Sensualist's

Chapter 235

Name: A Sensualist's Sin Author: Rosemead

Why is it so coincidental that it's Zhao.

At the school gate, I met Li Ruolan. When Li Ruolan went after Yang Yu, he had no choice but to come back and wait. Li Ruolan was surprised to find that Yang Yu came back with Yang Lin. Li Ruolan is not familiar with Yang Yu. She only knows that she is a colleague of her third sister. At the same time, she doesn't know about Yang Lin's experience, including pool distress, black fingerprints, nightmares, ghosts, etc. Yang Yu has never told Li Ruolan.

"What's the matter? Have you got anyone?" Li Ruolan smiles at Yang Lin and then asks Yang Yu.

Yang Yu shakes his head and wants to say nothing. Seeing that they seemed to have something to say, Yang Lin said that she had gone to find Aunt Zhang.

After waiting for Yang Lin to leave, Yang Yu opened his mouth: "if you have time tomorrow, please help me find someone. The next door neighbor of the former village head Zhao Wei's family."

"Why don't you check yourself? Are you busy picking up girls?" Li Ruolan also specially turned to look at Yang Lin, who had gone far away, thinking: this female colleague must have been raped by Yang Yu.

"What? I'm very busy in that vegetable field. I'll be busy tomorrow. Next week is the senior high school entrance examination. If I have energy, I'll focus on students' study." Yang Yu is really telling the truth. In fact, he has not told Li Ruolan about many things recently, such as the former village head, which is also hidden.

Li Ruolan is also investigating in private, but the harvest is very small.

"Well, I'll trust you once. Let's go to the cinema. My sister's heart is broken waiting for you." Li Ruolan grabs Yang Yu's hand and pulls it to the crowd.

"Doesn't sister LAN miss me?" Yang Yu joked at the back.

"What's the use of thinking about you? It's not my boyfriend. You'd better concentrate on living with my sister. Don't make her sad. You just know how to pick up girls." Li Ruolan is training Yang Yu. Although he has cheated with Yang Yu, he doesn't want Yang Yu to mess with other women. After all, it's his sister who is sad in the end.

"No old girl." Yang Yu quickly sophistry, man, even if engaged in dozens of women, also want to say only engaged in you one.

"I've only made you Lan Jie." Yang Yu immediately added. Li Ruolan listened and gave him a hard look,

but he was not angry. He said back, "you're poor."

Yang Yu just likes Li Ruolan. He won't make trouble for himself. He will work for himself and think for himself. As soon as I think of this, I think of what happened with Hua Yuyan just now. It's a good thing that the mysterious man has done. Before the fire in the lower body can be released, I pull Li Ruolan back and look at sister LAN with evil face.

"What do you want?" If Li Ruolan looks at Yang Yu's appearance, he will know that he has a wrong idea in his mind. However, it's still good that sister LAN takes the initiative to steal from Yang Yu. How can Yang Yu be bold this time?

"Sister LAN knows what I want to do." Yang Yu bad said.

"You boy..." Li Ruolan glared at Yang Yu and watched the movie again. He felt that there was still some time to go before the end of the movie, which was also contradictory. After all, Yang Yu was his sister's boyfriend, so he couldn't cheat on him as usual.

Li Ruolan is still hesitating, but Yang Yu boldly pulls Li Ruolan to the back of the teaching building.

"It will be seen." Li Ruolan wants to leave in a hurry. There are at least a few hundred people in the playground. Any villager will find them as soon as he looks back. Besides, everyone knows Li Ruolan and Yang Yu in the village.

After a few trots, they finally turned the right angle of the teaching building and came to the back of the building. They were close to the wall.

"It's too dangerous here." Li Ruolan saw the canteen in front and the teaching building on the back. The villagers on the playground would see it when they turned a corner. If there were any villagers coming to pee, they would find it too undisguised. However, she knew that Yang Yu loved to play in the field. Last time she wanted to play, she didn't agree with him.

Although it's dark in the countryside, we can't just fight in the field anywhere.

Li Ruolan, who has been used to the formality and narrow space in the city, is still a little formality in such a naked sky.

"They're all watching a movie, and it's not over. No one's going to pass by." Yang Yu was already in a hurry. He stretched out his head and kissed Li Ruolan on the neck.

"Oh, the monkey is in a hurry." Li ruolanton was numb all over,.

At this moment, the fire of dried vegetables, two people immediately tangled together, passion up.

Just then, a villager passed by.

The villagers are very careless. They are just passing by, but they just turn around and see a pair of men and women making a fuss there. Although he doesn't know who the woman is in the dark, the man still knows that it's teacher Yang.

When Yang Yu sees someone coming, he turns around and finds that it's a sister. She's in her early twenties, but Yang Yu doesn't know her.

When Li Ruolan saw that someone was really coming, he was immediately flustered. If he was found to have done this with his sister's boyfriend, it would be a disgrace. Even his father had nothing to do with his face. He quickly took the whole thing in and covered his face with Yang Yu's clothes.

That younger sister sees, Leng for a while, also immediately reaction come over, run away.

Who told you not to do it here? Did you see me? "Li Ruolan quickly pulled it out, stood up and asked Yang Yu. He was obviously a little angry with Yang Yu and said it was not safe here."It's OK. I don't know. It's so dark that I can't see your face clearly. "Yang Yu has gone through this series of ways of cheating. Before, he was with Zishu, Meixin, Bai Xue, Xiaomei, Han Jing, Han Sao, yusao, Lin Yina, Han Qingfang, Yang Lin, etc. which time of cheating was not thrilling, which time of cheating was not on the top of the wave?

Several times, they were almost discovered by Cui Qiang, Ruoshui, Zhao Ying, and Bai Xue's two brothers?

For a long time, Yang Yu's courage has gradually grown up. Just like that, it's trivial. He doesn't pay attention at all.

"You're a man, of course. I'm a woman. If the village women gossip, how can I get married. "Li Ruolan is still angry. Although he's cheating, it's secret. How can he do this kind of thing openly.

"Now go back? "Yang Yu said that intentionally. How could he let Li Ruolan go now?

"They have been seen by the villagers. It's too late to go back. "Li Ruolan said that she was addicted to food. Now even if she wanted to go, her little sister between her legs didn't agree. Looking at Yang Yu again, he found that Yang Yu was smiling badly. Suddenly, he seemed to understand something and became more angry: "you are still proud. it ticks me off."

just as Li Ruolan was about to continue to scold, Yang Yu's mouth had been sealed, and immediately, Li Ruolan became soft.

Chapter 236

Name: A Sensualist's Sin Author: Rosemead

+ - Turn off Reset

If Li Ruoshui knew that Yang Yu and his sister were working in full swing behind the teaching building, what would he think?

In addition to Li Ruoshui, there are also many women who are wondering where Yang Yu has gone. For example, Hua Yuyan, who is sitting next to Li Ruoshui, did deliberately seduce Yang Yu with her chest tonight. Unexpectedly, Yang Yu even forced her to kiss herself, but she was disturbed by inexplicable reasons.

Ziying has returned to her sister Zishu, but she thinks about Yang Yu all the time. She doesn't want to see a movie at all. Her attention is elsewhere. She's watching. Where's Yang Yu? At the same time, her heart is still very painful, thinking: he has a girlfriend, ah, why should I think of him like this.

As for Li Yunxi, she doesn't miss her cousin so much. Now she really has a good time with her classmates.

This group of junior three students almost all sit together, Zhang meiruo and Han Qingfang also do together.

"Do you think Miss Yang is handsome?" Han Qingfang and Zhang meiruo are chatting with each other while watching a movie, and then they turn to Yang Yu.

"Not bad." Zhang meiruo doesn't want to talk about Yang Yushou.

"I heard that Mr. Yang's guy is very big." Han Qingfang deliberately said such a lewd word.

"What do you say? It's none of my business. Besides, have you seen it?" Zhang meiruo pretends to be indifferent. She has already seen Yang Yu's big guy.

"I haven't seen it. Listen to the students, don't you like big guys?" Han Qingfang doesn't want to be known by Zhang meiruo that he is Yang Yu's little lover.

"My boyfriend's is not small either." In front of Han Qingfang, Zhang meiruo always noticed that she had a boyfriend. Then she turned her head and looked around. She jokingly said, "don't you like Miss Yang?"

"Well, I just like his big guy." Han Qingfang said disdainfully.

"No, you have a boyfriend, and you still think about these things in your head." If Zhang Meifang's finger is on his head, he points it out.

"What's the matter? Just don't let my boyfriend know. I really want to do it for Mr. Yang." Han Qingfang said in a low voice, this can not be heard by the students next to it.

"Wow, you bitch, you can say that." Zhang meiruo laughs, but it's not the same thing after listening. She and Han Qingfang are best friends. They say everything between them. There's no secret.

"Hey, I'm just telling you. Don't tell anyone. Don't you want to be a member of Mr. Yang's group?" Han Qingfang deliberately guided Zhang meiruo to this line.

"Oh, what are you talking about?" Zhang meiruo deliberately evaded.

"You're blushing. Say it, do you want to? Is that right?" Han Qingfang deliberately forces Zhang meiruo to force her heart out. Even if she can't, she should have this idea.

"Oh, I'm not as coquettish as you. Mr. Yang is many years older than us, and you'd like to." Zhang meiruo thinks that teacher Yang is too mature and old. She likes people of her own age, so Yang Yu is definitely uncle.

In fact, Yang Yu is only five years older than Zhang meiruo. In her early twenties, how can she become an uncle?

"Mr. Yang is handsome, nice and big. All the girls in our class are willing to be done by him. I'll tell you what I think. You don't tell me the truth. You're my best friend. "Han Qingfang praises Yang Yu. Anyway, Yang Yu is her favorite type. After being dried so many times, it has been a long time since she was born. Yang Yu is her first night. Then she pretends to be very angry and forces Zhang meiruo.

With that, Han Qingfang turns around and ignores Zhang meiruo. She just goes to the cinema by herself.

"All right, all right." If Zhang Mei sees Han Qingfang angry, she immediately appeases her. Besides, she does tell a lot of lies to Han Qingfang. It's not because she doesn't want to be compared by Han Qingfang.

"I'll tell you, all right." If Zhang meiruo is defeated by Han Qingfang, anyway, she is her best friend. Tell her it's OK.

Han Qingfang immediately secretly happy, finally cheated. She also wants to hear Zhang meiruo's real thoughts about Yang Yu.

Zhang meiruo turned her eyes and thought for a moment, then said:

"since he rescued me last time, I don't hate him any more. He is handsome. That is to say bad things about me. If Mr. Yang likes me, I don't recommend him to be my boyfriend. As for his guy, he is really thick and dark. Which woman doesn't like him? I like it, too. " When Zhang meiruo said these words, she even blushed.

"Wow! You also have a boyfriend. I'm not ashamed to say that. I'll tell Mr. Yang these words. " Han Qingfang also pretended to stand up deliberately.

"Hey, don't, you're going to die." Zhang meiruo pulled Han Qingfang back in a hurry and said angrily,

"don't tell Mr. Yang that he's already elated. He's not so proud of what I think of him. I don't think it's hard for me to die of love. "

"Well, I'll scare you. I like Mr. Yang. Why don't you admit it. I'm going to graduate soon. " Han Qingfang found that she was not jealous at all, and she felt sorry for Zhang meiruo."I'm a girl, and he'll take the initiative." Although Zhang meiruo is naughty and overbearing, she is still a passive girl in terms of emotion.

As soon as meiruo finished, a voice came from behind.

"Speak ill of me behind my back again?" Yang Yu suddenly came out.

Yang Yu has only worked for Li Ruolan for about ten minutes. Li Ruolan cries and cries and is satisfied. Yang Yu didn't want to go on working so that she screams, but Li Ruolan pleads: "Yang Yu, stop, please. I'll do it for you next time. Can I do it tomorrow? Please, I'm full."

Yang Yu didn't care about it, but he thought Li Ruolan was so attentive to himself. Let her go once, and he said softly, "I like a whore. If sister LAN is coquettish next time, I'll let you go tonight."

