

Sensualist's sin

Chapter 331

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Let Yang Yu breathe a sigh of relief, after all, four people are safe back, otherwise Yang Yu can not afford.

"Brother Yu, do you think that woman is a ghost?" Lin xueru is also fond of talking about last night. When she comes back, she thinks that the woman is in line with the characteristics and temperament of female ghost.

Yang Yu is an intern policewoman who doesn't care about her intelligence. Guess it must be the public security bureau that entered after walking. Officer Lei just sent someone to play around.

The corpse was quietly transported away. Yang Yu didn't want to do this, and shocked the villagers. It was not good to make people panic. The sexual pervert case and the fruit evil case had already made the village fly, and the yunu village couldn't stand the toss.

Fortunately, it seems that the mummy is not from Yunv village. It may be from the next village.

Yang Yu's heart now has a question: Su Xiaoxiao.

"Brother Yu, let's go to the soyan haunted house tomorrow. Don't you say there are many skeletons there? It's estimated that they are all missing people. Let's go and have a look." Lin xueru said, did she forget the terrible experience of last night?

Yang Yu is staring at Lin xueru, eager to say: my brain was caught by the door to accompany you!

Yang Yu still ignored her and went on sleeping.

But Lin xueru was still reluctant: "brother Yu, how can you accompany me? I really want to solve the case. The director said that if I solve the case, let me become a full-time policeman."

Yang Yu white eyes Lin xueru, thought: you still don't become a regular, pit father!

But on the surface, Yang Yu didn't want to hurt her enthusiasm. He said casually, "if you agree with me, I'll go with you."

When Lin xueru heard this, NIMA really began to think.

Is brain really not working well?

Yang Yu went to wait for Su Xiaoxiao at 0 o'clock for two days without waiting for anyone. Meanwhile, Lin xueru is also waiting for the test report from the County Public Security Bureau. When Yan Ling met

Yang Yu, she often said some strange things to him, especially the chapter about Exorcism in the Bible. After several times, Yang Yu didn't know her intention.

In this way, two days passed.

On the third day, the physical examination army of nurse mm Qiuyan came to the village.

Yang Yu, together with the village committee members, Li ruorong and others, warmly welcomed Beishan village and set off firecrackers, which immediately made the village lively.

"This is Dr. Liu, an expert in our hospital. This is Dr. Shen." Qiu Yanxian introduced Yang Yu to the two most famous gynecologists. Yang Yu said hello again and again, shaking hands and thanking him.

"Unexpectedly, the village head is so young." Doctor Liu did not forget to praise a few words, anyway, she took the money.

Liu Yun, a gynecologist in his thirties, seems to be very kind to many young people.

And then introduced the remaining five volunteers of Medical University, two men and three women, two men short ugly, and three women, the appearance is general, only one is more beautiful, called nalanqing, is a clinical medicine.

Nalanqing still has a good taste, but maybe it's because of studying medicine. When you look at people, it looks like you are a corpse, which makes Yang Yu feel creepy.

"Let's go to the village committee first. There's a room to rest and lunch is ready. We'll have lunch and have a good nap at noon." Yang Yu means that if you have a good afternoon nap, you have to work when you get up. Of course, you can't say that, but this arrangement is like this.

The food is naturally rich. It kills both pigs and chickens. It's very lively.

After lunch break, I began to work.

Two independent and closed gynecology rooms were arranged for gynecology department, and then general routine examination was arranged in the hall. And afternoon and tomorrow are for women.

There are many women in the village, and the team has long been the head of the elder. Yang Yu and the village committee are keeping order. They are very busy.

Busy to three in the afternoon, Qiu Yan dressed as a nurse rushed out of the gynecological room, said to Yang Yu: "I seem to eat bad at noon, diarrhea, you go in to help."

With that, Qiu Yan Ran to the toilet.

Yang Yu asked, "why do you call me in a hurry?"

"Some gynecological examinations need the help of nurses. I told Dr. Shen that I really have diarrhea. I have to go to the cottage first. If you go in and help, Dr. Liu will tell you how to do it." Qiu Yan bent over, pressing his stomach, very uncomfortable said.

"I'm a man, how inconvenient it is to go in!" Yang Yu replied, he is this man, this convenient thing is to taboo: "or I'll find a woman to help you?"

"It's a medical treatment. It's a serious business. What's the inconvenience. What's more, the women in the village are queuing up or having a physical examination. How can you help them? You are the head of the village. Don't be shy. Go in quickly. " With that, Qiu Yan directly pushed Yang Yu into the gynecological room.

In the gynecology room, the village woman Han Sao seems to be looking after gynecology. She is tidying her pants. When she sees Yang Yu coming in, she says with a smile:"Village head Yang, you also come in to see the gynecology department?"

Yang Yu very embarrassed smile, quickly explained: "no, nurse mm diarrhea, I came in to help temporarily."

"Well, I thought you came in to peep. Ha ha. " Han's sister-in-law picked up her trousers and was ready to go out. When she passed Yang Yu, she whispered: "if you want to see it, you can see it in private, or check it for you."

With that, he chuckled and went out.

Yang Yu's face was embarrassed, which was teased.

Doctor Shen looked up at Yang Yu, took off his mask and said, "go wash your hands and put on your clothes. Qiu Yan can't get by for a while. There are so many people. Please help first."

With that, doctor Shen pointed to his face and his white coat.

"I'm a man. Is it inconvenient?" Yang Yu asked embarrassed.

"What's the matter? It's a serious matter. Many gynecologists in our hospital are still men. As long as it's serious, you don't have to blush, and the villagers won't say anything. " Shen explained.

Yang Yu is most afraid that the villagers will misunderstand him as a lecheron and take the opportunity to peep at the lower parts of the women in the village. Then he will be wrongly killed. However, at present, there is a real shortage of manpower.

Dr. Shen urged him twice. It seems that Qiu Yan can't get over for a while. Yang Yu gritted his teeth and

thought: I have a clear conscience. I don't really want to peep. I'm not afraid of the shadow.

So he went to wash his hands and put on a white coat.

Dr. Shen gave Yang Yu a brief introduction about the general inspection process and the names of some instruments, and then called out, "next."

Just a woman came in.

Yang Yu fixed his eyes, the woman also looked at Yang Yu, immediately stunned.

Come in of impressively is own good friend milk God flower language Yan.

Hua Yuyan saw how the nurse became Yang Yu, and suddenly her face turned red. She wanted to quit, but Dr. Shen said, "what are you doing? Time is important. Come here and lie in bed."

The relationship between Yang Yu and Hua Yuyan is still delicate. From the rehearsal of Li ruorong's literary and artistic activities, we can say that we had a lot of contact with Hua Yuyan. That night, we were in the toilet, seduced by outdoor movies, and so on. However, the last trip to the beach of tantoushan in Ningbo was the one that really made them familiar and became good friends.

On that trip, Yang Yu completely saw Hua YuYan's devil like figure and the pair of breasts. They were not really boastful. They were too plump. The title of milk God was worthy of the name.

Although the eyes of the two people often discharge and enchant each other, during the beach trip, Yang Yu took the opportunity to touch Hua YuYan's milk and buttocks several times, but they didn't really touch each other's skin.

It's not like playing with Zhang meiruo, the school flower, for a whole night. It's not like playing with his girlfriend's Sister Li ruorong or his cousin Li Yunxi. They've all been played by themselves. It's not like those wretches and thirsty village women in the village who come all the time.

There is a layer of gauze between Yang Yu and Hua Yuyan. It seems that no one has broken it. It seems that they are taboo to kiss, lick each other, caress each other, and go to bed. Yang Yu and Hua Yuyan have never done anything really intimate. Moreover, in speaking, they are all in line with the rules. They have never flirted with each other in language. This also gives the color of the unknown to this layer of gauze, No one knows what the other party thinks and who they will think of themselves as.

Hua YuYan's face has turned red, but in front of doctor Shen, she still climbs into bed. Yang Yu is very embarrassed and awkward, standing beside him. She doesn't know what to do, so she just listens to doctor Shen's orders.

At this time, doctor Shen said to Hua Yuyan, "take out your clothes, take off your bra and show your milk."

Poof!

Yan and Yang Hua Yu gush out at the same time.

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Hua Yuyan takes a look at Yang Yu for the first time. She really doesn't know what to do. Her face is already flushed. Yang Yu is watching.

"What are you doing?" Doctor Shen said that she didn't know that Hua Yuyan actually cared that Yang Yu was watching, but in the hospital, there were many male gynecologists, not to mention a temporary nurse: "if you don't take off, you can help her, village head Yang."

"I'll do it myself." Hua Yuyan bit her lip and secretly glanced at Yang Yu. Seeing Yang Yu's embarrassment, she thought: calm down, take a deep breath. He's just a nurse's help. He doesn't lose face.

With that, Hua Yuyan picked up her short sleeves. Suddenly, the pair of Big Macs came out. The bra couldn't be wrapped at all, only half of it was reluctantly wrapped, which was generally completely exposed.

Tightly, Hua Yuyan is very embarrassed to stretch out her hand to untie the button of bra, but somehow, the button is stuck, not untied for a moment.

"Village head Yang is in a daze. Hurry to help." Shen said.

Yang Yu's eyes were dazzled. As soon as they touched each other's eyes, they immediately avoided. After seeing juyu's face for the first time, Yang Huayan's face was almost relieved.

Open the bra slowly, and the huge nipple will stand up immediately. This is the biggest nipple and areola Yang Yu has ever seen. The nipple is as tender as a mushroom head.

Hua Yuyan is hot all over by Yang Yu. Her nipples stand up and open like a flower, which makes her more energetic. Hua Yuyan is embarrassed and quickly covers up with her hands. At this time, doctor Shen came over, looked at him and asked, "have you had breast augmentation?"

Anyone who sees such a big tit will ask.

Flower language Yan Leng for a while, no one has asked her so, shook his head and said: "No."

Doctor Shen was a little impressed. He reached out and pinched the nipple, then pinched the whole

milk, and asked, "is there any pain?"

"No Hua Yuyan is quite comfortable to be pinched. It would be more comfortable to be pinched by Yang Yu. Hua Yuyan thinks in her heart, and secretly glances at Yang Yu. She finds that Yang Yu is staring at her own milk. Suddenly, she is all hot, as if there are insects biting her.

After that, the doctor said, "it's OK for you to loose the breast band, but don't tighten it."

Hua Yuyan nodded, quickly pulled the short sleeve down, covered the milk.

At this time, Dr. Shen said flatly, "take off your trousers."

"Ah?" Hua Yuyan is stunned for a while. It turns out that after checking the milk, she has to check her lower body. Hua Yuyan doesn't have this psychological preparation, especially Yang Yu is still here. Where did you show Yang Yu? This, this is too humiliating, no! Hua Yuyan thought in her heart.

Yang Yu is not so tangled, but here, everything has to listen to doctor Shen, he was pulled to death.

"Haven't you checked it before?" Doctor Shen thinks that Hua Yuyan doesn't understand it. He doesn't know it's Yang Yu's embarrassment here: "lie down, bend your legs, village head Yang, help her take it off."

Yang Yu hasn't responded yet.

"How can you be as stunned as she is? Hurry up, there are still hundreds of people waiting behind. At this speed, you can't make it in the middle of the night." Doctor Shen reprimanded.

Hua Yuyan and Yang Yu listen to each other and look at each other awkwardly. Hua Yuyan thinks: Doctor Shen is right. You can't delay the physical examination of the people behind you because of yourself. Yang Yu is just helping, let alone being seen by him. Anyway, he's not coquettish.

I'm here to help, not help. Yang Yu thought the same way.

So, he let go of her hands and feet, walked in front of Hua Yuyan, went to untie her jeans, took them off and threw them aside. Then he took a look at Hua YuYan's lacy underwear, swallowed deeply, and took a peek at Hua Yuyan. This time, Hua Yuyan calmly waded there and looked at the wall.

