

Sensualist's 133-144

Chapter 133

Yang Yu into the room, found that the five female students have been drilled into the bed. Originally, I thought I would see ten white thighs. Unexpectedly, ah, all of them were in the quilt. Yang Yu was disappointed.

Seeing that they were happily watching TV, they just went to take a bath by themselves. But as they were washing, they were thinking about the girls in the red light district just now. They were itching in their heart. This itching made their lower body stiff.

"You're soft!" Yang Yu had a good bath and was about to go out. The guy was still very strong. You said that he only wore a pair of underwear. When she went out like this, she would hold up her underwear completely. When the girl students saw it, she would only treat herself as a hooligan.

After several cold flushes, it softened down, but it was still bulging. Yang Yu was used to it. After taking a bath, he only wore underpants, so he didn't think much about it this time, so he went out directly.

The light has been turned off in the room, and the five female students are very happy watching TV, so Yang Yu passes in front of the TV, but they still don't pay much attention. Only two women secretly take a look at the naked Yang Yu.

One is Han Qingfang, the best figure in the class, and the other is Shen Feifei.

Han Qingfang said that she is even the tallest man in the school. Why is she lower than her boyfriend? But Yang Yu is still five centimeters higher than her, which is one of the main reasons why han Qingfang thinks Yang Yu is still a man.

So when Yang Yu saw the figure and strong muscles in front of his eyes, he was still touched. Muscle man has always been Han Qingfang's favorite type. Yang Yu's two chest muscles are big enough to crush people, and the man's fishing line is clearly visible. Han Qingfang was stunned and secretly glanced at them.

Shen Feifei's feelings for Yang Yu are always in her heart. She never shows them. Unlike Zishu, when she sees a handsome young man like Yang Yu, she is obsessed with flowers. As a result, the first time she is sent home, she is directly mowed in the field on the way. It's not like Yunxi, whose happiness and sadness are written on his face. He usually eats vinegar, and his eyes are red. Every time he wants Yang Yu to coax her, it's not like Bai Xue's coquettish nature. He often uses his eyes to seduce Yang Yu, so that Yang Yu finally can't help but fall in love with her during camping.

Shen Feifei's all emotions are in the heart, his face is always expressionless, indifferent, typical cold outside and hot inside. But her eyes did not fall on Yang Yu's face or muscles. Instead, she looked at the underpants and the guy who held them up.

Of course, Yang Yu didn't know about these scenes. He just lay down on the floor, put his head on the wall, put his mobile phone out and played with his own.

Open wechat, several plus friend information, is Su Yan, ye Qinqin, Xia Tong and Yingying four of them, as well as the intern nurse Qiu Yan's information. Yang Yu added friends, but immediately received the news of Yingying.

"Where is it? Come out and play? "

"Bring the students to play basketball and sleep in a hotel. Next time." Yang Yu returned.

"Schoolgirl?" Yingying asked.

"Yes." Yang Yu replied very simply.

"Ha ha, then you can do them at night." Ying Ying made an expression and returned.

"Well! I'm a student in my own class. I don't know how to do it, not to mention people don't want to do it. " Yang Yu told me the truth. Only one of the five girls will do it tonight. Yang Yu is sure to do it. Otherwise, how much money will be wasted.

"If I don't give it to you, I'll force you to go there. Let's talk about it later." Yingying certainly has a lot of courage, otherwise she would not have gone to bed with Yang Yu for the first time.

Yang Yu can only ha ha. There are five people here. There is not only one. If there is only one, maybe it's impulsive, but even one of them can't deal with Ji Ming. She has to take aphrodisiac for her.

"This kind of thing can only be done if you like me." Yang Yu returned.

"Oh, girls are all pretending. Besides, you guys are so big, your little girls will be yelled by you. If you dry her up, you will be willing to do it." Yingying didn't go out to play tonight. She also stayed at home. She was chatting with netizens under the covers. It's not so much chatting as searching.

"You think it's all you." Yang Yu's words are obviously ironic and derogatory.

However, Yingying was not angry after hearing this, and was very happy to reply: "Oh, by the way, you saw the video of your last dry autumn on the durian. It's really cool that Qiuqiu was done by you. When are you going to dry me?"

Shit! Yang Yu didn't expect Yingying to be so hungry. Yang Yu is interested in the hungry woman, but he is not interested in this kind of rotten goods. Even if he has the chance, he wants to be su Yan and Xia Tong.

Qiuqiu's two sisters don't look rough. I just hope they are not a rotten whore like Yingying.

"I have a strong taste. Hey, hey." Yang Yu deliberately scares her and wants her to retreat. However, when it comes to heavy taste, Yang Yu naturally thinks of the scene when ye Qinqin ate himself last time.

"As long as you dry me up, I'll satisfy you with any taste." Yingying was very coquettish and returned.

Yang Yu wanted to try those heavy flavors, but he was afraid that Yingying would not be clean. This mistake would be a permanent hate. Yang Yu decided to endure it and said, "the girl student is going to sleep. I'll go first." Yingying didn't feel reluctant to give up, just a faint sound.

Yang Yu got off wechat, turned off his mobile phone, and looked around at the five students who were still watching TV. At this time, Han Qingfang also looked over. As soon as they touched their vision, they immediately withdrew.

Han Qingfang and Yang Yu are really unfamiliar. Even after basketball training for such a long time, they don't say a few words. They are less in the class at ordinary times. The teacher-student relationship is still very strange.

Yang Yu looked at the time and went to bed.

A few minutes later, the program was over, and everyone turned off the TV. Suddenly, the room was dark, and the curtains in the hotel room were completely blocked from light, so without the lights, it was really dark.

But.

However, no matter how big the bed is, it can't sleep for five people.

In particular, Han Qingfang is the tallest and the biggest, and still sleeps on the outside, almost unable to cover the quilt. Without saying, her whole body is completely on the edge of the bed. How can she sleep?

"Oh, it's so crowded. Why don't someone go down and sleep with Mr. Yang?" Han Xue is quite selfish, usually playing basketball is also, basically only attack but not pass, always make a mistake in the end, so let junior one Zhang Fangfang change the starting line.

Han Xue is lying on the inside. The wall is cold, and the quilt can't be covered. The people outside are pressing hard on her. She's almost pressed into a meat cake, so she just said the above sentence.

This sentence, of course, the biggest reaction is Yang Yu. Damn, Yang Yu thinks for the first time, Han Xue, you really know Mr. Yang too well.

"I agree, but who dares to sleep with the wolf?" Ji Ming is the smartest. She chooses the middle

position. Although it's crowded, at least she covers herself with the quilt.

As soon as Han Xue heard this, she suddenly had an idea and pushed hard. This push was like a domino. Everyone poured out one after another. The outermost Han Qingfang had only slept in half of the bed, and half of her body was hanging in the air. With this push, the whole person fell down directly from the bed with a bang.

"Ha ha, Han Qingfang, if you go to sleep with Mr. Yang so consciously, it's you." Han Xue smile, the plot succeeded. This person is always selfish. Seeing that the injured person is not himself, of course, he is elated. The other three also support him one after another.

"Together, you are doing me harm!" Han Qingfang was so angry. However, the bed has already completely no place of its own, ah, want to go to bed to squeeze out a position, can not be easy, ah, how to do? Do you really want to sleep with Mr. Yang?

No! I have never slept with a man, even with my father, Han Qingfang. Since I was a child, I mostly sleep alone or with my sister.

Sleeping with a man? Han Qingfang didn't dare to think about it. Isn't that awkward?

However, if you don't sleep with Mr. Yang, there will be no place to sleep. Han Qingfang is angry to see that they sleep so comfortably.

"You come to the teacher to sleep. I'll cover my clothes for you." Of course, Yang Yu immediately seizes the opportunity to be a good man. If he says: Han Qingfang, come and sleep with the teacher. The teacher is very pure. The teacher is an honest man. Don't be afraid. Come on, what are you afraid of.

That will only scare Han Qingfang away.

Play hard to get!

Han Qingfang was stunned and thought for a moment. She saw that Miss Yang had got up completely from the quilt and was ready to dress. Of course, Han Qingfang never dreamed that it was all Yang Yu's affectation. Even when she was wearing clothes, she just made an appearance. But in her heart, Yang Yu was more anxious than anyone else. She was eager to say: Miss Yang, let's sleep together.

"It will be cold to cover clothes. I sleep inside and you sleep outside." Han Qingfang is naturally embarrassed to let teacher Yang suffer because of herself, so she has to harden her head and try to sleep with Yang Yu.

"You roll the quilt up a little and put it under the mat. It's not cold." Yang Yu is still pretending to be a good man.

Close to the wall, Han Qingfang rolled up one side of the quilt and put it under his body. Then he went

in, turned his back to Yang Yu, and was ready to go to bed. In fact, Han Qingfang's heart was beating. Her mind was full of the muscular figure of Miss Yang. She was afraid that when she fell asleep at night, Miss Yang would lean over, hold her, touch her and eat her tofu.

However, after Yang Yu got into the quilt, he deliberately kept a distance from Han Qingfang and gave Han Qingfang the quilt as much as he could. He just covered a corner, and the middle area was completely empty.

"Mr. Yang, you can sleep a little. There is no quilt over there." Although Han Qingfang also defends Yang Yu, she is still a generous girl.

"Nothing." Yang Yu's mouth says nothing, but his body moves to Han Qingfang. Do you think it's cheap? And a little bit of it under the edge.

At this moment, Yang Yu and Han Qingfang are closer and close together. Even if they turn around a little, they may touch each other. The distance between their feet will not exceed 10 cm.

Yang Yu is also in the heart plop plop, thinking, this evening what way to eat Han Qingfang's tofu? It can't be as dry as last time, can it? Snow White is different. She is very familiar with snow white. She usually flirts with her. Even if she bullies her, she can coax her. But Han Qingfang is not familiar with her at all. If you wait for her to fall asleep and touch her, what's wrong with it?

Han Qingfang's heart is also tangled. What if Yang Yu eats his own tofu at night? Just like Ji Ming?

And Shen Feifei on the bed is also entangled, no, regret, regret how to sleep, how not me? It's a pity that I missed such an opportunity to be intimate with Mr. Yang. I'm afraid I won't have such an opportunity next time I graduate.

Yang Yu thought, is this woman really pretending like Yingying said?

Just as Yang Yu was racking his brains, suddenly, there was a groan next door.

Chapter 134

"Ah, ah, hit me, hit me hard!"

There was not only a loud groan coming from the next room, but also a woman's voice full of coquettishness. The sound insulation of the small hotel was poor. As soon as the woman next door called, Yang Yu heard it completely in the room.

I made a list, didn't I? Is it so hot next door?

Dong Dong Dong, followed by bursts of sound of the bed hitting the wall. All of a sudden, the five female students in Yang Yu's room were scared. Although the room was quiet, the atmosphere was extremely awkward. Everyone pretended to be asleep.

"The voice is so familiar, isn't it Miss Wu?" Yang Yu thought in his heart that the prostitute was working hard, but Yang Yu was happy. The cry became more and more vigorous, which would only make the five girls feel numb in their hearts.

Ha ha, even God is busy with me. Yang Yu is so elated that he can enjoy the sound of bed calling.

But the woman next door's tiger like cry for immortality and death made the five girls even more depressed. The voice penetrated into their ears and their voices. We have never heard a woman's cry for bed. We have never had any sexual experience.

Han Qingfang, in particular, sleeps with Yang Yu. After listening to this voice, she is a normal woman, and her development is earlier than them. She is also more mature. This voice is a kind of torture and suffering for her.

"Mr. Yang, you go to the next room to have a look. It's called a bed in the middle of the night. It's disgusting." Ji Ming hates women calling for bed. What's good for her? She is disturbed to sleep. When she gets angry, she has to let Yang Yu solve it.

"That's not good. People are there. It's a shame to disturb them." Yang Yu feels embarrassed to do it.

"If you don't go, I'll go." Ji Ming said, ready to get up.

As soon as Yang Yu saw it, it was even more inappropriate for her to go. She said in a hurry, "well, I'd better go."

Yang Yu puts on a coat and goes out. It's only two steps away, but Yang Yu's brain wants to explode. How can he open his mouth?

This pondered two words, summoned up courage, knocked on the door.