"I'm coquettish, I'm coquettish, I can't be coquettish, I really can't do it." Li Ruolan yelled.

Yang Yu was afraid that Li Ruolan would really go crazy. It was really bad to be heard, so he put her down. All of a sudden, Li Ruolan's whole body was soft in Yang Yu's arms. He didn't wear his trousers for the first time. The liquid went down the inner thigh and didn't care to wipe it.

A few minutes later, they finished. Li Ruolan went to his sister. Yang Yu saw that the movie was coming to an end, so he went to Yunxi first, and then to his cousin and girlfriend.

Unexpectedly, just squeeze in, I heard Han Qingfang mention his name, then asked.

But this question scared Zhang meiruo to death, thinking: Uncle Yang won't hear what she said just now?

"Miss Yang." Han Qingfang said hello with a happy face.

But Zhang meiruo's face was very embarrassed.

"Zhang meiruo." Yang Yu deliberately yelled.

"Ah?" Zhang meiruo, the school flower, turns her head in embarrassment, but does not dare to look at Yang Yu.

"Ah, what? When it's over, you and Yunxi go home with my cousin, remember." At the same time, Yang Yu patted his cousin Yunxi beside him.

"What about you, cousin? Won't you come with me?" Li Yunxi had a good time tonight, looking at Yang Yu with big eyes.

"Zishu and they are also here, so my cousin wants to send them a little way to ensure their safety." Yang Yu said that Zishu had five or six of them together. They didn't need Yang Yu to send them. Now the perverts are gone. It's safe. It's hard to walk at night. The mountain road to the north is very steep. Yang Yu just wanted to send them off a little. He didn't plan to walk much.

Yang Yu told Zhang meiruo and Yunxi that he would go to Li Ruoshui.

It took a long time for the crowd to squeeze in.

Li Ruoshui's three sisters, Hua Yuyan, Yu Xin and her cousin Li Yuanxi sit together.

"Why did you go so long? The movie is almost over. "Li Ruoshui was angry to see that Yang Yu had just come back.

Chapter 237

Name: A Sensualist's Sin Author: Rosemead

+ - Turn off Reset

"I'm sorry. I'll accompany you to the city to see a movie after the high school entrance examination, OK?" Yang Yu didn't want to explain what he had done just now. He just quietly looked at Hua Yuyan next to him. Hua Yuyan also happened to come and immediately avoided opening.

"You said it. "Li Ruoshui is a very contented and contented girl. Yang Yu coaxes her and immediately stops being angry.

There are still more than ten minutes left before the end of the movie, which is also the climax.

Yang Yu caresses Li Ruoshui's hair and feels ashamed of his cheating behavior. He peeps at Li Ruolan next to him. Li Ruolan is talking to her sister Li ruorong, but her legs are tightly tightened.

In a sigh and cheers, the two films ended.

All of a sudden, there was a lot of traffic and a sea of people.

"If you go back with your sister, I'll send the students from the next village a little. It's hard to walk on the mountain road." Yang Yu said truthfully that there was no need to lie.

Li Ruoshui was also very easy to talk, so he followed his two elder sisters and left with the crowd. And Yunxi and zhangmeiruo also find back, cousin liyuanxi pull them back together.

The crowd dispersed slowly. Some villagers and male students began to move stools back to the classroom.

Yang Yu is looking for Zishu's shadow on the playground. It turns out that they are all standing outside the toilet. They are waiting for someone to go to the toilet, so they walk over.

"Six of you?" After Yang Yu went over, he asked, and then counted. When he found that there was no one, he asked, "where's your sister?"

"My sister is in the toilet. Miss Yang, do you want to see us off?" Zishu also wants Yang Yu to send it. Although there are many people on the road, it's impossible to be directly pulled to the river by him like the first time.

"No, the mountain is steep and the road is hard at night. You should be careful on your way." Yang Yu wanted to see if he needed help first. After all, it's very late now.

The crowd on the playing field gradually dissipated, leaving only these people and the movie master, as well as the villagers who helped move the stools.

At this time, three people came out of the toilet.

Yang Yu widened his eyes, not because Ziying came out, but because there were two women behind Ziying.

"Miss Yang?" The little girl cried when she saw Yang Yu from a long distance.

"Xiaomei? Welcome sister? Why are you here? " What Yang Yu didn't expect was that Xiaomei and her mother also came together.

Yang Yuchao left behind young woman Ziying smile, it is polite to say hello.

"Xiaomei is clamoring to see a movie. I can't help it, so I brought her here." Zhao Ying is a little embarrassed to see Yang Yu. This man has done himself twice, and he has given his husband a green hat twice.

"But you don't have company. It's hard to go at night." Yang Yu is in a dilemma. Originally, he just sent Ziying a little, but he didn't expect Xiaomei and her mother to come.

They live far away, the road is more desolate and difficult to walk, and without company, it is a bit dangerous for two women to walk at night.

"It's all right. It's so broken. I often walk." Zhao Ying, the left behind young woman, and Xiao Mei really have a hard time.

Yang Yu thought about it and said, "I'll take you to the top of the mountain."

Mr. Yang said he wanted to give it away, but no one was against it.

"Please, Miss Yang. "Although Zhao Ying is a village woman, she is still very good in literacy, like Lin Yiyi, otherwise she would not have a little beauty like Xiaomei.

Zishu and her mother walk in the middle, and Yang Yu walk in the back. A group of people play on the top of the north mountain.

Ziying stops deliberately and waits for Yang Yu.

"I'm sorry about tonight." Yang Yu apologized and said that he was pulled away by Li Ruoshui.

"She" Purple welcome Leng, very embarrassed asked: "she is your girlfriend?"

Yang Yu didn't know what Ziying was thinking, but he felt that there was some tacit understanding and mutual favor between them. Although they didn't like each other, they didn't have any feelings. After all, this meeting was just two sides.

"Well." Yang Yu can only answer like this.

This answer is expected by Ziying.

"After the high school entrance examination, you should have time, or shall we go out for a walk next Saturday?" Ziying didn't expect to take the initiative to ask Yang Yu. It's more difficult for a woman to take the initiative than to go to heaven. Ziying also has great courage.

"Are you chasing me?" How could Yang Yu have such an idea? It's normal. When did we men get chased by women? From the beginning to the end, we boys chase girls and make an appointment. Girls can be late, but boys can't. on a woman's birthday, you have to remember that you have to buy gifts for a holiday. When can you counter order?

Yang Yu also wants to experience what it's like to be chased by girls?

Ziying didn't expect that Yang Yu would ask himself like this. He just didn't react. Looking at Yang Yu, he found that he was holding back a bad smile.

"Count." Ziying thought, all the words have been said, and her face has been lost. Are you afraid of not admitting such a thing?

"Well, go after it." Yang Yu thinks it's very interesting, and he still likes Ziying. If he changes to another woman, he doesn't even have the qualification to chase her. Ziying really didn't think that things would turn out like this. How could it be that she wanted to chase him? Ziying is a lady, a lady of a family. How

dare she do such a thing? I'm not my sister. My sister Zishu and Meixin are really a little coquettish.

It wasn't long before I reached the top of the mountain.

Ziying and Zhaoying will go in two directions.

"Mr. Yang, you can send it here. It's far away." Ziying said, she is also embarrassed to let Yang Yu send it down like this, not to mention that he went back alone.

"Well." Yang Yu nodded, for Ziying they are very relieved, after all, there are six people together, so let them go first.

Zhao Ying and Xiao Mei are left, far away and partial. Besides, Yang Yu is still a little worried.

"Miss Yang, please go back. We're fine." Left behind young woman Zhao Ying said.

Yang Yu hesitated. It's a little far away. Maybe he can't come back at night. Isn't it? Zhao Ying is really pitiful. Her husband has gone to work in other provinces, but there is no news. The mother and daughter are left alone in the empty room. Life is hard, but they can't do many things.

However, Yang Yu's compassion is rampant, otherwise he would not touch the left behind village women and widow Liu, which makes people gossip.

"Miss Yang, please take us home." Xiaomei is coquettish. This boy is a small man with a sharp heart.

Zhao Ying pulls Xiaomei off in a hurry and turns her white eyes on her daughter. She knows in her heart that if Yang Yu is sent there, she will sleep in her own house that night, and she will be dried up again. Although she is itchy in her heart and physiology, she is not a coquettish girl after all, so she will be gossiped. Besides, she is still a woman with a husband.

"Mr. Yang, you go back first. We'll go first." Zhao Ying took Xiaomei and left.

Xiaomei pouts her mouth and looks unhappy, but her mother pulls her, so she has to leave.

Looking at their backs, Yang Yu is still sad. There are many people in need of help and women in need of men in this world, so men's shoulders must be wider.

Yang Yu didn't go.

When going down from the north mountain, Yang Yu took a shortcut and passed by the Zhao ancestral hall. Yang Yu looked up and felt that this gloomy and strange place was another world, another channel connecting life and death, the world and hell.

After going back, Yang Yu also went to sleep directly. But tonight, he dreamed about the woman, the mysterious woman in black cloak. Who is she?

Chapter 238

Name: A Sensualist's Sin Author: Rosemead

+ - Turn off Reset

On Sunday, early in the morning, there are only seven days left for senior high school entrance examination and ghost seeking.

In the morning, Yang Yu went to the vegetable field first. This vegetable field is his painstaking effort. Whether he can become the local emperor here in the future depends on this vegetable field. Yang Yu can't be careful.

However, looking at the vegetable seedlings growing up, Yang Yu's heart is also hot, just like his own children. After the high school entrance examination, go to the city and discuss the details with Xie Tianshi, then you can start to earn money. However, Yang Yu is still worried about the second sister. I don't know what happened to her and whether she has mixed into the Kangyuan group.

"Yang Yu, how can you contract so much land to grow vegetables? How can you transport them out?" Widow Liu did not know when she came out. In the middle of this, there was a piece of land that was still hers.

"Aunt Liu." Yang Yu looked up and saw that it was widow Liu, so he said, "how can you do it, man-made. You may have to trouble Aunt Liu in the future."

"No problem. Your old friend has come to you. I'll go first." When widow Liu saw someone coming this way, she recognized that it was Li Ruolan, the eldest daughter of secretary Li, and went away wisely.

Yang Yu naturally saw it, but when she heard widow Liu say, "my old face is good," she was still shocked. Does widow Liu know that I'm cheating with sister LAN?

Fortunately, widow Liu is not a talkative person.

"Why are you here?" Yang Yu shouts, elder sister LAN must have something to do with herself.

"Not for you." Although Li Ruolan used to do farm work when she was a child, she went to university later and didn't do much after graduating from Shanghai, so she was out of breath when she came to see her all the way.

"I've heard that you have contracted Taohuayuan for a long time. It's used to grow vegetables. Look at the area. You want to wholesale it. Can you sell it?" This is Li Ruolan's first visit to this vegetable garden.

Since Yang Yu planted vegetables here, from a distance, it is green.

The scenery is very good.

Li Ruolan is a smart boy. He can see through Yang Yu's plan at a glance, but he is as worried as everyone else that the dishes are far away in Dashan Village, which is located in five mountains. Let alone the dishes, even people have a lot of trouble going to the county. How can the dishes be transported and sold?

"I have my own way." Naturally, Yang Yu can't tell anyone about Xie Tianshi's channel, Lord Qin's benevolence and the secret of Xiaohe. It's not easy to seal widow Liu's mouth. If village leaders and village cadres know, even if the land has been contracted, life will not be so smooth.

"I'm not here to visit the vegetable garden, am I?" Yang Yu joked.

"Cut! I asked about that man for you in the early morning Li Ruolan is out of breath.

"Come on, do you have any clues?" Yang Yuji, if you don't solve the mystery of the water ghost in a week, maybe Yang Lin will be in great trouble.

"He's a lunatic." Li Ruolan first talked about the key points of the key points.

"Lunatic?" Yang Yu frowned.

Li Ruolan began to introduce his life story.

The family next door to Zhao Wei, the former village head, is called Zhao Ziche. Although he is a few years younger than the village head, he grows up in different generations. The village head has to call him uncle. Of course, the relationship in the Zhao family is five or six generations later. Therefore, in theory, he is not even a cousin.

