

Sensualist's sin

Chapter 430

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Qiu Yan found that she was really going to cry, and Yang Yu forced her to take the aphrodisiac, which clearly meant to see her joke.

after three people had something to eat, they lay on the bed again. Qiu Yan didn't expect that it was really aphrodisiac. She thought it was a joke. Before long, she found that she had a reaction and came out like a spring. Qiu Yan looked at Yang Yu through her cousin and clamped her leg, but she still had a good time. It's no use, the water just comes out.

when Yang Yu sees Qiu Yan aiming at her, he sees her forehead sweating, biting her lips and clamping her legs, and then he guesses that the aphrodisiac works. He laughs in his heart and thinks: interesting things are going to happen, what can she do?

"You don't feel well?" Han Jing also found her cousin's abnormal reaction. She took a look and asked, "no, no, it's just a little hot." Qiu Yan is not hot, but itchy. With tens of millions of insects biting her, can she feel comfortable?

Yang Yu looked at her. He was secretly pleased.

Qiu Yan's heart is tangled: how to do? What should I do? I can't help it. It's too humiliating to have spring in front of my cousin. Besides, it's impossible for Yang Yu to satisfy himself. He's my cousin's boyfriend! Qiu Yan had no choice but to pick up his mobile phone and send a message to Yang Yu for help.

"It's all your fault. You've killed me. Do something about it!" Qiu Yan asked on his mobile phone.

Yang Yu looked at it and fell down with a smile in his heart, but he still pretended to be calm on the surface. His mobile phone replied, "what else can I do? Let me plug it up. "

"Go to hell, my cousins are all here, and you are my cousin's boyfriend again. How can you block it?" Qiu Yan anxiously asked.

"Try to steal it!" Yang Yu returned.

"With my cousin's boyfriend? How can I live after my cousin knows? What a shame. " Qiu Yan found that she was really going crazy. She was afraid that if she went on like this, she would jump at Yang Yu like a female dog. Even if it's stealing, it's impossible to steal from Yang Yu's cousin. Qiu Yan feels that he's no longer able to do so, and he's going to cry.

Yang Yu pretends to think about how to steal this fishy thing in front of Han Jing. Thinking about it, he comes up with a way

suddenly.

"Ah, mouse, mouse..." Yang Yu jumped up from the bed, startled everyone, pointed to the ground and yelled: "there are mice, I'm afraid..."

"What are rats afraid of?" Han Jing is afraid of snakes, but not mice. It's quite surprising to see that such a big man as Yang Yu is afraid of mice. He even despises them.

Of course, there are no mice on the ground at all. Yang Yu pretended it on purpose.

"I'm most afraid of rats. I'm born with them. I don't know what's going on. I don't want to sleep outside. What if I climb up?" Yang Yu said that he had already stepped over Han Jing and Qiu Yan and squeezed into the innermost part. Then he secretly winked at Qiu Yan.

Of course, Qiu Yan understood what it meant and moved out quickly. Where can Han Jing think so much? Where can she expect that her boyfriend will have an affair with her cousin and cheat herself together?

Thus, Yang Yu pretends to be afraid of mice as the reason to squeeze into the innermost sleep. In this way, Yang Yu and Qiu Yan are close together. As soon as the quilt is covered, the light is turned off, and only the computer is turned on. While Han Jing is wholeheartedly watching Korean dramas, how can he know that when the quilt is covered, Yang Yu's hand directly touches Qiu Yan's steamed bread.

Suddenly, Qiu Yan can't stand it any more. She is very careful and afraid that her cousin will find her boyfriend's hand touching her steamed bread. Qiu Yan was touched to the point of burning, but Yang Yu touched the steamed bread and went down to touch it. It was already flooded there.

At this time, Qiu Yan could not help it. She stretched out her hand to Yang Yu's belly and said in silence: fuck me!

Yang Yu was surprised and said: Damn, it's too arrogant. His girlfriend hasn't slept yet!

Seeing that Yang Yu didn't respond, Qiu Yan continued to make a secret gesture and said: quick, I can't!

Yang Yu looks at Qiu Yan next to her. She has been biting her lips, almost breaking them, and her forehead and back are sweating all the time.

Yang Yu put his hand into the quilt, and then quietly took off half of his underwear.

"What's the matter with you two? How strange it feels!" Han Jing looks at her boyfriend and cousin and says.

"No, cousin. I'm watching TV, too." Qiu Yan said in a hurry. Her heart was pounding, muttering: don't be

found by my cousin, don't be.

Han Jing where know, in such circumstances, rely on the blanket cover, in front of her face up.

Morning!

A ray of sunlight shining in, three people are lazy, still in bed, but Yang Yu is the first to get up.

Yang Yu looks at Qiu Yan on the bed and sees that she has already awakened. Looking at herself, the events of last night are vividly remembered. It's really dangerous. Qiu Yan had a big appetite last night. They had been making friends with each other all the time. Then she turned off the computer and went to sleep.

After the lights are out and it's dark, Han Jing is still chatting with her cousin. She is surprised to know that her boyfriend's second son in bed is not well behaved and has already killed her cousin.

Yang Yu got up so early, he really had something to do.

"Will you come in the evening?" Han Jing is still sleeping in. Seeing that her boyfriend is ready to leave, she has never been intimate with him. She is very reluctant."Well. "Yang Yu gave a sound and went to kiss his girlfriend Han Jing on the bed. But when he did, his eyes were aimed at Qiu Yan beside him. The highest level of stealing was just like that.

Since his Yin and Yang eyes disappeared last night, Yang Yu was relieved. Although, sometimes, he could vaguely feel some gloomy and creepy, at least he didn't see anything. Zhang Ke'er's business is over, and she will never appear again.

Yang Yu grins bitterly to himself. He can't get the Nobel Prize, and he can't write the paper. He can't explain these supernatural things clearly.

Driving that Audi to the City Public Security Bureau.

Yang Yu went there to do what, of course, is waiting for a person: forensic. The person who identified the cause of the death of the Secretary of the municipal Party committee.

Yang Yu stopped him in the garage. There were not many forensic doctors in the Municipal Public Security Bureau, but only one senior one. If such a big leader committed suicide, it must be the most senior forensic doctor who came to identify him. Therefore, Yang Yu felt that he would not find the wrong person.

"Hello, Dr. Chen!" When Yang Yu saw Doctor Chen get off the bus, he hurried to meet him and scared the old man.

"Who are you? Do I know you?" Forensic doctor Chen looked at Yang Yu and saw that he had never seen

or knew this young man.

Yang Yu can't ask Chen FA how the Secretary of the municipal Party committee died. He can only speculate tentatively, so he asked directly: "as soon as the election is over, the Secretary of the municipal Party committee committed suicide. It's too coincident. Doctor Chen confirmed that he committed suicide?"

Such a sudden question startled forensic doctor Chen. He was surprised that someone else jumped out to consult the Secretary of the municipal Party committee.