Yang Yu stretched out his hand and slowly turned over Hua YuYan's underwear. He saw a black forest, full of vitality. Yang Yu instinctively peeked at the ditch and found a bud.

"Why are the women in your village so hairy?" Doctor Shen looked and said.

"Is that a problem?" Yang Yu quickly asked, because the little aunt, cousin, Li Ruolan three sisters, are very hairy women, should not be what disease?

"There's no problem. It's just that hairy women are more sexually active." Shen took a test tube and cotton ball and continued to ask, "have you ever had love with a man before?"

Hua Yuyan is embarrassed to be asked. If it's only doctor Shen, it's a good question to answer. But Yang Yu is there, she feels embarrassed immediately.

Yang Yu thinks: this Hua Yuyan is definitely not a virgin. She is so sexy and has so many men to chase. If she can't hold it for a while, she will give it to the man. It's a pity. Why didn't she keep it for me?" "I don't have a boyfriend, and I haven't done it before." Hua Yu Yan blushes and answers with embarrassment.

This time it's Yang Yu's turn to be surprised. The milk God is still a virgin. It's a wonder.

"Separate her!" Shen took the test tube and cotton ball and said.

"Where is it?" Yang Yu stammered. Of course, he knew the answer in his heart, but he was afraid that he was wrong. If he was wrong, he would be more embarrassed.

"You say which 3 li, here is Department of gynaecology." Doctor Shen is not angry to say.

After listening to these words, Hua Yuyan suddenly felt like dying. She wanted to be seen there by Yang Yu. It's really humiliating. Her most private place is going to be seen by men. No man has ever seen her.

Yang Yu looks at doctor Shen's face. He seems to be very dissatisfied with Yang Yu's temporary help. He quickly reaches for Hua YuYan's private part. Yang Yu pushed aside the black forest where the flowers were whispering, and saw a clear ditch with beautiful outline, just like the origami crane.

When Yang Yu touched the two wings of the thousand paper crane, Hua Yuyan couldn't help but give a hum and turned his head. At this time, Yang Yu also happened to look over. They looked at each other and forgot to avoid.

"Make it bigger." Doctor Shen told me to come.

Yang Yu quickly turned his head, and forced the wings apart. The blood and tender meat inside were clearly visible. Yang Yu was stunned.

At this time, Dr. Shen took the cotton ball and inserted it into the hole.

"Yes." Hua Yuyan is biting her teeth. She can't help but groan, thinking: it's so comfortable, I can't control it.

Doctor Shen rubs the cotton ball inside and takes some juice. Yang Yu doesn't know what this is. Maybe he takes leucorrhea. Anyway, Yang Yu doesn't know anything about gynecological examination.

However, before playing, Dr. Shen took a tool, turned on the light on his head, and went into the cave. He opened the cave. Yang Yu didn't dare to look down, but he still vaguely saw the situation inside the cave. The wall of the cave was fresh and tender, full of water, and it was stretching and closing.

Busy for a while, the whole inspection process is over, Hua Yuyan quickly put on pants, blush with wait for buttocks, always dare not look at Yang Yu.

"Doctor, is there a problem?" Flower language Yan very worried of ask a way.

"Yes. "Doctor Shen's words startled Hua Yuyan and Yang Yu. No, it's a virgin. Can a virgin get gynecological diseases? Yang Yu thought: Hua Yuyan lied and had sex with a man for a long time. Did she get sexually transmitted diseases? It can't be true.

See Yang Yu's face so ugly, Hua Yuyan know Yang Yu must want more, this time, is really want to die, he is good, did not sleep with a man, how can there be gynecological disease? It's not venereal, is it? Then my life will be over, Wu! I'm still a virgin. Please don't.

When both of them were worried, doctor Shen finally spoke and said with a smile, "what's wrong with virgins? Just pay attention to the hygiene. Just a moment ago, village head Yang touched you a little, and you lost so much water. Hurry to find a boyfriend. Don't hold it. You'll suffocate yourself. This fire bath, you need to let it out, make love, and promote endocrine, It's good for your health. "

Poof!

Yang Yu's blood gushed out.

Hua Yuyan suddenly feels ashamed. Doctor Shen actually says such humiliating words in front of Yang Yu. She really wants to die. It's so humiliating. She takes the registration form and runs out crying.

Hua Yuyan just left, Yang Yu couldn't help it, and immediately fell down with a smile. It turns out that Hua Yuyan really wants to be a man?

Dr. Shen didn't pay much attention to it. She was telling the truth. Nowadays, doctors are impersonal. They always talk about things on their own. They seldom pay attention to the feelings of patients. They also shout blandly: "next."

At this time, a woman came in the gynecological ward.

Yang Yu is still curious about who it is. At this moment, he can't laugh any more.

It's amazing that the visitor should be?

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Yang Yu and the village woman looked at each other and cried on the spot. It's too much to see. Who's the next one? It's just his little aunt Si Xiaoyun?

Aunt is surprised, gynecological ward how not Qiu Yan nurse mm, how to become Yang Yu?

Yang Yu's voice "little aunt" is stuck in her throat. She can't shout it out. How embarrassing it is to shout it out, and she doesn't dare to shout it out.

Like doctor Shen, she asked her aunt to lie on the bed, then she asked her to take off her clothes and check her breasts.

My aunt's face suddenly turned red. How can I do this in front of my nephew? That's too messy. However, she had to listen to doctor Shen.

Biting my teeth, I took off my clothes and bra.

Yang Yu takes a peek. Unexpectedly, my aunt is so old that she still has white and fat milk, just like two big steamed buns, girl's milk. Yang Yu was embarrassed by this peek.

The little aunt also peeked at Yang Yu and thought to herself: how can the inspection not be over? It's really urgent.

"Take off your pants." As usual, Dr. Shen's tone was flat and light. But such a plain word, in my aunt's ear, it is a thunderbolt.

Little aunt can't look at Yang Yu, Yang Yu also looked over, both of them are very embarrassed smile.

If Yang Yu takes off his pants and shows it to my aunt, she thinks it's nothing. In her eyes, she is an elder and Yang Yu is a child. But if it's the other way around, it will change.

"Isn't that convenient, doctor?" She said.

Yang Yu immediately understood the meaning and said to Dr. Shen, "otherwise, I'll go out for a while."

"Why do you always make trouble for me? The line is so long outside, don't you see? " Doctor Shen reprimanded Yang Yu and said to his aunt, "you are older than me. Why are you shy? Haven't many men seen you yet?"

Dr. Shen's words are also reasonable. Which village woman, Han Sao, pan caier, Lin Yina, doesn't hook up three or four outside, and which village woman is not seen, touched and done by men?

But Xiaoyi is not that kind of person. She was only done by her husband, and her concept is more traditional. She only saw two men, one is her husband's and the other is Yang Yu's.

Doctor Shen naturally didn't know the relationship between the village woman and Yang Yu.

Aunt and Yang Yu also want to say, but doctor Shen is impatient and starts to urge.

The little aunt had no choice but to pull down her trousers and lean on the head of the bed with her legs tightly closed.

"Separate your legs!" Shen said.

After listening to this, Yang Yu thought: I haven't seen my aunt's private parts. I don't know what she looks like?

But Si Xiaoyun thought: it's really shameful to be seen by my nephew.

But there is no way, Si Xiaoyun is still very reluctant to separate the legs.

It's so dark, dense and luxuriant. Yang Yu is not surprised. A mature woman is a mature woman. The appearance of this private place is very different from that of a young girl. The mature buds and petals are a little black. The petals are very thick, the buds are very big, and the water chestnut is clear.

It's just that Dr. Shen and Yang Yu were shocked at the same time. My aunt's privacy has been flooded. And so on. Can we say that after just pinching a few breasts, my aunt has already had a spring?

Doctor Shen frowned and said, "how long have you not been raped by a man?"

After hearing this, Si Xiaoyun quickly covered his face and thought: it's too humiliating. How can he flood like this in front of his nephew? Does Yang Yu still regard me as a whore?

"Half a year. My husband's in jail for a crime. " My aunt replied.

"Oh." Doctor Shen gave a long voice and said, "you are as old as a wolf now." Doctor Shen wanted to ask: no other men? But it's not polite to think about it, and not all young women are cheating on each other.

"Village head Yang, separate her. I want to take samples. " Said Dr. Shen.

No, no! Si Xiaoyun screams in his heart, but it's too late. Yang Yu has already stretched out his hand.

Seeing the coquettish and licentious appearance of the village woman, doctor Shen secretly glances at Yang Yu and thinks to himself: the village woman seems to be too hungry. Otherwise, I'll be a good man and help her and let Yang Yu caress her?

"Cough!" Doctor Shen coughed two times, cleared his throat and said, "sister, you can't do without sex

life. You will get sick. The fire is suppressed in your chest for a long time, which has little effect on your spirit. But if it affects the uterus, it will be a big problem. If you don't get nourishment for a long time, your uterus will age ahead of time, and menopause and menopause will arrive ahead of time. This is a big deal. "

Dr. Shen's words are completely deceiving. In fact, there is no such thing at all.

Yang Yu felt confused and doubted doctor Shen's words. He thought to himself: is there such a thing? I haven't heard of it.

On hearing this, Si Xiaoyun was sure to be right. Although he didn't know what the doctor meant, he was very anxious when he heard that something big was going to happen: "doctor, then What about that? "

"Don't be afraid, as long as you regularly vent your bath fire, it's OK. I suggest you find a man. If your husband is not here, isn't there any other man in the village?" Doctor Shen said, this is not abetting my aunt to cheat. Yang Yu wants to talk, but he still shut up. After all, he is not a doctor.

After hearing this, Si Xiaoyun was embarrassed.

"Right now, time is pressing. I'll treat you first and let out the fire in your body." Doctor Shen looked at Yang Yu and said, "village head Yang, you have to help with this!"

Yang Yu is more confused. What does this mean? Thought: what is to help aunt vent bath fire, is it difficult to do a little aunt here?

After hearing this, Si Xiaoyun became more nervous. What does this mean? I thought: is it hard to be eaten by Yang Yugan here?

"Dr. Shen, I can't do this. I..." Yang Yu cut in quickly.

"No, I didn't ask her to do anything." Dr. Shen replied.

Suddenly, Si Xiaoyun and Yang Yu are relieved, two people very tacit understanding of PEEK, scared is a cold sweat.

"You use your hands to force out the village woman's bath fire." Shen doctor and very insipid said.

Poof!

Yang Yu is bleeding again. How can he do it? Then he turned his head and took a peek at the little auntie. She was also looking good. Their faces were embarrassing.

"Why are you still in a daze? Go and wash your hands quickly. Others are waiting!" Shen said, and

immediately stood up and pushed Yang Yu to wash his hands.

Yang Yu washed his hands again and again, wiped Shufujia again and again, clean.

Under the instruction of doctor Shen, Yang Yu began to work.

"Mm-hmm!" My aunt immediately made a groan.

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"Pull a little harder. Haven't you ever caressed a woman? Why are you so gentle? " Dr. Shen had some opinions on Yang Yu's small movements. Then he turned around and said to the little aunt lying on the bed: "shout out, shout out heartily, just shout out, it can play a preventive role."

The little aunt took doctor Shen's words seriously. With Yang Yu's fingers moving in her body, the pleasure swept her whole body, thinking: what should I do? Will it be too embarrassing to ask for a bed in front of Yang Yu? How can you face Yang Yu when you go home?

Yang Yu feels more and more that doctor Shen is deceiving him, but he can't find the reason and motive for Shen's deceiving. He can only believe it. Who let others be doctors? Every doctor has his own ability.

So Yang Yu strengthened the frequency.