"Who is it?" And then the sound of impatience went on.

When Yang Yu saw that no one was opening the door, he knocked again. All of a sudden, the man inside got angry and rushed out directly.

"Who are you looking for?" The man covered his lower body with a bath towel and asked directly when he opened the door. His face was very angry. Who did he change? The fire was big.

"Well, we sleep next door to you. Your voice is a little Yu is sorry to say that you disturb our rest. He changed the euphemistic way: "the sound insulation of the hotel is not very good."

The man was not a fool. Of course, he understood the meaning. At this time, a woman's voice came from inside: "honey, come on, who's outside? Leave him alone. "

With that, the woman got up from the bed, wrapped her chest, came out and hugged the man directly from behind, then looked up at Yang Yu, who was also looking at the past.

I found that it wasn't the prostitute just now, but I thought this woman was very familiar.

As soon as the woman saw it, she immediately recognized Yang Yu, quickly pulled back the man and closed the door. Yang Yu pondered, suddenly remembered who she was, and said to himself, "isn't she the female manager of bingrugui hotel when she went to promote sales last time?"

How could Yang Yu not remember her? Took his own dried vegetables, and then stepped on the foot, also said to sell garbage? Yang Yu knows this woman when she turns to ashes. But it's not right to think about it. How can a couple come to the hotel to shoot? Is she cheating!

Yang Yu suddenly seems to have discovered the new world. No wonder he came to this kind of small hotel because he didn't meet many acquaintances. Unexpectedly, he was touched by Yang Yu.

Ah, today's young women are cheating everywhere! It was so loud that the whole hotel heard it.

Had to go back to the room, into the bed, continue to sleep, this time there is really no bed call.

Yang Yu tried to move closer to Han Qingfang, but couldn't find any reason. If he had known that he would sleep here for a night, he should have taken the bottle of aphrodisiac and sprinkled it on the biscuit just now, so that Han Qingfang could eat it. She must have suffered at night, but at that time, he didn't know that he would sleep with Han Qingfang.

Even if Han Chunyu didn't take the medicine just now, he didn't regret it.

"I'll go to the bathroom." Han Qingfang said suddenly, got up and went to the toilet.

Yang Yu stares at Han Qingfang and goes into the toilet. He takes his schoolbag and presses it under his head. He takes it as a pillow, but his hand tries to find it. He mutters in his heart: are you in the bag or not?

But I haven't touched it for a long time, but Han Qingfang has come back, so I have to extend my hand and sigh. Even if I bring it, I don't have a chance to give it to her. Besides, I don't know if I have brought it.

The night is quiet again. It's hard for Yang Yu to fall asleep on such a night, because he has already moved his heart. With the movement of his heart, it's too hard for him to get close to Han Qingfang. He's afraid that his fellow will go to other people's house and scare Han Qingfang to death. In the dead of night, time is ticking by. Yang Yu has been pretending to sleep.

Sleeping in a room with five female students, the charming sister Hua in the red light district and the

female college students who help each other, the nudity of Ji Ming, the sound of bed calling next door, the fishy female manager, and sleeping with Han Qingfang, all these scenes have always been in Yang Yu's mind. Any one scene is enough for Yang Yu to get into trouble.

What's more, this series of scenes all happened in one night. Yang Yu's lust slowly burned up in the quiet night. His whole body was warm, and there was a warm current in his body that needed to be vented.

However, sleeping next to Han Qingfang can only see, can not touch, this is simply suffering ah.

Just now, Yang Ma Fang's face was cool, and Yang Ma Fang's face was in the toilet.

I don't know how long it's been. There's a sound of deep sleep in the room.

Quiet, very quiet, Yang Yu confirmed that everyone was asleep, he deliberately turned a body, and quietly put his hand into the schoolbag, whether to bring aphrodisiac, this matter, we must first confirm, if not, then tonight can only endure.

If so, let's see if we have a chance.

Can touch for a long time or not, just when Yang Yu is ready to give up, suddenly.

Suddenly, I felt the dark pocket of my schoolbag, and a round glass bottle like thing was caught in Yang Yu's hand. Yang Yu suddenly got excited. I made a list, and I brought the aphrodisiac!

Yang Yu really wants to cry without tears. He should have planned to do something when he knew he had brought it. Now it's OK. Everyone is asleep and doesn't eat. There's no chance at all. Ah, Yang Yu has no choice but to shake his head.

All blame oneself, unexpectedly did not prepare for a rainy day.

Yang Yu had no choice but to fall asleep with disappointment and regret.

I don't know what time it is.

In the air-conditioned room, it was very dry, and everyone was thirsty. Someone got up and poured boiling water. Yang Yu's instinct suddenly woke up, deliberately pretending to sleep, half squinting, toilet light on, found Shen Feifei and Han Xue are up to drink.

Yang Yu's emotion suddenly excited up, but at this time, Han Qingfang also woke up, quietly said to Shen Feifei: "I'm thirsty, give me some." Yang Yu's heart trembled. This time, it was really tangled. Because I used to put my finger into the bottle of Yuxian long ago, and a little powder of aphrodisiac came out. Just stir it in the cup, and the powder will melt in the water.

Although the powder contaminated by fingers this time is very little, the amount is enough. Last time

Yang Lin's amount was completely crazy.

Yang Yu's lips are as dry as before, but his forehead is still in a cold sweat. Do you want to start? Do you want to find a way to put some aphrodisiac in Han Qingfang's cup? Yang Yu is extremely contradictory. Now, there are five people in the room. It's not convenient to do it. Even if you make a little noise, you will be found.

Isn't that bad? At this time, as soon as I miss the opportunity, I won't have such a good chance in the future.

What to do? What should I do? Can't you?

If there were only him and Han Qingfang in the room, Yang Yu would certainly get down. But now, there are four people lying on the bed. It's too dangerous. It must be done quietly like Snow White last time.

But Han Qingfang took the aphrodisiac, just afraid to lose her mind, then, can't help but wake up, that's the end. And the action is a little bit big, or even a little puff sound may wake anyone, the consequences are unthinkable.

Once wake up, and the opposite students, and President Chen also in, will also know, then he became a real beast synonym.

But is Yang Yu still doing less of such immoral things? Bai Xue, Yang Lin and Zhao Ying are not completely voluntary. Yang Yu finally knows why he took the initiative to save people when he was in a car accident last time. In order to accumulate some virtue, he is not afraid of the ghost knocking at the door in the middle of the night.

To atone for one's sin.

However, Yang Yu continued to do immoral things, because lust, one of the original sins of human nature, can not be controlled. It is also the root of all living things: mating and reproduction.

When Han Qingfang took the cup from Shen Feifei's hand, Han Qingfang took a sip. This time, she really wanted to pee, so she conveniently put the cup on the ground, just to Yang Yu's left, within reach.

Yang Chunfang, who is about to urinate, will not come back after drinking the medicine.

The light in the room went out again.

Dark, quiet!

Yang Yu can only hear his heart beat, so nervous that he can't know what kind of performance Han Qingfang will have next. Will he be crazy?

Lust, especially this kind of lust, will kill Yang Yu sooner or later!

But tonight, I'm afraid Yang Yu will kill Han Qingfang first!

Han Qingfang finds that she needs a man tonight.

Chapter 135

It's nearly midnight.

A beautiful and noble woman came into the room with a bowl of hot milk. The room was luxurious and elegant. An old man was reading a newspaper with presbyopic glasses.

"Dad, you are not well, so late, go to bed quickly." The woman coaxed like a child.

"Recently, we are facing a series of problems in the safety of high-end food. I think we can't face a series of problems in the safety of high-end food. I'm afraid it's going to be closed if we put up the brand again. The old man was worried.

"Dad, don't worry about business. You've just finished the operation. Your health matters." The woman brought back the newspaper and handed over the hot milk.

"This hotel will be your dowry in the future. Of course, we should manage it well." The old man took a sip of milk, looked at his woman with a happy face, and said, "Oh, by the way, go here with dad tomorrow." Then the old man handed over a letter of responsibility.

There is also an address and telephone number under the letter of responsibility.

"Yunv village?" The daughter asked curiously.

The old man nodded.

In the same luxurious villa hall, Murong Fei is sitting on the sofa, full of energy, and his nightlife has just begun, but he is still waiting for someone.

A moment later, the man came and turned out to be just a valet.

"How's it going?" Murong Fei asked.

"I've helped the young master find Yang Yu. It turns out that he is a village teacher and has no family background. At present, he lives in his aunt's home in yunu village, and the woman is his cousin. She graduated from technical secondary school and has been staying at home all the time." The valet lowered half his body and returned.

Murong Fei pondered, five fingers together, don't look at his cynicism, in fact, scheming is very deep.

"Village teachers? Good, then I'll make him never come back. " Murong Fei showed a smile: "also, to find someone, find a way to arrange a job for his cousin, transferred to the county, I have a chance to start, dare to play with my woman, I will play with your family."

Early in the morning, for many people, have been asleep, but there are two people, certainly not asleep.

One is Yang Yu, and the other is Han Qingfang.

Yang Yu is a wolf. He is hunting. Han Qingfang is a sheep. He doesn't know that the crisis is just around the corner.

Yang Yu is waiting for the best hunting time. How could Han Qingfang know that under such circumstances, Yang Yu would even give her medicine? In front of four girls in the room?

However, the better a hunter is, the more unlikely he will be.

Han Qingfang's body feels like it is equipped with infrared rays. She can feel the androgen secreted by Yang Yu. This thing is like a magnet, which attracts her and fascinates her little lamb step by step.

Han Qingfang turned over, face up, and wanted to turn his head to look at Yang Yu, but he didn't dare, thinking: what's the matter with him? Do you like Miss Yang? Why are you so eager for him? Why did you sleep with him and have a spring? What should I do?

Of course, she didn't know that she was given the aphrodisiac, and she thought that she was in love with Yang Yu.

Yang Yu closed his eyes, but he always felt Han Qingfang's movement. Even the sound of breathing was listening to Yang Yu. Yang Yu was still waiting for the other four to sleep better. Then he tried to test the lamb.

For Han Qingfang and Yang Yu, the time is very slow, and the night is very long.

Han Qingfang quietly turns her head and looks at Yang Yu with the only light from the red dot of the air conditioner. Yang Yu pretends to be sleeping. She turns around and pulls the quilt. Ah, she shows her upper body on purpose.

Strong body, beautiful strands, full of masculinity, Han Qingfang is like muscle man.

Han Qingfang's heart beat faster.

At this time, Yang Yu deliberately turned over to Han Qingfang, this turn, two people completely close together. Yang Yuping is lying on the floor with his face facing out, but his hand turns over deliberately

and presses directly on Han Qingfang.

"No bra?" Yang Yu was secretly happy, but he was also worried and puzzled: "what is the effect of this medicine? Is it too little, no response? "

"What to do? I miss men. " Han Qingfang is even more worried. She usually masturbates after spring in bed, but now she sleeps five people in her room and sleeps with Miss Yang. If masturbation is found, isn't it shameful?

"No, calm down and hold back!" Sweat oozed from Han Qingfang's forehead.

Yang Yu didn't expect that Han Qingfang would be more tolerant than Yang Lin. Yang Lin is a mature woman and should have been a man for a long time. However, Han Qingfang is only in the third grade of junior high school, and her own sexuality is not as strong as that of a mature woman.

Yang Yu knows that Han Qingfang's latent desire must be aroused a little more to make her crazy. So he turned over again, and this time, his hand came back, but his leg went over on purpose. Suddenly, with Han Qingfang's legs wrapped together, this moment to stimulate Han Qingfang, Han Qingfang can no longer help.

Unexpectedly, he took the initiative to drill into Yang Yu's arms.

As soon as Yang Yu saw it, he knew that he didn't need to pretend to sleep any more. He wanted to take the initiative to attack. He left and right around Han Qingfang's small waist, made an effort, and then turned over and directly propped up Han Qingfang's whole body. Then he held his right hand around again. Hehe, Han Qingfang was flat on Yang Yu's body.

At this time, no one spoke and did not move, just lying down.

Yang Yu knew that the time was ripe, so he started.

In this way, two people are completely immersed in the dark, quiet quilt, only two people's breathing sound is left in the quilt.