"Who are you? Why should I tell you. "With that, forensic doctor Chen went regardless.

Yang Yu naturally followed him and kept shouting around him: "it's murder, right? You are a forensic doctor. It's against the law to give false evidence. If you know the law, it's against the law

"Enough! I warn you, don't look into it, you will regret it! "Chen said.

Looking at the forensic doctor's answer, Chen Yu has left him.

If we can find out the murderer of the Secretary of the municipal Party committee, especially the one behind the scenes, maybe we can get back some chips. Yang Yu feels that he is not afraid of anything.

After looking for the forensic, Yang Yu drove to another place: crematorium!

Crematorium is another place between life and death. Apart from the mortuary, crematorium is probably the second most terrible place. Yang Yu really dare not come to this kind of place. Fortunately, yin and Yang eyes are gone, otherwise, he will be scared to urinate.

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Mortuary, crematorium, there's always a place you're going to.

There are too many horror ghost stories in hospital morgues, and the same is true in crematoria. Many people who feign death are pushed into the stove to wake up, which is called terror!

When Yang Yu first stepped into the city crematorium, he felt a sense of inexplicability. It goes without saying that the crematorium is the boundary of yin and Yang, which is true at all. Here, no matter how powerful and famous you were in your life, after you die, you will go in and turn into ashes like everyone else.

It's ironic for people to come and go naked.

Crematorium, very quiet, full of pungent taste, at a glance, can not see a person, desolate, dead, like silent hill.

Fortunately, during the day, Yang Yu is not afraid. If it's another night, he doesn't dare to come here alone.

Yang Yu thought: if you still have Yin and Yang eyes, will you come and go like a walking corpse in the spring paradise nightclub. After several turns, it has been completely separated from the main road outside, and the area is independent. It's surrounded by walls. Outside the walls are mountains. It's very desolate. It's understandable that in such a special place, who dares to live here because the geomantic omen is so poor? Which developer will build the real estate here?

"Anybody?" Yang Yu called softly, but there was no sound.

There's no ghost here.

"Strange, where are the staff? At least it's a municipal public institution. Isn't it so cold?" Yang Yu said to himself, there was no one outside, but he saw a signpost: the burning ground. He went inside and entered the room, feeling gloomy.

Especially the smell. It's a little disgusting, like corpse odor.

Yang Yu saw a stove, the stove is burning, thought: really bad luck, come to see this kind of thing. Although Yang Yu has never seen it, there are often news reports that people who feign death are pushed into the stove and burned. When they wake up in the middle of the stove, they find that they are locked in the stove and the fire is burning vigorously. That feeling is not much different from being buried alive in a coffin.

Yang Yu specially looked into the stove and saw a female corpse. She was naked, but she was burned beyond recognition. Suddenly, Yang Yu vomited with disgust. He was very miserable. When he thought about it, he would be pushed in like this and burned in it. He felt scared when he thought about it.

But Yang Yu is lucky. Last time he was bewitched, he encountered the phenomenon of suspended animation. Everyone had been buried and still woke up. Fortunately, he was buried in the earth. If he was locked in this stove, God could not save himself, so he had to be burned alive. How could he be wronged?

Suddenly, the female body of the stove sits up and pours at Yang Yu.

"Ah!" Yang Yu was so scared that he cried out. He stepped back and looked at the dead woman quietly.

Yang Yu's face was pale, and he was panting. He thought to himself: did I get dizzy just now? But I saw her sitting up.

Qiu Yongning's hand was as thin as Yang's.

Yang Yu suddenly felt a trace of cold, suddenly felt a chill in his back, this kind of creepy feeling came again. This kind of sensitivity to fear disappeared in the stage of yin and Yang eyes, but after the disappearance of yin and Yang eyes, now the sensitivity to Yin Qi is stronger and stronger.

Yang Yu felt that there was something dirty behind him. He took a step forward, then turned around and saw an old man.

Yang Yu's pupils suddenly contracted sharply. He had never seen such a strange face.

"Sir, are you looking for the dead or the living?" The old man opened his mouth and asked strange questions. How could he ask such questions?

"You" Yang Yu legs soft, stuttered speechless, but you can be sure, in front of this old man is a man.

"You mean my face?" The old man's face is expressionless. Even if he has an expression, you can't see it. The old man looked at the blazing fire and said, "I've burned in it before, and my face has changed like this."

Yang Yu suddenly understood that the old man's face had been burned, and he was completely deformed. Like an alien, he even seemed to have only half of his brain, but his facial features were completely gone. He had a small eye, two holes in his nose, and burned lips. Together, he was really not a person.

Yang Yu swallowed deeply. He didn't expect that the old man would pass through such a terrible life and death. Maybe that's why I work here.

"Are you the only one here?" Yang Yu asked.

"Who says I'm the only one?" Yang Yu doesn't know what that means. Is it true that there are still people or no one, but there are others who are not.

"Grandfather, I just want to ask, two weeks ago, the Secretary of the municipal Party committee of our city passed away. Was he cremated here?" Yang Yu asked directly, though he didn't hope to find out what he wanted.

The old man took a look at Yang Yu. Instead of speaking, he went down to the stove and turned down the fire.

"I don't care about the living. I only care about the dead. You'd better ask others." The old man turned his back to Yang Yu and just played with the stove. The smell of burning corpses in the stove is getting stronger and stronger. It's very smelly. After hearing this, Yang Yu saw that the old man didn't refute or deny it. He knew that it might be a bit of a drama. "I asked about the dead man. Did grandfather check

how he died? "Yang Yu knows that before the burning, the dead are always dressed up properly. Whether they are dressed in gorgeous clothes or naked bodies, the mortuary is a professional.

If the man is pushed in by an old man, maybe he has checked, maybe he is still an undertaker, maybe he can know something by chance.

"I respect the dead more than the living. "The old man obviously didn't answer the question.

Yang Yu naturally will not give up, more and more feel that the old man may know something, this to pry the mouth of the forensic is much easier.

"I just want the dead to die more clearly. "Yang Yu replied.

"Do you understand that the women in this room die? "Asked the old man.

"I don't understand. "Yang Yu answered without thinking. He answered very simply. Just by looking at the dazzled scene, Yang Yu decided that this woman must have died without knowing.

"You go. I don't know anything. "The old man gave an order.

"Grandfather, I" Yang Yu wanted to find a reason, such as that he was a relative of the dead. But he found that this excuse was far fetched and would be exposed. At that time, he really couldn't get any information. So he said, "I'm not related to the Secretary of the municipal Party committee, and I'm not trying to vindicate him. You only care about the dead, but I care about the living. The death of the dead is not clear Where do we live to understand? "

" living people are dead people's places to find answers? "The old man suddenly laughed and said," but you've found the right place. "

after hearing this, Yang Yu was surprised. What would the old man tell himself? The truth about the death of the Secretary of the municipal Party committee?