Yang Yu also only hopes that Qiu Yan will have diarrhea soon. He can't be a nurse any more. He doesn't know who is the next one to come in. If he is a cousin, Yang Yu will really be excited to death.

My aunt ran out with her head down in the end.

Yang Yu was relieved at last.

"How's it going? You're so cheap. Ha ha. " Doctor Shen even joked with Yang Yu.

Yang Yu can't laugh or cry. You can touch anyone's private parts in this village, but you can't touch my aunt.

Fortunately, the village women who came in behind had nothing to do with Yang Yu. They were not acquaintances like Pan caier, widow Liu or sister Han, or close relatives like aunts, cousins or Ruoshui. They were also relieved.

However, when these village women met Yang Yu, they were in full bloom. They not only took off their pants and opened their legs to Yang Yu, but also kept teasing Yang Yu.

"Do you want to touch Yang Yu?"

"Yang Yu, show your sister-in-law your guy?"

"Village head Yang, when are you free to come to me in the evening?"

...

Yang Yu heard that, he was in a hurry to ask for help from doctor Shen, which was beyond doctor Shen's expectation. The first two were killed without being touched by Yang Yu, while the last three were killed with Yang Yu's touch. The contrast is a little big.

"You are very popular with the village women." Doctor Shen is still envious.

Yang Yu can't laugh or cry again.

Fortunately, when the sixth woman came in, Qiu Yan came back. Yang Yu gave the work to her in a hurry and rushed out of the gynecological ward.

"Dr. Shen, what happened to Yang Yu? Why are you so impatient?" Qiu Yan asked.

"Ha ha, I was scared by some thirsty village women just now." Doctor Shen said with a smile, and then whispered to Qiu Yan.

This physical examination has been busy until more than 8 p.m., but there are still many people in line, no way, had to let them come tomorrow.

Originally, Qiu Yan wanted to go out with Yang Yu to visit the countryside at night, but after eating and taking a bath, it was very late, and everyone was very tired, so it was delayed.

Yang Yu wanted to look for Su Xiaodi again tonight, but because of the physical examination, he released her temporarily.

Two days later, after the physical examination, Yang Yu gave them a warm reception and finally sent them away.

The villagers are very grateful to Yang Yu. They almost serve Yang Yu as their ancestor. These two days busy physical examination, Yang Yu busy nothing to do, now things busy, I want to relax, found that still can't.

First, the autopsy report and laboratory test report were sent by the County Public Security Bureau.

Second, the advertising plan for the vegetable basket project has also been decided, requiring Yang Yu to enter the city to sign a contract and confirm the shooting of the advertisement.

Yang Yu asked Han Qingfang to be the model in the advertisement. Of course, Han Qingfang was overjoyed and hugged Yang Yu. Yang Yu

tell her to prepare and follow Yang Yu to the city tomorrow morning.

On the night after seeing off Qiu Yan's medical staff, Yan Ling, Li Ruolan, Lin xueru and Yang Yu gathered in Yang Yu's attic.

"See for yourself." Lin xueru handed the test results to the public.

"There are no scars, no broken bones, no poisoning, no suffocation, all internal organs are dry, the moisture content of dry corpses is extremely low, the content of even bacteria in skin and flesh is very low, the cause of death is unknown, and the time of death is more than ten years?" Yang Yu looked at this pile of data, and was dumbfounded. What's the meaning of "unknown cause of death"?

The public was stunned by the autopsy report. After a few days, nothing was found?

"Look at this one again." Lin xueru also handed in a test report.

This test report is from some material evidence samples submitted by Lin xueru. It can be confirmed that the skeleton is indeed Liu Anguo's, which is right. But when Yang Yu saw the test results of that piece of "dog shit", he was really surprised.

At that time, when she went to pan caier's house, Lin xueru accidentally touched something disgusting and smelly on the wall, so she put it into a bag and took it back for inspection. Yang Yu laughed at Lin xueru and said, "how can you take back the dog excrement?"?

Above the report is a pile of component analysis, and then the conclusion is: 80% of the probability is biological saliva, which is corrosive to a certain extent, but not strong. What is the specific biological saliva is unknown. Yang Yu felt that he had been beaten in the face. How could this shit be the saliva of a living creature?

"Could it be spider or boar saliva?" When Yang Yu asked, he knew he was stupid. Whose wild boar climbs the wall, whose spider can secrete so much saliva? You think it's Jurassic.

"I think now we should monitor pan caier and find the woman in white who appeared that night. They should be the key to solving the case." Yan Ling said.

"How do you compare me with elder sister Li Cailing Lin xueru even has a model to assign tasks.

"Yes, but I'll have to leave it to you when I go to the city tomorrow to discuss advertising." Yang Yu replied.

So the people didn't have any opinions, so they arranged it first.

When they were ready to leave, Yang Yu suddenly said, "sister Ling, can you talk alone?"

Li Ruolan and Lin xueru were not convenient to disturb, so they went back to their respective places.

"What do you want to talk about?" Yan Ling asked.

At this time, Yang Yu was playing with the Bible. Suddenly, he raised his hand, pointed his palm at Yan Ling and asked, "have you seen this pattern?"

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Golden age nightclub.

Murong Fei in the luxury suite, is engaged in two women, only wrapped in a bath towel, poured himself a glass of red wine.

"Young master, the director said that the Secretary of the municipal Party committee has taken actions recently. We should pay attention to them." It's the valet who has been with Murong Fei for many years. He is Murong Fei's distant relative, but he has been waiting on him like a dog.

"Isn't the Secretary of the municipal Party committee no longer inferior? Why hasn't the mayor started yet. I guess it's also a dying struggle. " Murong Fei took a sip of red wine and let out the elegant light music.

It's banderi's "the wonderland of Annie". It seems that Murong Fei is also a fan of banderi.

"The mayor may want to catch all of them." The valet bowed his head and answered.

"What happened to Yang Yu?" Murong Feiqiao legs, aiming at the attendant said.

"Recently, he has taken quite a lot of actions. He went to see the deputy director of the Municipal Bureau of education and heard that he went to Sheraton to meet the Secretary of the municipal Party committee once. I don't know whether it's true or not. At the same time, he went to the rural cooperative to borrow some money." The attendant answered in a soft voice, some words he did not dare to say, some words he wanted to say.

"How much?" Murong feizou eyebrows, very surprised, Yang Yu will run to the Secretary of the municipal Party committee?

"The exact number is not clear. It's estimated to be a million." The attendant replied.

"Well! So little, let him go. " As far as Murong Fei is concerned, he doesn't pay attention to this money at all. However, there has been a mistake recently, which has made Murong Fei lose a lot of money.

Yang Yu took Han Qingfang into the city alone. Instead of telling Han Jing or Su Xinqi, Yang Yu took Han Qingfang to the advertising agency to shoot the advertisement, and then went to the county TV station to arrange the broadcast.

Everything is going well, but I don't have much expectation for the advertising effect of the county TV station, and I just try. But there are so many debts. If the dish still can't be sold, so many people help themselves. If they still can't make it, Yang Yu really has to make a caesarean section to apologize.

It's not necessary to rush back all night. Besides, I haven't been alone with Han Qingfang for a long time.

Of course, I went to open a room. They took a shower, and their interest came.

Yang Yu is standing in front of the TV, playing with his mobile phone, while Han Qingfang is kneeling on the ground, his legs apart, like a duck's PU, while his big butt rises back, holding Yang Yu's guy in both hands, kneeling there eating and licking.

Yang Yu looks down at Han Qingfang, a great beauty. She really tastes coquettish. She smiles, takes some pictures of kneeling and licking, and then opens wechat.

When a stranger asks to add friends, Yang Yu adds them. Looked at each other's head, found that is not a real photo, do not know who she is.

Then he stood to eat for Han Qingfang while pressing the channel with the remote control. He wanted to watch the entertainment programs of Hunan TV station or the sports events of CCTV5, but he just pressed the CCTV6 movie channel.

There is a movie on the movie channel. Yang Yu has seen it once before, but he has almost forgotten what it shows.

The movie is called the ninth gate.

The picture in the movie shows the protagonist turning the book. There is a picture on the book. The picture shows a naked woman riding a six headed monster with her back to her. The six headed monster looks like a snake and a camel, and behind it is a burning castle.

Yang Yu was stunned for a moment, as if he had seen this picture somewhere, but he couldn't remember it for a moment.

At this time, Yang Yu suddenly found that the picture in the movie suddenly moved, and one of the heads of the six monsters stretched out. The head was terrible, half bloody and half skeleton.

"Ah Yang Yu instinctively startled, repeatedly back, black thick also pulled out from Han Qingfang's mouth, above is Han Qingfang's saliva.

Han Qingfang didn't know what happened. Looking back at the TV, he thought that Mr. Yang was scared by the terrible pictures in the movie.

When Yang Yu stepped back, he ran into the edge of the bed and suddenly lost his center of gravity. At this time, the bloody head seemed to disappear. However, the naked woman in the movie, the naked woman riding on the six headed monster with her back to her, suddenly turned her head and looked at Yang Yu.

"Yang Lin?" Yang Yu was as like as two peas in the bed. He was frightened and backed away. The naked girl riding on the six monster turned around. Yang Yu found out that she was exactly the same as Yang Lin.

Yang Yu quickly rubbed his eyes and took a close look. But the plot of the film has gone down, and there is no more painting. Everything is OK.

"Miss Yang, what's the matter with you?" Han Qingfang saw Yang Yugang as if he had seen a ghost. It's not like Yang Yu's usual courage.

"It's OK. It's OK. I'm blinded." Yang Yu said with a smile.

As soon as Han Qingfang saw that he was ok, he climbed into bed again, continued to lie on Yang Yu's body and ate.

"Miss Yang, your hair is getting thicker again." Han Qingfang measured it with her mouth, spit it out and said with a smile.

"How can it be? It's all so thick, and it's become a pillar." Yang Yu said with a smile, lying in bed, watching the film. "Really, it's thicker than before." Han Qingfang said coquettishly.

Ten minutes later, the movie is over, Han Qingfang is still eating, but Yang Yu is thinking about something, thinking: what is Yang Lin's real identity?

Yang Yu took a look at the computer next to him. The configuration of this hotel is not bad. There are also computers. Yang Yu took a picture of Han Qingfang and said, "I'll check some information."

Then he got up, pulled the chair, turned on the computer, and pointed to Han Qingfang. Han Qingfang is very happy to run over naked, and then separated his legs to sit on Yang Yu's body.

What an old tree.

This chair has no edge, so it's suitable for Han Qingfang to sit on it. Han Qingfang's figure and skin are still so good. After the high school entrance examination, she was admitted to high school, so her heart is better. The living conditions at home are not bad, the pressure is less, and Yang Yu's constant moistening makes her a junior high school graduate. She looks more like a college student, and she has begun to show her temperament and talent. Otherwise, the advertising will not be so smooth.

Han Qingfang tightly hugs Yang Yu's neck, clings to his body, buttocks move up and down, black thick looming, and Yang Yu hands around the waist, put on the keyboard, opened Baidu, search keywords: the ninth door.

Yang Yu found a Baidu Post, the title scared Yang Yu: Jesus is a wolf in sheep's clothing, the ninth door analysis.

The post analyzes the meaning of the movie from the beginning to the end. In the post, Yang Yu finds nine pictures, the ninth of which is the six headed monster and naked girl Yang Yu saw on TV just now.

Yang Yu, the Minotaur, is strange. Where is the origin of the six Minotaurs? Yang Yu Baidu and found that can not find any information about the six headed monster.

If the six headed monster can't be found, Yang Yu can't find the information of the naked woman riding on the six headed monster.

"Look, I've been too busy recently." Yang Yu had to talk to himself like this.

"If I don't have eyes, what?" Han Qingfang laughed.

"I think you're a six headed monster." Yang Yu joked, saying that he picked up Han Qingfang's butt and went to bed. Han Qingfang casually glanced at the eye computer, also did not care too much.

