There is a small town. There should be a passing car over there. Go and have a try." The driver gave me a suggestion.

What can we do? Let's go.

I've been walking all day today, but I didn't expect that I would have to go back home. After a while, I have to climb five mountains in the night. Yang Yu thinks of it and sweats all over. But it's nothing. The problem is that the dry goods are gone and I haven't sold any money. How can I face my aunt when I go home?

There are no lights, the road is dark, and there are no pedestrians.

All of a sudden.

Yang Yu heard a bang and looked up. A car, will be a person hit fly, bang, fell to the place, motionless.

The car, stopped for a moment, suddenly, a acceleration start, galloping away, even hit and run. Yang Yu and Li Yuanxi could see all this clearly. They were at a loss. They met this kind of thing for the first time in their lives.

"Cousin, what should I do? Do you care?" Li Yuanxi asked eagerly.

"Did you see the license plate number?" Yang Yu first asked this question.

"It's too dark. He drives so fast, and the light is dazzling. I don't see anything." Li Yuanxi replied: "cousin, what about you?"

"I don't see anything either, but it's like a Cadillac." Yang Yu looked at the man, who was lying in the middle of the road, motionless, and didn't know whether he was dead or not: "we can't wait to see the dead. If we are alive, life is more important than anything."

"But we didn't see the license plate. What if it's on us?" Li Yuanxi expressed her worry. There are too many news about this kind of thing. Let alone the traffic accident, there will be an accident when she helps her grandmother cross the road. She may even be killed when she takes the pregnant woman home.

"But life matters. Everything is more important than life." Yang Yu is ambivalent. He is neither a good man nor Lei Feng. Lei Feng does good deeds without leaving a name, but he will keep them in his diary and take a picture as a memento. However, the value of life can not be exchanged for anything else.

Isn't saving people what an ordinary citizen should have? Does this need high quality and Lei Feng's noble Festival?

During the earthquake in Japan, even the underworld organized groups to save people.

It's my business to save people. It's your business to blackmail me. Besides, helping others is helping yourself. Isn't that Yang Yu's motto?

"Go and have a look first. We don't have any money anyway. We can't make mistakes." Yang Yu said and ran in the past.

It was an old man. His face was very dark. Yang Yu felt his pulse.

"I'm still alive, cousin. Go to take a taxi and see if there's anyone passing by." Yang Yu helped the old

man up. He was also puzzled. How could there be old people everywhere in such a place? Did they live nearby?

There are not many cars on the road. There is one occasionally. When I see Li Yuanxi, a beautiful girl, I feel happy. But on the other hand, there is an old man lying on the road, my mother, who runs away like a ghost.

"Cousin, I can't stop the car." Li Yuanxi is also worried. If the old man dies here, he may be counted on both of them. You say this man is so unlucky.

Yang Yu pondered that the old man's body was getting cold. He couldn't wait any longer. Without saying a word, he turned his back and ran forward.

This ran for about ten minutes, a tractor in front of the roaring smoke, shaking the road cackle.

"Master, take a ride to the hospital, first aid!" Yang Yu yelled.

The tractor driver didn't think about anything, so he said, "it's important to save people. What are you doing? Hurry up. I know there's a hospital nearby."

There is really a private hospital. It's cold and quiet, like a haunted house. The red neon light on it is like a guide light on the road of huangquan: give you a ride.

But this time, I didn't give the old man a ride.

Yang Yu had been waiting outside the emergency room for a long time. The doctor came out slowly and gave him something, saying: "internal cavity bleeding, we have to do the operation immediately, otherwise I'm afraid we can't get through it. You can sign here and pay for it."

Yang Yu took it to see that it was a contract, a responsibility contract, and he was worried: "you have to find their family. We are just passing by. It's useless to find me to sign this thing."

"He didn't have any ID on him. He couldn't find his family. It's just you. " The doctor said coldly.

"We don't have anything to do with him. We don't have to wait until we find their family to pay for their signature?" Yang Yu suggested that this fool just signed, I sent him to do my best. If the operation fails, isn't it my responsibility? You think I'm stupid." "Yes, but I don't think I'll make it to that time." Doctors don't seem to care.

"No, I remember that the health law stipulates that if there is no responsible person, medical institutions can sign on behalf of them." Yang Yu wondered, that had an accident, in case no one was in, the hospital would not save people? This is definitely not right.