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"I'll just say it once. You have to listen carefully. "Said the old man.

Yang Yu nodded and raised his ears.

"You said he had been dead for more than two weeks? "Asked the old man.

Yang Yu thought about it and calculated the time. The Secretary of the municipal Party committee died on the night of the election. That night, he was in the suite of the spring paradise nightclub, working

with Luoxi and Mujing. Then there was an accident. I was in prison for two weeks. So far, it should be nearly three weeks.

"Well. "Yang Yu nodded.

"Wrong. "Returned the old man.

"What's wrong? "Yang Yu asked suspiciously:" is there a problem with the time of death? "

"In my experience, he had been dead for at least a few months when he was sent. "Said the old man.

Poof!

"How many months? "Yang Yu spat out a mouthful of blood and was stunned. His face suddenly turned pale and said," how can it be? The newspaper obituaries are all published. Two weeks ago, if he really died a few months ago, would someone have to impersonate the Secretary of the municipal Party committee to preside over the work? "

Yang Yu thinks this is too exaggerated. It's impossible.

First, Su Jian told himself the news for the first time. At least Su Jian is in line with the Secretary of the municipal Party committee. His resignation also proves his loyalty, so he won't cheat himself.

Second, the death of the Secretary of the municipal Party committee, the newspaper, the obituary, even the family members, the time announced to the public is the same day. How can it be false?

Third, if the Secretary of the municipal Party committee died a few months ago, the corpse would have smelled and rotted. How could it not be suspected?

Fourth, who is in charge of the work of the Secretary of the municipal Party committee in recent months? Did the mayor get a fake Secretary of the municipal Party committee? Is it necessary? There are only a few days left. Besides, even if the fake Secretary of the municipal Party committee can cheat others, he can't cheat his family members and confidants.

Yang Yu's face was misty. According to his reasoning, he could only prove one possibility: the old man was joking with him.

"Believe it or not, it's your business. That's what I'll say." The old man continued to control the fire and turned away.

Yang Yu also knows that he can't know anything from the old man's mouth any more. Maybe he doesn't know anything at all. False clues will make him lose his way and go to a dead end. Since this road doesn't work, he will continue to find a way to pry the old forensic doctor's mouth.

Yang Yu said hello, ready to go, the old man did not stop, just in Yang Yu out of the door, and said: "when he was sent, there was no internal organs, internal organs were pulled clean."

Yang Yu's steps suddenly stopped.

Stand still.

"Hollowed out? Why?" Yang Yu said in silence. He couldn't understand. Didn't the Secretary of the municipal Party committee commit suicide? How to empty yourself by suicide? However, even if it's murder, it's superfluous. In terms of a killer's profession, this kind of thing will never be done.

So what's the reason for hollowing out the internal organs of a dead man? And clean?

It's just miserable.

Whether the old man is deceiving himself or not is unreasonable.

On the way back, Yang Yu completely drifted away. He couldn't confirm whether the old man in the crematorium was telling the truth or a lie, whether he was confusing himself or joking with himself, or whether the old man was a psychopath.

Therefore, these two points, Yang Yu can only be used for reference, too far fetched.

However, it also made Yang Yu afraid and confused. If the time of his death was really a few months ago, it would be the time to go back. During that time, the Secretary of the municipal Party committee personally called him. Suddenly one day, his attitude changed. Could it be said that at that time, he was dead, and the person who called him was a fake municipal Party committee?

What is this for?

Forensic medicine, crematorium, these two clues can not go, Yang Yu has a third clue: report letter.

The Secretary of the municipal Party committee once received a report letter. No one knows what was reported in the report letter. He only knows that the Secretary of the municipal Party committee hid the report letter well, and the mayor was very sensitive to the report letter. What was written in the report letter?

Let Yang Yu curious, since the municipal Party Secretary has died, Yang Yu want to find out the report letter. Yang Yu doesn't have the right to interfere in his work. He just wants to find a way to start with the family members of the Secretary of the municipal Party committee, and is ready to hide his motivation.

The Secretary of the municipal Party committee has an only daughter, Chen Jiani, who is a wife. Although she is the daughter of the Secretary of the municipal Party committee, the secretary is still

incorruptible. She bought a suite in the city, her daughter and husband live together, her mother is in her hometown, and her husband is a state-owned enterprise, but he has to travel frequently. For Yang Yu, it's an opportunity to take advantage of her. She is the closest person to the Secretary of the municipal Party committee. If there is anything important, it must be given to her for safekeeping.

So Yang Yu wanted to have a beautiful encounter with the young woman.

For Chen Jiani, it's not beautiful at least.

After coming out of the crematorium, Yang Yu wandered around some places. These places are under the jurisdiction of the Black Hawk Gang, so he should be familiar with the site. Sooner or later, he will make trouble with these people. When it was getting dark, Yang Yu went to wait at the gate of the community, but he didn't know Chen Jiani. He didn't even see anyone. He only described her appearance from Su Jian. He heard that she had a small mole under her eye, which was very similar to Cao Ying's mole. Yang Yu was the only one who grasped this feature to recognize people. However, when the young woman Chen Jiani passed by him, he didn't recognize it. He was so accurate at seeing ghosts, but not at seeing people. He was really blind.

Chen Jiani has a hard time recently. Her father is gone. The backstage is gone. She turns out to be a phoenix and suddenly becomes a crow?

this difference between the natural, let her lose, no sense of security, emotional excitement, and her husband often travel, awesome alone, she is not afraid of the empty house, but the building has 25 stories, she is on the 16 floor, the floor is very auspicious, although the building is full of people, people Ding Wang, the property is also very powerful, but still haunted.

This haunted floor is located in room 404 on the 16th floor.

This n-layer pressure and blow makes Chen Jiani's nerves a little sensitive!

"I'm sorry, Mrs. Chen. The elevator is broken today. I'm afraid you have to take the stairs! "The security guard is a young man," he said with a smile.

There is a clear fire in the hall, the security of the property is very good, 24 hours on duty, and the place where the Secretary of the municipal Party committee lives is certainly not too bad.

"What? When it's bad, it's just this time! "Chen Jiani was so angry that she cut off her feet and gave up on herself:" today's luck is really bad. On the 16th floor, how do you get me to wear high heels? "

Security can only make amends, has been smiling, looked down at chenjiani's pair of red high heels, very gorgeous.

Chen had no choice but to take the stairs.

The stairs of this kind of building are all fire stairs. It's dark and gloomy. As soon as the fire door is closed, compared with the light of the hall outside, it's natural. It's just like entering the mortuary. It's gloomy and chilly.

In the summer, Chen Jiani shivered and had to climb the stairs. Her red high-heeled shoes made a clattering sound every step of the way, resounding in the open and silent corridor.