Yang Yu throws Han Qingfang on the bed, then pounces on him, plunges in and starts to work.

"If you become a model in the future, remember Miss Yang." Yang Yu said with a smile.

"Then I'll tell the whole world that I was dried dozens of times by Mr. Yang in the third grade of junior high school, and I became black fungus directly. Ha ha." Han Qingfang is in a good mood.

Yang Yu listened, greatly inspired, immediately happy, crazy work up.

Two people in bed crazy passion, Han Qingfang was dry to incontinence, whoa whoa, call tired, two talent slowly sleep.

I don't know how long I slept. It's estimated to be zero.

Han Qingfang wakes up by urination and finds that Yang Yu, who is sleeping next to him, has no sleep.

Besides, her expression is painful and her whole body is in a cold sweat.

"Yang Yu, what's the matter with you? Don't scare me Han Qingfang sees Yang Yu's face puffing. Suddenly he is afraid and nervous. He doesn't know what happened.

Yang Yu's left hand became a little bit horrible.

"I don't know what's going on. Suddenly my left hand hurts." Yang Yu pressed his left hand with his right hand. He felt that his left hand was out of control.

The meridians of his left hand surged, one by one, and his muscles felt like an evil hand. Yang Yu opened his palm and found that the black mark penetrated into his skin like lava, just like the black claw mark on Yang Lin's leg and the elder's chest melted into the flesh and bone. It was extremely painful.

Han Qingfang saw this scene, immediately frightened, she had never seen such a strange scene.

Suddenly, Yang Yu felt that his left hand was full of strength, and his right hand could not hold it down. He cried out: "hold my left hand fast!" Han Qingfang listened and pressed her hands up.

Two people clearly see blood rolling in the meridians, like magma, it seems that blood vessels may burst at any time.

Yang Yu didn't know what was going on. He thought of a person in his mind: k9999 in KOF2001, k9999 is a copy of caozhijing, with a pair of mutant hands.

It's just that Yang Yu's left hand has lost control of his forehead. Sooner or later, he didn't know what happened.

"Is the curse activated? Or is the black mark activated?" Yang Yu muttered. Yang Yu must calm himself down, otherwise his left hand will lose control. If he has time to go to a doctor, will he get sick? Yang Yu comforts himself.

It took nearly half an hour for my left hand to slow down, but at this time, some sounds came from the quiet night, elegant, refined, sad and majestic.

"It's like Mozart's Requiem." Yang Yu is busy with music. Music is his biggest hobby, so he has his own research on music, among which light music and country music are the most deeply studied. This Requiem is a world-famous song, which Yang Yu naturally knows. Seeing that his hand was no longer painful and his black mark was restored, Yang Yu could control it by himself, so he got out of bed naked and went to the window, quietly opened a little gap between the curtains and looked out.

Yang Yu was startled by the sight.

The street lamp didn't know when it was not on, but there was a line full of smoke. The line was all

dressed in white, as if they were all women. White clothes were floating, long hair were floating, and every woman had no expression on her face, but there was a cross hanging on her chest. Some people carried things, some covered their heads with a cape, and walked with their heads down.

"It's terrible. It's like a group of ghosts." Han Qingfang also naked body, carefully walked to Yang Yu behind, also secretly looked, softly said.

"It's like Christians. Since they sing Requiem, it means that some believers are dead. It's probably a funeral." Yang Yu guessed that this is the most likely.

"It's really a bit scary. In the middle of the night, I dress like this and sing like this. I don't walk well. I'm scared to death when I see it. Don't look. Go back to bed. " Han Qingfang hugs Yang Yu from behind and directly touches Yang Yu's black and thick.

Yang Yu just want to put down the curtain to go back, suddenly he saw a man.

This man is sitting in a sedan chair. NIMA, is this a noisy crossing? Have you ever seen a sedan chair in a car? In some famous scenic spots, such as Huashan and Huangshan, there are sedan bearers who carry people up, because some rich tourists can't walk.

But on the flat ground of the main road, you don't have feet or the emperor. What sedan chair do you take?

This sedan chair is quite different from that of Ding Chunqiu or Dongfang Bubai in ancient times. It's made of white silk, one on top and one on the floor. It's transparent on all sides, with an old man sitting on it.

The old man wore a hat and was as thin as a eunuch. He closed his eyes.

"When the forest is big, you really have all kinds of birds, and you play Cosplay?" Yang Yu very speechless smile, put down the curtain, picked up Han Qingfang and went to bed.

Meanwhile, the old man on the sedan chair suddenly opened his eyes and looked at the window of Yang Yu's room in the left car.

Yang Yu directly put his black thick hard into Han Qingfang's mouth, and Han Qingfang ate it obediently.

"I want to sleep. Hee hee. " Han Qingfang said mischievously.

"No, what if you fall asleep and bite it off?" Yang Yu said in a hurry.

Said, Han Qingfang lying on the bed, his buttocks high up, Yang Yu heavily slapped her buttocks, said: "you son of a bitch!"

Han Qingfang listened to not accept a way: "I originally very pure, all is by you to train."

Yang Yu laughs and kneels up. He brings Hei touda to her buttocks and starts to work. Suddenly, Han Qingfang wakes up.

It's much better than the Requiem outside just now.

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Yang Yu's heart, knot more and more, these knot more and more difficult to solve. When Yang Yu's grandmother died, his second uncle's leg hurt. When his grandmother went to the funeral, his second uncle's leg began to hurt again. On the seventh day of the first day, his second uncle's pain was still painful and he couldn't walk.

However, there was nothing wrong with the second uncle's leg.

This is Yang Yu's real experience.

When an old man died in the village, Yang Yu's Playmate went to see him off. When he came back, his legs were covered with paw prints, so he couldn't do better. Later, he was puzzled. His playmate pulled up his pants and showed Yang Yu, saying, "this is a ghost."

This is also Yang Yu's real experience.

There are so many strange things in the countryside that you can't explain at all, but they really exist. Every country may have a haunted house, always haunted, and even some people have vaguely seen the phantom.

The old people in the village say that this haunted house in yunu village was built in the Republic of China. It has a history of 100 years. It is a century old house, so the pattern of the old house is different from many houses in modern villages.

As for who lived in this haunted house before, no one knows. The history is too far away. But I don't know when the legend of the haunted house started.

"There is nothing in this haunted house. Don't you know what you're afraid of?" Lin xueru is very happy to return.

"There are no ghosts in the daytime. Ghosts come out at night." Yang Yu returned.

Summer, the scorching sun, the ghost house to shine particularly bright, the ghost house also appears not so terrible.

"Well, take us to white bone." It's said that the haunted house in the forest is not so interesting. Dust, cobwebs, rotten roofs, blackened wooden walls, and a lot of mildew.

Yang Yu actually wants to come in and have a look. He wants to go to the black-and-white forest in the backyard. Is Su Xiaoxiao there?

But the bones are gone.

"Are you sure it's here?" Lin xueru looks at Yang Yu suspiciously.

Yang Yu tried to think about it again. That night, he fell down the stairs and came here. Then he found the door along the wall. Out of the door was the backyard. There was an entrance to the backyard. The entrance was a black forest. After passing the forest, there was a black bridge and flowing water family. At that time, Su Xiaoxiao was playing the piano in the pavilion beside the stream.

Yang Yu remembers these scenes very well that night, but now, the bones are gone, the woods in the backyard are gone, some rockeries and a bamboo garden in the backyard.

"There's nothing. There's a haunted house." Lin xueru is very disappointed to say, thought the haunted house is very funny, but even a ghost did not see.

"Go upstairs and have a look." Yang Yu says, take Lin xueru to go upstairs again.

The sun shines in from the corridor, making the originally very gray second floor still very bright. Although the sun can't be directly exposed and there are no windows, the corridor is still very bright in the daytime.

Yang Yu looked into the room through the door and found that it was just an ordinary bedroom with beds, tables and chairs, but they were all covered with dust and cobwebs, as if he had never lived in a hundred years.

I didn't see a red like that night.

And safely down the stairs, out of the haunted house, everything is quiet, smooth, did not encounter any strange things.

"Where's the ghost? Where is the ghost?" Lin xueru had already fallen down laughing and mocking.

Yang Yu is also too lazy to pay attention to her. Instead of finding bones, it's a good thing. She's gloating. After taking Lin xueru to the haunted house, Yang Yu goes to the village committee. Lin xueru goes with pan caier.

As soon as he arrived at the gate of the village committee, Zhao Hai took the initiative to welcome him

out. Zhao Hai is much older than Yang Yu, but he is just like a dog. Yang Yu thinks it's good to be a subordinate envoy. Zhao Hai is quite willing.

What's more, Secretary Li also meant this before, asking Zhao Haiduo to help Yang Yu.

"Village head Yang, happy event." That's what Zhao Hai said.

"Whose yellow flower daughter is married?" Yang Yu joked.

"There's a girl who's going to get married. I guess she'll have to drink with you. But what I'm talking about is not that. It's the villagers who fill up the police flags and praise letters. It's all for you. That's more than that. Many villagers even went to the township government to praise you. I heard that even the county leaders knew about your arrangement of the whole village's physical examination and reported it."

"It can't be so exaggerated." Yang Yu smiles and thinks: it's not my money that I spent. I didn't expect that I would get so much in return for doing good deeds. Then I will do more in the future.

"Tomorrow, the township government will specially come to our village for inspection. Of course, it's mainly to praise village head Yang." Zhao Hai said happily, he felt that he had a lot of light.

"No, I want to meet you again." Yang Yu shook his head. This kind of thing is to make trouble for himself. But as a village head, he must keep a good relationship with his superiors. The closer the relationship is, the better. It will be much more convenient in the future.

After doing some trivial work in the village committee, Yang Yu went back early.

Just stepped on the steps of home, a wedding invitation appeared in front of Yang Yu.

"Village head Yang, you are my parents. My daughter will get married tomorrow night. You must come." The visitor is he Dafu in the village. The villagers usually call him why he is not a member. He is the richest man in the village. He makes his fortune by raising fish. Because there are mu of land in the lower reaches of the river, which takes advantage of the time and place. He digs the land deep and turns it into a big pond. There is even illegal construction of cement on the horizon. In this way, he is not afraid of the heavy rain. Moreover, the pond is near the door. He can watch out for thieves and no one in the village dares to steal it.

A lot of fish are raised every year, and they are sold in the county.

He Yuanwai has two children, a son and a daughter. Unfortunately, the son is premature and has IQ problems. So this time, the daughter is recruiting a son-in-law, and the boy is from the next village.

But Yang Yu has no relatives or friends with him. How can he buy himself a drink? Isn't that another red envelope? But the wedding invitation has been sent. It's hard to say if you don't go.

"Congratulations, I'll be there tomorrow night." Can't Yang Yu refuse even happy events?

After councilor he left, Yang Yu thought that the last time Lin Yina had a wedding next door, Cui Qiang, the bridegroom, was drunk, and Lin Yina, the bride, was killed by herself on the wedding night. The excitement is still fresh in my mind.

Cui Yiyu, of course, can't seduce Yang Qianqiang when she's drunk.

Yang Yu, the silly son of he Yuanwai, has met him, but Yang Yu, the daughter of he Yuanwai, has never met him. It's said that they are very beautiful. They keep them at home all the time and have good quality.

Yang Yu is curious about the bride.

Today, Yang Yu is really a busy man. In the countryside, he eats dinner before dark. It's dark, and it's inconvenient to grind. Just after the meal, he doesn't even care about the water. Yanling comes to Yang Yu again.

She wants Yang Yu to take her to meet benerniu, widow Liu's son. Is it a coincidence or does someone really have the ability to predict death?

At the widow's house, Yang Yu had not been there for a long time, so he agreed to come down.