"If you sign, you can sign. If you don't sign, we won't pay for the operation. This is the rule of our



hospital." That's what the doctor said.

Day your mother, Yang Yu heart scold, ah, this is the private hospital overlord treaty?

"Cousin, we can't sign it. We have to be responsible for it." Of course, Li Yuanxi also knows this truth.

But you can't do nothing about it, can you?

Yang Yuxin sent the Buddha to the west, but he signed it. He also went to the ATM to get 2000 yuan, and paid part of the service charge in advance. The two thousand yuan is the salary just paid this month.

"You are Lei Feng in the world." Li Yuanxi looks angry, did not expect that this cousin would be so stupid. Actually signed and paid in advance?

Yang Yu only hopes that this time he doesn't meet an old man with a bad father. If he doesn't have money, he won't be able to save people.

Half an hour later, the hospital came out and said, "fortunately, the operation was done in time and the patient was temporarily out of danger." Then he left.

Yang Yu and Li Yuanxi were finally relieved. At least they saved a person and it was worth it.

It's already eight o'clock. When the patient's family members come, they can get the money back. Tomorrow, they still have classes and have to go back. So Yang Yu left the phone number and address of the village and prepared to go back first.

Yang Yu doesn't expect others to thank him. He just hopes to get the medical expenses back. However, it's strange to say that it saved people. I'm in a good mood. My luck is good. I went out of the hospital and met a bus. My God, the car that broke down before was the same driver. Do you think it's a coincidence?

Little aunt, Yunxi is anxiously waiting for Yang Yu to go home, now it's nearly 12 o'clock, can't help but worry. Yang Yu didn't know how to tell her what happened today.

"Cousin, I'll ask you later. Why don't you come?" Yang Yu asked embarrassed.

"What? Now you know how to lose face? " Yuan Xi white he one eye, oneself also don't know how to say, can only truthfully explain, but, two people don't want to see mother and sisters that disappointed appearance.

So, when Yang Yu and Yuanxi returned home, the three people looked excited, like autumn harvest. When they saw that their hands were empty, they naturally thought they had sold out.

"Cousin, where's the money? How much did it cost? " Second sister Yaxi can't help asking first.



other side, angry. "No, there are bad people everywhere." Yang Yu felt the back of his head, but in fact, he had no bottom in his heart. There were too many such news. He also knew what the society was like, just to comfort himself.

If you really can't help yourself, if the old man dies on a horse like this, won't he be the same as the little girl in Foshan who was hit by a car and 18 passers-by who looked on coldly? Yang Yu can't do such a thing.

Yang Yu is not a good man, but he is not as cold-blooded as that.

"Cousin, I don't believe it. Shall we make a bet?" The second sister shakes her head and is unconvinced.

"Well, how do you bet?" When Yang Yu heard this, he bet that he really didn't believe it. There are bad people in the world. He is so unlucky today. What does God want him to be? I don't believe it.

"If the patient's family comes to pay back the money within two weeks and my cousin wins, I will promise my cousin to do one thing. If I don't come, I will win, and I don't ask much. Then every night before I go to bed, my cousin will go to my room and let me ride the Trojan horse for a week." The second sister is interested in gambling.

"Is that I am learning from the dog, lying on the ground, you ride on my back to spur me?" Yang Yu asked, see two younger sister mercilessly nodded: "good, it's a deal."

Unexpectedly, I bet again.

Yang Yu had a full meal, took a shower, and lay in bed to reflect on why the dry goods had not been sold. He didn't give up and fell asleep.

## **Chapter 120**

"Miss Yang, have you got my face back?"

Ah!

Yang Yu wakes up in a dream and dreams of the girl. He is also happy to open his hair and asks if Yang Yu has found the face. Yang Yu is scared to wake up on the spot and sweats all over.

Dream is always so real, Yang Yu even dream can't bear to see the skinned face, blood Lin Lin, is still dripping blood.

He didn't sleep much last night. On Monday morning, Yang Yu had a fight between his eyelids.

In class.

"Zhang meiruo, would you like to answer this question?" Cried Yang Yu.

"Ah, what?" Zhang meiruo, a class flower, lost her mind when she saw Yang Yu. Her mind was full of the scenery of Miss Yang doing female students in the toilet last Friday, but she didn't know who the female student was in the class.