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The 16th floor is not easy for Chen Jiani, who is wearing red high heels. Just climbed to the fifth floor, already panting, heel pain. Chen Jiani looked up from the gap of the stairs and down again. She found that she was alone up and down the corridor. She was immediately flustered.

Chen's red high-heeled shoes are very conspicuous. With her long white thighs and a pair of jeans, if she stands under the stairs and looks up at her buttocks, her back is a standard beauty. If she doesn't move her buttocks, she may tempt you to death.

All of a sudden.

The lamp in the corridor hissed and snapped. It broke down. Suddenly, it was dark.

"Ah! "Chen Jiani was scared to shrink for a while. She screamed, and her heart was beating. She murmured," what a hell place, damn it. " Chen Jia Ni is indignant, looked around, always feel what is wrong.

A gust of wind hit, suddenly, Chen Jiani feel cool behind.

"Ghost! "Chen Jiani cried out in a hurry. She ran up and didn't dare to look back. She ran all the way forward. Where could the red high-heeled shoes run? As soon as she ran, a shoe fell off. A red high-heeled shoe fell down into the dark corridor below.

"Damn it. "Chen said to herself, these high heels are a big brand. They are expensive. Can't you lose them like this? But I don't have the courage to pick it up. What should I do? When Chen Jiani was entangled, the lights on this floor went out, and the lights on the whole corridor went out.

Chen Jia Ni's face is pale, involuntarily clings to the wall, confused, all say this building is haunted, she has not believed.

When all the lights went out, it was dark and there was no light at all. Chen Jiani was afraid. Her first reaction was to go to the door. Chen Jiani swallowed deeply, moved close to the wall, finally touched the fire door, Chen Jiani tried to pull.

But the door couldn't be opened.

"Anybody? Is anyone here?" Chen Jiani slapped the door desperately, but the door couldn't be opened. She was very anxious. At this time, in the dark corridor, Chen Jiani felt that someone was approaching her. This feeling became more and more intense, which made her more and more uneasy.

"Open the door, open the door, asshole!" Chen Jiani pulled the door as hard as she could. She was already scared and crying.

There is a piece of glass on the fire door. Although it is fuzzy, Chen Jiani still looks over her head, hoping to find someone to save herself. Chen Jiani put her eyes on the glass and looked into the floor. The floor was deep with only a dim light.

No one.

Just as Chen Jiani was about to leave, suddenly, suddenly, a face appeared on the other side of the glass, which was also close to the glass, glaring at Chen Jiani.

Chen Jiani's pupils contracted sharply in an instant. She was so scared that she choked and collapsed to the road.

Time seems to have stopped.

Chen Jiani's heart cried: is there a man to save me? I'd like to do it even by myself.

After Chen Jiani passed him by, Yang Yu was also anxious. He didn't wait for anyone. It was dark and the light was poor. He looked at the hall of the building with bright lights. He thought it would be better to wait there. So when he came into the hall, he saw a pair of red high heels.

That pair of red high-heeled shoes with white thighs, suddenly printed into Yang Yu's eyes.

When the woman turned her head and said a few words to the security guard, Yang Yu found a small mole under the corner of her eye and suddenly came over. She was Chen Jiani. Just as she wanted to call her name, Chen Jiani walked into the corridor.

Yang Yu didn't have time to keep up, thinking: strange, doesn't she live on the 16th floor? Why don't you take the elevator?

Is the elevator really broken? The elevator is not broken at all.

Yang Yu didn't hear what the security guard said to Chen Jiani. If he chased in now, he could keep up with Chen Jiani. However, Yang Yu didn't do this, but was thinking: how can I say hello to her? What are you talking about? You have to find a way, right?

After thinking about it, I missed the opportunity to catch up with Chen Jiani, so I took the elevator to the 16th floor first.

It's ironic that the 16th floor is so lucky, but it's said that it's haunted. But Yang Yu didn't know it was still so "dirty" here. His Yin and Yang eyes were gone. Now he just relied on his feeling. The moment he got out of the elevator, he didn't feel right.

A smell of Ming paper, I found that someone in the corridor was burning Ming paper again, and the dust of Ming paper was flying all over the sky.

This makes Yang Yu shiver, thinking: the appearance of such a Guangyan building, inside is like this? So Yang Yu didn't walk around, just waiting at the fire gate on the 16th floor. Chen Jiani would definitely pass by.

However, after waiting for a long time, there was no one.

Yang Yu looked at the time and found that 20 minutes had passed. Let alone climb the 16th floor, it was time to climb even the 160th floor. Yang Yu felt a little uneasy. He looked at the corridor through the glass of the fire door. It was dark inside and he thought: won't something happen?

So Yang Yu opened the door and entered the corridor. It was dark. Yang Yu took out his mobile phone and looked for it layer by layer with the weak light. Chen Jiani is soft on the ground, and she has already sobbed. She is so scared that she curls up in the corner, stretches her head and doesn't care about anything. She mutters: don't come to me, don't come to me

but no matter how she prays, the dirty things still come to her.

A hand reached over and rested on her shoulder.

"Ah! No, No. "Chen Jia Ni shakes her head desperately. She doesn't dare to look up, but she can't avoid it. She is desperate.

"Miss Chen, are you ok? "The man spoke.

As soon as Chen Jiani listens to this, she looks up quickly. Then, in the weak light of her mobile phone, she sees a man. The sudden appearance of this man is like snow white being arrested and Prince Charming coming to save herself. The handsome and amiable look of the man immediately fascinates her.

This man is none other than Yang Yu.

"What's the matter? "Yang Yu looked at her shoes. There was only one red high-heeled shoe left. After thinking about it, he said, " I twisted my foot? "

Chen Jiani immediately responded. The man, at least a person, nodded heavily and said, "well, do you know me?" Chen Jiani saw him calling himself Miss Chen, but she didn't know him at all, so she asked curiously.

"I'm your father's friend. I used to hang out with him." Yang Yu did not make it clear, but taking her father out should be able to win some favor and cordiality.

Sure enough, as soon as Chen Jiani heard that she was a friend of her father's, she immediately laughed and said, "well, fortunately you're here. There's no light here. I'm scared to death. I still see"

"what do you see? Ghosts?" Yang Yu said jokingly with a smile.

Chen Jiani really wanted to say that she saw a ghost, but it was not a fool, so she gave a smile.

"Where are your shoes?" Yang Yu asked when he saw that she was missing a shoe.

"It seems to have fallen down." Said Chen.

"Oh, I'll get it." Yang Yugang wanted to get up and go downstairs to look for it, but Chen Jiani grabbed him and said, "don't, don't leave me. I'm afraid." Chen doesn't know why she trusts this man so much, as if this man has a special sense of security.

As if this man appeared, his uneasiness, fear, fear, all of a sudden disappeared, the kind of gloomy, creepy feeling around all of a sudden also disappeared.

What does this man do? Chen Jiani suddenly became a little curious.