Stupid two cattle see Yang Yu, immediately rushed out, hugged Yang Yu's thigh, giggle. Then he looked at the Yan Ling beside him, with a curious look on his face, and then he shrank behind Yang Yu.

"Er Niu, don't be afraid. She's my brother's good friend. Her name is Ling Er Jie." Yang Yu said, originally according to the chronology, it's time to call aunt, but calling sister can shorten a lot of distance.

But stupid Er Niu still didn't dare to look at it. He kept hiding beside Yang Yu's leg.

At this time, widow Liu came out.

In case you see widow Liu, it's normal that you don't wear it so much in summer.

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Widow Liu has been completely conquered by Yang Yu's character. If Yang Yu says to have a fight with him, widow Liu will take off her underpants without hesitation and give her butt to Yang Yugan directly. Even in front of Yan Ling, she dares.

Of course, if Yang Yu wanted to do it, he would have done it long ago.

Widow Liu is not beautiful, but she is still a bit of beauty. She is a typical village woman, plump, hungry and thirsty but tolerant, and traditional but coquettish. No one can do it, but anyone can do it.

After a few words, Yang Yu mentions uncle Ming.

"Stupid Er Niu, do you know uncle Ming? The one who sent fish last time, the one who wanted to bully your mother, and then guess what? " Yang Yu said. He took out some sugar from his pocket and handed it to Ben Erniu. The sugar was just the wedding candy sent by Mr. He.

"Isn't he dead?" Stupid two cattle blinked, very happy with the sugar, immediately put aside to eat up, for a stranger, this sugar he certainly dare not.

"Yes, how do you know he's going to die?" Yang Yu pretended to be very curious.

This kind of question is generally not allowed by widow Liu, because stupid Er Niu's mental condition is not very normal. If it wasn't for Yang Yu, she would have been expelled by other people.

Stupid two cattle is all of widow Liu, more important than his own life, even if he is a fool.

Maternal love is an instinct.

"The monster wants to eat him." Stupid two cattle eat this sugar, as if very casual said.

After hearing this, Yang Yu didn't know whether to smile or not. What he was crying about was that there were always all kinds of strange fantasy worlds in children's world. Superman, Spiderman, Altman, what he was laughing about was that it was only children's words after all. Children don't lie much, but they don't have the ability to tell right from wrong.

Yang Yu is often full of fantasy. When he was a child, he thought that he might save the world when he grew up. When he grew up, he found that the world could not save himself.

Yan Ling did not speak, turned to look at the back of the mountain, the dense forest, the mysterious forbidden area shrouded in fog after dark.

"What monster, is it a fish demon?" Yang Yu follows his fairy tale world. His father was killed by the water devil last time. Maybe stupid Er Niu has seen anything.

"No, it has six heads." Stupid two cattle squint, very happy to eat sugar, looks not stupid.

Yang Yu's face suddenly became black and blue.

When I left widow Liu's house, it was already completely dark, and there were stars all over the sky. If I

stood on a hill and bought an astronomical telescope to see the Milky way, it would be extremely beautiful.

From the micro to the macro, it seems that the essence of the world is the same. Are ghosts the same as people?

"When it comes to the six headed monster, your face is very ugly. Do you know something?" On the way back, it was very dark. They forgot to bring a flashlight. They could only smear their progress and walked very slowly.

"I can't believe a child's words, not to mention exaggeration. When I was a child, I thought I could be invisible. I used to peep at girls taking baths. Later, I found that it was just a leaf blocking my eyes." Yang Yu replied with a smile.

"Do you want to hear my opinion?" Yan Ling also said casually.

Yang Yu stops. He can't see Yanling clearly in the weak light, but from the outline, Yanling is really a beauty. If cousin Li Yuanxi is the angel of light, then Yanling is the angel of darkness.

"All ears!" Yang Yu replied with a smile.

"There's a story about the six headed monster in revelation. This monster appeared in the three days and three nights of the rebellion between Lucifer and Christ. It has six heads, each of which has special abilities. The world has seen the abilities of its two ends, fire and water Yan Ling explained very plainly.

"These six headed monsters are ferocious in nature. It is said that they live on cannibals. Every time they eat a person, they will increase their evil and even evil things." Yan Ling said to evil, look become dignified.

"There are a lot of monsters under the rule of Lucifer. They are black pupil and six headed monsters. They are all evil demons who do nothing evil. Fortunately, they are just legends in the Bible," Yang Yu said. If these monsters really exist, they are all natural enemies of human beings.

Cannibalism is not a natural enemy. What is it?

"Black pupil? Hehe, do you think he is also the most evil thing? " Yan Ling laughed and added: "if I say that these six headed monsters are not soldiers of Lucifer, but under the hands of the angel of Christ, do you believe it?"

"How can it be? What is God's love for the world? These words are in vain. Hell is the devil concentration camp. Heaven is the place where good people go. This has always been the case since ancient times. Are you kidding? " Yang Yu said, thinking: are you testing me? Still want to brainwash me. I want to say something nice to the devil. It seems that the origin of Yanling really needs to be checked. I don't think it's a kind person.

The next day.

It's a great auspicious day. It can't be any more auspicious. It's even written in the Yellow calendar: a great auspicious day in a hundred years.

Councillor he really knows how to choose a day.

He Yuan's family has set off firecrackers many times, making Yunv village the same as the new year. There are villagers and children going to his house to share wedding candy. He Yuanwai's home is in the south of the village, that is, the lower reaches of the yunu river. Xiao Yi's home is also in the south of the village, and the lower part of the hillside is in the middle and lower reaches of the yunu river. Therefore, when the villagers go to he Yuanwai's home, they all pass by Xiao Yi's home.

"I've got the wedding candy, but the bride didn't see it. He Dafu is a real treasure." When Yang Yu heard that the village women had asked for sweets, he passed by his aunt's house and said.

There are so many beauties in yunu village, from Su Xiaoxiao, her cousin, to Li's three sisters, to students Han Qingfang, Zhang meiruo, and even Hua Yuyan. They are all beautiful and suffocating. But in the village women, although their skin is still white, they are beautiful. There are few village women who can compete with Li ruorong. Pan caier's concubine is the most beautiful one in Yang Yu's opinion, and there are even fewer young women in the village. Lin Yiyi is the only one who looks at Yang Yu.

The daughter of councillor he has been hiding very well. This time, Yang Yu really wants to see her, not to spoil her, but to hear that her beauty is really good. Yang Yu is just curious, not to mention that she is on her wedding night.

He Yuan's family has long been decorated with red lanterns, red carpets, red firecrackers and couplets.

Councillor he was so happy that he kept drinking at the banquet.

Councilor he's wedding ceremony is very traditional. The bride and groom are dressed in a red wedding dress, which is only seen in ancient dramas. The bride is also wearing a phoenix crown, covering her face completely inside, so she can't see her face.

This made everyone anxious. Originally, the bride is mysterious, but now she's married, she won't be seen? It's too stingy.

At the wedding ceremony, after paying homage to heaven and earth and offering wine, he was sent to the bridal chamber. The bridegroom didn't drink much, so he followed him, which disappointed Yang Yu.

During the whole wedding, Yang Yu chatted with the villagers nearby and drank. That's all. It was boring. He wanted to meet the bride. Well, before she saw her, she went into the bridal chamber.

The wine didn't finish until eleven o'clock. Yang Yu wanted to leave long ago. It's better to go back to work for Lin Weixiao's two cousins. But Yang Yu just stood up and wanted to go. Councillor he didn't know when he would appear behind him. He pressed Yang Yu down and said, "village head, you left so early. You don't want to give face. You need to drink some more wine. Then you bring a bottle of white wine."

This happy event, Yang Yu can not give people face? Drink on drink, as a result, a bottle of white wine, this all of a sudden, Yang Yu is really confused.

He was stuck drinking for another hour, and it was already zero. At last, it was almost over. Only the logistics personnel were sorting out the banquet. Yang Yu was suffocated by urination, so he went to the backyard and peed in the toilet.

Dongyu, looking up and whistling the light.

At this time, a person suddenly appeared behind.

"Councillor he, you scared me to death. There was no sound at all." Yang Yu shook to shake black thick, put back, just turned around, the result met what councilor outside.

"Mr. He, congratulations. I can have a grandson soon. It's really late. I'll go back first. " Yang Yu is also happy for he Yuanwai.

"Village head Yang, in fact, there is something else to call you today." Councillor he suddenly showed his embarrassment and hesitated.

Yang Yu Leng for a moment, what else can I do? The red envelope has been given to you, isn't it idle? Yang Yu has long heard that although he has a lot of wealth, he is very stingy.

"Come with me to my daughter's wedding room." He Yuanwai said helplessly.

Poof!

Yang Yu's blood spurted out!

Nima, what are you doing at your daughter's wedding house? A bridal chamber? Yang Yu's mind suddenly flashed a lot of reasons: is this door-to-door son-in-law like Wang Ren is not lift? Let me break for him?

The last time Lin Yina got married, she cheated with her on her wedding night and helped Cui Qiang open the door for her wife. Yang Yu still has a lingering fear when he thinks about it. But after all, he is hiding it from the public. What's the point of going to the woman's wedding room?

Is it difficult? Are you really having a wedding with the bride?

Oh, my God. Am I thinking too much? Yang Yu couldn't believe it.

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The fool doesn't understand the withered and glorious things. His heart is here, but his body is not dead.

Yang Yu is absolutely unable to understand the meaning of this sentence, just like he Yuanwai, why he took himself to the bridal chamber.

Yang Yu asked, why? Councillor he didn't answer. He just said you'll know when you go.

Councilor he went to the door of the bridal chamber, pushed the door in, and found that the bridegroom was inside. The wedding room was decorated with red carpet, red curtain, red quilt, red quilt cover, all red.

The wedding bed is big red. It's a very old-fashioned big wooden bed with wooden boards on three sides. Yang Yu can't see whether the bride is sitting on the bed.

Councillor he looked at the bridegroom. The bridegroom nodded, as if he knew it. Yang Yu could not understand it. What does this point mean? Mr. He went on to the third floor. This is beyond Yang Yu's expectation. Doesn't it mean to take me to the wedding room? When I get to the wedding room, you don't go in. Isn't that a trick?

"Isn't the bride in the bridal chamber?" Yang Yu asked a very impolite question.

Instead of answering, councillor he went up to the third floor.

The pattern of the third floor is the same as that of the second floor. The corresponding structure of the rural houses is not so particular. They are all very common rooms. But there's a room that's different.

The room looks very old. Judging from the doors and walls, it seems that they are all made of wood. It's not normal for he Yuanwai, who has a lot of property. Besides, it's not a loft.

He Yuanwai took Yang Yu to the door of the room and said, "my daughter is inside. She wants to see you. Go in."

With that, councillor he went away.

Yang Yu Leng there, inexplicable, so left? What does it mean to leave me here? What do you want me to do? Do what? Do you have an account?

However, councillor he didn't say anything. That's what he said. You'll know when you go in.

Looking at he Yuanwai's back, Yang Yu seems to feel his helplessness. Yang Yu is really stupid. It's all zero. You asked me to look for the bride. Aren't you in the bridal chamber? What does that mean.

"If you go in, you'll know. If you go in, you'll go in. I'm afraid of nothing. Anyway, who let me in. Although it's not in line with the custom, how can the bride meet other men on the wedding night?" Yang Yu said to himself.

Take a deep breath and quietly open the door.

What impressed Yang Yu was a shabby room, broken tables and chairs, broken windows and broken beds. Everything was made of wood without any modern decoration. And suddenly did not turn on the light, but lit a rootless red candle. The light of the candle is not as strong as the incandescent lamp, but it can barely light up the room.

There is a woman sitting at the head of the bed. She is wearing a red wedding dress and a red scarf covering her face. This is really the bride. Yang Yu enters the room uneasily and closes the door.