Yang Yu had no choice but to let Zhang meiruo sit down and take a special look at her. Unexpectedly, ban Hua's face turned red. Of course, Yang Yu thought ban Hua was embarrassed because he didn't answer the question. In fact, Zhang meiruo seemed to see the big guy under Yang Yu's crotch, smoking a girl all the time, and blushed when she thought about it.

Zhang meiruo also secretly looked at the whole class, thinking about who the girl student was? Look at everyone, and think everyone is possible.

After class.

"Zhang meiruo, remember that Mr. Yang is going to your home to tutor in the evening." Yang Yu said to Zhang meiruo in the corridor after class. In fact, Yang Yu has no idea about ban Hua, because first of all, she is the daughter of the village head and is not easy to get into trouble. If something happens, she will be driven out by the village head. Second, Zhang meiruo, ban Hua, has no idea about herself.

However, even Yang Yu can not deny that the beauty of ban Hua is well-known.

Similarly, Zhang meiruo doesn't have any other ideas about Yang Yu. First, Yang Yu is her own teacher. Second, in Zhang meiruo's eyes, Yang is an uncle.

"I see, uncle Yang." Zhang meiruo replied.

"Uncle?" Yang Yu cried. My brother is only 20 years old. You are 14 years old, only 6 years old. You, call me uncle? Yang Yu stares big eyes, can't believe Zhang meiruo calls his uncle.

"So big, not uncle, what is it?" Zhang meiruo takes this for granted.

"Is Mr. Yang so old in your eyes?" Yang Yu is unconvinced. He is still a young man. It's too much to be called uncle.

"Six years older than me, isn't it?" Zhang meiruo answered, still wondering: do people in their twenties still feel that they are not old? Mr. Yang is really a miracle.

Yang Yu has a black face. He only hopes that ban Hua can save more face in front of his classmates.

Well, that's the generation gap.

Zhang meiruo's home is even better than Yang Yu's imagination. It's a complete brick house with three floors and decoration. It's no worse than other people in the county. Yang Yu suspects that he is in the

wrong place.

The village head and Yang Yu have dealt with each other twice. They all came to him when something happened. So Yang Yu's impression is good. He doesn't seem to be the kind of person who collects money everywhere. For Yang Yu's initiative and free to make up lessons for his daughter, the village head is of course very happy.

It's against the rules to charge for make-up classes. Yang Yu sincerely hopes that the children in the mountains can improve their grades, so he has to sacrifice himself. Moreover, he has a good relationship with the village head, and he can get two things at one stroke in the future.

The village head's wife poured tea and took snacks. She was very polite.

However, Yang Yu was shocked by Zhang meiruo's beauty. Zhang meiruo took a bath and wore a nightgown. The decoration of the whole room was cool, blue, and even the Nightgown was white. It was totally opposite to her cousin Yunxi's taste. Yunxi was more gentle and sticky, while Zhang meiruo was more cold and indifferent.

At the same time, if Zhang meiruo is an only child and her parents don't like her, Zhang meiruo is no different from the little princess. Therefore, she has developed a noble, arrogant, indifferent, courageous and self-centered character. In addition to the aura of working hours, she is more conceited and nobody cares.

So we don't have many friends, but we are close friends with Han Qingfang. Han Qingfang's incomparable figure can make Zhang meiruo look good. Of course, now Zhang meiruo has another thing in her eyes, uncle Yang Yu's big guy.

For Zhang meiruo, who has never seen male and female mating before, the scene of the toilet stealing, the big guy of Yang Yu coming in and out of the female student's body, and the view from the bottom up are very impressive.

"You're a little distracted. What do you think?" Yang Yu tutoring, found Zhang meiruo's eyes listen to listen to blurred, asked a sentence.

"Ah? What? " Zhang meiruo has just come out of her fantasies. Yang Yu was so a look, as if to see through the mind, quickly nervous: "did not think of anything."

"Do you have a boyfriend?" Yang Yu asked suddenly.