Zhao Ziche had a wife, but he died without children. Zhao Wei, the former village head, is a descendant of the Zhao family. He has a high seniority and is next door neighbor. Naturally, he has a very close relationship. However, five years ago, he went mad. After the former village head was possessed by a ghost, he also went mad.

Every day he talks nonsense, saying things that no one understands.

For this kind of madman, everyone is hiding, so he has always lived alone. Zhao Su or other members of Zhao's family occasionally send some food. I'm crazy, but I can take care of myself.

Zhao Zicai is a coffin. To put it bluntly, he is a coffin maker.

He made half of the coffins in this village. I don't know if it's a craft. Zhao Zi's coffin is well made and firm, which is famous in the village.

Zhao Zicai basically makes coffins in Zhao's ancestral hall during the day. Especially in the past two years, many people have died in the village, and his business is still very good.

It's just that I'm too crazy and mentally ill. Besides, I'm a coffin maker. I'm in that gloomy ancestral hall every day, so I have few friends.

"So he's probably the one who's been following me recently and peeping at me from behind." Yang Yu muttered, thinking: if it's a madman, it's justifiable to hide behind the door and peep at strangers like me. Maybe it's just a coincidence that I met last night. It seems that this person has nothing to do with the case.

"I've checked everything that needs to be checked. Have you found anything? Why check him? " Li Ruolan is puzzled. Zhao Ziche seems to have nothing to do with the water ghost case.

"A madman who can make coffins?" Yang Yu thought.

A moment later.

"In the afternoon, let's go to Zhao's ancestral hall," Yang said

"Ah? What kind of place? I'm not going there. It's full of coffins. It's such a desolate place. It's terrible. " Li Ruolan doesn't want to go to that kind of place.

Coffins, cut off life and death. So, people are afraid of coffins.

In fact, the coffin is the only peaceful home after death. Maybe, only after death can it be so peaceful.

"What are you afraid of in the daytime? What's more, it's a deal. " Yang Yu is very masculine, though most of the time he is in bed. Li Ruolan only listens to her. She is not afraid of anything but coffins.

"What are you doing? If you come, help me loosen the soil. I'll go and see the water." Yang Yu said.

Li Ruolan gave him a white look and took the hoe. She hasn't taken the hoe for more than ten years. How could she loosen the soil and grow vegetables.

And Yang Yu walked along the bamboo pipe toward the river, checking the water source all the way.

In this way, the water of the river is Yang Yu's life and the cornerstone of the vegetable garden. There should be no carelessness. However, when he earns money, the villagers will be envious. There will be many people who will come to trouble and rob water and land. So Yang Yu really plans to recruit a few younger brothers in the village. Of course, the best way is to be the head of the village. He has the most power and fewer people to offend himself.

After loosening the soil and checking the water source, it's almost noon.

They are going back.

"Why don't you go to my house?" Yang Yu suggested.

"No, come and see me this afternoon." Li Ruolan returned.

Bored on the road, Yang Yu wants to tease again.

"Did sister LAN remember what she said last night?"

"What." How can Li Ruolan not remember what he said last night. But I can't admit it like this. It's hard to be in love.

"I want it now." Yang Yu suddenly pulled Li Ruolan and said badly.

"In broad daylight, in broad daylight, what do you think?" Li Ruolan doesn't follow. I didn't expect that Yang Yu's bath fire was so fierce. How can such a place do such a thing? It's too arrogant.

"I'm joking with you, but you're nervous." Yang Yu laughs.

"Be careful, I'll chop you with a hoe." Li Ruolan also laughed.

In the afternoon, at the gate of Zhao's ancestral hall.

"Are we really going in? I'm most afraid to see the coffin. "

Yang Yu and Li Ruolan are standing at the gate of Zhao's ancestral hall. It's high and remote. It's close to the back mountain. Usually no one will come. It's very quiet.

Yang Yu pushed the door open.

Creak, make an old sound.

"There are no ghosts in broad daylight. What are you afraid of? Come in." In fact, Yang Yu has a little bit of a knot in his heart. He was scared last night, but he ran away. So now, even in broad daylight, I didn't dare to come alone, so I asked Li Ruolan to come with me.

As soon as Li Ruolan stepped in, he saw coffins all over the yard.

"Ah Li Ruolan immediately yelled out and quickly hid behind Yang Yu.

Coffin.

Rows of coffins, all painted red.

Li Ruolan always felt that there were people lying inside, looking at himself viciously.

Yang Yu walked forward step by step, toward the coffin. Li Ruolan had goose bumps all over her body. She was afraid that someone would jump in the coffin and hold her neck.

Chapter 238

Name: A Sensualist's Sin Author: Rosemead

+ - Turn off Reset

On Sunday, early in the morning, there are only seven days left for senior high school entrance examination and ghost seeking.

In the morning, Yang Yu went to the vegetable field first. This vegetable field is his painstaking effort. Whether he can become the local emperor here in the future depends on this vegetable field. Yang Yu can't be careful.

However, looking at the vegetable seedlings growing up, Yang Yu's heart is also hot, just like his own children. After the high school entrance examination, go to the city and discuss the details with Xie Tianshi, then you can start to earn money. However, Yang Yu is still worried about the second sister. I don't know what happened to her and whether she has mixed into the Kangyuan group.

"Yang Yu, how can you contract so much land to grow vegetables? How can you transport them out?" Widow Liu did not know when she came out. In the middle of this, there was a piece of land that was still hers.

"Aunt Liu." Yang Yu looked up and saw that it was widow Liu, so he said, "how can you do it, man-made. You may have to trouble Aunt Liu in the future."

"No problem. Your old friend has come to you. I'll go first." When widow Liu saw someone coming this way, she recognized that it was Li Ruolan, the eldest daughter of secretary Li, and went away wisely.

Yang Yu naturally saw it, but when she heard widow Liu say, "my old face is good," she was still shocked. Does widow Liu know that I'm cheating with sister LAN?

Fortunately, widow Liu is not a talkative person.

"Why are you here?" Yang Yu shouts, elder sister LAN must have something to do with herself.

"Not for you." Although Li Ruolan used to do farm work when she was a child, she went to university later and didn't do much after graduating from Shanghai, so she was out of breath when she came to see her all the way.

"I've heard that you have contracted Taohuayuan for a long time. It's used to grow vegetables. Look at the area. You want to wholesale it. Can you sell it?" This is Li Ruolan's first visit to this vegetable garden.

Since Yang Yu planted vegetables here, from a distance, it is green.

The scenery is very good.

Li Ruolan is a smart boy. He can see through Yang Yu's plan at a glance, but he is as worried as everyone else that the dishes are far away in Dashan Village, which is located in five mountains. Let alone the dishes, even people have a lot of trouble going to the county. How can the dishes be transported and sold?

"I have my own way." Naturally, Yang Yu can't tell anyone about Xie Tianshi's channel, Lord Qin's benevolence and the secret of Xiaohe. It's not easy to seal widow Liu's mouth. If village leaders and village cadres know, even if the land has been contracted, life will not be so smooth.

"I'm not here to visit the vegetable garden, am I?" Yang Yu joked.

"Cut! I asked about that man for you in the early morning Li Ruolan is out of breath.

"Come on, do you have any clues?" Yang Yuji, if you don't solve the mystery of the water ghost in a week, maybe Yang Lin will be in great trouble.

"He's a lunatic." Li Ruolan first talked about the key points of the key points.

"Lunatic?" Yang Yu frowned.

Li Ruolan began to introduce his life story.

The family next door to Zhao Wei, the former village head, is called Zhao Ziche. Although he is a few years younger than the village head, he grows up in different generations. The village head has to call him uncle. Of course, the relationship in the Zhao family is five or six generations later. Therefore, in theory, he is not even a cousin.

Zhao Ziche had a wife, but he died without children. Zhao Wei, the former village head, is a descendant of the Zhao family. He has a high seniority and is next door neighbor. Naturally, he has a very close relationship. However, five years ago, he went mad. After the former village head was possessed by a ghost, he also went mad.

Every day he talks nonsense, saying things that no one understands.

For this kind of madman, everyone is hiding, so he has always lived alone. Zhao Su or other members of Zhao's family occasionally send some food. I'm crazy, but I can take care of myself.

Zhao Zicai is a coffin. To put it bluntly, he is a coffin maker.

He made half of the coffins in this village. I don't know if it's a craft. Zhao Zi's coffin is well made and firm, which is famous in the village.

Zhao Zicai basically makes coffins in Zhao's ancestral hall during the day. Especially in the past two years, many people have died in the village, and his business is still very good.

It's just that I'm too crazy and mentally ill. Besides, I'm a coffin maker. I'm in that gloomy ancestral hall every day, so I have few friends.

"So he's probably the one who's been following me recently and peeping at me from behind." Yang Yu muttered, thinking: if it's a madman, it's justifiable to hide behind the door and peep at strangers like me. Maybe it's just a coincidence that I met last night. It seems that this person has nothing to do with the case.

"I've checked everything that needs to be checked. Have you found anything? Why check him? " Li Ruolan is puzzled. Zhao Ziche seems to have nothing to do with the water ghost case.

"A madman who can make coffins?" Yang Yu thought.

A moment later.

"In the afternoon, let's go to Zhao's ancestral hall," Yang said

"Ah? What kind of place? I'm not going there. It's full of coffins. It's such a desolate place. It's terrible. " Li Ruolan doesn't want to go to that kind of place.

Coffins, cut off life and death.So, people are afraid of coffins.

In fact, the coffin is the only peaceful home after death. Maybe, only after death can it be so peaceful.

"What are you afraid of in the daytime? What's more, it's a deal. " Yang Yu is very masculine, though most of the time he is in bed. Li Ruolan only listens to her. She is not afraid of anything but coffins.

"What are you doing? If you come, help me loosen the soil. I'll go and see the water." Yang Yu said.

Li Ruolan gave him a white look and took the hoe. She hasn't taken the hoe for more than ten years. How could she loosen the soil and grow vegetables.

And Yang Yu walked along the bamboo pipe toward the river, checking the water source all the way.

In this way, the water of the river is Yang Yu's life and the cornerstone of the vegetable garden. There

should be no carelessness. However, when he earns money, the villagers will be envious. There will be many people who will come to trouble and rob water and land. So Yang Yu really plans to recruit a few younger brothers in the village. Of course, the best way is to be the head of the village. He has the most power and fewer people to offend himself.

After loosening the soil and checking the water source, it's almost noon.

They are going back.

"Why don't you go to my house?" Yang Yu suggested.

"No, come and see me this afternoon." Li Ruolan returned.

Bored on the road, Yang Yu wants to tease again.

"Did sister LAN remember what she said last night?"

"What." How can Li Ruolan not remember what he said last night. But I can't admit it like this. It's hard to be in love.

"I want it now." Yang Yu suddenly pulled Li Ruolan and said badly.

"In broad daylight, in broad daylight, what do you think?" Li Ruolan doesn't follow. I didn't expect that Yang Yu's bath fire was so fierce. How can such a place do such a thing? It's too arrogant.

"I'm joking with you, but you're nervous." Yang Yu laughs.

"Be careful, I'll chop you with a hoe." Li Ruolan also laughed.

In the afternoon, at the gate of Zhao's ancestral hall.

"Are we really going in? I'm most afraid to see the coffin. "

Yang Yu and Li Ruolan are standing at the gate of Zhao's ancestral hall. It's high and remote. It's close to the back mountain. Usually no one will come. It's very quiet.

Yang Yu pushed the door open.

Creak, make an old sound.

"There are no ghosts in broad daylight. What are you afraid of? Come in." In fact, Yang Yu has a little bit of a knot in his heart. He was scared last night, but he ran away. So now, even in broad daylight, I didn't dare to come alone, so I asked Li Ruolan to come with me.

As soon as Li Ruolan stepped in, he saw coffins all over the yard.

"Ah Li Ruolan immediately yelled out and quickly hid behind Yang Yu.

Coffin.

Rows of coffins, all painted red.

Li Ruolan always felt that there were people lying inside, looking at himself viciously.