Chapter 136

On Sunday, in the morning, the sun is warm.

Maybe yesterday's basketball match was really tired. They were tired of shopping. These students stayed up until 9 o'clock. Naturally, Yang Yu had no problem.

Last night, I worked with Han Qingfang in the quilt until 4 a.m. before I had a rest. At that time, Han Qingfang's legs were numb, and he was stuck in the bed by Mr. Yang all the time. Yang Yu's powerful persistence and regeneration are all due to the strange insect. Up to now, Baidu has never been able to find out what kind of biology it is. It is sure that the development of aphrodisiac will be greatly

promoted.

So when they got up, Yang Yu and Han Qingfang only slept for a few hours.

"Han Qingfang, why did you have such a big black eye? Didn't you sleep well last night?" Han Xue looks at Han Qingfang. It doesn't look like the style of a beautiful woman at all. Han Qingfang ranked third in the class, followed by Yun Xi and Zhang meiruo.

"Did Mr. Yang bully you last night? Tell me. I'll tell the headmaster to go and let him eat his bread." Ji Ming looks at Yang Yu. He doesn't look like a good man. She must have touched Han Qingfang last night, which made her sleep hard.

Yang Yu looks innocent. He can't answer this question. He can't tell the truth: Yes, not only bullying, but also working all night. You sleep like pigs. How do you know?

"No, I had a nightmare last night, so I didn't sleep well." Han Qingfang peeked at Yang Yu, and Yang Yu also happened to look at her. When she touched her four eyes, she felt extremely embarrassed and quickly avoided her eyes, so she went to the toilet to wash her hands.

Ji Ming looked at Yang Yu, and she was not afraid of Yang. She also said, "if you bully sister Han, you will die."

Han Qingfang went into the bathroom alone, closed the door, sat on the toilet and peed. Only then did he wake up a lot. His head was still the scene of last night, and his lower body was still aching. He had been working for too long, not to mention Yang Yu was so thick and swollen to death.

Yang Yu got up and didn't wash his face. Instead, he went to find headmaster Chen first. Anyway, he didn't have to rush back, so he asked the students to watch TV. So he bought a bag of instant noodles for 80 cents, one for each person. It was breakfast. But the landlady was distressed and took out the pickles from her family to share, not to mention being moved.

Good things, never shark fin abalone, maybe just a few packages of mustard.

But the students ate very well.

It was not until eleven o'clock that I checked out, went to the station and was ready to go back.

"Headmaster, don't forget our reward." Ji Ming is thinking about this. You know, she gets the most money because there are extra rewards. Yang Yu is right. Ji Ming is born to be a sportsman.

"Don't worry, I'll send it to you on Monday. You've made the headmaster lose face all his life. Do you know that the city leader praised you. My heart is so happy. I'll go back to praise you. Ha ha." In this car, President Chen is still happy and speechless.

Shen Feifei sometimes goes to peep at Yang Yu, but every time, she finds that teacher Yang is looking at Han Qingfang, and her mood is suddenly depressed.

There is another one who occasionally looks at Yang Yu, but it's not "looking", but scorns, despises, ignores, and turns a blind eye to Ji Ming. Ji Ming thinks that Yang Yu is the most annoying man she has ever seen in her life.

Do not know why, from the first truant was met, hate under, born.

People, can't let everyone like, there will always be some people inexplicable, no reason to hate you.

When we arrived at Yunv village, we all went home happily to show off. Yang Yu wanted to send Han Qingfang, but he was refused, so he had to go home by himself.

Originally came back yesterday, but only came home today. Yunxi and her aunt should be worried, but they didn't. They were more worried about another person, Li Yuanxi.

See Yang Yu back home, Yunxi immediately came together.

"Cousin, you're back. Go upstairs and see your sister."

"What's the matter?" Yang Yu wondered, what can cousin do?

"My sister is upstairs packing clothes. She is going to go to the city to look for a job today." Yunxi answered, in fact, she does not want to go sister, home is not without food.

"What? Didn't you say to wait another week?" Hearing this, Yang Yu was more anxious than anyone. He rushed upstairs and rushed to his cousin's room.

See cousin is finishing clothes, a big box.

"Cousin, why are you in such a hurry? Don't you mean to wait another week?" Yang Yu mood suddenly fell to freezing point, cousin Li Yuanxi is the only one who can immediately affect his mood.

A woman who cares a lot is a woman.

Li Yuanxi, with her back to Yang Yu, hears her cousin's voice and stops. Her mood is worse than Yang Yu's. she can't bear to be here. But she has to go out to work and stay in the countryside. It's not the way to earn money.

Li Yuanxi chose silence, did not speak, so back to Yang Yu, hands playing with the clothes.

Of course, Yang Yu also knows that the reason for her cousin to leave is for money.

"Or I'll help you two to work together in the summer vacation?" "No, my cousin is still"

before Li Yuanxi finished, Yang Yu suddenly stepped over from behind, hugged my cousin tightly, and said softly, "don't go, OK? I can't bear you

Tears in Li Yuanxi's eyes spin, just did not bear to drop down.

Li Yuanxi is determined to go. No one seems to be able to change her mind. She said that she would leave soon. She didn't even make any psychological preparation for Yang Yu. She thought that when she came here, she could stay with her cousin all the year round, but still could not avoid separation.

Yang Yu didn't even have the courage to deliver the luggage when her cousin walked out of the house carrying it.

"See my cousin off, will you?" Yang Xiyu even asked Li Xiyu to send him back. Yang Yu raised his head and looked at his cousin. Li Yuanxi avoided the view because he was afraid of tears.

Li Yuanxi suddenly felt that he understood the truth. Why do the parting wanderers often have tears in their eyes? Because they love this land and him deeply.

Looking at each other, Yang Xiyu couldn't help but look at each other.

But Yang Yu didn't give it away!

Li Yuanxi said goodbye to her mother and sister. Li Yaxi, the second sister, helped carry her luggage and stepped out of the door. Li Yuanxi turns her head and looks at her home. Her cousin Yang Yu doesn't follow her. She turns her head and tears can't stop flowing.

It's really hard to leave home.

Yang Yu has been looking at the mountain road in the north of the distance. There are two figures moving forward. One is his beloved woman. Yang Yu wipes his tears, and men will cry.

At lunch, my aunt, Yang Yu and three younger sisters are not in the mood to eat. They look at the food, but they have no appetite.

At this time, greetings came from outside the house: "excuse me, is this Yang Yu's home?"

What a soft, clear voice. They looked up and saw a beautiful woman standing at the door.

The woman smiles. Looking at her temperament and behavior, a fool knows that she is a city dweller, a rich family, well-educated, and even an overseas student. Seeing the beautiful woman, Yang Yu will not forget the sadness of her cousin's leaving. However, life still needs to pass and guests still need to be treated.

"I'm Yang Yu, who are you?" Yang Yu stands up and smiles politely.

"You may not know me, but you must know my father." With that, another man came in from the door.

Yang Yu suddenly froze, surprised, never thought, it was him.

But Yang Yu's reaction surprised the old man and the woman even more.

"Sir, I didn't hit you. The man who hit you ran away. I just passed by and took you to the hospital. I didn't hit you."

This words a, the woman and the old man all stay, Leng for a while, then two people all burst out laughing.

Yang Yucai was relieved that he didn't come to blackmail me.

"Look at what you said. I'm here to thank you. You're my life-saving benefactor. There are few people like you in the world now." The old man said with a smile. Yang Yu quickly pulled a chair, or a chair with a back for two people to sit.

"I'm sure I didn't have lunch, did I? I'll give you a bowl of noodles right away. You see what we eat here, it's a bit shabby. " My aunt finally came over. It turned out that it was the old man Yang Yu saved last time.

But the Yun Xi is the eyes all don't blink to look at that woman, is envy very much, originally the women of this city are so beautiful? Even Yunxi was stunned.

"Third sister, what are you looking at? Go and pour the tea." Yang Yu saw that the third sister was staring at a woman. He didn't know what she was thinking, so he quickly asked her to pour tea.

"Sister, you are so beautiful!" Yunxi just said such a sentence, which made the woman laugh.

Of course, Yang Yu chatted with the two guests and told them all about the day. The car broke down, and then he had a car accident. He couldn't get a taxi. He was sent to the hospital by an uncle's tractor. The hospital was still private. He had to sign a letter of responsibility for the operation and pay some money in advance.

"At that time, I had no choice but to sign it." Yang Yu silly said, temporarily also forget the sad cousin left.

"Did you see the license plate number?" Asked the woman.

It turns out that this woman's name is Qin Shuhe. She just came back from studying in the UK. Her

father's name is Qin long, who is the chairman of binrugui hotel chain. Although it's not rich in the city, it's still rich. I just bought a villa at the foot of a mountain in the county.

The new villa has good mountains, good water, good air and good environment. It's a remote place to stay for the elderly. It's near the place where the car accident happened that night. After dinner, I just wanted to take a walk. As a result, I went far and met the car accident.

"It's too dark to see anything, but it should be a Cadillac." Yang Yu knows that there is no hope to find the hit and run man. "Oh, it's OK. There are not many people driving this car in this county. They will have a chance to meet him." The old man looked at Yang Yu all the time and thought that the young man was really nice. He was not only outstanding in appearance, but also kind-hearted. He liked it very much. After this conversation, he spoke politely, had quality, and had no affectation. He was not the kind of childe, nor the kind of hiccup in the countryside, nor the gangster in the city. He liked it more and more.

"I think you look familiar. Have we met somewhere?" The old man looked familiar, but he was too old to remember.

"Dad, your way of getting involved is too rustic." Qin Shu and her father thought they were making up with each other, just like chatting up a beautiful woman.

It made everyone laugh.

"Come on, come on, let's eat noodles first. There's nothing delicious in the countryside, but it's a bit shabby. But it's native eggs. It's healthy, and the dried pumpkin is also put. It's all dried by us. It's very healthy, ha ha." My aunt has cooked the noodles and brought them two big bowls.

The countryside is polite. When the guest comes, you have to eat.

"Ah, so much." Qin Shu and usually eat a little at home, women, are afraid of fat, but suddenly to the end of such a big bowl, where to eat ah.

"It's OK. Take your time. You can't eat it. There are pigs at home." My aunt was very happy with her smile. I haven't had any guests at home for a long time.

The old man put a piece of dried pumpkin in his mouth. He used to open a hotel. He knows how to taste what he eats. I didn't expect that the country's local games are really good.

The old man suddenly jumped up.

"Dad, what's the matter?" Qin Shuhe immediately worried that his father had a heart attack.

"I remember, I remember where I met you?"

Chapter 137

Everyone was stunned. Everyone thought they were joking. How could they have seen it?

"We bumped into each other at the door of binrugui hotel. You went to the hotel to sell dry goods, didn't you? Ha ha As soon as the old man recalled, yes, one of the two young people he met in binrugui at that time was Yang Yu: "do you think it's a coincidence?"

Yang Yu was so little, a look at the old man's body, a memory, ah, really, hastily said: "at that time, in a bad mood, so hit the old man, I hope the old man don't mind too much, but still quite predestined."

"Do you sell dry goods at that hotel?" While eating, the old man picked up a piece of pumpkin and asked, "is that the dry goods?"

Yang Yu nodded. Qin long suddenly became interested and asked, "what's the matter? Tell me about it?"

These things are like scars, but they are not scars. There is always a hard way to start a business, and it is not easy to complain to others. So I simply said the general process, but added a sentence: "I want to build a pure green food brand."

When the old man heard that, the female manager of the hotel insulted Yang Yu, his benefactor, and dared to go out of the hotel. Suddenly, the fire broke out. Daughter Qin Shu and, of course, see through the father's anger, quickly help him pat on the back.

People thought that they were annoyed at Yang Yu's refusal and being beaten and confiscated by the city management. In fact, they were not.

"I'll take your dry goods." The old man suddenly burst out such a sentence, which made people puzzled.

Qin Shuhe was very particular about eating noodles. Looking at their dull and confused face, she took out a tissue and wiped the corners of her mouth. Then she said, "my father is actually the director of binrugui hotel group."

Poof!

I made a list. Yang Yu almost spat out blood. Isn't that a coincidence? Or a local tyrant? Suddenly I feel that the road to entrepreneurship has a guiding light.