Zhang meiruo was stunned, glanced at Yang Yu and said, "why do you ask me this? Uncle, let's talk about the exercises. "

Uncle? Uncle again? Yang Yu's mouth is wide open, and he is stunned there. Well, there's no way to take this class flower. Otherwise, he can find a reason and give it to RI. Is she still arrogant? But he's the

daughter of the village head. Yang Yu can't make a fuss. It's a bad feeling that you can't eat grapes. Although Yang Yu doesn't like this beautiful grape very much, can't you think about it? How to say, it's all ban Hua, the suffocating ban Hua.

"I'll go to the bathroom." In the middle of the exercise, Zhang meiruo has to go to the toilet.

Yang Yu had no choice but to wait. He looked at the room and the books on the desk. Suddenly, with an inadvertent look in his eyes, Yang Yu saw a book with a small corner from the pillow at the head of the bed.

"Girls should put romance novels under their pillows, right?" Yang Yu said to himself, but he didn't care, but after waiting for two minutes, he still didn't see Zhang meiruo come back. He couldn't help but wonder, so he stretched out his hand and pulled out the book.

It's OK that he doesn't smoke. Yang Yu is startled by the smoke.

The nosebleed sprayed itself first.

Isn't it? Unsuitable for children, Yang Yu's eyes as like as two peas were covered by a naked cover. Yang Yu quickly turned over two pages, which was exactly the same as he guessed. It turned out to be a naked photograph of the body, love and other unsuitable children.

God, Zhang meiruo read this kind of book? Yang Yu thinks it's incredible. How does Zhang meiruo read this kind of book? This kind of naked book? Are all girls in grade three like this?

Just as Yang Yu was staring at the naked yellow magazine, Zhang meiruo came in. When she saw the book in Yang Yu's hand, she suddenly widened her eyes, opened her mouth and was stunned.

Two people you look at me, I look at you, but also open mouth, the atmosphere is very embarrassing.

Two people Leng for a while, Yang Yu just want to speak, Zhang meiruo first reaction came over, desperately shake hands to grab words: "Uncle Yang, it's not like that, I didn't see that."

But where can Yang Yu believe? There is a yellow magazine under the pillow. You said you didn't read it? Don't you say you didn't see it? It's people who say they didn't see it.

"It's only two months since the entrance examination. You can read novels, but I'm afraid this kind of thing will affect your physical and mental development."

I Pooh!

Yang Yu even put on the appearance of a teacher to educate female students.

"I really didn't see it. I stole it from my father last Friday. I haven't seen it yet." Zhang meiruo bowed her

head and was very embarrassed. She remembered that she stole this magazine from her father after peeping at Miss Yang and the girl student in the toilet last Friday.

He had been hiding under his pillow and was ready to take a peek at it before going to bed. But later, something happened and he completely forgot the book. Unexpectedly, Yang Yu found it tonight.

However, I did take the book myself, and I really intended to read it at the beginning.

If Zhang Mei is anxious, her image in Yang Yu's eyes must be completely destroyed. She is still a class flower.

"I said, you are always absent-minded in class recently, so you are thinking about this?" Yang Yu also specially contacted this matter.

"Ah? No, No Zhang meiruo, who was in a hurry, shook her hands and almost cried. She stamped her feet and wanted to refute, but she couldn't.

"As for the magazine, Mr. Yang confiscated it first, and then returned it to you after the high school entrance examination. By then, you can read it every day." Yang Yu said.

Zhang meiruo knew that no matter how she explained it, it was superfluous. She could only admit it.

This tutorial did not make up any results, but destroyed their reputation, Zhang meiruo that hate, hate teacher Yang: you have nothing to do, do you want to go through other people's things? That's good. Miss Yang misunderstands her as missing a man. I just hope I don't tell my parents about it, let alone let my classmates know. If my classmates know, it will be miserable.

But some things are so strange that the more you worry about it, the more it will happen. If meiruo peeked at the pornographic magazine, the whole class really knew about it. That's the Afterword.

After the tutorial, Yang Yu threw the magazine under his pillow. When he was free, he could turn a few pages.

## **Chapter 121**

Tuesday.

I went to bed early last night, so this morning Yang Yu went for a morning run, and finally met Han's sister-in-law.

"My old man is really sleeping this morning. Let's go to the Chaifang with my sister-in-law." Han's sister-in-law had the experience of the last time, and she was very bold this time. She wanted to take Yang Yu to the party directly.