Yang Yu walked forward step by step, toward the coffin. Li Ruolan had goose bumps all over her body. She was afraid that someone would jump in the coffin and hold her neck.

Chapter 240

Name: <u>A Sensualist's Sin</u> Author: <u>Rosemead</u>

+ - Turn off Reset

However, in the evening, Yang Yu found himself stood up.

Li Ruolan didn't come.

"Sister LAN, you are dead. How dare you put my pigeons?" Yang Yu waited for an hour, but he didn't see Li Ruolan, so he had to go back.

This in the heart is holding a stomach fire, LAN elder sister obviously play oneself, know oneself to want to do her tonight, but also put a pigeon, intentional ah, next time certainly play dead her.

But there are still things that make Yang Yu happy at night.

Han Qingfang informs Yang Yu about the conversation with Zhang meiruo that night. It turns out that Zhang meiruo thinks so. Yang Yu suddenly has an idea and thinks: brother is born an actor. It's not easy to pretend to like you and spoil you?

School flower Zhang meiruo, Yang Yu is really going to eat this time.

"Enjoy your summer vacation." He gently stroked Han Qingfang.

Han Qingfang left happily.

At 10:30 p.m., all the students who make up lessons have gone back. Zhang meiruo and Yunxi also plan to go to bed early.

"Zhang Mei, if you come here." Yang Yu shouts to Yunxi's room upstairs.

At this time, Zhang meiruo was already wearing pajamas.

Although it is early summer, but the night in the countryside is still very cold, Zhang meiruo's pajamas are not completely thin, revealing the kind of thighs.

Yang Yu called her, she had to go, but she muttered in her heart: it's not playing any tricks, I'm going to sleep, and I'm looking for myself, nothing to do.

"Why are you looking for me so late?" Zhang meiruo is not happy to come to Yang Yu's room and asks.

"Nothing. Just sit in bed and talk to you." In fact, Yang Yu himself has already been under the quilt. He only wears underwear, and his upper chest muscles are completely exposed outside the quilt.

Zhang meiruo glances at Yang Yu's figure and immediately evades it. Yang Yu always looks like this when she takes a bath. Zhang meiruo has also done it. She has even seen the black and thick one below, but Zhang meiruo still pretends to be disdainful.

"What can I talk about?" If Zhang Mei wants to talk to miss yang, she will find an excuse to teach herself. Anyway, she can't hear anything.

"Before, Mr. Yang had a bad attitude towards you. He was always fierce and hurt you. He also called you ugly and apologized to you. In fact, you are very beautiful." Yang Yu said that when he said this, he felt like vomiting. This kind of words, to Yunxi that is very normal, but suddenly to Zhang meiruo that is simply disgusting.

"Mr. Yang, what's wrong with you?" Zhang meiruo takes another look at Yang Yu and finds that he is smiling, not as fierce as usual.

But Zhang meiruo didn't believe that it was from teacher Yang.

"When you were arrested by a pervert, I worried about you more than anyone else. I looked for you all night." Yang Yu began to play the emotional card and lied. Where did Yang Yu go out to look for it that night? He was sleeping in bed.

"How to say that for no reason." Zhang meiruo feels that teacher Yang has changed, but she is uncomfortable. "I'm afraid you won't have a chance to say that after graduation. In fact, Mr. Yang's heart is for you." Yang Yu could not bear to laugh. He was serious and became a good teacher and friend.

"I know. In fact, when you rescued me from a pervert, I didn't hate you anymore. " If Zhang Mei saw that Mr. Yang was so sincere tonight, she would not want to quarrel with him.

"Shall we not quarrel in the future?" Yang Yu said with a smile, looking at Zhang meiruo affectionately.

"Who wants to fight with you? I don't have the energy." Zhang meiruo also replied with a smile, she suddenly found that the gentle teacher Yang is very lovely, and very attractive.

"Ha ha, you are so beautiful. Mr. Yang is jealous." Yang Yu knows that if Zhang Mei is a woman with strong vanity, the more she likes to be praised, attached to her, and prostrated at her feet, Yang Yu simply grasps these weaknesses, follows her will, first coaxes her to be happy, and then eats her.

To put it bluntly, it is to fatten up before killing.

Zhang meiruo likes others to say that she is beautiful, especially Yang Yu. She always scolds herself for being ugly, and suddenly says that she is beautiful.

"I used to be wrong. I shouldn't say you are uncle. I shouldn't say you are ugly. In fact, Mr. Yang is very handsome." Zhang meiruo thinks it's a good chat tonight. No one likes to quarrel.

"Then we'll make up?" Yang Yu also stretched out his little finger to pull the hook.

"Yes." Zhang meiruo also laughs to come over, really pulled a ditch with Yang Yu.

Yang Yu looks at Zhang meiruo tenderly and affectionately. Zhang meiruo's face is red.

"After the senior high school entrance examination, we will go to the beach together. Will you go?" Yang Yu asked.

"Go." Of course, if Zhang meiruo wants to go, she likes to go to the beach. The beach is beautiful, the beach is bathed in sunshine, and there are handsome men and beautiful women.

"Then you'll wear a bikini." Yang Yu said jokingly.

"If you wear it, you're not afraid of the big wolf." Zhang meiruo put out her tongue and made a face.

"What about me? You're dead." Yang Yu deliberately pretends to be angry, pounces on Zhang meiruo, catches her and tickles her. This scratch, Zhang meiruo giggled, Yang Yu seize the opportunity to take advantage, a hug Zhang meiruo.

PA!

all of a sudden, Zhang meiruo slapped her in the past and yelled, "big sex wolf" turned away.

Yang Yu touched his face, was hit hot hot, but a helpless face, do you want to be so sensitive? I have to give you an aphrodisiac after the high school entrance examination.

It's a long night again

Yang Yu just hopes that he won't have any more messy dreams at night, and that everything will be all right if he can sleep safely.

It's midnight.

The Mountain Ghost in the back of yunu village didn't cry tonight. It's quiet again. The quiet in the countryside is different from the quiet in the city. The countryside is quiet, and it's really quiet.

However, in the old room of an old house, there were still several people who did not fall asleep.

There is no light in this room, only the red dot of cigarette, and a few wisps of green smoke can be seen.

"Have you found Zhao Wei's diary?" One asked, as if he was the leader here.

"I've been looking for it for five years, and I don't know where he's hiding it?" The man next to him was also anxious. He had been looking for it for five years, and even threatened Zhao Su, but he still didn't find it. Zhao Wei had hidden the diary so deep that he had dug three feet in Zhao Su's house, but he didn't find it.

"I heard that Yang Yu is also looking for this diary. We must be ahead of him, otherwise we will be finished." there was a man sitting in the corner, looking out of the window, smoking a cigarette. He added: "he has found Zhou Luoyan, we can't let him check it any more. Sooner or later, something will happen"

"just warn him" and another person didn't say it Words are the most poisonous words.

If Yang Yu knew that someone was planning on him behind his back, he would not be able to sleep so soundly.

Three days have gone by.

The day after tomorrow's senior high school entrance examination is the last day for Yang Lin to die.

The class of grade three in junior high school has been on leave, but Yang Yu still goes to school on duty, afraid that he can't find himself when the school has questions to ask.

"Yang Yu, you still have two days to go. I've written all the things you raped me before in a letter. If I die, the letter will run to Li Ruoshui, and even the police will come to you." Yang Lin can't rely on Yang Yu. Yang Yu wants to watch himself die, and he's happy all day. Sure enough, it's none of his business.

Yang Lin is dubious about this dream and prophecy, but she really can't find anything. If it's really a ghost, she can only ask shenpo for help. In fact, she wants to find an exorcist to accompany her for the night the day after tomorrow, and then move to the church to sleep. I don't believe in ghosts?

"Don't worry, elder sister. You can't die. I'll go with you when you're dying." Yang Yucai won't believe in ghosts for his life. It must be people. The people behind the ghosts are always people.

Yang Yu always feels that he is so far away from the truth, but it seems that this layer of yarn can't be broken, and he doesn't know where the branch of the truth is. The village is so big, where can things be hidden? You can't really dig a hole in a piece of land on the mountain and bury a diary, can you? It's not a seed.

"I went to the school loft to sleep for a while. I had a dream last night. If the students came to me, let them go to the loft to look for me." Yang Yu, dizzy, is going to have a sleep.

To tell you the truth, Yang Yu really didn't want to solve the case so soon, because he wanted to have a look. The day after tomorrow night, he would watch Yang Lin all night to see how to start? In this way, we can verify the false science of such nonsense that ghosts seek lives.

Pseudoscience is a paper tiger and can't stand scrutiny.

Yang Yu felt very tired this afternoon and soon fell asleep.

In his sleep, Yang Yu feels that someone is taking off his pants, and then he feels that someone is lying on his body. But Yang Yu is too sleepy, and feels that the ghost is pressing on him, so he can't wake up. This feeling is getting stronger and stronger. Yang Yu doesn't know who took advantage of himself after he fell asleep. If he wakes up now, he has to give her a good beating.

"Is it Han Qingfang?" Han Mingshu and Bai Guangfang dare not eat so much in the attic?

But Yang Yu struggled, but he couldn't wake up. It felt like he was drugged.

Chapter 241

Name: A Sensualist's Sin Author: Rosemead

+ - Turn off Reset

Is it true that I have been drugged?

Yang Yu's head was in a mess, but his perception was still clear, and he could obviously feel the movement of his mouth. However, struggling and trying to wake up, I just can't wake up. But lunch is eaten at home. It can't be drugged. I drank a glass of water in the office just now. Is that water poisonous? Is it Yang Lin? Because Yang Lin is the person closest to the glass of water.

But if Yang Lin wants to go to bed with her, she can say that she must be laid down. Don't be shy. Why use this kind of dirty means?

After the woman finished eating, she sat on herself, rode on it and moved.

Yang Yu heard the woman's hum, but he couldn't tell whose voice it was. It's not only good for women, but also good for women.

The woman squeezed Yang Yu dry, squeezed several times, and then stopped. She tortured Yang Yu for nearly two hours, then vaguely put on her clothes and left.

Nima, don't you put my pants back on?

Nearly an hour passed. Yang Yucai felt that his nerves had recovered, and gradually he had to wake up. "Which woman gave me the medicine? FUCK! My headache is killing me Yang Yu scolded angrily, patted his head hard, trying to recover his mental intelligence.

At this time, someone pushed the door in.

"Miss Yang?"

" Shen Feifei? "Yang Yu sees Shen Feifei's eyes wide open and looks at himself in surprise. Yang Yucai reacts, his lower body is completely naked.

Shen Feifei is after Shen Feifei left. Yang Yu plans to go to Li Ruolan and tell her about Yang Lin and the elder to see if she has any ideas. After all, these two people have something to do with the water ghost. Maybe Li Ruolan can think of something.

Yang Yu tidied up the room again, and it was already dark.

"Is it dark so fast? "Yang Yu said to himself, it's supposed to be early summer, and the days have grown up, but today it's getting dark faster than before. It's really strange.

At this time, Yang Yu was already hungry.

Well, let's go home for dinner first.

Yang Yu opened the door, went out, took out the key, ready to lock the door.

All of a sudden.

Suddenly, Yang Yu felt that someone was behind him. Just as he was about to turn around, the man hit him with a stick. Yang Yu fainted in the dark.

Eleven in the evening.

My aunt's family is already in a hurry.

"Where's cousin? Why don't you come back. "Li Yunxi said that in the past, his cousin would make up lessons for him in the evening. Tonight, Yang Yu didn't go home for dinner at all.

"Yunxi is OK. What else can happen to such a big man as Mr. Yang? He must have gone to pick up girls. "Zhang meiruo doesn't worry about Yang Yu at all. Yang Yu is strong. What else can happen.

But the aunt's family was naturally worried.

"I'll go to Ruoshui's, maybe she has it. "Li Yuanxi said and took the flashlight.

Yang Yu couldn't feel how long the time had passed. He felt it was an instant.

Syncope of Yang Yu, gradually wake up, in front of a dark.

Yang Yu was unlucky enough today. She was drugged and raped by a woman without any clue. Then she was knocked unconscious when she went out, and her head hurt even more.