"Don't be afraid. You stay here. I promise to come back." Yang Yu said with a smile. Chen Jiani pulled his skirt. Although she didn't want Yang Yu to leave, the shoes were valuable and she couldn't bear to drop them. She nodded and said, "you must come back."

Except for her father, even her husband, Chen Jiani has never been so coquettish.

Yang Yu soon found that pair of red high heels.

The red high-heeled shoes are lying there quietly. It's just very strange. It's standing. Normally, if it falls down like this, it must be lying on its side. It's impossible to stand up. Has anyone just worn it?

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Yang Yu's hands dragged Ye Zi's buttocks from under the water and kneaded her buttocks.

"How long have you been here?" Yang Yu asked.

"More than a year." Yezi rubbed Yang Yu's body. Her hand was very soft and smooth. Yang Yu's body was tickled and had a little reaction. Ye Zi specially aimed her eyes and said with a smile: "the director is really big."

"Ah," Yang Yu sighed suddenly.

Ye Zi, of course, noticed this unusual change and asked, "why did the director sigh? Is it that I serve you badly?"

"Yes, if I wasn't the chairman, you wouldn't care for me so much. Ah," Yang Yu sighed again, saying that dog beating depends on the owner. That's what it is. He had to sigh about the importance of status and value.

Yezi listened, forced a smile, this sentence is true, if he is not a director, if he has no money, no status, he will not kneel and lick him like a female dog, also know, he answered no, it is useless, but his mouth still want to say: "even if you are not a director, no money, no status, I will serve you like this. "

" ha ha. " Yang Yu laughs and can only sigh that it's good to have money and status. Later, when you get older, you still have a beautiful young lady like Ye Zi to serve you.

Ye Zi rubbed Yang Yu's whole body, which was very comfortable and vigorous.

After playing in the water, they dried up and went to the bed of the main bedroom naked.

"Chairman, I will do what I like? "

Ye Zi asked, in theory, this question doesn't need to be asked. Just try all your moves and have a full service? But Yezi doesn't. some people have different tastes. If you can start with his taste, sometimes you can get twice the result with half the effort.

Since Ye Zi asked, Yang Yu thought about it and said, "eat it. I like watching you eat it."

"Is" Yezi immediately Sao up, lying on Yang Yu's body, action up.

For a girl like Yezi, to put it bluntly, Yang Yu has a physical pleasure.

At this time, Yang Yu heard the voice of mobile phone wechat message and took it to have a look.

"You didn't hear from me. Are you home?" The news is from Chen Jiani. She asks if Yang Yu is home. She is very concerned.

Now Chen Jiani is alone in an empty room. She wanted to call her husband, but she is still working

overtime and wants to call her sisters. However, since her father stepped down, the sisters' attitude towards her has changed a lot. Now, Chen Jiani is lying in bed alone, but she can't find a person to chat with.

Finally, she thought of Yang Yu, who she knew today. She even laughed at herself. She was helpless and speechless. Yang Yu still ignored her.

Yang Yu was soaking in the bathtub before. He was being refreshed by Ye zishuang. He didn't care about the mobile phone.

"Well, I was in the hotel. I was taking a bath before. "Yang Yu didn't dare to say that he was serving.

"Hotel? Hehe, is it called service? "Yezi has been waiting for the news. She is very happy to hear someone reply. As a result, she said too much for a while. She thought that she was joking with her sister like usual. When she sent it out, she regretted that it was Yang Yu.

Shit! Of course, Yang Yu was startled and thought: is this young lady Chen Jiani lonely?

Since people ask, how dare Yang Yu not say? Of course, if you say yes, you're still eating. In fact, it's not good. Yang Yu turned the topic back and said, "your husband is on a business trip. Didn't you steal a man?"

As soon as Chen Jiani heard Yang Yu's message, she knew that the other party had misunderstood herself. She couldn't clean it up.

"What nonsense? No. I'm not that kind of person. "Chen Jiani immediately said," she won't steal a man. If her husband finds out, what can she do? She is loyal to her marriage.

Yang Yu naturally won't say that you are all alone and your husband is not here. How convenient is it to steal a man? But he can't say that. If he says that, he will lose his image.

Yang Yu never asked about her father's death and whether he had left any clues. They were all talking about trifles to pass the time.

They chatted very late and were eaten very late. After this wechat chat, they got to know each other thoroughly.

"I'll invite you to dinner next time. Thank you for helping me today. "Finally, Chen Jiani returned.

"You're not afraid your husband knows when you date me? "Yang Yu said jokingly.

"What, it's not that kind of date. ha-ha. "Chen Jiani smiles. She finds that Yang Yu is very generous, easy-going, easy to talk and has a good chat.

So they made an appointment for dinner, and Yang Yu was going to ask about her father.

Yang Yu had a big fight with Ye Zi tonight, but he didn't feel much about it. Maybe Yang Yu is used to this kind of "pure" physical enjoyment, or immune to it. He needs more exciting things or relationships to measure his "artistic" pleasure to women.

Women are really an art.

There is nothing more artistic in this world than the expression of a woman's climax. At least, Yang Yu thinks that conquering women, whether from spirit or body, is the sublimation of art. This is how Yang Yu understands "women's art."

"It's better to have fun with the younger sister of our class. Lin Zhiyu's birthday is coming." Yang Yu thought.

Chapter 438

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

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When I went back to Yunv village, I passed by the workshop and went to see my cousin and all the staff. I encouraged them a few words and said that I would give an extra month's year-end bonus at the end of the year. Money is always the most important thing to them.

"Teacher, hasn't Fu come yet?" Yang Yu asked.

"Yes, old man, the recovery is slow." Said my cousin.

"Let's go shopping and have a look at the fruit." Mr. Yang Yu Fu has been discharged from the hospital. It's not a big problem, but he's old. It's not easy to recover any problems. Other people are well, but he's not well. This teacher Fu is the treasure of Yang Yu's workshop.

It was he who brought up the workshop. Yang Yu was very grateful to him and naturally wanted to visit him.

After preparing fruits, chickens and ducks, some daily necessities and red envelopes, Yang Yu followed his cousin and began to walk in the direction of Lihua village. There are two roads at the top of the north mountain of yunu village. One leads to Hongxing Village in the west, and the other leads to Lihua village in the East. In the middle of the way, the east road divides into two branches. One goes to Lihua village, the other to Zhao Ying's village, the village of Zhao Ying, and then to several other villages. The old master is there.

These small villages are scattered, there are few people.

When passing by Zhao Ying's house, Yang Yu didn't go in. First, it's not the target. Second, in case of a

slip of the tongue, her cousin is found having sex with the mother and daughter.

"When did the old master's wife leave?" Yang Yu asked his cousin on the way. Last time when I was in the hospital, I saw him looking at a picture all the time. I was absorbed in it. Obviously, he and his wife had a very happy life.

"It should have been some years. Employees often mention that when they have time, teacher Fu will take photos. It seems that the relationship must be very good." Said my cousin.