"Sister Han, it's better to forget about it. It's not good to spread it out." Yang Yu is not interested in this

kind of thirsty village woman, which is much inferior to his students. However, it's good to eat too many delicious meals and sometimes desserts, so Yang Yu just wants to taste it.

There is still a big difference between the taste of village women and that of young girls. Village women are more lewd, disordered, and fancy, and more difficult to climax than young girls. However, it is more exciting to be with village women, because most of them are cheating on their husbands.

The taste of cheating with the village woman is very good. She is worried about being discovered by her husband and enjoys the pleasure of cheating.

But in the daytime, he was working in the Chaifang. Yang Yu was very worried. No matter what, he was cheating. Uncle Zhang knew that the consequence was that he would come to cut you with a Chaidao.

"Don't make a fool of yourself. Who knows if no one sees you? My sister-in-law is not worried. What are you worried about? I'll do it for you for nothing. Don't you want it?" Han's sister-in-law took Yang Yu and went directly to the Chaifang.

Yang Yu wants to break away, but Han's strength is not small.

"Wife, where are you going?" All of a sudden, Uncle Zhang appeared again, like a ghost.

Han's sister-in-law was so scared that she almost pulled Yang Yu in. She quickly put down her hand, turned around and said with a smile, "Xiao Yu runs by. I just want him to get some firewood for me."

"Oh, you" Uncle Zhang was not happy to hear that: "how can you trouble Mr. Yang? He is a city dweller and doesn't do this kind of heavy work. You are a real man."

Said, Uncle Zhang himself into the Chaifang carry out, are almost Yang Yu wearing a green hat, even to Yang Yu thanks. Yang Yu feels guilty. But just waiting for Uncle Zhang to enter the inner room, sister Han said quietly, "why don't you go to Taohuayuan and wait for me in the evening?"

"Peach Blossom Land?" When Yang Yu heard about this place, how could he go there? This is a recognized place in the village. You said that I was a talented student, and I went to Taohuayuan with a sister-in-law of yours to do this. When I was seen, I was embarrassed: "sister-in-law Han, I think it's better to forget it. That place is not suitable for me."

"Ouch, that said, Taohuayuan is a good place. There are many interesting things in it. You must have never been there." Han's sister-in-law seduces Yang Yu and wants to cheat him. When she gets there, she doesn't believe in Yang Yu?

Yang Yu and Zou frowned. Taohuayuan is really big. They usually walk around Taohuayuan or cross the path. They haven't seen it before, but what else can they have? Don't you just have some peach trees? A little curious.



Seeing Yang Yu's hesitation, Han's sister-in-law became more energetic: "there are still many women you may want to do."

Yang Yu told his sister-in-law to go away with a bad smile at night.

What else? Is there a paradise in it? Yang Yu thought in his heart.

In daytime class, Zhang meiruo would be more embarrassed if she saw Yang Yu, but now at least she would not think about the scene in the toilet in her head. She was just worried about reading pornographic magazines. Miss Yang must not take it out as a textbook in class. Even if she didn't call the roll, Zhang meiruo would want to find a crack to drill down.

Yang Yu didn't know that Zhang meiruo's mood was so complicated that it was not good for him. Why did he embarrass the students? Besides, at this age, he had already peeped at the landlord's daughter taking a bath. Once, he was found and almost caught.

But after that time, the curtain of the landlord's bathroom was closed tightly after someone took a bath.

In those days, Yang Yu had a very hard time. He was afraid that the landlord would expose the matter, so he had no place to live. Fortunately, the landlord gave him face, so he said: forgive and forgive.

"Zhang Mei, if you answer the question?" Yang Yu especially likes to ask ban Hua to answer questions these days, because this beautiful woman stands up to let Yang Yu have a look. She feels comfortable, and the beautiful woman looks good.

If Zhang Mei is not happy, she murmurs in her heart: Uncle Yang, is that on purpose.

"Uncle Yang, I don't know." Zhang meiruo deliberately angry Yang Yu, direct answer do not know, but Zhang meiruo ignored the name: Uncle Yang.

The whole class was stunned, and so was Yang Yu.

Only Zhang meiruo didn't respond: "what's the matter? Why are you all looking at me? " Zhang meiruo couldn't touch her head.

Then the whole class burst into laughter.

What I didn't expect was that in just one day, the wrong number of Uncle Yang became popular in the whole school.