"Let's go and have a look at your business plan. Is it convenient?" As soon as he heard that Yang Yu had a heart to start a business and heard about the hard road of selling goods, he immediately remembered the injustice and experience he had when he started from scratch. Isn't that what he looked like when he was young?

But at that time, who helped me? Yang Yu estimated that he was the same as himself at that time. How he hoped someone could help him.

How could the old man saved himself be the director of the most luxurious hotel in the county? This is really beyond Yang Yu's expectation. At that time, he was insulted when he went to the hotel to sell dry goods.

But immediately reaction, quickly back: "convenient, convenient, of course convenient, go to my attic chat."

The old man didn't care to eat noodles, so he climbed directly to the attic with Yang Yu.

"Dad, you eat the noodles first." Qin Shuhe looked speechless, then turned back and said to his aunt with a smile, "my father is acute, and he is still a workaholic, ha ha."

Seeing that the girl was polite, she didn't seem to be as picky as rich people: "they say that rich people are hard to serve. I think you two are very kind. You don't have the airs of rich people at all. Ha ha."

People with higher education are rogues everywhere.

"Sister, can you tell me why you are so beautiful?" Yunxi feel Qin Shuhe's aura or temperament are unusual, is envious, but do not know how to do it.

"I'll let you know when my sister finishes eating noodles." Qin Shuhe touched Yunxi's head, like his sister.

The old man Qin long took out his reading glasses and carefully looked at Yang Yu's sales plan, business plan, implementation plan and so on. Then he took off his glasses and said, "do you have consciousness? It's not easy to go this way. Any mistake may make you lose everything again. "

Yang Yu was silent and meditated. He knew it was a very serious matter, and the old man also needed a very rigorous answer.

What else can I lose? Only youth, take youth as a gamble.

"A man should be honest and upright. He always wants to do something. He doesn't want to come naked and return to the earth naked." Yang Yu replied with a smile. This is the answer.

"Well, I have five binrugui hotels in the province. I'll be your sales channel, but I'm afraid the dry goods won't sell much." The old man also pointed out the problem of the scheme at a glance.

"Dry goods are just the beginning. Once the problems of transportation and preservation are solved, fresh goods will be transferred immediately. However, fresh food is just a transition. In the end, all the things related to food safety will be considered. Edible oil, drinking water, vegetables, poultry, snacks, fruits, etc. will be developed horizontally. Of course, I'm afraid we can't go that far. " Yang Yu smiles, just like a fool talking about a dream, a little whimsical.

"Ha ha, the goal is very ambitious, the reality is very bony. Well, my car is just outside the mountain. This time, I'll try to transport the dry goods and sell them according to your brand and price. I'll launch the corresponding green food menu in the hotel. If it sells well, I'll continue to cooperate later and consider selling fresh goods. I'll give you as much as these dry goods can be sold. How about that?" The meaning of master Qin's words can't be more obvious. I'll give you free sales promotion, free sales channels, and I won't even charge you channel fees.

After listening to this, Yang Yu couldn't help but feel excited. This is the first step to start a business. This step is so hard."Grandfather Qin, I don't know how to thank you." Yang Yu said something incoherent.

"Thank you very much. You not only saved my life, but also our hotel is experiencing food safety problems. Recently, the government has been strict with it, and journalists are always trying to break the news. Besides, our competitors are constantly trying to destroy our image. With your character, I can believe that as long as the fresh goods are made, the road will be opened." Master Qin took Yang Yu's hand. Unexpectedly, when he was so old, he could talk with a young man so well.

Nowadays, it's hard to find businessmen with good reputation. Since Yang Yu can save people in such an environment, sign a letter of responsibility and pay in advance, with such a character, how can he still believe it?

Two hours later, more people chatted about the details.

Suddenly, a person, cousin, flashed through Yang Yu's mind.

With the sales channel, as long as we can sell it and need human resources to help at home, my cousin doesn't need to work in the process. Before thinking about it carefully, Yang Yu hurried downstairs and asked my aunt to take care of the guests. She went directly to Beishan and went to the county.

Along the way, Yang Yu has been muttering: cousin, wait for me, you must not rush to get on the car, go slowly.

Yang Yu ran wildly, without any rest. He climbed up the steep road in one breath. Thanks to his usual unremitting morning running and exercise, and his whole body was full of energy when he wanted to catch up with his cousin.

About 2 / 3 of the way to catch up with the top of the mountain, met the second sister to go home, finished.

"Did my cousin get in the car and leave?" Yang Yu gasped for air and asked in a hurry.

"What's the matter with cousin? When I came back, she was still waiting for the bus at the station. Now she must be in the city." The second sister pondered, but she didn't know why her cousin came.

Yang Yu can't think much and runs to the station outside the mountain.

It's more and more likely that her cousin has left. Yang Yu can only pray that the car breaks down. Let her come back or catch the next bus.

It's the way down the mountain, the road and the station are in front of us, but suddenly there's a car.

Yang Yu could only look at the car from a distance and couldn't catch up with it. He was so anxious that he had to shout out: "Li Yuanxi, wait!"

Echoes resounded through the valley.

Yang Yu finally arrived at the station, the car just drove away, has been more and more far away, Yang Yu can only see the back of the car, the car loaded cousin ah.

Why didn't you think about it earlier? Yang Yu hates himself in his heart, just a little bit.

My cousin really left.

Yang Yu watched the car go away, and gradually there was no shadow. He missed flying, with a wry smile on his face, and said to himself, "cousin, do you know that you are in my heart."

"Who speaks ill of my cousin behind her back?"

Suddenly, a clear voice came into Yang Yu's ears behind him. Yang Yu widened his eyes and turned quickly.

Cousin Li Yuanxi stands in the wind, with long hair and a smile on her face. She is so beautiful and pure, just like an angel.

"That car you" Yang Yu pointed to the far away car, thought that the cousin must have gone up, but unexpectedly, the cousin did not go? Yang Yu was too happy to speak.

"You screamed so loud that the whole valley heard you." Li Yuanxi stood in the wind and spoke softly.

Yang Yu's heart is touched by a woman as beautiful as the wind.

Chapter 138

Yang Yu told the story, and Li Yuanxi was equally surprised. If it wasn't for saving people's lives, it wouldn't get much higher return than saving people and two thousand yuan.

When she got home, Yang Yu, her aunt, cousin, master Qin and Qin Shu went to the station outside the mountain with a few bags of dry goods. On the way, everyone chatted happily, especially Li Yuanxi. She didn't expect that she would stay. From time to time, when she turned to look at Yang Yu, Yang Yu

would look over. They looked around and got an electric shock.

It's a beautiful feeling.

Several bags of dry goods were just put on the Audi Q5. Fortunately, they were only dry goods and could be put on it. When master Qin left, he handed over a red envelope saying that it was the two thousand yuan. Yang Yu was embarrassed to accept it. After all, master Qin had already helped him a lot. Two thousand yuan could not be bought back as a sales channel, but he accepted it.

When I got home, I opened it and found that it was ten thousand yuan.

"I'll tell you, good people will be rewarded. Xiaoyu in our family is so kind-hearted that God will help us." Aunt see dry goods have landed, the burden in the heart suddenly relaxed.

"I don't know if a good person has a good reward, but I know someone lost the bet. Ha ha Of course, Yang Yu said this to ER Mei on purpose.

On hearing this, the second sister gave a cold hum. She lost, but she was not sad at all. The bet not only changed her cousin, but also pressed the dry goods out. The bet was too valuable.

"I'm willing to accept defeat. What does my cousin want me to do?" Although the second sister is not happy, she always keeps her word.

"I owe you first. I'll come to you one day when my cousin thinks of it. Ha ha Yang Yu wants to wait until he can't subdue the two younger sisters. For example, when he peeped at his cousin's bath last time, he can use it again.

With the help of master Qin, everyone's mood was relaxed, waiting for the sales situation, but I think master Qin will find a way.

"What shall we do next?" My cousin also regained her passion. She didn't come back idle.

"Don't make dry goods first. We'll plant fresh ones. We'll plant less. Then we'll have a single variety. We'll wait for master Qin's arrangement. When the fresh goods arrive at the station, master Qin will send a car to pick them up. " Yang Yu has discussed all these details with master Qin. Even if the dry goods can't be sold, it's OK to sell them slowly. Anyway, the dry goods can't be dried up every other time.

The fresh goods are waiting for master Qin to go back. Then they will give orders, what to grow, how much to grow in a day, and so on. At present, we should plant fewer common vegetables, such as eggplant, tomato, Luffa, pepper, cucumber, kidney beans and so on, which have a short life cycle.

However, some vegetable ideas are good, but the cycle is long, and the environmental requirements are also high. For example, taro needs a humid environment. Potatoes and sweet potatoes all have a long

cycle, and generally grow two seasons a year. If the greenhouse is out of season, it's not so pure green, and it's not very suitable for the moment.

It's Dusk now. Yang Yu remembers that he still has an appointment with Lin Yiyi in the evening. Today is her ovulation day, so he has to hurry up to seed her. The eggs are only arranged once a month, one at a time, and one can only live for three days.

Lin Yiyi naturally doesn't want to miss a rare opportunity, but recently Lin Yiyi is a little strange, not strange, or it seems to have something on his mind for Yang Yu, so it's not convenient for Yang Yu to ask.

After having dinner, taking a bath and combing, Yang Yu is ready to go to find Lin Yiyi. However, he finds that Lin Yiyi is next door and seems to be waiting for Yang Yu's active appointment.

"Cousin, who are you going to see, dressed up so beautifully?" Second sister is like a spy.

I said why do you care so much about your cousin? When Yang Yu is entangled by her second sister, she feels uncomfortable all over.

"Go pick up girls, OK?" Yang Yu didn't say well.

Yang Yu went directly to Lin Yina's house next door and found that Cui Qiang was not there. Otherwise, he would not dare to enter the house. He would be suspected that he was looking for Lin Yiyi. Since she is not here, Lin Yina is one of her own. She is afraid of something, so she goes in directly.

In the room, Lin Yina is chatting with Lin Yiyi. When Yang Yu comes in, she immediately guesses the reason.

But it's still early now, so I went upstairs to work directly, and sleeplessness seemed too direct, so the three chatted first.

"Sometimes, I think my husband is weird." Lin Yiyi is talking.

"Strange? I haven't found out. Brother Wang is the best person I've ever met. He's kind to people, kind-hearted and honest. " Yang Yu praised, this kind of good man is really not many, if not not not to mention.

"I'm a pillow man. I know him better. He's really a man who cares about his family and is kind to people. He would rather suffer losses than take advantage of others. But sometimes, I feel that" Lin Yiyi sometimes feels strange to this pillow man when he sleeps together.

"Elder sister, you think too much. My brother-in-law may think that he owes you too much at the thought of his own lack. Sometimes he is abnormal. You usually have to enlighten him more. It's not good to get into the corner." Lin Yina thinks her brother-in-law is really good. She takes good care of herself and Cui Qiang. At that time, Wang Ren's brother-in-law didn't know how much effort he spent on

building the new house. Whenever he was free, he came to build bricks and did everything. On the contrary, her husband Cui Qiang was often lazy. Three people chatting, see time is already more than nine, rural areas, we all sleep to find, Lin Yina afraid late Cui Qiang back, then meet Yang Yu, I'm afraid it's not good, said:

"I have a room upstairs, you go upstairs to chat?"

She doesn't want her sister to fight outside again. It's not good for her to be caught by someone. It's lucky that she was caught by Cui Qiang last time. Besides, it's cold outside at night.

Yang Yu thought that it was not convenient to fight outside, so he nodded and asked Lin Yiyi what she meant.

Lin Yiyi, of course, hopes to do that in bed. The last field battle was completely taken by Yang Yu. Besides, it's not convenient to have a husband at home. Although Wang Ren doesn't mind, Yang Yu does. He always feels that he has no bottom line when he does his wife in front of her husband's eyes.

Lin Yina arranges a room for her sister on the third floor, which is separated from the wedding room on the second floor. It also prevents Cui Qiang, a mindless donkey, from talking and guessing. A big man is so suspicious that he has never seen stingy Yang Yu.