After a few steps, Yang Yu found a painting on the wall. It was ink painting, drawing a couple of men and women, like lovers, cuddling together. The painting style was very abstract, but the following poem aroused Yang Yu's interest, so he couldn't help reading it:

ten li Pinghu was covered with frost,

inch by inch green silk was worried about the Chinese New Year.

Only the mandarin ducks are envied, not the immortals.

After reading it, Yang Yu savors it carefully. The poem has a good charm, like an acacia, and he feels very familiar with it. He always feels that he has never seen it before.

"Do you like the poem, too?" Suddenly, the bride on the bed spoke.

Yang Yu was surprised. Looking back, the bride sat down on the edge of the bed and said with a smile, "I like music. Many of the lyrics of music are very beautiful, so I like poetry."

"Do you know who wrote the poem?" Asked the bride.

Yang Yu thought about it. Although he was familiar with the poem, he didn't remember it, so he said: "Bai Yiqing Xiang's farewell is very similar to this poem." Yang Yu stopped. Seeing that the bride didn't speak, he took the opportunity to ask, "what's the matter with you calling me?" Yang Yu asked very carefully, wedding night, this is your time to strip and indulge, as the saying goes: spring and night is worth thousands of gold, how can you waste time with me here? Your wedding time is not worth

money. I want to go back and sleep with a woman.

There was a sudden silence in the room. There was no sound.

"Will you please open my turban?" The new lady said suddenly.

"It's impolite. The bridegroom did it." Yang Yu said with a smile. How can I have my own headscarf? That's too wrong. I'm sorry for the bridegroom.

"No, it's just a ceremony." The bride insisted.

Yang Yu is still very hesitant. It's not his responsibility. In case of trouble, it's a family dispute again. However, since councillor he sent himself here, and after the bridegroom's consent, the bride took the initiative to let herself go to xintougai, shouldn't it be so serious?

Just Yang Yu in the mind doubts, this family's gourd in the end sold what medicine? Yang Yu is still at a loss. Forget it. It's better to ask clearly. I'm not happy.

Thinking about it, he stepped forward. He was still very nervous. This was the first time in his life that the bride's head scarf made it look like Yang Yu married a bridegroom. Yang Yu took a deep breath and brightened his head cap slowly, revealing a face as beautiful as a fairy.

The bride is naturally beautiful and beautiful, just like the nine immortals.

"It's you?" Yang Yu looked at it carefully and was surprised. The bride has seen it herself.

"Do you know me?" The bride smiles and looks very happy. She asks in a hurry.

"Forget, but have you met us?" Yang Yu said, then recalled the scene of seeing this woman at that time, and said: "it's still cold every day. You are swimming in the reservoir. I said that there are water ghosts in the reservoir. It's deep and dangerous. Let's hurry up. Don't you remember?"

At dusk, when Yang Shu went to the reservoir to swim, she was afraid that it was the first time she saw Ziyu at home.

"Of course I remember." The bride's face suddenly looked ugly. She was very happy just now. Suddenly it turned sunny and cloudy, as if she was very dissatisfied with Yang Yu's answer.

"I always thought you were a water ghost. Zhou Luoyan was quite like you. You are a living man. Ha ha." Yang Yu is very happy. When he saw the picture of Zhou Luoyan, he immediately thought of this woman. He always thought that what he saw that day was Zhou Luoyan, but he didn't. He was the daughter of he Yuanwai. It's a coincidence that she is now the bride.

"Why does your father hide you so deeply? Since he's from the same village, he should have come out

to meet us. Ha ha. " As soon as Yang Yu saw that the bride still knew her, he forgot her identity and became enthusiastic.

"That's because I'm afraid I'm a psychopath." The bride smiles. It's really beautiful.

Yang Yu was intoxicated.

For a moment, she didn't respond to the bride's meaning. She said with a smile, "who didn't have a mental illness that year? Those who are not mentally ill have gone to mental hospitals. " Yang Yu became talkative immediately.

When the bride heard this, she chuckled and said, "I remember the past and the present."

Yang Yu, of course, thought that they were joking and said with a laugh, "you are such a bull, this is just a memory transplant. Who were you in your previous life? "

The new lady didn't smile and said three words word by word: Nie Xiaoqian.

Recommend a few books: "my sexy sister flower", "private doctor", "desire youth", "factory Flower charming", "Royal sister burning", search the title to see, are ambiguous books.

Chapter 339

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

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"Fortunately, it's not the bearded Yan Chixia, hehe." Yang Yu smiles and doesn't take it seriously at all. But when looking at the bride's face, Yang Yu couldn't smile. He added, "are you kidding?"

"Do you remember me?" When the bride said these words, a tear ran down her cheek. It was so clear, like the flawless world from the angel.

Yang Yu really can't laugh.

The bride cried.

"Don't cry, what did I say wrong? "Don't you" Yang Yu is most afraid of girls crying. He wants to help the bride wipe her tears, but he doesn't think it's suitable. This is the bride in a red coat and a phoenix crown.

"Don't you really remember me?" The tone of the bride's voice is very soft, soft with a kind of sadness, this kind of sadness is very deep, as if sent out from the bone.

"Have we met before?" Yang Yu couldn't figure out what he and the bride had in common except on the other side of the reservoir. Yang Yu thought to himself: what is she crying for? Did I fall in love with her

and dump her? And then I lost my memory? Don't you remember her? She married someone else? This is not a Korean drama.

"I'm waiting for someone." The bride stood up, went to the painting, reached out and stroked the man's face.

"I'm waiting for Ning caichen." The bride turned around, looked at Yang Yu and continued, "I've been waiting for him for 400 years, but I'm going to reincarnate again in this life. I still haven't waited for him."

Yang Yu heard that the bride really didn't seem to be joking. No wonder she said that she was mentally ill. Maybe that's why councillor he locked up her daughter or didn't let her see anyone. How embarrassing it would be if it was spread.

The son is a fool, the woman has become a mental patient, he Yuanwai is also pitiful enough, why not accumulate some virtue?

"But what does this matter to me?" Yang Yu still doesn't understand.

There are so many things I don't understand.

Leng Xiaoxue wants to learn from Zixia. The one who can pull out the Ziqing sword is her destiny. Now that she hasn't found the destiny, she is played by Yang Yu. Pan caier has the same surname as Pan Jinlian, and her fate seems to be so similar. Her husband Liu Anguo has been murdered, and the murderer doesn't know if it is her. Nie Qian said that he has been waiting for the bride for four hundred years?

Your family Ning caichen may be holding someone else's wife now.

"I thought you were Ning caichen." The eyes of the new lady looking at Yang Yu are full of love, so gentle, so eager, so affectionate, but Yang Yu is not Ning caichen.

"I don't remember any previous life. I guess I was a pig killer." Yang Yu self irony way.

"When I first saw you in the reservoir, I really thought you were Ning caichen. You are very similar to him, but you are not, because Ning caichen must remember this painting, this poem and me." The bride stroked the painted man's face, tears swirling in her eyes.

The fool doesn't understand the withered and glorious things. His heart is here, but his body is not dead.

This kind of mood, where can Yang Yu experience?

"You go." The bride, with her back to Yang Yu, looks at the painting dead and dead. She just looks at it like she's seen it all her life, but she can't see it enough.

I also want to know why the councillor called me here to open your eyes. Who knows, it's such a thing. What's the matter.

Yang Yu didn't know what to say, so he had to say a polite word: "I'll go first. I'm happy to get married. I think Ning caichen will bless you, too. "

with that, the bride cried even more. She was in tears. The cry was really heartbreaking. Yang Yu listened to it and couldn't bear to leave. This kind of heartrending cry came to Yang Yu's heart.

Yang Yu was at a loss for a moment. He wanted to appease him, but he didn't dare. He wanted to comfort him, but he didn't dare. So he had to retreat quietly.

Out of the wooden room, Yang Yu carefully closed the door, but his heart was extremely uncomfortable.

When I got to the second floor, I found Mr. he waiting there.

"How's it going? "Councillor he asked in a hurry.

"Uncle he, what's going on? "Yang Yu asked anxiously. People are still crying on it. It's not Yang Yu's turn to coax him.

"Well, it's a long story, and it's hard to say. I hope village head Yang can keep this secret. "He Yuanwai is sad and happy. Sad is that he is not happy to see his daughter like this. Happy is that Yang Yu is not Ning caichen, which is more accurate: there is something wrong with his daughter's spirit, and it is still very serious.

"Don't worry, I won't talk about it. I have an alumnus in my university who studies psychology. Would you like to introduce him? I think that makes Qianjin have a big knot. If this knot can't be solved, I'm afraid, "Yang Yu said. Now that he is the village head, he has to help anyone who can help.

"That's not necessary. You have to tie the bell. "He said. Yang Yu said a few more polite words, and he saw off the guests. Just as he stepped out of the door, Yang Yu suddenly felt a look in his eyes, as if he was looking at the room in the inner room. He didn't think much and left.

On the dark night road, Yang Yu looked up again at the wooden house where the bride lived. He felt that he could not tell the truth.

Every psychotic has his own clear logical view and world outlook. Yang Yu can only say that it's a pity that he looks so beautiful, but he is not in a normal state of mind. When he first saw her, he really couldn't see it.

However, the sad cry has been echoing in Yang Yu's mind, just stuck in Yang Yu's heart.

Wooden house.

The candle went out and it was so dark that it seemed that even the moonlight didn't dare shine in. It's hot, but the bride wears a lot.

A woman wants to knock on the door, but she doesn't knock after all. Tears are rolling in her eyes. She is the mother of the bride. She is pregnant for ten months and comes out of her belly. Only she knows whether her daughter is mentally ill.

In the house, the bride is still in a daze, and the man in the painting is already sobbing. Some unforgettable love is firmly imprinted in her heart. With the passage of time, not only does it not die out, but it intensifies the love.

Tonight, a lot of people can't sleep.

Hua Yuyan can't sleep, and she still thinks about the embarrassing scene of splitting her legs and being watched by Yang Yu; her aunt can't sleep, and her hand has been caressing her flower buds, making a groan; Leng Xiaoxue can't sleep, because the most important treasure that can pull out the purple sword hasn't appeared; Lin Weixiao can't sleep, and she wants to sneak into her cousin's room to sleep.

Yang Yu couldn't sleep. He tossed and turned all the time. The bride's cry was still in his heart. He didn't know why. If he hadn't experienced it personally, no one could have cried so miserably.

"Does she really remember her past life? Nie Xiaoqian." Yang Yu muttered.

Chapter 340

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

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When the leaders of the township government come to inspect, there are too many rules.

That is to say, we should not show off the rich and the poor. We should see vice leaders in poverty, and let the leaders mistakenly think that this village has great potential and is worthy of development and investment. Yang Yu didn't choose to set off firecrackers or dance dragon and lion, and he didn't exaggerate the layout of the village committee. What's more, people don't stay overnight, so it's better to save some money.

In order to show the sincerity of the village cadres, Yang Yu took the lead in climbing to the top of Beishan Mountain to meet them. As soon as he received this, he immediately sent water, tea and food. After all, he was tired after such a long walk. This special humanistic care immediately won a good impression from the leaders of the township government.

After a round of introduction, we will get to know each other. Yang Yu specially introduced director Zhao Hai and Li ruorong, and the others were not qualified to introduce them.

"Mr. Yang, your letter of praise is filling up the suggestion box of our town. Ha ha The Secretary of the township made a point of boasting. Four township leaders came this time. The township secretaries, one from the Ministry of agriculture, one from the Ministry of communications, and one from the valet and logistics.

"It's just a duty to do." Yang Yu said modestly.

"I hear you are not a party member yet?" The township secretary asked again.

"I applied for university several times, but I didn't get in. Maybe it's because my contribution to society is not enough." Yang Yu to a irony, it is estimated that these leaders do not understand, when it is a joke.