"My dear uncle Yang? Ha ha Even his girlfriend Li Ruoshui did not forget to tease him in the office.

"Who made him so mature? Animals grow old quickly Yang Lin deliberately adds fuel to the fire. In fact, Yang Yu is very sunny and healthy. Her skin is good. How can she grow old? It's all in the eyes of little girl

Zhang meiruo. Yang Lin is very hateful to Yang Yu now. Hateful people must be hateful. This is Yang Lin's prejudice against Yang Yu now. If the first time she was killed by taking the aphrodisiac by mistake, she would admit it. After all, she really couldn't help it that time, and she was killed so much that Yang Lin thought she was unlucky.

But the second time, in his room, Yang Yu was forced on her, forced to dry her, Yang Lin was still struggling for a long time, but could not cry for help, Yang Yu is to seize this weakness of her hand was his hand pressure, body pressure, legs were his legs stuck. I can't compare myself with Yang Yu at all. In this way, I was crushed by Yang Yu and played wildly. At that time, Yang Lin really cried.

Yang Yu is an animal, a wolf in sheep's clothing. This is Yang Lin's deep understanding of Yang Yu. The wolf is now lurking around the female teachers. Her girlfriend Li Ruo Nu is completely unaware of it. Yang Lin sympathizes with her. At the same time, she doesn't know who the next female teacher will be.

"It's uncle Yang and it's beast. Mr. Yang Yu has offended a lot of people recently. Ha ha." When President Chen saw that he had fun, he added.

Yang Yu was ridiculed for a day today, and his classmates spent a day of fun. The wrong name of "Uncle Yang" was completely spread.

After school, when he got home, Yang Yu thought in the mirror, "am I really that mature?"

"Cousin is more than mature. Your black heart is rotten." These two cousins and Yang Lin are of the same virtue. They want to brush Yang Yu, and they also regard Yang Yu as the color embryo.

Yang Yu is not a perfect person. At this age, he has a strong desire. Is he a man? He is impulsive, especially sexually impulsive. It's hard to avoid making mistakes.

What's more, it's spring again, a season that even Jesus would miss spring and call for bed. Oh, no, Jesus won't, because Jesus was circumcised not long after he was born.

There's no blame for Jesus. It's just that Mary, who is known as the Virgin Mary, is making a bloody scene.

Do you want to go to Taohuayuan this evening? Yang Yu is lying in bed thinking about this problem.

Think of Han sister-in-law's big buttock last time, let Yang Yu some lust, that big buttock dry up taste very full. But Taohuayuan is not a place to go casually. Others are not afraid of losing face, but Yang Yu can't afford to lose face.

You say that a village teacher and a village woman mess, this spread out, more shameful, but also not punished?

Are you going or not? Go! Every time Yang Yu hesitates, the result is like this.

After dinner, when it's dark, Yang Yu puts on his dark and inconspicuous clothes, and is ready to go to Taohuayuan to have a look.

This is Yang Yu's real second visit to Taohuayuan. Last time he went to Taohuayuan and picked up a girlfriend by mistake. What about this time? I can't carry a village woman home.

Taohuayuan is located in Qianshan, with a large area, so Yang Yu doesn't know what scenery there is at the top of Taohuayuan. Just thinking about it, is it just a peach tree? What else?

Yang Yu went to the place where he made an appointment with Han's sister-in-law and found that Han's sister-in-law had come.

"I knew Xiaoyu wouldn't let his sister-in-law suffer. Ha ha." Han's sister-in-law is very excited to see that Yang Yu is really here, and finally she can be killed by a man.

Yang Yu is like a thief. He is afraid of meeting someone. He has a look here and there. He doesn't dare to turn on his flashlight.

"Don't be afraid, those louts are on the other side. There is a hot spring in the Peach Blossom Land. Many people like to go there, but few people come here." Han's sister-in-law is very familiar with Taohuayuan. She knows where there is grass, but every time she comes, she doesn't meet a few of her favorite villagers.

The villagers who come here are frustrated. Besides, there are not many strong villagers in the village, such as Cui Qiang. Although it seems that it is, in fact, as long as it is a man, it can break through Cui Qiang's 12 second shot.

"Hot springs? Is there anything else here?" Yang Yu feels incredible, but this yunu village is rich in water resources, and he thinks it's reasonable.