"Which son of a bitch hit me? "Yang Yu still remembers what happened before he fainted, so he woke up and yelled. He wanted to peel the man's skin. He didn't offend anyone in the village. How could he knock himself out? What do you want?

It was so dark that he couldn't see his fingers. Yang Yu was lying on his back. He lifted all around him. He didn't even have a moonlight, so he had to reach out and touch it. This touch was very difficult.

Yang Yu was scared to death.

It's creepy.

Impressively, impressively.

Yang Yu was in a coffin.

"I'm in the coffin? "Yang Yu couldn't believe it when he was killed. He was already sweating. Yang Yu reached out and touched it again. That's right. It's definitely a coffin.

Yang Yu is really in the coffin.

At this time, anyone's first reaction is to push the coffin.

Yang Yu spent a lot of energy, but the coffin did not move.

"I was buried alive? ha-ha. "Yang Yu really can't laugh.

Yang Yu can't believe that this kind of thing will happen to him in his dreams. He has seen the film buried

alive before, but he didn't expect that this kind of thing would happen to him.

"Don't panic, calm down, you can get out. "Yang Yu breathed deeply and went to look for something in the coffin, but after looking all over the coffin and all over his body, there was nothing.

Time is ticking.

Cold sweat down Yang Yu's back, Yang Yu even turn over are difficult, the air is getting thinner and thinner.

Now I really feel the fear of Yang Yu's death.

"Anybody? Is anyone here? help. "Yang Yu beat the coffin desperately, shouting, shouting.

But there was not even a single one.Am I really buried alive? Is this underground?

If the coffin is really underground, Yang Yu will surely die.

There is no hope of survival. This is not the plot in the novel three coffins. This is a living burial.

"Who on earth has such a big feud with me? Even if you curse Laozi and bury yourself alive? "Yang Yu said that every day should not, and the cry is not effective.

Yang Yu felt that it was difficult to breathe, and the air became thinner and thinner. In this way, he choked to death within two hours.

Chapter 242

Name: A Sensualist's Sin Author: Rosemead

+ - Turn off Reset

"FUCK, FUCK!" Yang Yu is crazy. His nails are on the coffin, but the fragile human body can't stand the toss. Fingernails have been bleeding, coffin board still, Yang Yu crazy to continue to kick with his feet. There was a thumping sound in the silent darkness, but no one could hear it.

"Is it buried in the ground?" When Yang Yu thought of this, he felt desperate: "if you let me know who gave me the hand, I will skin him."

But now it's no use for Yang Yu to be mad. He was buried alive in the ground. Death is a matter of certainty, just like the water thrown out. Yang Yu was panting and sweating. The coffin was stuffy and narrow. No matter how hard he struggled, the coffin was dead.

Yang Yu suddenly felt tired and lay down. It was dark. He had no foothold in his vision and looked the same everywhere.

It is hard to look back on the past that Yang Yu finds that he has done nothing so far. Originally, I thought that if I got a teacher in the editing department, I didn't make a good progress, but it's no problem to be a senior teacher in a middle school in the county. My life is stable, so I was assigned here. It's hard to plant a la carte. NIMA can't deliver it. He has to ask for channels and is forced to sign the overlord treaty.

It's hard to find a girlfriend, but I still don't want to do it. If you go to the coffin, you will not work the first time. The woman Yang Yu wants to do most is Li ruorrong. She has been afraid to do it before. If she goes out, I will not be afraid of anything.

Secretary Li, village head, headmaster, girlfriend, Xie Tianshi, Murong Fei, all go aside, and Qin Shuhe, Su Yan, no matter whether you are the second generation of officials or the second generation of rich people, you will still sprout. Yang Yu thought, of course, are angry words, now, can only stay in the coffin to complain.

And then wait to die.

Yang Yu could hardly see any hope of survival.

Despair, gradually into Yang Yu's bone marrow, even closed his eyes to sleep in the past.

I don't know how long I've been sleeping.

All of a sudden.

Meow!

There was a cat barking. Yang Yu immediately opened his eyes. How can a cat bark? Am I not underground? Yang Yu suddenly gas a glimmer of hope, survival instinct back again.

"Anybody?" Yang Yu cried out in a hurry, slapping the coffin board and shouting: "help me?"

But there was no sound outside.

"No, I can't die here. As long as it's not underground outside, there's hope. " Yang Yu continued to gasp hard up, even if the nail is dead, he should be kicked away a little bit.

Kick, kick.

All of a sudden, Yang Yu heard a sound. Then, there was a loud bang. It seemed that something had fallen down. Yang Yu glared again, and the coffin was opened.

Suddenly, there was a faint light.

It turned out that the coffin was not nailed to death, but another coffin was pressed on it. Yang Yu didn't

push it away for a long time. He thought it was buried alive in the ground. It turned out that it was not so terrible at all. He scared himself to death. Yang Yu quickly sat up from the coffin.

It turns out that this is Zhao's ancestral hall.

There were rows of coffins in the dark. Now Yang Yu was really not afraid of coffins. He climbed out and found that he was weak and could not stand on his legs. Yang Yu is not in a hurry to leave here. I didn't expect that Zhao's ancestral hall would come here three times this week. How lucky it is.

Wait, why do you want to keep me here? What else is hidden in Zhao's ancestral hall?

On a dark night, Yang Yu continued to go further. The tablet of Zhao's ancestors was listed in front of him. The name seemed to be added with phosphor. Even in the dark, words could still be seen. It was Zhao Wei that impressed Yang Yu's eyes. At this time, suddenly, an idea of a flash of inspiration came out of Yang Yu's mind.

Why can't Zhao Wei hide his diary in this ancestral hall? First, Zhao Wei knew that he would definitely be able to enter the ancestral hall; second, the things hidden in the countryside can only be buried underground, and there is no safe box, but it is safe to bury them underground, but he can't find them. Since he can't find them, he can't just burn them directly. Third, the people who come to this ancestral hall are all members of the Zhao family. They don't dare to touch the general things. Unless the highly respected people of the Zhao family have any secrets to keep for the leaders, it's OK.

When Yang Yu thought about it, he quickened his pace and walked over.

Facing the card, he said, "I'm sorry, everyone." With that, Yang Yu buckled his head.

Unexpectedly, he got into the pile of tablets, picked up Zhao Wei's tablets and padded them. It was really a little heavy. Turn over a look, found behind seems to have dark Pavilion. Look, NIMA. There's a diary.

You want to strangle me. Now let's see who will die first.

Yang Yu runs home with a tired body. Yunxi and Zhang meiruo are close to the entrance examination. The little aunt forces them to go to sleep. The little aunt goes out to look for her, and her cousin stays at home.

The moment I saw Yang Yu, I rushed directly.

"Don't worry about it later?" Cousin Li Yuanxi did not even know why she was so worried about this cousin. She was so confused that she cared about this cousin. Yang Yu found that her cousin's eyes were red, and tears ran down her cheek. Smile frivolous her hair, although he felt weak, almost fell down, but, cousin drilling in his arms, Yang Yu felt his strength.

Li Yuanxi raised her head and looked at Yang Yu. Seeing that his face was not good, she was very distressed. She reached out to touch Yang Yu's face and looked at him all the time. Yang Yu smiles, grabs her cousin's hand, looks at her affectionately, and is ready to go on.

Li Yuanxi's heart thumped and he was breathing fast. Just when Yang Yu's mouth was about to touch Li Yuanxi's lips, Li Yuanxi suddenly turned around and said softly, "no, I'm your cousin."

Yang Yu's heart suddenly fell into the abyss.

Then, after eating and taking a bath, Yang Yu went back to sleep in the attic. At this time, it was already four o'clock in the morning. But Yang Yu, who has just experienced life and death, can still calm down. He opened the diary and read it page by page.

Time flies.

When Yang Yu finished reading the last article, it was already daybreak.

However, Yang Yu was so tired that he was ready to sleep for a while. When he woke up, it was already afternoon.

Yang Yu washed his face and looked at himself in the mirror. His eyes were full of blood, but his eyes became very firm. It seemed that he was going to fight a battle again. He just didn't know who was more fierce than Wang Ren's. Yang Yu had lunch calmly, but he didn't speak from beginning to end.

"Miss Yang, have you made two more mistakes? Did you pick up girls again last night? " If Zhang meiruo really did not know how to live or die, she even said such words.

Li Yunxi is smarter than her, and quickly pulls out meiruo's sleeve.

Yang Yu looks up at Zhang meiruo. Zhang is scared to eat when she is not in a state of shock. She hasn't seen teacher Yang's terrible eyes in the past six months.

"Xiaoyu, are you really OK? Do you want to see Dr. Wu? " The little aunt asked.

Yang Yu shook his head, still did not speak, just eating in silence. No one could guess what was on his mind. After eating, Yang Yu went straight out.

"Xiaoyu seems to have something on his mind. Yuanxi will accompany her when she is free. " She said to Li Yuanxi.

Chapter 243

Name: A Sensualist's Sin Author: Rosemead

+ - Turn off Reset

Yang Yu went out in the afternoon to find Li Ruolan. At noon in early summer, the sun began to heat up. Naturally, no one stayed in the yard, but Yang Yu didn't choose to go in. Instead, he stayed outside in the yard waiting for Li Ruolan.

"Why do you look so ugly?" Li Ruoshui's family had already had a good meal. Seeing Yang Yu outside, they ran out: "why don't you go in?"

"No, I'll leave after two words. Is your elder sister here?" Yang Yu said with a smile.

"Why don't you come in and say hello to my dad? It's not polite at all." Li Ruoshui said this casually, unintentionally. Then he also laughed and went upstairs to find her elder sister.

Standing outside the courtyard, Yang Yu suddenly felt that it was so strange that he didn't dare to go in. This is secretary Li's family, who has been Secretary Li for nearly 20 years. Few village cadres can be as long as that. This is equivalent to the independence of Saddam Hussein. However, Yang Yu didn't see Secretary Li's position in the village cadres, and he didn't come on stage to talk or point out Hand painted feet or something.

But everything can not see the surface, Yang Yu even feel this village is crouching tiger hidden dragon, everywhere crisis ah. It's far from as peaceful or even turbulent as previously thought. However, what's wrong? Yang Yu can't tell.

"Why don't you come in and sit down?" Secretary Li came out. He was old, but he had a good face and sharp eyes.

"Good secretary Li. I'll leave after a few words with Ruolan. There's something else to do." Yang Yu replied with a smile, maybe Secretary Li is the future father-in-law. He must please, not to mention the Secretary of the village. With his help, everything is easy to talk about.

Secretary Li gave a look at Yang Yu, turned around, changed his look and entered the room.

Li Ruolan slowly down, wearing a very bright clothes, the weather gets hot, also gradually less and less.

"You didn't come to me because you stood you up, did you?" Li Ruolan said with a smile that there was nothing wrong that night, but he was entangled, so he didn't go. When Li Ruolan arrived there, Yang Yu was no longer there.

Yang Yu smiles a little. Today, his performance is very calm and steady. He has no sunshine and laziness in the past, but more sharp and wise.

"There are many chances to do it for you. It's not so bad. It's just that next time, I'll pay you back in double." Yang Yu is not in the mood to joke today. This sentence is not funny.

Li Ruolan snorted.

Yang Yu looked up at the sky and took a deep breath. He said earnestly, "call officer Lei to come here."

Li Ruolan's face suddenly changed and said in surprise, "have you solved the mystery of the water ghost?"

"Well, I'm going out of the mountain to confirm something. In the evening, I'll have Sergeant Lei gather relevant personnel in the church." Yang Yu calculated the next time. He had planned to put it tomorrow, but tomorrow is the last day of Yang Lin's life. To be on the safe side, Yang Yu still wants to prepare one day ahead of time, and the day after the high school entrance examination, it can't affect the high school entrance examination.

Li Ruolan is a little angry with Yang Yu for not telling her what he said, but he can only keep it in his heart. When he must be wrong about Yang Yu's spirit, he is always a male chauvinist, and he's picking up girls everywhere. You think I don't know.

Yang Yu left without even saying hello, but everyone could see that his heart was very heavy.