"I don't think the party secretary in Yunv village can be left vacant. Why don't you join the party and take up the post as well." Township secretary said with a smile.

Yang Yu is naturally happy. He has never thought about joining the party. To be honest, he is not interested. He has never applied for joining the party in University, but he really wants to quit the league. But when you enter the society, you find that the benefits of this party are beyond your imagination. This party must enter.

Yang Yu quickly thanks.

The leader took the team to the countryside and had a meal first. The meal was very particular. You can't eat big fish and meat, and you can't eat vegetables and radishes too shabby. So you quarreled a few pieces of shredded meat dishes, and the meal was delicious. The important thing is that a bowl of chicken soup should be enough to save face.

In the afternoon, Yang Yu and the township leaders first inspected xiayunv River, the river of life, and then went to xiataohuayuan. Although the peach trees are gone, the history of Taohuayuan is still there. Of course, the history of fighting in Taohuayuan can't be explained.

I also specially showed you the vegetable fields and rice terraces. The rice is already very strong. In a few months, the ears of wheat will grow in early autumn.

"There is still too little money in the village. Farming alone is far from enough. " The township Secretary sighed.

"Yes, but it's so remote here that the villagers can't get out. They can't get things out after planting. There's no way out." Yang Yu's question has to be raised. Actually, it is raised by the village committee every year, but do you want to implement it? Ha ha, ten years, not even a fart.

"Comrade Zhu, you see?" The township secretary turned to Comrade Zhu of the Ministry of

communications.

"We also want to build this road, but the mountain is so high. There are five mountains away from the nearest road. It's a big project. It's such a big project that provincial leaders have to come forward."

Comrade Zhu said, the meaning is very simple. I can't fix it all the way. Second, you can fix it. Go to the provincial leaders by yourself.

"Comrade Yang Yu, I'm afraid this road can't be repaired. Can you think of other ways? If the township government can help, it will help." The speech of the Secretary of the township is one by one. Is it a leader with a strong official voice? But he may not even know that the township is the lowest level of the civil service.

Yang Yu's heart is cold. If Lao Tzu hadn't done something beneficial to the people and published it in the newspaper this time, you village leaders who are full of food and support will come to our barren village adjacent to the poor mountains for a walk? Isn't it the next time the county leaders talk about it? Just in case?

is as like as two peas in the boundary. If Xu San did not have a road, he would remember the four birds. Chief meeting bird Xu Sanduo that one muscle Er Leng Zi?

"At present, I haven't thought about the plan to get rich. I will discuss it with the village committee and villagers in a few days to see if I can lead some people to get rich first. However, there is a small matter. If the township leaders can help, it would be better." Yang Yu first suppress after Yang, want to get rich, rely on the township leadership, that is better than a head hit dead, since people have mentioned, then Yang Yu naturally can take advantage of a little bit, come over to take advantage of a little bit..

"Comrade Yang, just say it." The village secretary's words are domineering, which makes your family run a bank.

"Many young people in this village are working outside, so hard work is secondary. It's not easy to make a phone call all the year round. There are only two telephones in this village, one for the private use of the village committee and the other for the public use of the village center. However, it's only one yuan. Although the money is not much, we have to wait and shout. The biggest problem is that many times, the relatives still can't get their phone calls, ah Everyone wants to have children. Nowadays, mobile phones are so common that three-year-old children in the city are playing with apples and fruits, but our village doesn't even have a mobile signal tower. Well Yang Yu sighed and said that he was heartbroken.

In fact, this kind of thing doesn't need the help of the township government at all. It can be done directly with China Mobile. After all, it's China Mobile's business. But there are few people using mobile phones in this poor area. Why do people spend so much money to build a signal tower for you?The township Secretary pondered for a while, but he didn't seem to respond. I don't know if he thought it was my responsibility? Do you still think it's a good thing?

"The signal tower can reach 10 kilometers. If it is built on the north mountain, the neighboring villages

can be covered. Kill two birds with one stone." Seeing the hesitation of the township leaders, Yang Yu hastily added another reason. Originally, the signal tower could be built directly on the earth slope behind Taohuayuan, which overlooks the whole village, but the terrain is not as high as Beishan. It is the best choice to build the signal tower. However, if the peak of Beishan is built, the signal will be worse relatively, but it can benefit several neighboring villages next door. On the contrary, it's better. In the future, the village next door will say: This is the signal tower made by village head Yang of Yunu village. What a good thing.

The village secretary thought: there are not many people in the village who use mobile phones. They can count with one hand. What signal tower will be built? China Mobile will not agree at that time. They will have to pay for it. If they don't get money, they may lose money. How worthless is it?

But Yang Yu seemed to be able to see through the leader's idea, and then continued to persuade him: "In fact, the family contact is only one of the reasons. The biggest reason is that you want to get rich. You need to communicate with the outside world for the order, shipment, check-out and so on. It's better than how to deal with the fish from other countries. If you want to place an order, you can make a phone call, and you can also make a public phone call. When Mr. Ho's figure came to pick it up, maybe the boss could not wait and ran away. Didn't he lose an order? People will say: what's the future of a village that can't get through a phone? There used to be a saying: if you want to get rich, build roads first. I think that in the wireless age, this sentence has to be changed: if you want to get rich, build the tower first." Yang Yu's words really cost a lot of words.

A lot of very simple things, you will find it very difficult to do, a lot of things that look very complex, straighten out, it is extremely simple, everything is done to know.

"Yes. It's a small matter. I'll go to the county to find China Mobile another day and get it done for you right away, but." The township secretary patted Yang Yu on the shoulder and said, "you have a heavy burden. Comrade Yang should carry forward the spirit of the party, work hard and get rich."

Yang Yu is pinching a sweat, this nine-grade sesame official is also an official, this official is a big level to crush people.

The leader of this village sent him away, which is also a good thing for the villagers. Although it is true that one hand of a practical mobile phone in the village can count it, it is because there is no signal tower. Who can buy a mobile phone for the exhibition? As soon as the signal tower is built, people will naturally buy it. The two or three hundred Nokia mobile phones are enough for the villagers.

In fact, Yang Yu, Li's three sisters and people who have worked in villages all have mobile phones.

For example, Mr. He Yuanwai, the former village head, Han Qingfang's family and so on, it's still very easy to buy a mobile phone to fight. But it's really cheap. Yang Yu: first, the business is convenient for communication, and the information can be synchronized in time. Second, it can finally chat with the beautiful girl in the city and flirt with them in the countryside.

Su Yan, Su Xinqi, Han Jing and Qiu Yan in this city don't want Yang Yu to die. Even Qin Shu and the noble princesses can say hello when they have time. Maybe the country has truly shown the proletariat, and there is no estrangement from other people's superstructure. After all, they just grow up in different environments. Frankly speaking, the channel is different. They are AM, Yang Yu is FM.

As soon as the township leader left the front door, Yang Yu got a call from the back door.

"Chunyu Green Food Co., Ltd? I'd like to place an order. I'll order 2000 Jin first. If it's OK, I'll order one ton next time. We'll pay a deposit in advance. " The other end of the phone is a mature and steady voice.

"How much more?" Yang Yu found his hand shaking again, and he stuttered.

Is this a dream?

Chapter 341

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

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Yang Yu didn't even have time to eat dinner, so he rushed to the county town at dusk and just got on the last bus to the county town.

At 8 p.m., at the Holiday Inn in Yongjian City, Yang Yu met the mysterious person who placed the order.

He is about 50 years old. His hair is sparse. He is Mediterranean, slightly fat, slightly short and looks like 168. He wears a pair of big black frame glasses. He really needs a pair of big glasses to control his round and fertile face.

"Are you the boss? I can't see that young. " The middle-aged little fat man said.

"My name is Yang Yu. I just started my business." Yang Yu quickly stood up, handed a lotus king, said: "how to call?"

"I don't smoke." The boss shook his hand and handed over a business card.

Like most business people, it is the name of the company, the name of the person is Chen Yong, and the position is president.

"I came to take a vacation this time. I saw an advertisement of you on the hotel TV in the afternoon. I thought it was very creative and I enjoyed it very much, so I called you." In fact, Chen Yong's heart is suspicious, because he thinks Yang Yu is too young, but young is better.

There are too many swindlers these days.

Yang Yu has no bottom in his heart. Is this man really a businessman or a liar?

Taking the opportunity to go to the bathroom, Yang Yu secretly checked the company's name and people's name. From Baidu's information, it's true, not only true. Other companies have cooperated with Nongfu Sanquan, Yili, Wahaha and so on. Judging from the nature, the company is also a front-line company similar to packaging, channel and market. It's not very different from Xie Tianshi's Kangyuan group. The only difference is that It's Kangyuan. It's only famous in this city. It's famous all over the country.

The most important point is: the company's most powerful is marketing, marketing is the company's trump card. Some of the most powerful food brands in China are marketed by this company, and the most powerful one is online. This is the most essential difference between Kangyuan group and Kangyuan group. Kangyuan group is a channel. Frankly speaking, it is a delivery company. It does not own its own products, but an outsourcing company.

The conversation started.

It turns out that the other party's head office is in Shanghai, and the other party has branches. The other party is the president of the company. He is here on holiday. He inadvertently saw the advertisement and appreciated it.

"The pace of Shanghai is very fast. Many white-collar workers don't have time to go to the vegetable market at all. They have already gone to the supermarket. In addition, nowadays, the food safety problem is so serious that the people have realized this. They need a brand of green vegetables very much. You are in the forefront of others." After drinking, Chen Yong talks a lot about Yang Yu's idea.

I can't keep vegetables fresh. I'm forced to keep them in the market? Who let me live near a poor mountain? Do you think I'm willing to go against the market.

Is it wrong? Listen to the analysis of this expert, can this road really go through?

This advertisement didn't attract the business of this city, but it made an order from other provinces?

"You leave the matter of selling products to me, but you have to guarantee the quality of the brand, otherwise you will go bankrupt overnight and you will be heavily in debt. It's life. " Chen Yong said that Yang Yu is a young man with little business experience. He has to give some advice.

"If it's to the point, this quality assurance is also the core content of my entrepreneurship. There can be problems everywhere, but the quality is not good." Yang Yu returns a way, the other side is very approbation got nod.

Yang Yu thinks that it is unwise to give the packaging, the most important quality channel, to Kangyuan group and aunt Dong Lin's relatives. In particular, Yang Yu does not trust Kangyuan group at all.

"Listening to you is better than reading for ten years. Come on, have a drink. Have a good cooperation. " Yang Yu toasted Chen Yong and made a secret decision in his heart: the work of quality packaging must be done by himself, but the sales channel can hand it over with ease.

To achieve a production and packaging line, and then independent sales.

"But you made a very stupid and fatal common sense mistake. "Chen Yong had a drink and said.

Yang Yu a Leng, don't understand, oneself where make a mistake, fatal? It's not that scary, is it? Don't scare me, OK?

"What's your advice? "Yang Yu's back is already in a cold sweat, and he owes millions of assets. If he really makes a mistake, can it not be fatal?

Chen Yong drank a glass of wine again this time and said word by word: "the problem lies in the vacuum packaging. "

Yang Yu was stunned and didn't understand. Is there anything wrong with the vacuum packaging?

Looking at Yang Yu's doubts, Chen Yong knew that the boy didn't understand, so he said seriously: "it seems that you didn't learn biology well in high school. The vacuum packaging of vegetables, without oxygen, will naturally accelerate the death of cells. You vacuum packaging of vegetables, not only can't keep fresh, but also accelerate the death of cells. Don't you know this common sense? "

when Yang Yu's eyes are dark, he wants to faint. No wonder he has never seen vacuum packed vegetables and fruits in the supermarket. At most, he just pastes the fresh-keeping film. It turns out that the technology of vacuum packed vegetables can't work at all?! I was wrong in the beginning? Then why didn't Xie Tianshi tell me about this big loophole? Dong Lin's relatives didn't tell me about it. Was I fooled? As soon as Yang Yu patted on the forehead, it was over. It was all over.