"I'll take you when I'm free. This time, my sister-in-law will take you away from those gossip women and go to another place to steal. You can rest assured." Said, Han sister-in-law took Yang Yu to the depths of the peach blossom.

## **Chapter 122**

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

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

Yang Yu looks around all the way. He's afraid that someone will see him. It's not easy for him to be guilty.

After walking for about five minutes, they saw a small open space with a strange building. The building is very low. The height of one floor seems to be in a certain direction.

Yang Yu climbed up directly and looked down from a high place to find that it was a cross like building. On the basis of the shape of the cross, he made an arc with the intersection as the center of the circle. Yang Yu was surprised at the appearance of the building. Yang Yu had also seen it in the Bible, which was quite common, so he was very impressed. Looking back at the mountain, I found that the Christian Church was just opposite.

"Where is this?" Yang Yu is not surprised to ask Han Sao.

"It's a small altar. It used to be used, but now it's not used. It's all superstitious things. Now who will sacrifice it? This place has been deserted for more than ten years. However, every Easter, what kind of rituals do Christians have here? No matter what, it has nothing to do with us that we can't worship God." Han Sao introduced.

It turned out to be just a small site, Yang Yu muttered in his heart.

"Why do you like to work on it? That's fine. I'll climb up right away." When the village woman is thirsty, she is afraid of nothing.

"No, no, No." Yang Yu said hastily, "it's not good to do that in such a sacred place. I'll come down."

"What are you afraid of? That's exciting." Before Yang Yu came down, Han's sister-in-law had already climbed up: "this place is empty, it's still wooden, and it's clean." Mrs. Han seems to be very satisfied with cheating in this place.

Yang Yu also wants to say what, that Han Sao's direct pants a pull, and then kneel down body forward a rush.

"Sister Han must bear it for fear that it will damage you." Yang Yu said interesting words.

"Oh, you little boy, your sister-in-law is not gentle." Han said on purpose.

Suddenly, a cold wind blew by, and Yang Yu shivered.

"What are you doing? My sister-in-law is itching to death. Come on in." Sister Han was worried.

Yang Yu looked around. He didn't know why. He felt a sense of fear.

"Sister Han, I always feel that there is someone here."

Yang Yu's heart has been beating wildly. Since the cold wind just came, Yang Yu felt that something was wrong, but he couldn't say it again. He vaguely felt that there was an eye staring here in the dark.

"There's no one. If they want to see it, they'll show it to him. You'll do your sister-in-law first." Han's

sister-in-law is in a hurry. The more she wants to be admitted, the less Yang Yu does. Do you think it's possible? It's burning.

"Wait, I'll go down and have a look." Yang Yu suddenly got up and put on his trousers. He was very uneasy all the time. He was ready to check and jumped down from the altar. Disappointed, sister Han had to pull back her trousers and wait on the floor to see the stars in the open air.

Yang Yu walked around the altar. There was silence everywhere, but there was often laughter in another part of Taohuayuan, but it was cold and quiet here.

Dark, silent, ruins of the altar, seems to be very stable, who? Yang Yu felt relieved, so he climbed to the altar and had a good job with Han Sao.

But something strange happened.

On the altar, there is no Han Sao. Is Han Sao gone? Yang Yu swallowed deeply, but he didn't dare to shout, so he was ready to follow the edge and look down to see if sister-in-law Han went down to find himself.

But then, all of a sudden.

A hand reached over and put it on Yang Yu's shoulder.

"Ah Yang Yu was startled and quickly dodged. Looking back, it turned out to be her.

"What's my name? I'm not a ghost, really." The woman looked at Yang Yu and said.

"Sister LAN, it's you. You scared me to death. How did you come here?" Yang Yu managed to squeeze out a smile. Yu Guang looked around, looking for the shadow of Han's sister-in-law, but he didn't find it.

"Well, I should ask you, what are you doing here?" It was Li Ruolan, the elder sister of Yang Yu's girlfriend.

"I'm here." Yang Yu felt the back of his head and couldn't find an excuse.

"Come here to have sex with the village women?" Li Ruolan guessed that she didn't come here to cheat with the village women. What was the reason for that?

"No, no, No." Yang Yu shakes his head, shakes his hand and touches his forehead to hide his embarrassment. He can't think of a reasonable reason. What should he do?