What did Zhao Wei, the former village head, write in his diary?

In the afternoon, the sun is stronger.

An old house, an old room. It's very remote and quiet. It's on the second floor. No one will come to this place at all.

"I suspect Yang Yu has found the diary." A deep voice said, this voice is very familiar, very calm.

"What? What about that?" The other is obviously much more anxious.

"What's the matter? It's just a diary. If there's no witness, we can't help it. At most, we can catch it and ask for a few words." The man in the corner is still smoking. He seems to be a smoker.

"Why there is no witness, I'm afraid there is." The anxious man was still very anxious and even began to sweat. The charge of murder is not small.

"Well! Who dares to testify? But we need to keep our hand. You should go to the county to find director Liu right away. " This man is the most calm in his work and speech. He seems to be the leading elder brother here: "Yang Yu is more and more arrogant in the village. He just warned him once, but he didn't care."

"If I had known, I would have nailed the coffin to death."

The meeting was soon over, and everyone went on their own. Yang Lin is also anxious. Today we have a rest on Sunday. It's hot outside, so we don't go out for a walk. But tomorrow, will zero tomorrow night

be our death day? Yang Lin doesn't know. Although she doesn't believe it, she has some scruples. Yang Yu hasn't solved the problem for herself up to now. It's really useless.

Yang Lin didn't go to Leng Xiaoxue or the second elder for strange things. At least Jesus can help with this kind of thing. You know, Jesus is the forerunner of exorcism.

Yang Yu went out of the city to many places. For convenience and racing against time, he rented a car to drive. However, when these proofs are closer to the truth and his reasoning, Yang Yu is not excited at all, but afraid, angry and lost. How can people be so cruel.

It's getting dark.

Yang Yu also came back. When he got to the top of the mountain, he went around and looked at the reservoir. This was the third time that Yang Yu came to the reservoir. For the first time, he saw a woman in the reservoir, a woman who looked like Zhou Luoyan. For the second time, Xiao Xing had an accident. Then the mage himself went into the water and almost died in the reservoir. For the third time, now, the water is moving and the wind is blowing He picked up a small stone and made a splash.

Down the mountain, I don't know how many times Yang Yu has climbed this road and passed the pool. This is the place where Yang Yu met Yang Lin for the first time in the village. At that time, Yang Lin swam naked here, but was attacked by a water ghost. Yang Yu saved her and saw Yang Lin's naked body, the black forest, the petals, the pink.

Is there a water ghost under the pool?

As soon as I arrived at the entrance of the village, I met the police, who Yang Yu naturally knew and was subordinate to officer Lei.

"You've come back. Officer Lei is in a hurry. He thought you wouldn't come back at night." Said the little policeman.

"I'm sorry to have kept you waiting." Yang Yu apologized.

"As long as it's worth it, it's worth it." Well, you win. It's a big deal. What's a few minutes? Bitches are delicate, not to mention the police, or a small white face, just like you, how to catch the bad guys.

Police officer Lei and Li Ruolan are chatting vigorously. Anyway, he just came to make soy sauce and take away the "meritorious service" by the way,

"Yang Yu, you've finally come back. It's interesting to hear Ruoshui say that you solved the case, you boy. I admire you more and more. Who's the murderer?" Police officer Lei is still a little impatient. Who is the killer is his most concerned thing.

Yang Yu laughed and joked: "of course it's a water ghost."

"You're a good joker. If it's really a ghost, you won't call me. You should go to the godmother or the priest, hehe. " Officer Lei is laughing.

If it's really a water devil, it's going to blind everyone. It's also hitting Yang Yu, an atheist, in the face again, and his face is still crackling.

"If it's really a water devil, then I can't write the reporter's report. The editor in chief can't get by, and the policy doesn't allow you to publish it." Li Ruolan also played a joke with herself. In fact, she said this sentence to Yang Yu, which means: Yang Yu, don't tease me. I still have to write a special topic to publish.

With a smile, Yang Yu replied, "of course it's a joke. You really believe it. Well, officer Lei, I'll trouble you again." Then he took out a list and handed it to officer Lei.

"Many of these people are the families of the victims of the water ghost case, some are village cadres, and some are Christian elders. If you can, you can. If you can't, it's OK. Let's all go to the church. " When Yang Yu saw the long list of police officers, he explained.

"Yes! The four of us are going to act separately. "Officer Lei began to command. This time, officer Lei also brought an extra policeman, but he was an intern and also brought experience. So Li Ruolan, Li ruorong and Li Ruoshui took three policemen with them, and then officer Lei began to call people door to door alone, because they were familiar with everyone's residence, and officer Lei was familiar with some people.

Yang Yu went home for dinner, then went back to the attic for a quiet time, and then straightened out all the logic.

Until around eight o'clock, Yang Yu washed his face to make himself as sober as possible, then took his cousin Li Yuanxi and went to the church.

God loves the world. These four characters are still so bright and ironic. Yang Yu specially looked up at the four characters outside the door, but his heart was very painful.

Chapter 244

Name: A Sensualist's Sin Author: Rosemead

+ - Turn off Reset

The church, which could only hold 40 or 50 people, was forced to squeeze hundreds of people.

Most of them were called by Yang Yu, while some were onlookers. The last time Yang Yu broke the sex slave case, she was blown by the gossip women. She thought it was the rebirth of Di Renjie. This time, there are too many people. I heard that Yang Yu had solved the mystery of the water ghost. When I remember that I often saw ghosts in the middle of the night, I was scared to death. Now, Yang Yu has

come up with some countermeasures, so I'm not in a hurry to see them.

When Yang Yu entered the church, the noisy church was boiling.

"Yang Yu, I've been scared to death by the water ghost recently. Do you have a way to exorcise the devil?" Han Sao called first.

"The village head has invited both shenpo and Taoists. It's useless. Yang Yu doesn't understand this. How can he exorcise the devil? It's true." Someone immediately retorted.

"Ha ha, I really don't know about exorcism." After all, Yang Yu found a place to show his purpose, but he said a few words first.

"Why did you call us in the middle of the night? I haven't washed the dishes yet. "Lin Yina is also here. Last time, Wang Ren's brother-in-law's affair has made her unable to lift her head. Unexpectedly, Yang Yu called herself here again. This time, the water ghost affair should have nothing to do with her.

Is this love for Yang Yu? Cui Qiang thinks the same way. He is always white with Yang Yu. But this time, he is good at learning. He doesn't yell like last time, so as not to lose face.

"Just tell us a ghost story." Yang Yu began to play tricks again.

"Mr. Yang, if you have a fart, just let it go. There are still many old people here." First of all, village head Zhang can't do it because Yang Yu is so ostentatious. It's totally taking the limelight from him. He's the village head. But recently, Yang Yu is always taking the limelight from himself. Now these villagers love Yang Yu more and more, even if Yang Yu takes the position of village head with himself.

How can village head Zhang not be in a hurry? This is the danger of raising a tiger.

"Please be quiet." Yang Yu patted the table and said. The villagers still give Yang Yu face. No, in fact, it's because officer Lei is here. If you offend officer Lei, you will be arrested at the police station.

Yang Yu began to tell his story.

"A few months ago, my student Xiaoxing died in the reservoir." Yang Yu looked at Xiaoxing's parents and saw that they didn't respond, so he went on boldly: "at first, I thought it was just an accident, but I found that there was a black fingerprint on Xiaoxing's ankle, and strange thing, Xiaoxing's eyelids were missing."

Yang Yu took two steps and continued: "as we all know, the black fingerprints must be the fingerprints that the water ghost wants to pull the little star into the water. Later, I learned that Aunt Liu's husband Zhang Li took his son Ben Erniu to electric fish last year, and he also suffered the same misfortune. As like as two peas, Zhang Ming, the fierce water monster, dragged uncle uncle into the reservoir and drowned Zhang Li. The same hand was left on Zhang Ming's wrist. It was cut off from the eyelids as well

as the star. It's just that the ghost has been drowned in the back of his head, not his hands

The villagers know all these things, so it's still very quiet under the stage, but Li Ruolan is a little puzzled. How can Yang Yu say that the more real the water ghost is? Shouldn't it be human?

"It's far more than that. After an investigation by police officer Lei, it was found that many people were killed by this water ghost. In the past 20 years, countless people have been killed by this water ghost." Yang Yu, of course, deliberately elevated officer Lei. He is a policeman and he is just a teacher. It depends on officer Lei to catch bad people.

At the time of saying this, the villagers talked about it. The legend of the water ghost has been passed down for decades, which is true. But they really have no idea how many people have been killed. Only widow Liu's husband, Xiao Xing and the recent violent incident this month can they have a little impression. After several decades, who can remember so much.

"I said, this is what the water ghost does. If the water ghost is not removed, there will never be peace in the village." The village head quickly interjected. Before, he had invited shenpo and Taoists to exorcise ghosts. It's a pity that it didn't work. On the contrary, the water ghost became more fierce.

"The village head is right. This ghost must be dispelled." Yang Yu also agreed with the village head, which surprised the village head. He thought that Yang Yu would oppose himself. After all, this superstition is extremely stupid in the eyes of young people of Yang Yu's generation in the village.

So, when Yang Yu said this, Li Ruolan and Li Yuanxi all frowned and thought: what kind of tricks Yang Yu is playing? What kind of water devil is there. But the elders didn't object. The younger generation didn't have the right to interrupt.

"Yang Yu, you go on. How can you get rid of ghosts?" Police officer Lei actually believes this. He is really a policeman.

"If you want to expel ghosts, you have to find out who the ghost is? How did she become a water ghost? " As soon as Yang Yu said this, people will look at me and I will look at you. At that time, those old people as old as Secretary Li will be as stable as a mountain without blinking an eye.

"Do any of you know? Who knows who the water devil is?" Yang Yu specially asked all the people present, but everyone shook his head, and no one knew?Yang Yu seemed to be interested in this question. He thought it was very interesting. He went to the head of the village and asked, "Mr. Zhang, don't you know who the water devil is?"

"You're kidding. How can I know who it is?" The village head immediately replied, "if I had known, I would have worshipped incense for her."

"Oh." With a long voice, Yang Yu continued to ask the same question: "Secretary Li, second elder, President Chen, and the elders present, do you know?" Yang Yu specially emphasized "you".

There was silence.

"Oh, Yang Yu, I asked them last time, but I don't know why they asked so clearly. Just tell me, who is the water devil?" Officer Lei listened to Yang Yu repeatedly ask this question, his ears can hear the cocoon, and quickly cut in.

Officer ray is such an acute man.

"There is an idiom that is to prescribe the right medicine to the case. It's absurd to take medicine without knowing what ails you? Even a water ghost who are not clear, began to exorcise the ghost? Isn't that nonsense? " Yang Yu's words are specially for the village head, and of course there are those village cadres.

If Zhang meiruo were here now, she would certainly stand up and scold Yang Yu severely, and even satirize her father.

The village head's face turned red, thinking: This Yang Yu is not a fuel-efficient lamp, there are so many brushes.

"Oh, come to the point. Who is the water devil? How to exorcise ghosts? "Cui Qiang couldn't help it. It was the same last time. Yang Yu lost everyone's appetite for several hours.

"Let's get to the point, brother Qiang. You must raise your ears and hear clearly." Yang Yu's words sound to Cui Qiang, but they are not.

"To find out who the water ghost is, we must solve two mysteries, that is, the common ground of all the victims. Why do the water ghosts leave these two points? What do they mean. First, black fingerprints; second, why every victim has his eyelids cut off."

These two mysteries naturally aroused the curiosity of all the people present, and they were all debated one after another.

"In order to solve these two mysteries, Sister Li Ruolan and I worked hard and forgot to eat and sleep." Yang Yu's words are not exaggerated at all, and they are also the first obstacle to solve this case. When Yang Yu said this, he specially looked at Li Ruolan. She solved the mystery of black fingerprints.