How difficult it is to hold your hand and grow old with your son. Someone has to go first.

Death is everyone's destination. It's impossible to get rid of it. But some people want to get rid of it, so they have Christ and believers. They begin to live and have faith. It's not so much faith as fear of death.

Time is too infinite, the universe is too big, people's life is not as good as a drop in the ocean in this time axis, and once you die, there will be no afterlife, and it will never appear again, so death is terrible. In order to let life continue, there will be Buddha, afterlife, past life and present life.

He Shiyang said that she had a previous life, which was Nie Xiaoqian. I don't know how many times she reincarnated. Each reincarnation vaguely remembers some things, but Nie Xiaoqian's life was the earliest and the clearest. If she went on, there would be no more. So he Shiyang took himself as Nie Xiaoqian.

He Shiyang's leukemia is good, but his heart disease is still not good.

She is still looking for, waiting for her Ning caichen.

Where is Ning caichen? Is Ning caichen Yang Yu? Yang Yu thinks it's not. He would rather believe that he was reincarnated by Judas than ningcaichen.

After walking for nearly two hours, I asked about the old master and finally found his home.

"Why don't you come in?" Cousin see Yang Yu Leng at the door, expressionless, doubt asked.

"Why so familiar." Yang Yu recites the architectural style of the Fu's house. Yang Yu feels familiar with it. He always thinks that he has seen it before, but he remembers it again.

When I went in, I found that the building had an ancient style of residence. It was quite big. In such a big place, only Mr. Fu lived alone?

The door of the house is open. In the countryside, the door is rarely locked. Even if people go out, the door of the inner room is open. The teacher Fu Zheng is lying on the bed, staring at the picture all the time. Tears are rolling in his eyes. How much does the old master love this woman? Yang Yu wants to know.

"Boss, why are you here? "It was only half a day before the teacher Fu found that there was someone standing outside, and Yang Yu was embarrassed to disturb him, so he stood all the time.

"Teacher Fu, don't get up. "Yang Yu hurried to help him.

Teacher Fu quickly wiped his tears and put the picture up. Yang Yu glanced at the picture again. The woman in it was a beautiful child.

After a few polite words of condolence, he talked about some trivial things, such as eating, living, and whether he needed help. The old man rejected them one by one. Yang Yu felt that the old man had a heart disease, which was the same as he Shiyuan. He Shiyuan is waiting for an ending that has no ending, while the old master is waiting for an ending that has already ended.

Yang Yu always wanted to ask about his wife, but his cousin winked a few times. Yang Yu still didn't ask. Why bother to untie the scars of others.

Teacher Fu is very grateful for Yang Yu's personal visit. When Yang Yu left, he went out to see him off.

"Wait. "All of a sudden, teacher Fu shouts, " Yang Yu has gone out for many steps. Teacher Fu shouts.

For a long time.

The teacher Fu just came out and gave Yang Yu a wooden box. Yang Yu didn't know what was inside.

"I see that the boss is also a lover, and there's nothing to give you. I have something here. I've been with me for a long time, but I can't use it anymore, but I'm reluctant to throw it away. I think it's more appropriate to give it to you. "Teacher Fu said and handed a wooden box to Yang Yu."Teacher Fu, I should come to see you. I don't need anything. I really don't need it. "Of course, Yang Yu refused. He is the boss and it's natural for him to take care of his subordinates.

"I want to burn it several times, but I still don't want to give it up. I'd better give it to you. I can't live for many years at my age. "The teacher said with emotion.

Li Yuanxi's heart was sour when she heard that.

Yang Yu also specially ordered that you don't need to work to come to the company, just do the help and guidance. If you don't want to come, don't come. If you want to leave, you can leave at any time, and your salary will still be paid a lot. The teacher Fu was very moved.

After leaving the old master's village, Yang Yu passed Zhao Ying's house and went in to see him for a while.

Yang Yu and Zhao Mei didn't leave after greeting each other.

When he got home, Yang Yu was very nice. What's in the box? It sounds expensive.

Then curiously opened.

It's a brush and an inkstone.

Yang Yu frowned, picked up the brush and looked at it carefully. It was simple and old. Then he looked at the inkstone. It was a bit heavy. It didn't look like a stone object, but it wasn't jade. Just when Yang Yu was about to put back the brush on the inkstone, he saw that there were several words under the inkstone, which were very scribbled. They were very different from today's men. Yang Yu recognized them for a long time, and read out a vague guess: three years of Jiajing.

"Three years of Jiajing? Ming Dynasty?" Yang Yu said to himself and laughed. He didn't feel credible and didn't think much about it, so he put it back. Then he put the wooden box next to the scroll.

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"Two days later, it will be Lin Zhiyu's fourteenth birthday. The teacher ordered some big cakes. Let's celebrate together." Said Yang Yu in the class. Why to celebrate Lin Zhiyu's birthday, of course, is not to curry favor with her, but to be kind to these students.

These mountain children, not many people, will have a birthday, remember, but did not, will not receive gifts, for them, birthday, is a kind of extravagant hope.

When Yang Yu was a child, on his birthday, because his family was poor, he would go to the store to buy a loaf of bread for 50 cents. At that time, it was already an extravagant hope. When more people celebrate their birthday, they would eat an egg.

And Cake Eaters like city people? Even Starbucks, KFC? It's a myth.

So the students were excited when they heard that there was cake to eat.

After school, Lin Zhiyu quietly handed Yang Yu a small note, which said: see you in the woods at seven in the evening.

This makes Yang Yu very excited. Is she going to die in advance in the evening? But when I think about it, I can't, one day, one minute, one second. I can't do it if I'm not 14 years old. I can't go to the prison. If Yang Yu doesn't do this illegal thing, it's too hard to live in the iron prison.

But in the evening, Yang Yu is still ready to go.

After dinner, Yang Yu played wechat, chatted a few words, looked at the time, and went to the woods behind the school.

There is a forest behind the school, but because the old house was haunted before, no one would go there. Why? It's still dark at night. Besides, there was no one around, desolate and horrible.

Yang Yu went from the side of the school, so as to avoid the teaching building and dormitory building, so as not to be seen. He didn't know how to answer.

Lin Zhiyu lives in the old house next to him, like the first day of junior high school. He doesn't have to study late at night. There's no place for fun in the village, so it's boring at night.

When he saw Lin Zhiyu coming, Yang Yu pulled her over and leaned against a big tree so as not to be seen by others.

"Why do you ask the teacher out? "Yang Yu pretended to be a gentleman and asked," I don't think ahead of time "

hehe!

"Miss Yang, you think too much. I want to say thank you for giving me a birthday tomorrow. But I didn't give you a gift, including giving you a birthday. "Said Lin Zhiyu.

Poof! Yang Yu's blood spurted out with one mouthful.