They went to the second floor to wash their faces and feet, and then went to the third floor room with Lin Yiyi alone. Lin Yina didn't keep up. She went downstairs, closed the doors and windows, and went back to the room. Cui Qiang always ran everywhere. Anyway, he would come back to sleep and didn't have to worry about him.

The layout of the rooms on the third floor is very simple, just a bed, nothing.

Yang Yu pulls the curtain and locks the door, and immediately feels embarrassed. Lin Yiyi is not such a talkative woman, which is not like her sister Lin Yina at all.

"Yang Yu." Lin Yiyi seemed to summon up courage and called Yang Yu's name. Yang Yu followed Lin Yiyi to sit on the bed and waited for her to speak. Looking at it from a close distance, he found that Lin Yiyi had dark circles under his eyes and didn't seem to sleep well recently.

"I'm at ease with you. Can you stay all night tonight?" Lin Yiyi rarely raises his head and dares to look at Yang Yu. However, for Lin Yiyi, a very traditional woman, I will be his woman if he does me.

Yang Yu seems to have heard the meaning of the words, but he is not sure. However, one thing is clear. That is, Yang Yu can't have feelings with Lin Yiyi. Because he has feelings, he immediately degenerates. It's not to borrow seeds, it's not to cheat, it's to have an extramarital affair, it's to be a junior.

Zhao Ying, Han Sao, and Lin Yina, the left behind women in the village, are all physically derailed. If they want to have feelings, they belong to spiritual derailment. That's a big thing. Paper can't hold fire.

"Sister Yiyi, although you are really beautiful, I like you very much." Yang Yu sees that there are only two people in private. Now his relationship with sister Yiyi is extraordinary. He has been to her. Some words can be more sincere and clear, and he goes on: "but we can't have feelings. Our relationship is just a kind of borrowing. Once we succeed in borrowing, we will"

although Yang Yu has selfishness, he wants to work for Lin Yiyi for a long time, which is very important Yang Yu likes a gentle and traditional woman. Although she has no coquettish taste and is not coquettish enough, she has more sense of accomplishment when she is a traditional young woman. However, Yang Yu knows better what kind of woman Yiyi is. She can't get into it. If she gets into it, something will happen.

"I understand. I'm just here to borrow seed." Lin Yiyi's face became dull, even a little dull: "OK, turn off the light."

As soon as the light went out, Yang Yu had the experience of the last time. This time, Yang Yu boldly went into the quilt and took the initiative to kiss Lin Yiyi's body. From the ear to the neck, to the chest, to the abdomen, to the thigh, he kissed Lin Yiyi all over.

But strange thing, Lin Yiyi seems to have no reaction, like paralyzed water, soft in bed.

Yang Yu see Lin Yiyi no performance, suddenly no passion, this no heart, this clear two people are cold war ah.

All of a sudden, Lin Yiyi turned over and fell on Yang Yu's body. He said in a soft voice, "please teach me."

Poof!

I made a list, and a mouthful of blood came out.

Lin Yiyi even said such words, did I take her bad?

Chapter 139

This 360 change really surprised Yang Yu. Lin Yiyi has been strange recently, even in bed?

"Why do you think that all of a sudden?" Yang Yu asked.

Lin Yiyi look indifferent, some depressed back: "I want to become a man like me."

"You are very popular now." Yang Yu is telling the truth. In the countryside, you can't find a second woman like Lin Yiyi. She is gentle, dignified and elegant. She has the temperament and fashion of city people, but she also has the tradition and simplicity of the countryside.

"But my husband may not think so." Yilin is still light.

Your husband already likes you very much, but in this bed, your husband doesn't lift you. How can he teach you so well that people can't get up? Does Yang Yu suddenly think that Lin Yiyi wants to try to revive her husband through her own efforts? This is the most reasonable explanation, Yang Yu thought.

"Then you have to use your mouth, use your mouth to tease a man's body."

Yang Yu began to train the girl.

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Yang Yu went to school with Yunxi early, because he was in a good mood.

If the team wins, it can be Ma Jianna's sports coach's wife, and Mei Lian, a primary school teacher. The second sister still owes her personal feelings. The dry goods are pushed out, and the most crucial step in starting a business is taken. Who is in a bad mood when her cousin doesn't go?

Especially in the office, when Meilian heard that basketball had won, she didn't know how ugly her face was. Would she die if she didn't pretend to be forced?

Basketball players were even treated like heroes, playing banners, gathering praise, and paying bonuses, which made these female students experience a sense of achievement they never had before.

"How about going to my house in the evening and celebrating for you?" Li Ruoshui didn't expect that his boyfriend really won. Of course, he was happy for him.

"Are you cooking for me?" But Yang Yu hasn't eaten meat for a long time: "I don't have high requirements. Just give me the braised meat."

"No problem." Li Ruoshui felt that he was also touched by the light. At night, he could show off his boyfriends in front of his parents. This could be unprecedented in the history of the school. Then he turned to Yang Lin and said, "Yang Lin, do you want to come, too?"

"Me?" Yang Lin looked at Yang Yu, the feeling of two people looking at each other's eyes was still so strange, but Yang Lin was not so guilty before. What Yang Yu had done should be able to hide, so they agreed.

Li Ruoshui's three sisters and eldest sister have not cooked a big dinner when they come back. Tonight is just the right time. Li Ruoshui always cooks at home, so she cooks in person and cooks delicious braised pork for her boyfriend.

Secretary Li is very happy. It's rare for her three daughters to be here. Li Ruoshui also brought her boyfriend. Yang Lin and Secretary Li are very familiar and often come here. When people are old, they

just like this atmosphere.

"I heard that Yang Yu and Yang Lin also believe in Christ?" Secretary Li asked, he does not believe in Christ, but Secretary Li's wife believes in Christ. She is still a believer. She has a lot of leisure, so she hopes that she can trust her. At the same time, she also prays for her three daughters to get married.

"Yes, I also want to pray to Jesus for a husband to come back." Yang Lin joked.

"Ha ha, if I were Jesus, I would give you three, all of you a boyfriend like Mr. Yang Yu, ha ha." Secretary Li is eager for his eldest daughter and two women to get married and have a baby and grandchildren.

"Jesus is the Supreme God. Don't talk nonsense." After hearing this, Aunt Li was not happy. She immediately prayed and asked Jesus to forgive her ignorant husband.

Yang Yu didn't know how to answer. He just went to church occasionally to catch the pervert.

All of a sudden, Yang Yu felt that Secretary Li's words were strange. He felt a flash of inspiration and thought of something, but he was interrupted by Aunt Li's words. He frowned and thought. What did he think of just now?

"What's the matter?" Li Ruolan noticed the change of Yang Yu for the first time.

"Secretary Li, what did you say just now?" Yang Yu asked seriously. Secretary Li saw Yang Yu's serious face and thought about it. Didn't he say anything wrong? He replied, "I said to give them three single men a boyfriend like you. What's the matter?"

"Not this sentence, the previous one?" Yang Yu asked.

"What did I say in the first sentence?" Secretary Li thought about it and felt that he had forgotten it, so he answered, "if I were Jesus, I would"

"yes, yes, that's it. If I were Jesus?" Yang Yu began to think seriously.

In addition to Li Ruolan, other people feel that Yang Yu is baffled. What's wrong with this? Although it may be impolite to say this as a Christian, Secretary Li and Yang Yu are not Christians.

Li Ruolan knew that Yang Yu must have thought of something, and it must have something to do with abnormal murderers, but he didn't want to disturb his thoughts.

"I finally know the meaning of that painting." Yang Yu widened his eyes and thought of the painting in the cellar: "I know why there is no Jesus."The mural, twisted, eerie and gloomy in color, depicts the last supper, but not Jesus. Now it lies quietly on the wall of the dark cellar.

"Go to my room." Li Ruolan pulls Yang Yu up and goes directly to the room on the third floor. Li Ruolan

doesn't want others to know about these things. The cooperation between them in the investigation is hidden from others. The more they know, the easier it will be disclosed.

"What are they doing? So mysterious. " Secretary Li asked Li Ruoshui in amazement.

"I guess the elder sister wants to rob the third sister's boyfriend." Li ruorong had a meal and talked as usual.

Li Ruoshui is not worried about what will happen to them when they go to the room alone. Instead, Yang Lin is a little uneasy. However, she seems to be able to guess that it is either related to the water devil's evil spirit or the abnormal sex devil.

What did Yang Yu find?

Chapter 140

"What do you think of?" When they enter the room, lock the door and stay in the room alone, Li Ruolan can't wait to ask.

"Suppose, what is the most perverse Christian faith?" Yang Yu asked.

Li Ruolan pondered for a while and said, "God."

"Yes, Christians have been pursuing God and Jesus all their lives. But if a person reaches a certain level of self-esteem and belief, will he be so obscene that" I am Jesus " Yang Yu thinks that this is a very normal state of mind. If I can control everything, everything is in my hands. Although it's ridiculous, which is not absurd in the mind of a pervert?

Throughout the history of mankind, which of those great serial abnormal killers is not self, not extreme, not living in their own world?

Jack the Ripper, the silent lamb, the seven sins, the twelfth house, Hannibal, the pursuer, the memory of murder and so on, which one is not? When Yang Yu thinks of the serial abnormal killers in the films adapted from these real events, he feels fear, fear from the heart.

The people in these movies usually look normal, but when he uncovers the skin, his whole body makes you tremble, fear, incredible and shocked.

Li Ruolan obviously didn't think of the point and looked puzzled. Yang Yu continued to explain:

"this can explain why there is no Jesus in the mural, because he thinks that he is Jesus. From the mural or from the time and space of eternal life to this world, Jesus said," I am the Jesus in this world. ". It's like an angel coming down to earth The more Yang Yu said, the more excited he was. It doesn't sound very reasonable, but it's possible.

"That explains why the cross excites him? Because Jesus was crucified. There is also a big doubt, even an inconceivable doubt. The survivor was locked up for several months, but there was no one-time violation. Every time, she just put it in her mouth. Do you know why? " Yang Yu believes that this hypothesis can perfectly combine all the doubts.

This doubt is also the most troubling to the police. The perverts are not like Lin Yiyi's husband Wang Ren, but can be tough. But why didn't they rape them? Isn't the purpose of catching them just for sex?

Li Ruolan couldn't figure it out: "go on."

"Because Jesus was circumcised when he was a few months old, the pervert thinks that I don't have the ability to get pleasure through sexual intercourse. No, to be prepared, the pervert thinks that Jesus or I can't have normal sexual intercourse. However, the inner contradiction of the pervert came. He thinks that Jesus needs to get the same pleasure as sexual intercourse, which is the instinct of normal people. So two worlds, two personalities, mix together. As a result, the perverted fanaticism, the thought of Jesus staring at the above cross, and finally developed into a perverted concept of sex Yang Yu's series of questions made him very excited, just like he suddenly grasped the tail of a pervert. As long as he grasped the tail, he would pull out the whole ugly body.

"It sounds like it really explains a lot of our previous doubts, but it's just your reasoning. Some doubts have not been solved yet. Why should we peel off our skin? What's the mentality? What's the role of the victim here? Is it just a tool to vent? We have to produce evidence, the most direct evidence. "

Yang Yu calmed down. This reasoning is just the beginning.

The more I know, the more I feel the horror of the world.

"If we go on reasoning with the victim according to the law, we can find out the law next time." Yang Yu answered, but the most important question is how to avoid the next victim. What are the conditions for a pervert to choose a victim?

"If we go on with this assumption, the conditions for choosing victims must also have something to do with Jesus or Christianity." Li Ruolan also tried to think that it had something to do with Jesus or Christianity.

"At least we have a scope. We can definitely find out the rules." Yang Yu suddenly came to believe that he should have read books on psychology and religion when he was in college. Now he has no time to make up for it. Yang Yu looked at the book on Li Ruolan's desk. His eyes fell on the Bible, and he took it out and turned it up.

"Ten Commandments? Will it come in this order? " Yang Yu sat on the bed and looked serious, hoping to find anything that could connect with his third sister.

"The content of the Ten Commandments is too abstract, and it's aimed at Christians. Xiaoxi and Yunxi

are not. Moreover, the content of the Ten Commandments can't be associated with them. I don't think so." Li Ruolan took a look at the ten commandments, and it was totally irrelevant.