"We have to start from the revelation of the Bible and Dante's divine comedy. Lucifer, who was the right wing of God, refused to submit to the son, rebelled and fell into the lake of fire after defeat. In the holy war between the angel and heaven led by Lucifer, an evil cat named Heitong was extremely brave and invincible. After the defeat, he also fell into hell with Lucifer. In the dark Bible of unofficial history, it happened to leave some traces of the evil cat at that time, such as its paw prints. It's unbelievable that this as like as two peas of black handprints left by our water devil. Yang Yu specially looked at the second elder and wanted to see his reaction. With the elder and the second elder's knowledge and insight of

Christ, this must not be hidden from their eyes.

Although some biblical unofficial histories are unreliable, unofficial histories are sometimes more authentic than official histories.

But what Yang Yu didn't think of was that the evil spirit of the water devil was connected with the religious Christ after all.

"Miss Yang doesn't mean that the water ghost is the evil cat named Heitong?" Police officer Lei's head is not so smart. Listen to Yang Yu's analysis, that's what he means.

Yang Yu did not answer officer Lei's question, but he stopped the mystery. Instead of going on, he changed the topic and began to talk about the second common point. Although other villagers didn't think so much and listened attentively to Yang Yu's story, Li Ruolan noticed that Yang Yu's explanation of the first doubt was only half of what he had said. How could it be stopped suddenly?

"And the second doubt is even harder to think about. But at the tip of my cousin, I suddenly realized that the reason why the water ghosts want to cut off the eyelids of the victims is not to let them see the dirty world, the world full of crime, disease and death, but to make them become a fish, because the fish has no eyelids."

This explanation is grudging, even absurd, but it is the core of this case.

It was only later that Yang Yu suddenly realized that everything had something to do with "fish". It turned out that stupid Er Niu had already told himself the answer at the beginning. Just like the silent witness in Mr. polo, the great detective, the dog had already told Polo the truth when he barked in the mirror.

"What else can this have to do with fish? This fish can become a ghost. It's both cat and fish. What do you want to say, Mr. Yang?" Cui Qiang listened and began to be anxious again. He cut in.

Yang Yu glanced at him and ignored him.

The villagers didn't get restless. They were still quiet.

"We follow the fish this very strange clue to find a person, called" Zhou Luoyan. "Yang Yu specially omitted how to find out the way of Zhou Luoyan, but Yang Yu emphasized the name of Zhou Luoyan. It's strange that the church is quieter when it's just saying the name. It's not normal.

Yang Yu walks around the church and looks at every villager passing by. Most of them avoid Yang Yu's view. It seems that these people are afraid to look at Yang Yu.

"Zhou, Luo, Yan." Yang Yu repeated the name again. Then he looked at Secretary Li, village head, headmaster, second elder and the old people in the village and repeated the question: "do you know

her?"

The crowd shook their heads, and no one spoke.

"Really nobody knows?" Yang Yu glared angrily. He really didn't believe it. There are hundreds of people here. No one knows a girl in the village, and it's only 20 years.

"Oh, I don't know. I just don't know. What are you talking about?" Some of the villagers are impatient.

"One day in the early autumn of 1993." Yang Yu began to talk about the past: "this village has experienced a rainstorm that never happened in a hundred years. The rainstorm lasted a whole day and a whole night. The water overflowed the reservoir and broke the dam. For this small village, it was a disaster. The flood went straight down to yunu village. Suddenly, the water overflowed the village. The brave flood hit the houses, and it was late at night. The people were in dire need of livelihood. The flood broke the dam A lot of lives have been lost. Not only that, but also rice has no harvest. I think you still remember it?"

Some villagers who have experienced the disaster are lost in thought, and the terrible scene at that time comes to mind. The screams are heard in their ears, and many people have lost their relatives.

"After the fine weather, the villagers who are deeply in grief and indignation are full of indignation. They say that how could the reservoir break the dam? How to build bean curd dregs project? Is it natural disaster or man-made disaster? The village cadres were speechless, and they wanted to find an excuse to shirk their responsibility. So they wanted to find a scapegoat to carry the black pot, so they invited Zheng Ling, the only goddess in the village, who was Lin Yina's grandmother. "

Lin Yina suddenly heard her grandmother's name, shivered with cold pudding, and thought that her grandmother was really a goddess, but she was still young at that time and could not remember it clearly, but how could Yang Yu know these things?

"Yang Yu can't talk nonsense. Don't make up a story to trap us in injustice. "It's Zhao Hai, one of the village cadres, who is responsible for the construction of the village's gardens. He is also in his early fifties.

it seems that Yang Yaopo is only worried that she will bring disaster to the villagers in the end of the year. "

" what fish demon? Miss Yang, are you telling a fairy tale? "Some villagers in the crowd questioned.

"There is no fish demon in the world. "Yang Yu laughs and says," someone has made a model for a long time, and made a little appearance in the reservoir. When the villagers see it with their own eyes, plus some people's propaganda and authority, they naturally believe it. "

" however, the fish demon is only a model after all. In order to get rid of the so-called fish demon, we

have to find a ghost to replace the dead, so we found Zhou Luoyan. "When Yang Yu said this, his face changed and became cold. He laughed coldly. It seemed that he was laughing to the villagers.

"But how can an ordinary man become a fish demon? This is not convincing, but Zhou Luoyan is not an ordinary person. "Yang Yu stopped, walked around the church and said," Zhou Luoyan got a disease from childhood, which is called ichthyosis. In fact, it's just a very common skin disease. People suffering from ichthyosis are covered with something similar to fish scales. At first, it looks like a mermaid. The ignorant villagers really believe it."

" Zhou Luoyan's nightmare officially began. These rational villagers who were driven crazy by ignorance tied up Zhou Luoyan and discussed whether to burn her or cut her? Finally, drowning was chosen. "Yang Yu is still telling this story. It's very sad and indignant, but after all, people in the 1980s and 1990s are still rural, superstitious and ignorant.

"I don't know what the weather was like that day. Maybe it's just like today. I don't know how many people were watching by the reservoir that day? A hundred? A thousand? Or the whole village? "Yang Yu was smiling coldly again. Looking at the villagers in front of him, he continued:" everyone, everyone just watched Zhou Luoyan tied to a stone. I think the week before she died, Luoyan must have cried miserably and cried miserably. She would never believe it in her dreams, and she would always be her brother? elder? Born under the same roof and surnamed the same Zhou family, no one stood up, so she was thrown into the reservoir."

" that's enough, Mr. Yang. You can't say something nonsense. "The village head was angry first.

Chapter 245

Name: A Sensualist's Sin Author: Rosemead

+ - Turn off Reset

Yang Yu totally ignored him.

"Suddenly. "All of a sudden, Yang Yu yelled, and everyone was startled. Yang Yu suddenly stretched out his hand and grasped the village head's foot. The village head jumped out in a cold sweat on the spot.

"All of a sudden, Zhou Luoyan's hand stretched out from the water. He firmly grasped your foot and begged for help. But when you saw it, did you lift the stone beside and hit it? "Village head Yang Lengyu is staring.

This sudden change scared the village head so much that he quickly retorted, "no, what are you talking about? I don't know Zhou zheyan. "

" Zhou Luoyan didn't kill herself on the spot, but the stone on her body was too heavy, so she just struggled for a while and sank down forever. The blood from the broken wound came up and dyed the water red. You. "Yang Yu suddenly yelled again, pointing to all the people on the spot and shouting," have you seen all of them? Did you just stand beside her and watch her sink and see the blood emerge

one by one

"Miss Yang, what are you talking about? No one can do this kind of thing. It's not a cold-blooded animal, ha ha." Sister Han replied.

Yang Yu walked over step by step, staring at Han's sister-in-law, without blinking. Han's sister-in-law was numb, and her mouth twitched. She said in a soft voice in fear: "Mr. Yang, don't look at me like this. I just got married at that time. I really don't know these things."

"Yes? Why are you shaking? Look me in the eye. "Yang Yu said word by word.

"Enough, Yang Yu, we are here to hear you exorcise ghosts, not to hear you tell stories. "Zhao Hai couldn't sit down and roared," he was a village cadre before. Isn't Yang Yu's remark insinuating, and the group of people sitting next to Zhao Hai are all village cadres.

"Exorcism? Ha ha ha. "Yang Yu looks up at the sky and laughs horribly:" Zhou Luoyan, who died unjustly, has become a water ghost. Now she comes to the door. Are you afraid? "

"Well! How could we be afraid of her. "Suddenly someone in the crowd said.

Yang Yu smiles again and looks at the voice. It's a 70 or 80 year old man.

"I'll call you grandfather Han. So you've met Zhou Luoyan and met Zhou Luoyan? Finally someone admitted it, but last month the 90 year old man died miserably. His whole face was stuck in the basin and he couldn't pull it out. "Yang Yu said this so that he stifled grandfather Han, and his face turned red with anger.

"Yang Yu, a lot of words are not nonsense. We have to talk about evidence. "Officer Lei sees that the atmosphere is not right. If he wants to be played by Yang Yu in this way, I'm afraid something will happen. He thought Yang Yu was here to solve the case, but the more Yang Yu said, the more wrong he did not expect.

"I didn't understand the black fingerprint. I always thought it was the water ghost Zhou Luoyan who wanted to pull you into the water. In fact, we were all wrong. When Zhou Luoyan pulled the victim, he was asking for help, asking for help!! She wanted to climb up, but she was tied with stones all over. She didn't pull her. Not only did no one pull her, but she also kicked off the hand and threw the stones down, ha ha. "Li Ruolan feels that Yang Yu is crazy. Yang Yu looks terrible when he is crazy.

At this time, Secretary Li suddenly stood up, and everyone was surprised.

"Miss Yang. "Secretary Li no longer called Yang Yu Xiao Yu, but changed his name. When Secretary Li stood up, his aura suddenly turned back. He looked at Yang Yu and said calmly, "the villagers in our village are kind and gentle. They will never be like what you said. If you have to make up some stories to slander our village, Secretary Li will be the first one to let you go."

"Dad. "Li Ruoshui's face changed as soon as he heard this. He was his father on the one hand and his boyfriend on the other. How did these two work together?

"Yes, Yang Yu, do you have any evidence? Even if it is true, you can't do it." officer Lei was very embarrassed at this time.

Yang Yu took out a diary and said, "this is the diary left by Zhao Wei, the former village head. He recorded all the details of the incident, including the list of all the people who planned and protected the incident, and even the list of most of the people who watched the villagers at that time. Unfortunately, most of the people I called in today are involved in this. The list involved hundreds of people. I'm heartbroken because it's murder. "

I'm a murderer.

With this remark, the faces of all the people present changed, the cold sweat went down their backs, and some of the old people were even scared to urinate.

Police officer Lei also left sweat. Li Ruolan and Li Ruoshui didn't believe it. However, when officer Lei turned over the diary a little and took a look at the list in it, his legs became numb.

Police officer Lei even spread out the list directly. It was a big piece of paper, and many people saw their names.

"Shall I read the list again? Secretary Li, village head Zhang, principal Chen, director Zhao, sister Han, sister Yu, two elders? And the elders sitting here. It's you who have united to murder an innocent life. "Yang Yu snorted coldly. When he remembered that they didn't recognize Zhou Luoyan before they died, Yang Yu felt sick.

Yang Yu never dreamed that behind the water ghost is such a thrilling story."Dad, is that true? It's a life, just like you and me. "Li Ruoshui suddenly cried.

"What can a list tell us? Maybe Zhao Wei deliberately framed us. "Zhao Hai still refuses to admit it.

Yang Yu glared at him and said aloud, "don't you know now? I don't need evidence at all, and I don't need you to admit it at all. I'm just talking about a fact. Maybe you've had nightmares for nearly 20 years. Can you ask yourself, are you still human?"

"I also tell you that Zhou Luoyan put a black blood curse on his deathbed, a curse that has no solution. He cursed all the people present at that time. You, your descendants, will be the object of the curse and will die in the curse. You wake up, Xiaoxing. Xiaodan died for the stupid behavior of your last generation. Secretary Li, you have three daughters. Village head Zhang, you have a daughter. Now you are still sleeping in my house. Yusao, you also have a son. Don't you want to end up like Xiaoxing and Xiaodan? "

Yang Yu is really crazy.