"Why? "Yang Yu asked suspiciously, this Hongxing Village is a Sao village, and Sao women come from Sao village. They are all to be broken before the age of 16. Isn't Lin Zhiyu's idea?

Yang Yu has been looking forward to this moment for a long time. A little pudding girl like Lin Zhiyu can make Yang Yu cool most.

"I'm not a chicken. Why did I give it to you? Besides, I didn't promise you. "Lin Zhiyu said with a smile," the tradition of the village belongs to the tradition of the village. I don't have to abide by it all. "

Lin Zhiyu said the truth, breaking the Convention and tradition is the responsibility of the new generation.

Now, Yang Yu is lost.

"But I can introduce my roommate to you. "Lin Zhiyu said badly.

"Your roommate? "Yang Yu thought about it, Lin Zhiyu's roommate? Red apricot village? Also my student in grade one? Isn't that just Zhang Ziru?

"Yes, you should be able to guess, Zhang Ziru." Said Lin Zhiyu.

Yang Yu hasn't had many lessons in this class. It's only a month since the beginning of school. He was taken to exorcism by the boss of Ocean Group for a week. He was locked up in the police station for two weeks. So far, many girls in the class can't name themselves. Many girls don't even say a word, including this Zhang Ziru.

Yang Yu can't remember what Ziru looks like, but it's certain that the girls in Hongxing Village are small and exquisite, not tall.

"Will she agree?" Asked Yang Yu.

"That's what her family asks for, and she's 14 years old. The most important thing is that she misses spring." Lin Zhiyu said badly.

"When she was so young, she missed spring? How do you know she missed spring?" Yang Yu asked curiously.

"I saw her masturbating in bed." Lin Zhiyu stood on tiptoe and said.

Yang Yu Leng next, so small to learn masturbation? It's too precocious. Why didn't you notice it before?

"Did you mention it to her?" Yang Yu asked. Since you are an introduction, you must say hello to both sides. Otherwise, what if you make a fool of yourself.

"Well, don't worry. I've done ideological work for her and said hello. People care more about what Miss Yang thinks of her." Said Lin Zhiyu. She's like a spy.

Yang Yu to Lin Zhiyu does not give oneself up, namely regretful and unexpected, hanged oneself appetite, then do not give you meat to eat?

However, at least there is a girl who can taste the tender honey. Yang Yu is very happy.

"Shall I call her out now, you two?" Said Lin Zhiyu. It's strange for a student of grade one to introduce his classmates to his teacher. Yang Yu thought about it and agreed.

Lin Zhiyu went to call Zhang Ziru. Yang Yu is waiting in the dark and quiet woods. On the contrary, he is a little nervous. He has never been nervous about dating a woman, but now he is. I think he is still a little embarrassed.

Have been waiting for a long time, the other party is late ah, presumably Zhang Ziru is also very embarrassed, but Lin Zhiyu thick skinned, just to pull Zhang Ziru over.

"Come out." Lin Zhiyu pulled out Zhang Ziru who was hiding behind.

Zhang Ziru looked up at Yang Yu, her face turned red immediately, and even forgot to say hello. Lin Zhiyu pushed her, but she still slowed down and stammered: "good teacher Yang."

"Well, I'll go first, and you can talk slowly." Lin Zhiyu also knows his interest and runs away.

"Hello Lin" Zhang Ziru is anxious. He wants to hold on. He has already run away. He is stunned. He lowers his head and blushes. He doesn't dare to look up at Yang Yu.

Yang Yu then looks at Zhang Ziru in the dim light. Although he is not tall, he looks like 156, but his face is very beautiful. He is very similar to Chongqing girls. He is short, has good skin, and has beautiful faces.

Zhang Ziru fished out his long hair and was even more embarrassed to see Mr. Yang look at him.

"Miss Yang, I'll go back first." Zhang Ziru felt very uncomfortable and embarrassed standing here, so he wanted to escape here.

"The teacher doesn't eat you again. Am I so terrible? Do I have two heads?" Yang Yu made a joke in a hurry to ease the atmosphere, so as not to scare Zhang Ziru away on his first date, and then there will be no chance.

Hearing this, Zhang Ziru chuckled and was amused.

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After chatting with Zhang Ziru for a while and walking for a while, Yang Yu feels that she is a very shy girl. It's hard to imagine associating her with masturbation. But everything can't see the surface, at the beginning of Guo Mei is just a little girl, but willing to give you on.

On the contrary, Lin Zhiyu has a coquettish taste inside and outside. She is also coquettish in dealing with people's life, but she refuses to give it to you.

So, many things are not what you think.

On this date, Yang Yu was also very serious. When he passed by the dark place, he held her hand several times, and he didn't do anything too much.

When Zhang Ziru came back to the dormitory, it was not too late. When Lin Zhiyu saw her coming back, he immediately took her and began to pull the sky and the earth. Like a matchmaker, he praised Yang Yu here, brainwashed her there, and said the village rules. If Zhang Ziru refuted, Lin Zhiyu would say: I'm younger than you, I'm not old yet, you're several months older than me.

Zhang Ziruo can't help him.

When dating Yang Yu, she can't tell her feelings. Her only feeling is: strange. Maybe that's the generation gap.

After Yang Yu went back, he took a bath, prepared lessons, and then went to bed, looking at the ceiling, and then at the painting hanging on the wall.

"October Pinghu frost sky" Yang Yu involuntarily read out, read the last time, the following is a red seal, read: Ning caichen seal. In the past, Yang Yu didn't pay attention to it. Today, he paid more attention to it. He found that there were several small words below, which seemed to be the date of signing. So he got up and went to have a look.

At this, Yang Yu's face turned pale.

"It can't be such a coincidence, can it? It's impossible!" Yang Yu can't believe it. Is there such a coincidence in the world?

"It's him? How could it be him?" Yang Yu didn't believe it when he was killed. Occasionally, he found out about it.

This discovery, Yang Yu suddenly couldn't sleep, he didn't know whether to tell her the secret.

Early in the morning.

Yang Yu continued to run in the morning. This time, he changed his route. Instead of passing by Han Sao's house or widow Liu's house, he ran down the Yun River and passed by He Shiyan's house.

Unexpectedly, I met He Shiyan.

He Shiyan is still wearing a white skirt and beautiful hair, which is really similar to Nie Xiaoqian, who was played by Wang Zuxian.

This kind of classical beauty is not pretended, but exudes that kind of classical beauty from the bone. Modern people can't disguise it anyway. Yang Yu even more and more believes that she is Nie Xiaoqian.

"How is your recovery?" Yang Yu asked. He Shiyan has been operating for two months, and it can be seen whether he has succeeded or failed. Many people's surgery is successful, but later due to immune, functional problems, the final bone marrow cells are not integrated into your body and die.

"It should be all right." He Shiyan said with a smile.

She is a person who wants to die. To live for her is not necessarily a kind of happiness. As long as she is confused, to live is expectation and torture.