"Well, where are the twelve of Jesus? It can be related to both murals and Jesus Yang Yu continued to think that all possibilities, things with organization and continuity can become a law.

"But the twelve disciples are all men, and they don't have any characteristic things. Can't they be so deep?" Li Ruolan doesn't think so.

"It's not the same. For example, Judas stands for betrayal. Maybe we know too little. " Yang Yu continues to find it. But looking for a lot of content, it seems that they can't connect with Xiaoxi and Yunxi.

Two people you look at me, I look at you, it seems that here, and broken the line.

"I've come up with a way to get the perverts out." Yang Yu thought, now any way is important, even if it is to find a suspect out, can eliminate one is one.

"What can I do?" Li Ruolan asked.

Yang Yu explained the process of leading the snake out of the cave. Li Ruolan laughed and said, "this method is unreliable, but now I'm free. Let's do something."

Then there was a knock at the door.

"How long are you going to stay in there?" Li Ruoshui called outside the house.

Li Ruolan immediately opened the door: "sister miss your boyfriend so soon? I'm afraid my sister will hide him. "

"I'm not afraid of my sister. I'm afraid that he'll play a hooligan. Let's go and play cards." Li Ruoshui came and took Yang Yu's hand and went to his room.

Five people played cards in Li Ruoshui's room.

After playing for about half an hour, Yang Yu got up to go to the toilet.

"Wait for me. I'll go too." Li said. How strange to hear this? A man goes to the toilet. How did your woman follow him? In fact, this is a card game. Li ruorong sits opposite Yang Yu and has to seduce Yang Yu with her eyes from time to time. Yang Yu is numb from the sight.

It's just a toilet. The other three women didn't think much about it.

The bathroom is next to the opposite room, which is about ten meters away.

"What are you afraid of? Come in and join us Li ruorong enters the bathroom and finds Yang Yu standing obediently in the corridor.

"Ah? Go ahead, sister Rong." Yang Yu is sorry. He is really afraid of Li Ruo Rong. The first time he meets Li Ruo Rong, he seduces him under the table. The second time he meets Li Ruo Rong, he makes an appointment with him alone. He is almost found in his room by Li Ruoshui. The third time he meets Li Ruoshui, he comes directly to touch Yang Yu when he sleeps with him on a spring outing. Is Yang Yu not afraid?

I can't hide.

"Will you come in?" Li ruorong has become a hero.

Yang Yu was afraid that she might cause something wrong. He looked at Ruoshui room and guessed that they would not come out, so he had to follow up the toilet.

Li ruorong closes the door of the bathroom, then pounces on Yang Yu, hands around Yang Yu's neck, and the whole person presses on Yang Yu.

"Don't let others see you like this." Yang Yu quickly stepped back two steps, but leaning against the wall, his hands wanted to open Li ruorong's hand, his face was side open, and he did not dare to look at Li ruorong.

"Why are you so afraid of me?" Li ruorong's milk is on Yang Yu's body, looking at Yang Yu with an enchanting look.

"No, sister Rong, go to the toilet. They are still waiting." Yang Yu quickly changed the topic.

"Do you want to see my tits?" Li ruorong suddenly said this.

Poof!

Yang Yu wants to spray it again. Li ruorong is a coquettish woman. She is full of femininity. Moreover, her milk is very big. It's e-cup. Her cleavage is very deep. It's white and tender. If someone else changes, Yang Yu can't stop looking at it? I want to eat enough.

But this mammoth goddess is my girlfriend's sister.

Yang Yu immediately waved his hand and said that widows can't be touched. Now it seems that Li ruorong can't be touched. Yang Yu knows that he will be planted in sister Rong's hands sooner or later. If he can keep a distance, he can keep a distance.

But Li ruorong just won't let Yang Yu go. He takes back his hand and is ready to unbutton it.

Yang Yu holds Li ruorong's hand in both hands in a hurry. He is afraid that she will really solve it. If the milk is exposed, Yang Yu will surely have nosebleed, and it will be hard to tell at that time.

"Do you hate me so much?" Li ruorong said that the men in the village usually want to see her milk, but why doesn't Yang Yu want to see it? Just because I'm Li Ruoshui's sister?

"Sister Rong really doesn't hate you, but you are Ruoshui's sister. We'd better keep a distance. You can let me go." Yang Yu is not smiling. He is already begging Li ruorong. He is afraid that sister Rong will not let her go. Yang Yu knows how hard a woman will be when she is cruel. In case Li ruorong gets angry or angry, Yang Yu doesn't know how to die.

"If you split up, would you join me?" Li ruorong asked with a haunting face.

"It depends on fate." How dare Yang Yu say yes, but how dare he say no? There's only ambiguity.

"Do you like it? Do you like my milk?" Li ruorong still forces Yang Yu.

Yang Yu is crying for his father and mother. How can he answer this question. It's not OK to answer yes or no.

"Sister Rong is so beautiful that all the men in the village like her." Yang Yu had to take a group of villagers to cushion first.

Li ruorong finally put down her hand and was no longer ready to untie the button. Yang Yu was also relieved. But Li ruorong slowly gathered her face together again. Yang Yu had to lie on her side and mutter in her heart. Don't pull it around. I can't hold a woman like you.

"You're a big guy, and I love it." Li ruorong put her mouth close to Yang Yu's ear and said it softly. Then she went to pee. Yang Yu had to turn his back to her and listen to Li ruorong rolling out. After peeing, he opened the door and went back to the room. Yang Yu was relieved. The woman who seduced the man didn't expect to be so terrible.

"Pee, why is it so slow." Li Ruoshui said something when he saw that Yang Yu had been back for such a long time.

Yang Yu can only pretend to giggle.

When it was about nine o'clock, they broke up and went back. At the door, Li Ruolan quietly stuffed something.

"What is it?" Yang Yu asked quietly.

"The last time you pulled my underwear, don't let them see it." Li Ruolan came back quietly.

Yang Yu was embarrassed when he heard that. Last time he mistakenly did Li Ruolan, his guy had already inserted it completely. At that time, it was really dangerous. He even forgot to wear his underwear and was kicked into sister Lan's room by himself. Now Yang Yu remembers.

Chapter 141

When Yang Yu got home, he remembered that there was something he didn't do today. Han Qingfang promised to work for him for seven consecutive days last time. For this kind of girl, we must take it down at one go and work for a week at a time to ensure that we can completely conquer her.

If it's over on Monday, Han Yifang will go to her girlfriend's house again, and then she will go back to work for two days.

After washing, you are ready to go to bed early. Before going to bed, you occasionally turn a few pages of the Bible, the most immortal religious masterpiece in human history. Tonight, I saw Judas' rebellion and Jesus' arrest. I watched him fall asleep and forgot to turn off the desk lamp.

Early in the morning, all of a sudden.

The lamp flickered for a while, as if the line was not good, and then it went out by itself.

At this time, Yang Yu had a strange dream.

He dreamed of a woman in a black windbreaker and a black hat, just like the dark ranger in dota. This woman, Yang Yu felt that he had never seen her before, but her face was very clear, and her beauty was gloomy and indifferent.

This kind of indifference is different from Leng Xiaoxue's indifference. Leng Xiaoxue's indifference is optimistic, sunny and hot inside. On the contrary, this woman is gloomy, mysterious, dark and cold inside.

It makes you tremble to see her.

Who is she? Yang Yu didn't know, but she gave Yang Yu something in a strange place in her dream: Thirty gold coins.

The lamp is on again!

Early in the morning, without waiting for the rooster to crow, the hen cackled first and took her group of children out to look for worms to eat.

In the morning, Yang Yu did not run on the trail in the back mountain this time to avoid meeting Han's sister-in-law. Instead, he took himself to the Chaifang to work. Instead, he chose the front mountain, which is a terraced field. To the top of the village is Taohuayuan, and to the bottom is widow Liu's home.

Yang Yu went to widow Liu's house from his home, then ran to the terrace and came back.

Unexpectedly, widow Liu got up early, and they said hello. When Yang Yu came back, widow Liu stopped.

"Miss Yang, I have something to trouble you." widow Liu stopped Yang Yu on the path at the door of her house.

When Yang Yu heard that, he had something to do. Who could he find? How could he find me to help every day? I'm busy with teaching, growing vegetables and catching perverts? I'm not really Lei Feng. But if a widow doesn't help, and other people don't, Yang Yu's heart will be softened.

"Come on, if you can help me, you can help me." Yang Yu's surface is straightforward to answer a way, in the heart still very tangled.

"I know how are you, that's right. Er Niu is at this age. Her peers are in the third grade of primary school, and he doesn't go to school. Look at this." widow Liu also hopes that her children can go to school like other children, although they have different IQ.

As soon as Yang Yu patted his forehead, he really forgot about it. It's the obligation of the school itself. He said in a hurry: "now nine years of compulsory education, I'll discuss it with the principal immediately today and apply for a student status in the county for the second book, but it may be the second half of the year. I'll discuss it with the principal to see if I can sit in this semester first. It's just that "Yang Yu thinks it can be done, that is, the process may be a little complicated, but he also has some worries, that is, er Niu is a fool, isn't this fool playing the piano to the ox when he studies?"

As soon as widow Liu heard that her child had books to read, she was very happy. The mother only hoped that her child would be good. However, when she saw Yang Yu's worry, she immediately thought of it and said, "teacher Yang, don't worry. Although Er Niu is stupid, he is still obedient. I'll let him stay as a teacher. Don't run around. I'll pick him up after school. I'll send him to class. Don't you think so?"

"I'm also worried about this problem. After all, the school doesn't have so many resources to watch. Is there anything else?" Yang Yu knows that he still has to help Er Niu, not to mention that he is a teacher.

"Another thing is that" widow Liu became hesitant and blushed. She seemed very embarrassed and continued to say, "a little embarrassed"

Yang Yu thought, embarrassed? Is it privacy? Privacy or forget it, widows I do not dare to provoke, every time there is no good, but the surface of this polite or want it, had to say: "nothing, you say it first."

"I've been itching a little these days. Is it because I'm sick? You are a top student. You should know something about it. " Widow Liu lowered her head and spoke softly.

But Yang Yu still heard it clearly, but he still didn't understand it. He thought to himself: what does the word "itch" mean? Which itch is it? Is a long time no man dry itch or inflammation itch?

No matter how you play, you can't ask directly.

This words or to hold back, pretending to be very serious said: "this woman's privacy, I don't know, you have to see a doctor, why don't you go to ask Dr. Wu?" Yang Yu suggested that he is not a gynecologist. How can he understand?

"Dr. Wu, he's a man, and it's inconvenient for Dr. Wu last time. Would you like to have a look for me?" Widow Liu doesn't mind Yang Yu looking at her body. She has seen it twice. Once she was raped by Zhang Yang and once she masturbated in the bathtub. She lost all her face. What are you afraid of? Poof!

But Yang Yu's blood spurted out. What do you mean, "can you help me?"

"I'm not a gynecologist. I don't understand this. I can't help you. Why don't you go to the hospital in the town?" Yang Yu really doesn't understand. Although it's a good opportunity to take advantage of it, health matters. It's a serious matter.

"I can't leave for a while. Besides, I don't have medical insurance because I have to spend so much money. I can only ask you for help. You know everything. You must know something. If you are really sick, what can Er Niu do? Besides, you've seen my body, and I'm not embarrassed." Widow Liu gave a lot of reasons.

Yang Yu doesn't know whether she really itches or deliberately seduces herself. However, this is a serious matter after all.

Ah, Yang Yu sighed. The widow's life was miserable, so she had to comfort her: "Aunt Liu hasn't had sex for a year. It certainly won't be viral. Maybe she just didn't pay attention to hygiene and inflammation. Don't worry too much. Now I have to go to class, or I'll have a look at it in the evening?" Yang Yu doesn't mean to take advantage, but it's really serious.

"The widow Liu said," I'm very happy to hear that she's very sick after a few days

After saying hello, Yang Yu went back first. How could he feel strange on the way? He only learned some Chinese medicine dispensing in the University. How can he understand the gynecological things? He can only do things based on common sense.

It's time for school.

In the face of this group of female students, Yang Yu sometimes feels strange. Zishu was the first one who had been on her own for several times. Bai Xue broke her place on her last spring outing. Last week, she helped her in the classroom, but Zhang meiruo saw her. Now there is another Han Qingfang, who was secretly given an aphrodisiac by herself in the hotel.