"Cheating on my sister's back, I'd like to see which village woman is it?" Li Ruolan said and looked around.

Yang Yu is in a hurry. If she is seen, it's really a shame. A young man in his twenties is cheating on his sister-in-law in his thirties. It's hard to tell. Yang Yu was so anxious that an idea came out of his mind. He didn't think much about it. He said in a hurry, "I'm following the suspect in the church."

Li Ruolan was more excited than anyone: "really? Where is it? "

As soon as Yang Yu heard that this excuse was really good, he continued to make a comeback: "I followed him all the way. This man is very strange. I know he's gone after him here. You say it's strange. What's he doing here?" Yang Yu secretly takes a look at Li Ruolan. Li Ruolan starts to meditate. He is relieved and finally deceives him. How perfect the panic is. Yang Yu is even surprised by himself.

"This is the altar in ruins. It has been abandoned for more than ten years. What is he doing here?" Li Ruolan didn't understand: "maybe he is still nearby. Shh, let's look for it again."

Yang Yu can't refuse. I just hope I don't meet Han Sao. Even if I meet her, I don't know her. I hope Han Sao can learn to be smart, but don't betray her. But where is Han Sao?

Yang Yu has to pretend. In fact, where are the suspects? They are all fooled out by themselves. Just follow elder sister LAN. Anyway, she can't find anyone.

The altar was quiet again.

Suddenly, a sharp eye flashed through Yang Yu's eyes.

FUCK ! This look, this look, isn't that the person who peeked at me in church last time?

It's not really that coincidence, is it? Did the suspect really show up? Yang Yu couldn't believe it.

"That's him!" Yang Yu cried out and ran away in a hurry. As soon as the man saw it, he turned around and ran, and Li Ruolan quickly followed him.

The three ran all the way in the peach garden, there was no light, only a weak light. The man was wearing a windbreaker, looming, several times directly hit the peach tree branches, Yang Yu was also cut the road skin. This time, it's related to the safety of the whole village students and their three younger sisters, so we can't let this pervert run away any more.

Li Ruolan is catching up with her. Although she is a girl, she is a reporter after all. What's the matter? Catch up with Yang Yu.

All of a sudden, I ran to the path across the Peach Blossom Land and bumped into one person head-on.

"Yang Yu, why are you here?" What comes in front of him is Lin Yiyi's husband, elder brother Wang Ren. Seeing Yang Yu's hurry, Wang Ren asks with concern.

No matter who he is, Yang Yu chases the figure again without saying a word. Then, Wang Ren found that there was a woman behind him. Wang Ren just felt familiar and wondered: is she Li Ruoshui's sister? Wang Ren has been in the village since he was a child. Who doesn't know in the village? But this woman is a little strange, but she looks similar to Secretary Li. But Li Ruoshui and Wang Ren know each other.

Suddenly, Wang Ren had an idea in his heart and said to himself, "it's strange. How could Yang Yu come to such a place with his girlfriend's sister? Do you mean the two of them? Mr. Yang is very romantic." Shaking his head, looking back at the three running shadows, he didn't know what he was chasing and left.

Out of Taohuayuan, the suspected pervert was submerged in the roof beam and dark night.

"Yes, I lost it again!" Yang Yu was out of breath and very angry. Li Ruolan also just caught up and found that the man had disappeared.

Once again, I missed the pervert.

"Do you see the face?" Li Ruolan asked.

"It's too dark to see clearly, but his face is very strange. It doesn't feel like the outline of a normal person." Yang Yu looks at a village house in front of him and knows that the pervert is hiding nearby. Maybe he is peeping at himself in the dark.

But Yang Yu just can't help it. This is the fourth time he's passed this man by. The first time he's peeping at his cousin, the second time he's in the cellar, the third time he's in the church, and the fourth time he's in the Peach Blossom Land. Yang Yu secretly swears that there won't be another time, absolutely not.

"Let's go to the second elder. As long as he is a Christian, as long as he belongs to this village, we will find him out." Li minglan is so angry that he can't catch it.

"Well, it shouldn't be too late. Let's go now." Yang Yu said that he had come to have sex with Han's sister-in-law this evening. As a result, he met the suspect. He was also worried about Han's sister-in-law's inexplicable disappearance. It would be bad if something happened.