"Don't worry, it's not that serious. Now the food is frozen and stored at minus 18 degrees, so even if you are really vacuum packaged, you can still keep fresh for a period of time. However, for vegetables, you still need pseudo vacuum packaging technology, adding oxygen, nitrogen and cold storage, which can solve this problem. "Chen Yong said that it was really a mistake of Yang Yu, or a layman, who took the technology for granted.

"You scared me to death. "Yang Yu laughs and wakes himself up. He almost made a big mistake, but it's not so serious. People didn't tell me because they have the packaging and refrigeration technology.

After saying goodbye to the president of the big group, Yang Yu hurried back to the county. Instead of looking for Han Jing, he went to find his cousin.

It's already eleven o'clock.

My cousin has already gone to bed. When I opened the door and saw my cousin, I unexpectedly didn't show her face to Yang Yu. I didn't say that I'm not allowed to sleep here at night.

Yang Yu enters the room and closes the door. Her cousin just sleeps by herself. She doesn't say anything and doesn't say where to sleep.

Can I sleep in bed?

Yang Yu made his bed for the first time. Then I went to the bathroom to take a bath, and washed and dried my clothes. I can wear them tomorrow. After looking at my underpants, I feel dirty. How can this man not change his underpants? He must keep them clean and change them diligently.

When Yang Yu washed his underwear and went out to dry his clothes, he was relieved. What should I wear? fuck.

I thought to myself: my cousin is sleeping. After drying her clothes, she goes directly into the bed. Tomorrow morning she will be dry. My cousin should not know that I am not wearing underpants, so it's settled.

So Yang Yu carefully went out of the bathroom and looked at his cousin. He found that he was sleeping with his back to him. Fortunately, if he was seen naked in the room, he would not be regarded as a hooligan, but also as a snake disease.

Yang Yu quietly opened the window to dry his clothes. Just as he was relieved, he just turned around and was startled.

Two younger sisters are staring at Yang Yu's lower body, as if they had just seen a patient running out of the mental hospital. Yang Yu quickly covers his black thick, reaches over the sheet and blocks his lower body.

"Pervert." Said Li Yaxi.

Yang Yu looks embarrassed.

"Can I sleep in bed?" Yang Yu asked tentatively.

"Sleep with your sister. neuropathy." Li Yaxi looks at Yang Yu white.

You are my sister.

"Don't be so angry, just calm down." Yang Yu is also very depressed. It's natural for him to get along well with others. He's naturally comfortable with his third sister Yunxi. He's naturally quarrelling with his second sister.

How to shun, how to get used to all can't, two younger sisters lack of love? Yang Yu thought: should I be gentle and treat the second sister like the third sister? Doting?

"Honey, if you have something to do, just tell your cousin that he loves you the most. "Yang Yu said, how could this be so awkward.

"Don't be sick! Pervert, psycho, hooligan, seyunzi! "Li Yaxi cursed.

Yang Yu also shook his head. He was born against the two younger sisters, but there was good news: the two younger sisters were not transported through channels in Kangyuan group, but transferred to the packaging workshop to learn packaging technology, which was great news for Yang Yu.

"My cousin is thinking of opening a packing workshop. How about being the general manager? "Yang Yu went back to the bed and said.

"Empty check, how much do you pay me? "When Li Yaxi heard that, the general manager, oh, it's like a cow. Can I manage others in the workshop? Recently, I was so angry at my work that I was scolded by the director of the workshop. How ugly it was, how ugly it was. So I was very angry this evening. As a result, I vented all my anger on Yang Yu.

Chapter 342

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

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It's midnight.

Yang Yu finally met Su Xiaoxiao outside the old house. Or that face of elegant, fresh, Yang Yu is difficult to put her with that night enchanting, charming heavy makeup of the woman draw the same mark. This time, Yang Yu didn't want to talk about anything else.

"Are you hiding something from me? Where do you live? " Yang Yu asked seriously.

"What can I do for you?" Su Xiaoxiao was smiling, but he was not so comfortable: "I'm not sure. I lied to you. I live in Houshan. Do you believe it?"

"What do you know about mummies?" Yang Yu comes straight to the point. If the peerless beauty in front of her hides something from him, or secretly does something that makes her angry, it's hard for Yang Yu to make friends with her, no matter how beautiful she is.

This is a matter of principle.

"Can we not talk about that? Can I go with you? " Su Xiaoxiao reluctantly smiles and wants to take Yang Yu's hand. But Yang Yu struggled to open.

"I know too little about you. You don't tell me anything. Do you have any trouble? You said you live in the back mountain, OK, I'll accompany you into the back mountain. " If Yang Yu doesn't believe it, Su Xiaoxiao can't live in Houshan. As long as she is human, she can't live in Houshan unless she is not human.

"No, you can't go. "This time Su Xiaoxiao put away her smile and said seriously," you forget, it's a forbidden area. No one can go in. "

"Then you still live in the back mountain? You don't show up until 0 o'clock every night. I haven't seen you during the day. I haven't seen your relatives, friends, residence. Are you a ghost? A lonely soul Yang Yu doesn't want to get angry, but there are too many reasons to hide the mummy. Every time someone meets Yang Yu, they will ask: I heard that all the men in the village have become mummies?

Yang Yu didn't know how to answer them.

Ghosts? When Su Xiaoxiao heard these words, he was in a bad mood, and tears rolled in his eyes.

Yang Yu saw, very careful asked: "you can't really be a female ghost?"

At this time, Su Xiaoxiao felt that Houshan had a motive, and immediately said: "you go quickly, or you will become a mummy."

Yang Yu still has a lot of doubts. He wants to hold Su Xiaoxiao. Su Xiaoxiao has already "floated" into the house and locked the door.

It's all a mess. Yang Yu said to himself. He turned his head and looked at the back mountain. The fog came out slowly. He thought to himself: what are the ghosts in the back mountain? I have to go in and have a look! I really don't believe it. This forbidden area or hell?

Yang Yu had to go back first.

I went back to the attic. I just lay down. Someone pushed the door in, but it was still two people.

"Why don't you sleep in the middle of the night? "Yang Yu asked, looking at Lin WeiMiao and Lin Weixiao.

two people are as like as two peas in pajamas, pajamas, short, long, big, and small, with even hair styles. They are banging, with long hair and long hair. How can they get a clear distinction between two people with such a model?

"We all stayed nearly two weeks and wanted to go home tomorrow." Said the elder sister.

"Why go home again? "Yang Yu asked.

"My cousin didn't take us out to play. He was bored at home every day. He didn't even go swimming several times. He always made us do hard work. I'm bored to death." Lin Weixiao pouted and said that the two sisters were bored to the top tonight, tossing and turning, and they haven't fallen asleep even now.

Bitches are hypocritical.

Yang Yu suddenly got up, fell over from the head of the bed, pulled the two sisters, pulled them directly to the bed and closed the door.

"Cousin, what are you doing." Cried Lin WeiMiao.

Yang Yu put his right hand around his sister and his left hand around his sister, and said, "will you two sleep with your cousin tonight? It's compensation for not going out well. "

"Oh, it's not so cheap." Lin Weixiao said with his mouth up.

Yang Yu jumped and gave Lin Weixiao a kiss on the face. Lin Wei lowered his head shyly.

"Well, what are you ashamed of? You've been sleeping with your cousin without telling me." Lin WeiMiao later reflected that his younger sister went to see his cousin that night and must have slept with him.

"That's not as powerful as my sister. In front of so many people, Yang Yu is playing on the rooftop. Do you think I don't know?" Lin Weixiao retorted.

Your sister Lin WeiMiao is so angry that she can't say a word.

That night, on the rooftop, after Lin WeiMiao was played, he fell asleep. I don't know that later, his sister was played by Yang Yu again.

"You had incest with your cousin first. Anyway, mother knows, but also scold you first. Hum Lin WeiMiao finally thought of a reason.

"You're my sister, I'm my sister. My sister's head is not on." Lin Weixiao is not weak either.

"All right, but I finally know which one of you is which one?" Yang Yu said with great confidence.

Lin WeiMiao Lin Weixiao you look at me, I look at you, feel disbelief, said with one voice: "where are we different?"

"My sister's is a little tighter, and my sister has more water. Ha ha Yang Yu analyzed the feelings of the two sisters that night and found that the taste of the two sisters was really different. The biggest difference was these two points." Cousin you" this sentence to the twin sisters are angry.

"You two are sleeping here tonight. No one is allowed to run." Yang Yu gave the order, to know that Yang Yu is still very masculine, a little male chauvinism, especially in bed.

"What if they know about it?" Lin WeiMiao was very worried.

Lin Weixiao didn't speak. He thought: if they know that they are incestuous with their cousins, they will talk to other relatives, and then they will have no face to come and other relatives will have no face to go. It is estimated that all the relatives will know that they have gone to bed with their cousins and die of shame.

"So you two should be quiet when you call for bed at night, so that they won't hear you." Yang Yu said that he knew that he would not talk to others. He was afraid that he would be heard or met in the morning.

"Cousin!" Lin WeiMiao's face turned red after hearing this, but his sister was more shy than her sister.

"Especially you are so lifelike that you almost heard them last time." Yang Yu is very proud.

"Cousin, where is it! It's not because "Lin Weixiao is said to be like this in front of her sister. She is still a little embarrassed. However, she knows that her bed calling is a bit exaggerated, but she can't control the pleasure.

Yang Yu was thinking, are the twins originally coquettish, or did they stay for two weeks and drink the water from the Yunv River to become so licentious? But why is cousin so calm? So serious? Ah, Yang Yu sighed and thought to himself: what would it look like if such a goddess as my cousin was coquettish? Yang Yu can't imagine.

"Because of what?" Lin WeiMiao asked this question for Yang Yu.

"Sister, you know it." Lin Weixiao frowned and returned with disdain.

Yang Yu moved his position, and the twins also moved their position. In this way, Yang Yu slept in the middle, and the twins were on both sides. Yang Yu stretched out his hand, put his hand around the waist of the two sisters, put his arm around one of them, and put his arm around his side. The twins also moved with interest, clinging to Yang Yu's shoulder.

"I don't know, because what?" Yang Yu asked deliberately, what else could it be? Because it's so cool.

"Cousin, you are necrotic. "Lin Weixiao can act like a coqueter.

"I really don't know." Yang Yu pretended to be at a loss. Lin Weixiao looks at his cousin, and he knows that he did it on purpose.

"No. It's a shame. " I'm sorry, Lin Weixiao.

"But my cousin really doesn't know, you say it." Yang Yu also learns her tone, and forces her gently.

"Oh, it's not because my cousin is too thick that I call the bed so coquettishly! "With that, Lin Weixiao quickly covered his face with his hands, looking very embarrassed.

"But why didn't my sister cry that night?" Yang Yu turned his head and asked his sister next to him.

That night, my sister choked to death. If she hadn't been on the roof, she would have bitten her lips and dared not cry out.

"There were so many people nearby that night. What's your name, cousin? You were too bold. You were almost found by your cousin and the policewoman. Or it's over. "Lin WeiMiao thought of being raped by his cousin that night. He didn't dare to resist. He was afraid that he would wake up the two women next to him.

"Ha ha, sister, you resisted for a long time that night. Did you really resist or pretend? "Sister Lin Weixiao asked.

"Of course, it's true to resist. My cousin is so strong that I can't help him. I don't dare to go too far. I don't dare to shout. I'm afraid I'll wake you up, so I'll be given by my cousin." Lin WeiMiao is worried. That's very lovely.

"Ha ha, so my sister was raped by my cousin. "Lin Weixiao is elated and doesn't know what she is proud of.