Suddenly, yusao rushed out of the crowd and knelt down in front of Yang Yu: "Mr. Yang, I'm wrong. Please save my son. He can't die. He's all I have."

"This is retribution. "Someone in the crowd began to cry.

Yu Sao's sudden change moved others. The original firm position has changed in an instant. This matter has been pressing on their mind. How can they not know that this is retribution?

Li Ruolan couldn't hold it any longer. He came over, pulled Yang Yu, and asked softly, "why don't you discuss such a big matter with me?"

" your father is also one of the original planners. How can I discuss with you? Do you know where I went last night? I was in the coffin all day last night, and I almost died in it. I can tell you irresponsibly that they want me to die. They tolerate me. If anyone dares to offend me, I will give them double. "When Yang Yu said this, he didn't give Li Ruolan any face.

Officer Lei also pulled Yang Yu, and three people held a small meeting: "Yang Yu, you've done me a terrible job. What do you want me to do?"

"I want to report it. Someone tried to murder me last night. I'm not a policeman, not to mention Lei Feng. How to arrest people and deal with them? You'll see. I'll go first. "Yang Yu said, pulling up the past, Li Yuanxi said softly:" cousin, let's go, this is no longer ours. "

When he got to the door, Yang Yu turned around and looked at the crowd. He said: "how can you be so indifferent?"

As soon as they saw that Yang Yu was going to leave, they burst into an uproar.

Li Ruolan came out in a hurry. At the same time, Yang Lin also followed, her eyes red.

"What do you do now, Sheriff? "As soon as the police look at the number and posture, they don't feel right.

"You three stay here. No one can leave. I'll call director Liu. "Officer Lei said and ran away.

Li Ruolan chases Yang Yu out of the church.

"You just left? "Li Ruolan asked with a depressed face. The story Yang Yu told was not funny at all.

"I'll leave it to the police. What else do you want me to do? "Yang Yu said, looking at Yang Lin.

You know, Yang Lin is not from this village. She can't be involved in this matter anyway, but Yang Yu has

a new speculation.

"You don't really believe it's a water devil, do you? You've been a brilliant undergraduate. What are you kidding me about? "Li Ruolan didn't expect that Yang Yu would really give an answer to a water ghost. It's ridiculous and funny.

"Do you know? Zhou Luoyan raised a cat in front of her body. Coincidentally, it was also black pupil. "Yang Yu doesn't dare to say these words. In fact, there are many strange and illogical aspects in this case, but the murder behind it is something Yang Yu has to say, or something about Zhao Wei, uncle Ming, Yang Lin and the elder. Yang Yu didn't say it just now. It was intentional.

"I always wonder why the black goose and the black cat are still alive in the village for 20 years. "Said Yang Yu.

"How can the curse be broken? You just said he had no solution? "Li Ruolan is most concerned about this issue.

"Yes. Black blood has no solution to the curse. This is what mother-in-law Tianyan told me. Besides, this is retribution. Good and evil are rewarded. "Yang Yu returned coldly.

"What shall I do? I don't want to die. "Yang Lin suddenly called out.

"I'll come to see you tomorrow night. I'll take care of it for you. Go back first. "Yang Yu nodded to Yang Lin and spoke. Yang Lin heard that Yang Yu had a way.

With that, Yang Yu took Li Yuanxi by the hand and walked away.

Li Ruolan was alone and didn't speak for a long time.

Half an hour later, police officer Lei came back, and the answer was obvious. Director Liu asked people to be released. No, it should be said that no arrest is allowed. The evidence is insufficient. Even though there are tens of millions of reasons for arresting police officer Lei, there is only one reason why he does not need to arrest: the leader does not allow him to arrest.

I didn't expect that tonight's grand gathering would be such a process and ending, but tonight, more people couldn't sleep, just because Yang Yu said that: everyone is cursed, everyone will die, your next generation, the next generation.

On the way home, Li Yuanxi asked:

"cousin, do you know that you have offended the whole village tonight? I'm afraid you can't stay in this village, but my cousin supports you."

Yang Yu smiles bitterly.

Chapter 246

Name: A Sensualist's Sin Author: Rosemead

+ - Turn off Reset

The next day. The sun is shining brightly.

Tomorrow is the high school entrance examination, and tonight is also Yang Lin's last day.

What happened last night seems to have never happened in the village, even without any gossip. This is really surprising. What kind of village is this? Naturally, no one came to find Yang Yu, such as Li Ruolan, Yang Lin and the village head.

Yang Yu didn't go out either. He went to the vegetable field for several times, and then the rest of the time was for Yunxi and Zhang meiruo to review their knowledge, and then let them adjust their mind. The County Education Bureau considered the particularity of Yunv village, so it did not arrange for these students to take the centralized examination in the town, but stayed in our school. At that time, three teachers from other schools would come to supervise the examination.

This saves a lot of trouble.

Yang Yu has been thinking that his performance last night was too impulsive, even too naive. There are many better solutions than this. However, Yang Yu, who has just climbed out of the coffin, is indeed a young man with a high spirit. It is inevitable that he will be impulsive. However, as a normal person with flesh and blood, how can he watch this kind of stupid thing happen? Even in the '90s.

However, this made Secretary Li and the village heads feel helpless.

It's not good for anyone.

Police officer Lei didn't come either. I heard that he went back. No matter what happened, no one was arrested. As for the water devil and curse, it had nothing to do with him for eight lives. However, it's really unclear how these village cadres will drive Yang Yu out? Murder? It's hard to say if we can stay.

In the evening, Yang Yu went to find Yang Lin.

Yang Lin's old room on the second floor and the landlord's residence are completely independent and isolated. Here, Yang Yu has been here several times.

The room has been rearranged again. The woman's room is always so fresh and tidy. In addition, it is small and quiet, and has a great style. Yang Yu looked at the poster and the cross behind the door.

"I didn't expect you to come so early." Yang Yu asked with a smile, got up and took the initiative to close the door.

"Of course, you know, in a few hours, I'll have a woman. Can you come early? Ha ha Yang Yu is proud when he thinks about it. Before, Yang Lin was arrogant and indifferent to himself. Now, in a few hours, he will bow to himself. He is excited when he thinks about it. He really wants to see Yang Lin's coquettish energy in serving him.

"Why don't you go to the village for such a thing?" Yang Lin seems to be in a good mood tonight, without the slightest sense of tension.

"You see, it's still early. Why don't we have a foreplay first? Let me quench my thirst first Yang Yu thinks it's more romantic to have a little bit of excitement in the final duel with ghosts?

"The monkey is anxious. Don't worry. I can't hold it for a while. I'll be your woman at night." Yang Lin is still worried. She doesn't know what will happen in the evening. However, Yang Yu always has a way.

Every tick in Yang Lin's heart. She doesn't want to die as miserable as Xiaodan.

Two people so boring dry waiting, Yang Yu lying on the bed against the wall, almost waiting to fall asleep.

It's eleven o'clock in the middle of the night.

At this time.

"I'll go to the bathroom." Yang Lin also some sleepy idea, said one. Yang Yu but a pull: "can't, critical moment, where all forbid you to go."

"I won't suffocate. You can go with me." Yang Lin said, this urine must be urine, it will be suffocated.

Yang Yu looked at the room, pointed to a face on the ground and said, "just piss."

Yang Lin turns to have a look, NIMA, it's a face plate, which is usually used to wash buttocks. How can she pee? "It's a face plate, no way."

"No, just pee through the window." Yang Yu just doesn't let Yang Lin go out. According to the experience of watching movies in the past, it's usually under such circumstances, so all possibilities are eliminated.

"That's even worse. What to do if you are seen." How can Yang Lin say that she is so big, and how can she pee directly from the window? If the people below see it, isn't it that the spring burst out and all of them were seen?

"Let's face it. I'm afraid I can't see it? I saw you the first day you saw me. Ha ha Yang Yu likes two things about women.

The first thing is that women kneel down and eat their own guys. On this point, Han Qingfang and yusao

are most satisfied with Yang Yu.

The second thing is that I like to watch women squatting on the ground to pee. At the beginning, white snow, Yunxi let Yang Yu hold urine, although the night can't see clearly, but the sound of urine also let Yang Yu excited. But what excites Yang Yu most is the expression of beauty climax. The expression of immortality and death is Yang Yu's favorite.

At present, it's just the woman Yang Yu has been with. What Yang Yu enjoys most is Xiaomei, because Xiaomei is the youngest, the tenderest and the most beautiful.

"You Don't mention that day Yang Lin was so angry when he said that.

"Then turn around and don't look." Yang Lin feels that if she pees in front of Yang Yu, it's hard for her to be affectionate, even if she's been on her. "No, what if I turn around and the ghost appears? I have to look at you. " Yang Yu's sly smile is really bad, but there are plenty of reasons.

"I'll shout, too." Yang Lin retorts, no matter what, Yang Yu can't watch himself pee.

"I won't turn anyway, or you can bear it." Yang Yu has a strong attitude.

"You..." Yang Lin was so angry that she stamped her feet, turned her head and looked at the face, bit her teeth and got out of bed. She couldn't hold it like this. Hard headed walked past, pad that face and looked up at Yang Yu. Yang Yu is looking at it with a bad smile.

"Take off your pants." Yang Yu also added oil and vinegar, and the eight classics began to tease.

Yang Lin glared at Yang Yu and took off her trousers. She was afraid that Yang Yu would see her own place, so she leaned over. Yang Lin squatted on her face, facing Yang Yu, with her face facing away from him. Yang Yu looked with a smile, Yang Lin's white buttocks exposed outside.

The sound of peeing is very loud. Yang Yu is on top of Yang Lin's buttocks. His buttocks are very big and white. Suddenly he has an inexplicable impulse.

"You have a big butt." Yang Yu said, got up and stepped away.

There was a crack.

Patted on Yang Lin's buttock, said: "this buttock white flowery, let Ye satisfy."

Yang Lin never dreamed that Yang Yu would rush to touch his ass like this, but he was still peeing.

The sound of peeing was too loud to stop. Yang Lin had to push Yang Yu and said, "go away, I'm still peeing."

The original dry basin was filled with yellow urine, and there was a sour smell of urine.

As soon as Yang Yu's strength comes up, he doesn't care so much about you. As soon as he pulls his pants, he squats and lifts Yang Lin's ass. Yang Lin was squatting, but suddenly her buttocks were lifted by Yang Yu, and suddenly she lost her center of gravity. She fell forward and quickly held her hands on the ground, while her buttocks were lifted by Yang Yu, and she bent down to pick up soap.

Just when Yang Yu was arrogant, suddenly

Meow.

There was a cat barking outside the house. Yang Yu stopped in an instant and raised his ears. And Yang Lin's face has been pale, mouth muttering: "she's coming, she's coming."

Before Yang Yu could react, Yang Lin struggled to put on her trousers, climbed onto the bed, got into the quilt and curled up in the corner of the bed. Yang Yu was also stunned. He took a deep breath to calm down and slowly pulled back his trousers.

Yang Yu turns his head to look at Yang Lin in the quilt. He is already scared.

"I'll go out and have a look. You stay here." Yang Yu pointed to Yang Lin and said that Yang Lin had been scared. Unexpectedly, a cat scream scared her like this.

Yang Yu opened the door.

In front of me was a deep darkness. Because many of the families in the countryside are rooted in this area for generations, there are about ten families gathered together to build a super large house. In order to save resources, it is a bit similar to the palace or quadrangle in the past. Yang Lin lives on the second floor, so it's a long corridor. There are many rooms in this corridor. Some rooms are not decorated at all. Some rooms are empty. Some rooms are filled with sundries and some rooms are occupied by people.

There are no street lights in the village, not to mention the corridor of the old house, it is even dark.

Yang Yu didn't see anything but black, but it was another cat cry. Yang Yu stepped out.

"Don't go!" Yang Lin shouts, but Yang Yu has disappeared into the night. All of a sudden, the room was thrilled. Yang Lin did not dare to close the door or the window. Early summer, southeast wind has hit, blowing into the window, the curtain swaying, but Yang Lin felt very cold.

"Yang Yu?" Yang Lin called softly, but there was no reply.

Suddenly, a white shadow floated by the door.