In class, sometimes when I look at Zhang meiruo and Han Qingfang, the two super beauties, I feel relaxed and embarrassed.

Sometimes, Yang Yu thinks that if Zhang meiruo sees this, it may be a blessing in disguise. It's not that she accidentally bumped into it, it's obvious that she was peeping. At that time, she put her hands in her crotch to masturbate. This shows that if Zhang meiruo wants to be a man, hehe, show her this scene, won't it add fuel to the flames?

However, compared with this, it is more enjoyable to tease Meilian in private.

"Someone lost the bet, I don't know Meilian's teacher." Yang Yu certainly remembers this. Ma Jian's wife, hehe, will go to the city when she has time. But Meilian is right now, and she can't rely on this bet.

"What gambling? I'm only joking. In order to motivate you, how can Mr. Yang take it seriously?" Meilian really didn't dream of how Yang Yu won the competition? It's not scientific.

"Miss Meilian is so old, can't she pay back the debt?" Yang Yu really guessed that Meilian really defaulted?

Meilian blushed when she heard that, but she never thought she would lose, so she had to find all kinds of reasons: "ouch, you have Mr. Li, and you want to steal."

"You can't do it without taking Mr. Li as a shield." Yang Yu is depressed. What else can he do when others default? But there will always be ways.

"Well, that's it. I'll go to class." Meilian was so dependent.

Bet with a woman, you are doomed to lose, win is also lost!

In the last class, Yang Yu quietly handed a note to Han Qingfang. Han Qingfang opened it quietly in class, it said: seven days in a row, after school, Miss Yang is waiting for you behind the old house behind the canteen.

As soon as Han Qingfang saw it, she was in a dilemma and thought to herself: really seven days in a row?

Chapter 142

Since the strange things happened with Bai Xue last time, Yang Yu didn't come here much. Especially at night, he didn't have the courage to stay here.

If Xiao Xi comes to me again, won't she be scared to death?

At that time, it's hard to separate the true and false dreams from the reality, and it won't be brought out by the whole psychosis? So Yang Yu plans to finish Han Qingfang and go back while it's still dawn.

However, Han Qingfang is really beautiful. This should be the most beautiful woman Yang Yugan ever had. Don't say it's dry. Even if it's just a look, it's good for your eyes. It's as comfortable as honey. If you say it's dry, it's really going to float to heaven.

There is an essential difference between a beautiful woman and an ugly woman. You can't get much sense of achievement, only a little sense of stimulation. What's the point of being a sister-in-law like Han? Han's sister-in-law kneels down and asks Yang Yu, but Yang Yu is not necessarily interested.

But Han Qingfang is different, noble, elegant and beautiful. At first glance, she looks like a woman in the upper class. She has a special sense of achievement in her work. She lives for a sense of achievement all her life.

Therefore, when meeting this kind of human beauty, Yang Yu must seize the opportunity to dry Han Qingfang into black fungus.

The sensory world is the life that all men want to experience.

There are two kinds of high-quality women in the upper class. One is degenerate, such as Xie Qiuqiu and ye Qinjin. When they are hungry and thirsty, any man can go to them. As long as you have a big guy, it's enough to interest them.

There is also a kind of hope, like Qin Shuhe, cousin Li Yuanxi, Leng Xiaoxue, want to go to them? It's harder than going to heaven, money? right? Big guy? They can't be conquered or seduced.

To conquer such women, we must use the most beautiful, precious and magical thing in the world, which is called love!

Han Qingfang has been struggling to stay in the classroom. She doesn't know whether to come or not. She doesn't know how she gave it to Yang Yu that night. What's more, she doesn't know why she agreed to this embarrassing condition at that time. She is not familiar with Mr. Yang at all. Last Saturday night, even if we worked together, we didn't say anything. What a beautiful plan we finished.

But Han Qingfang did not dare to see Yang Yu, which made Yang Yu very depressed, but did not dare to say directly.

"If you peep at the pornographic magazines in my class these two days, do you know?" Han Qingfang didn't want to be so embarrassed, so he found a topic to talk about.

"What?" Yang Yu was surprised. It's not scientific.

When Han Qingfang saw teacher Yang so surprised, she thought that she was angry with her classmates for reading pornographic magazines. How did she know that Yang Yu was surprised: How did it get out? No, I didn't tell anyone. How did the students know?

Of course, Yang Yu doesn't know that the pornographic magazine will be handed down like this. Zhang meiruo steals it from Zhang meiruo's father, and then it is confiscated by Yang Yu, and then it is confiscated by the second younger sister again. It's a coincidence that the second younger sister's good friend borrows it from the second younger sister again, but what's more, the younger sister of the second younger sister's friend happens to be a classmate in the third grade of junior high school, and the second younger sister's friend You, with no cover, told her sister directly.

So the story went out like this.

"Er Mei, you" Yang Yu is angry to death. It must be the ghost of Er Mei. Now Yang Yu is flustered. Zhang meiruo must have thought that she was divulging a secret, but she didn't keep her promise. Isn't it possible for her to publicize her cheating with Bai Xue in the classroom?

"It's over. I'm dead." Yang Yu said to himself, it's a perfect net. There's too much cheating to be prevented. Tomorrow morning, we have to talk to Zhang meiruo. Even if we kneel down and beg her, we must keep Zhang meiruo's mouth shut.

Han Qingfang doesn't know what Yang Yu is muttering about. He just plays with the bear.

Two people do not know how to speak or action to do that kind of thing, because it is really too strange, usually too little intersection.

But if he continued to spend it like this, it would be dark. When it was dark, Yang Yu didn't dare to stay in this old house, so he had to go on and ask, "did you receive the note?"

My God! Isn't that bullshit? How did Han Qingfang know to come?

"Well." Han Qingfang nodded and said nothing. He really didn't know how to return.

"That's what he said last Saturday night." Yang Yu hesitated. He had never been so nervous, because in front of the beautiful women, everyone was nervous. Yang Yu knew that Han Qingfang had come. He must have agreed to give it.

Han Qingfang also knew this matter, but he still had to make it clear. After all, he did agree to it himself. When Yang Yu asked him, he scratched the word "can" on his chest.

"Seven days in a row, will it be too much?" Han Qingfang also hesitated, did not know how to answer.

"Not much. There are very few words for lovers." Yang Yu said in a hurry, how can he have more leisure.

"How many times that day?" Of course, Han Qingfang thought it was once a day, but he still wanted to confirm.

"Middle school, at least once after school, and in the evening, if you can." Yang Yu said that this day of

intoxication must be large, and Han Qingfang has been completely blacked out. But of course, this data is deliberately said. In practice, there are not so many."Ah, three times? Twenty one times for seven days in a row? It's horrible. " Han Qingfang has just broken the place, and has no idea about this number of things.

Therefore, Yang Yu immediately began to cheat: "there are more words for lovers. It's all for one semester in a row. "

"It's terrible. It's not black." Han Qingfang looked speechless: "will it be dark for seven consecutive days?"

"Yes Yang Yu firmly replied, in fact, let alone seven days, seven months may not be dark, deliberately scared Han Qingfang.

Han Qingfang really thought, thinking: will be black ah, it is not very humiliating.

But without waiting for Han Qingfang to react, Yang Yu went up.

Chapter 143

Looking at the painful expression of the beauty's face is Yang Yu's most successful thing. Han Qingfang agrees to everything in this climax. At this time, women are the weakest. Although many times, they don't mean what they say, it's a man's sense of accomplishment.

In particular, looking at the beauty with her mouth open, breathing, biting her lips to cry, men really enjoy it, too damn enjoy it.

When Yang Yu first saw the climax of a beautiful woman, it turned out to be like this.

That really fascinates men. If you don't want to be a beauty in life, it's not perfect.

It wasn't until it was dark that they went downstairs for dinner.

When Yang Yu and Han Qingfang left the old house, it seemed that on the stairs, another girl was standing in the middle of the dark stairs, wearing red clothes and hair.

Naturally, Yang Yu still remembers what happened tonight. He has to go to widow Liu's house to show her gynecological diseases. It's really funny. Can Yang Yu do it on the tower?

But in the middle of dinner, the loudspeaker in the village shouts Yang Yu's phone call. Yang Yu guesses that it must be from Mr. Qin. He quickly puts down his chopsticks and runs to the place where he answers the phone.

After chatting with master Qin for a long time, Yang Yu realized that master Qin really wanted to help himself this time.

He ran home again and gathered the family together.

"We'll be busy tomorrow." Yang Yu found out what he had just recorded and continued: "dried plum vegetables should be accompanied by pork, dried pumpkin can be stir fried, and there are not many other dried radish and cowpea, so we need to kill a farm pig for them. Then we have to prepare 40 Jin of green vegetables, which are estimated to be needed for a long time. Cauliflower, cabbage, eggplant, tomato, wax gourd and towel gourd are all needed. Tomorrow we'll be ready, and the day after tomorrow we'll send them in the morning. They'll mix the vegetables appropriately, whatever we have

"I'll see if I can find a pig in the village tomorrow." Yang Yu stopped, turned his head and said to his cousin and second sister, "my cousin and second sister will go down to the vegetable field tomorrow to have a look. We will pick and pack all the goods that can be picked and cooked. We will deliver them together in the morning after tomorrow."

"What about the money?" Second sister is very concerned about this.

In fact, Yang Yu is more concerned about settlement, but since he has chosen to trust, he can only trust to the end.

"They'll weigh and check when they're in storage, pay us double the market price, and advertise for free on the menu." Yang Yu said, obviously also very excited: "this time is just a try, if the hotel's green cuisine does not sell well, it may terminate the cooperation with us, we are now a food supplier, behind a large number, still need to go to the village to buy some, it depends on the operation of the hotel."

"Wow, double the price? Really or not, so good?" The second sister was also very excited: "we are going to send it."

"So we have to work hard recently. Last time, Mr. Qin gave us ten thousand red envelopes. This money may not be used to pay off debts for the time being, but to expand the scale. Aunt, let's plant a batch of vegetables. If the land is not enough, we can develop or contract another batch, or find some villagers to cooperate." Yang Yu thinks that this scale is not a problem. The problem is still in the cycle. Although vegetables are available all the year round, there is no greenhouse, hormone and other life cycle is long, and in case of pests, what should we do without pesticides?

But now is not the time to worry about that.

To make everyone happy, the enthusiasm for starting a business was gradually kindled, so when Yang Yu ran to widow Liu's house, he was in a good mood.

However, every time I look at the dark and independent widow Liu's house, I feel that there is an evil spirit around the house, like a devil. Maybe this is the reason why widow Liu's house has been so unlucky all the time. No matter it is widow Liu, the people who are involved with widow Liu seem to have no good end.

Liu widow's husband, son, Yang Yu's uncle, Zhang Yang, which has a good end? It seems that Dr. Wu's life is very hard, but Uncle Ming Yang Yu feels that he hasn't heard from him for a long time. I don't know what's going on now. Last time uncle Ming came with a fish, he was told a very unlucky word by Er Niu. It's true that evil will be rewarded.

Fortunately, Yang Yu's heart is to be good except for lust. However, there is a knife on the head of lust. I just don't know when this knife will come to trouble Yang Yu. Maybe the trouble has already come to Yang Yu, such as Gu mantra, but now Yang Yu hasn't paid attention to it.

This is also the common fault of those who believe too much in truth, science and materialism.

Geocentrism, the thought that has ruled mankind for thousands of years, is a great irony of "truth".

Widow Liu specially took a bath, put on a nightgown, coaxed Bener Niu to sleep, and stayed in the room waiting for Yang Yu.

So when Yang Yu saw that widow Liu was dressed so openly and lightly, he really felt that widow Liu was seducing himself. Yang Yu's interest in village women is not very strong. It can only be regarded as desserts after meals. Yang Yu dares not to provoke widows. If he is really seducing him, Yang Yu can't hide now.

"Miss Yang, you're here. I'll pour you a glass of water." Seeing Yang Yu coming, widow Liu quickly closed the door to avoid being seen by outsiders. She took boiling water and went directly to the inner room. The windows of the inner room are made of wooden boards, many of which are designed in the same way as Japanese rooms. So when the wooden board is pulled, the appearance inside can't be seen from the outside, and even the light can't be scattered, so it's very hidden. Yang Yu looked at widow Liu carefully. She only wore underpants and Nightgown, but she didn't wear a bra. It was very convenient to see the gynecology department. Widow Liu is plump with white thighs. She must also be fat. The village women's milk is very big and full, but it's not as soft as the girl's, and it's not as stiff as the girl's, so it's more drooping.

The butt is very big, the shoulder is also very wide, and the hand is a little rough. It's a lot of farm work. Like Han's sister-in-law, this kind of village woman is plump, thirsty and dry. Compared with dry girls and dry young women, this kind of village woman has a different taste. This kind of village woman is too familiar and is a good object to practice skills and persistence.

Yang Yu doesn't want to say directly: take off your pants, open your legs and see directly. It's so impolite. Let's have a chat and ask:

"has Dr. Wu come to peep on you recently?"

Widow Liu sat on the bed, and the light bulb was on it, which made the bed the brightest.

"After that last time, it's gone." Widow Liu replied.

"I think Dr. Wu is good, or else," Yang Yu asked tentatively. It's not easy for this woman to have a child. Dr. Wu has an income, is single, is of suitable age, is a good person, and is interested in widow Liu. In fact, widow Liu can really consider it.

"I don't think so much now. I just hope I can raise Er Niu." Widow Liu has survived this year. Er Niu is her only hope and spiritual support.

"What about Uncle Ming? Do you still want to disturb you?" Yang Yu thinks of this man. Uncle Ming is very bad. He is a villain in the village. He only wants to attack the left behind wives and widows.

"Uncle Ming?" Widow Liu looked surprised and repeated her name, thinking that she had heard it wrong.

"Yes, that's uncle Ming who gave you a fish last time. He's terrible. Aunt Liu wants to stay away from him." Uncle Ming gives Yang Yu a bad impression. First, he works for pan caier in Taohuayuan. Second, he comes to his aunt's house to collect debts and dares to tease his cousin. Fortunately, he is kicked back by himself. Later, he comes to harass widow Liu. This man's heart is so black that his intestines are black.

"Don't you know that uncle Ming has been dead for nearly a month?" Widow Liu looked surprised.

"What?" Yang Yu was surprised. The news was too sudden: "dead? When did it happen? Why don't I know? "

"After the fish delivery, he died two weeks later. That day seemed to be Sunday. He died suddenly. The drum team didn't invite him, and the firecrackers didn't light. He just invited a goddess to come over. The next day, he quietly carried him to the ground." Widow Liu still remembers that day, because she can see the whole scene of Uncle Ming carrying out from her house.

Yang Yu tried his best to recall what he had done on that Sunday. Then he remembered that he had gone to the county and asked Xie Qiuqiu's father for help. The next Monday was the high school entrance examination, and he went back to school directly. He muttered in his heart: Uncle Ming has already died. What a reward for evil.

But when I thought about it, I suddenly thought of a terrible question and turned to look at widow Liu. Widow Liu was not so stupid. She immediately understood and said with a forced smile:

"Mr. Yang, this must have nothing to do with ER Niu. He is just a fool. He said something unlucky casually, which is so accurate, you say."

Yang Yu can't speak. That night, er Niu was really strange when he saw Uncle Ming. When he left, he cursed uncle Ming for dying.

But in the end, he died two weeks later.

Isn't that too evil? Yang Yu feels creepy all over.

Are these two bulls really stupid, or are they gods or prophets? Yang Yu doesn't know. He has to ask stupid Er Niu. But if he asks a fool, what answer can he get?

"It's all over now. Mr. Yang, why don't you take a look at my illness first?" Widow Liu doesn't want to mention it, especially the things that are bad for ER Niu. The villagers are superstitious. If they are given the title of witch or ghost, they may be caught and burned alive by the villagers.

This kind of thing is not alarmist. Widow Liu heard about it from Erniu's grandmother. It happened in the village decades ago.

Yang Yu thought about it. Anyway, he was just a villain. No one cared about him. When he got into the soil, he got into the soil. No one would care. He had better do the business tonight and asked, "does Aunt Liu have any cotton or cotton swabs?"

"Yes, yes." Then widow Liu found a package of cotton swabs in the drawer of her room.

Yang Yu walked two steps, also sat on the bed, looked at the light, found just right, clearly visible, embarrassed to say: "Aunt Liu took off her underwear."

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As soon as she heard this, widow Liu felt embarrassed. She blushed, took off her shoes, climbed into bed, and secretly looked at Yang Yu. She was relieved to see that Yang Yu was calm and didn't have any other meaning.

Naturally, Yang Yu didn't dare to stare at her. She took off her underpants and kept looking in front of her.

Widow Liu knelt up, reached into her nightgown and began to take off her underpants. The underpants pulled down from her nightgown and rolled up. The Nightgown was very long and covered her buttocks. So since she could not see her underpants when she took them off, the Nightgown was a little transparent, and the dark three legged forest still reflected a lot.

"All right." Widow Liu was still sitting on the bed with her legs together and her nightgown over her.

Yang Yu looked back, since this is "business", so he didn't have to pretend to be embarrassed. It's no big deal, so he said directly: "I, although I've done the second repair, I really don't understand gynecology. I only know some fur. Since I'm seeing a doctor, Aunt Liu can't call me a hooligan. "

On hearing this, widow Liu laughed: "it's OK. I'll listen to you."

"Well." After all, Yang Yu has to know about the two kinds of diseases. It's a terrible thing

"Ah? It is very serious. Will you die? " When widow Liu heard this, she didn't expect that it would be so serious. There's no money for it.

"If it is viral, it will die, and the mortality rate is not low." Yang Yu tells the truth. Widow Liu's face turned pale as soon as she heard that. She didn't know what was viral? But how terrible it is to hear Yang Yu say that he will die?

"But don't be afraid, Aunt Liu. I think the possibility of you getting this disease is very low. So, Aunt Liu, you should tell me honestly, since your husband left, have you ever been with other men? " Yang Yu knows that the virus is all contagious. If not, pan caier will be fine. Maybe uncle Ming has it. Obviously uncle Ming has come to see him several times. If he rapes him, maybe he will. What's more, the last time that rogue Zhang Yang was raped, widow Liu was caught? Therefore, there is a real possibility that widow Liu will be infected. Yang Yu must ask clearly.

When widow Liu heard this, her face turned more red. She shook her head and said in a soft voice, "No

"Aunt Liu, you have to tell the truth. All the viral things are transmitted from others. Think again? Like Zhang Yang, uncle Ming and Dr. Wu, have they ever been to you? " Yang Yu didn't feel like it, so he continued to press questions.

"Mr. Yang, to tell you the truth, not once. However, "when widow Liu heard that it was contagious, she had endured it all the year. Although she had almost been killed, she still had to endure it, although it was very hard.

"But what? Widow Liu must tell the truth. It's very important." Yang Yu said, there is no inspection and laboratory conditions, only from the subjective judgment.

"But sometimes, I masturbate. I don't know if it counts?" Widow Liu's head was lower and her face was red. When she said this, she wanted to find a way to drill down.

Yang Yu is surprised to hear that widow Liu has never been done by a man in this year? This tiger like age depends on masturbation to vent? It's a real life.

"It doesn't count. If you haven't slept with other men, the possibility of viral infection is very low. The other one is simple and not serious. It's just inflammation." Yang Yu goes on to say that gynecological inflammation is very common. Generally, mature women of this age have it more or less. This is one of the reasons why Yang Yu doesn't want to be a village woman. That girl, virgins, Xiaomei, Bai Xue and Han Qingfang are so clean that they can eat.

Are you going to eat village women? That's a bit hard to say.

"It's not serious. That's good." Widow Liu now fully trusts Yang Yu and listens to him. What he says is what he wants. There are too many people in the village who have bad ideas for their mother and son. Only Yang Yu is kind-hearted and always helps them. After a long time, she trusts them, just like her relatives.

"But, Aunt Liu, I have to check it." Yang Yu said, in fact, he can't check anything. It's nothing more than looking, hearing and asking. This question has already been asked. He has to watch and smell, but he can't feel his pulse.

As soon as widow Liu heard this, she was well prepared and knew that she could not avoid it tonight, so she lay down.

"Aunt Liu, move a little and light the light." Yang Yu said, it's not good to do it yourself, so she had to let Aunt Liu do it by herself.

Widow Liu lay flat on the bed, looking at the ceiling. She did not dare to look at Yang Yu, for fear of embarrassment.

"Where does it itch? Inside or outside?" Yang Yu asked.

"Outside." Widow Liu side face, biting her lips, only hope that teacher Yang soon good illness.

Yang Yu touched the little ball on the petals twice and said, "is it here?"

Widow Liu immediately bit her teeth. She was touched here. How can she bear it?

"No, those two places." Said widow Liu hastily.

Yang Yu specially opened the flap, looked at it, and said: "no redness, it should be OK, you wait."

With that, Yang Yu took out a cotton swab. Girls, although embarrassed, but not as shy as the third sister, after all, are all mature girls, what are you afraid of, what are you pretending to be.

After a while, Yang Yu wiped his nose on purpose. Didn't he smell it?

"It shouldn't be a big problem. Maybe the hygiene didn't pay attention to it. Go to Dr. Wu to buy a lower cleaning agent, or buy a kind of ointment to apply. It should be OK in two days." Yang Yu said seriously.

"All right?" Widow Liu can't wait to ask.

"All right. Aunt Liu can put back her pants." Yang Yu wanted to cheat again. It was so terrible that widow Liu was so angry that she didn't want to do anything about her. Why tease her again? He continued: "Oh, by the way, er Niu's going to school has been discussed with the headmaster. This student status has to be handled when the freshmen enter the school in the second half of the year.

However, the headmaster promised that Erniu could attend the class earlier. I'll ask the teacher to find some old textbooks for him and follow him first. "

When widow Liu heard this, she was so moved that her eyes turned red and she almost sobbed: "Mr. Yang, you are the best to our mother and son. People in the village say behind their back that I laugh at me, and I don't care. However, many villagers always take advantage of us and bully our mother and son. You are the best to our mother and daughter, and don't dislike our mother and son. You always help me, and I don't care I know how to thank you. " The more widow Liu said this, the more sad she was. Tears came out.

"Auntie Liu, these are all small things. I need your help in the future." Yang Yu is also polite. If he takes advantage of others' danger, he will have no bottom line of life. Widow Liu is lonely, and there is no man at home. To be honest, if Yang Yu rapes widow Liu directly now, it will be done for nothing, just like Zhao Ying, who threatened to stay at home.

"I really don't know how to repay you." Widow Liu is sincere. Who is good to herself? She is clear in her heart. But she has no money and nothing. What can she do to repay Yang Yu? But after thinking about it, it's just the body, but Mr. Yang thought he would dislike it, so he said: "the ancients all said that they would agree with each other by body, but I'm not a yellow girl, and Mr. Yang can't see my body. One day, if Mr. Yang wants to find a woman to vent her anger, come to me, and I can only repay her in this way."

Poof!

Yang Yu's blood spurted out again!

"Aunt Liu, it's not so serious." Yang Yu knows that everything can't be broken. Maybe one day, he is really at the end of his tether? Maybe at that time, widow Liu would vent her wishful thinking to you. So, it's better to use euphemism.

"It's OK. When Miss Yang thinks about it, come to do Aunt Liu. You can do it any time. Aunt Liu is absolutely willing." Widow Liu put on her underpants, and Yang Yu saw all of her own things. It's not because she is hungry and thirsty. It's another matter. Indeed, she can only repay herself with her body.

Yang Yu is not a gentleman. There are village women to do it. Why refuse? First agreed to chant, there will always be useful places, said: "Aunt Liu if you have to repay, don't say I play hooligans ah, but in the eye, very late, I have to go back first, remember to go to Doctor Wu that buy some anti-inflammatory drugs."

When widow Liu heard Yang Yu's consent, she was happy. It was not because someone was nurturing her, but because she really felt that others looked up to her. On the contrary, she felt that it was a kind of respect and recognition.

Do you think it's strange? As long as you are good to others, others think it's worth giving to you. That's what it's all about.