Yang Yu looked at he Shiyan. He Shiyan also looked at him. They looked at each other with four eyes. It was hard to say what he said. He couldn't explain clearly.

"You" Yang Yu wants to ask, stuttered again, but still asked: "do you want to continue to wait? "

" well. "He Shiyan answered firmly.

"What if Ning caichen has forgotten you? "Said Yang Yu.

"He won't. "He Shiyan knows, he won't.

Absolutely not.

Yang Yu wants to say something. He Shiyan's infatuation for love has reached an indelible level.

"Do you have to see him? Maybe after seeing you, you live more painful than now? "It's the meaning of her life to see her die.

"No regrets." He Shiyan's answer is very crisp.

"Good. I'll take you to see someone. "Yang Yu finally said this.

He Shiyan didn't understand the meaning of this sentence for a moment.

"Are you ready? I found Ning caichen for you. "Yang Yu's face is expressionless and says lightly.

"What did you say? "He Shiyan understood this time. Suddenly, his face changed.

Ning caichen!

These three words are engraved on he Shiyan's heart with one stroke. They are really carved into the flesh with a knife.

This person has influenced the fate of Nie Xiaoqian for several generations.

If a person's fate can not be controlled in his own hands, then he is doomed to a sad life.

Yang Yu couldn't bear the tragedy to continue. There is no need to speak any more, and there is also a need for an answer from he Shiyan.

At this moment, he Shiyan has been waiting for 500 years. He has been looking for each other for 500 years, but he has not found each other. This already shows that the love has been broken and the fate has been exhausted.

"Well." He Shiyan nodded heavily.

Yang Yu looked at it, did not speak, eyes moist.

It's the same road, the Beishan Road of yunu village, which has been rotten by the villagers. But today, Yang Yu's mood is totally different.

Heavy, heavy.

Who is Ning caichen? Yang Yu didn't go out to find out. How could he know who Ning caichen was?

He Shiyan's steps are also so heavy. Five hundred years of waiting is all for today.

House, an old house.

When Yang Yu came here for the first time, he felt that the style of the old house was very special and familiar. That's because the style of the house was very similar to lanruo temple.

Lanruo temple is where they start and end.

He Shiyan felt the door and the wood, so kind and familiar.

"You go in, I won't go in. I'll wait for you outside." Yang Yu said lightly, sitting on the threshold, this is where lovers meet. Why should Yang Yu be a light bulb.

He Shiyan nodded his head and went inside step by step.

When she got to the door, she stopped. She heard something.

"Wife, why did you leave me so early? "

he Shiyan's heart pricked for a while and walked in slowly. There was an old man in the room. The old man was lying on the bed, looking at the picture, tears could not stop flowing. When he saw he Shiyan, he knew who the woman was.

Even if he saw that the man in front of him was an old man with gray hair and old age, he could recognize him at the first sight. He was definitely Ning caichen.

Two people, who did not speak first, is so looking at, eyes are red.

However, when he Shiyan saw the picture and heard the words just now, he suddenly understood Yang Yu's warning. Of course, the woman in the picture could not be he Shiyan.

"Why? "He Shiyang's heart is bleeding and tears are rolling in his eyes.

"Why? "Teacher Fu repeated these three words.

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Yang Yu sits on the threshold. He can't smoke. If only he had a cigarette now.

When he was lying in bed last night, looking at the scroll of the painting, there were several words below: three years of Jiajing. It's as like as two peas on the ink stone given by the teacher. And in the painting, Ning caichen is holding a brush to write calligraphy. Yang Yu looks more and more like it. The brush and inkstone in the painting are too similar to the teacher Fu's.

At this time, the scene of lanruo Temple appeared in Yang Yu's mind, which was combined with the house style of Fu's family. It suddenly dawned on him that the teacher Fu really was Ning caichen?

Why?

He Shiyang and his teacher Fu are asking.

"Love has been broken, fate has been exhausted, this is my last life, I want a life of my own, really belongs to me, life! "The teacher was a little excited.

The past few lives of the old master were the same as he Shiyang. He lived for a woman, but he didn't wait. Even this year, he was forty years old, and he was looking for the destined woman. But in this life, another woman appeared in his life.

This woman, changed him, changed his love.

She said: "this is your last life, after this death, you will not be reincarnated, nor can you be a ghost, you will be completely destroyed, you can't live for yourself once?"

Teacher Fu epiphany.

He's speechless.

"Have you changed your mind?" He Shiyang asked.

She must ask this question, which is the root of her heart trouble.

"I want to live my own life." The teacher replied.

Yang Yu was waiting outside in agony. He didn't know what happened inside and what he said, and he didn't want to guess. He just thought of a movie "rouge button", when Ruhua found her already aged 12 years old.

Half an hour later, the sun is getting hot.

But he Shiyan didn't come out.

The room was quiet and there were not many quarrels.

Yang Yu didn't know why he had to wait. In fact, he Shiyan had nothing to do with him. They were just ordinary friends.

"Let's go. "He Shiyan finally came out.

Yang Yu did not ask, did not dare to ask, did not need to ask. Whether he Shiyan can get out of this love depends on herself.

After going down the mountain, Yang Yu is going to school.

"I'm fine. Go to class. "He Shiyan said with a smile, but his face was ugly.

Yang Yu also knows that he can't help. Looking at he Shiyan's parting figure, my heart is very sad. I just hope she will not be short-sighted again. You should be worthy of the person who donated bone marrow to you.

Today is Lin Zhiyu's birthday. Originally, he was in high spirits. After this, his mood suddenly disappeared.

Yang Yu did order two big cakes. The logistics staff just took them back from outside the mountain. After last night's date with Zhang Ziru, the little girl, unexpectedly, became more shy. She didn't dare to look at Yang Yu in class. She was so cute and lovely that she was more timid than Xiaomei. Yang Yu didn't have the heart to go to such a little girl.

But Yang Yu's only happy thing is that from today on, his own house has finally begun to lay a foundation. Yang Yu contracted the project to several villagers, and the design of the villa also asked an engineer to help. Yang Yu has been waiting for this moment for a long time, and finally opened.

The villa is built on the right side of Taohuayuan. It's very close to Qianshan river. It's facing my aunt's house. It's a little bit higher. You can hear it as long as you shout to the opposite side. The geomantic omen and location are perfect.

After class in the afternoon, I wanted to go to see he Shiyan's situation, but I forget it. I'm the village head. I haven't been in charge of the village head's affairs for a long time, so I went to lie village

committee.

"Village head, did you hear about last night? "As soon as Yang Yu arrived, Zhao Hai appeared behind him.

"It's a corpse. "Li ruorong is here, too. Although Li ruorong is a beautiful woman, she is fierce in spite of the situation. No one dares not listen to her. The village committee and the villagers are afraid of her.

"A corpse? What kind of corpse? "Yang Yu asked in a hurry, thinking: this dry corpse thing just passed, how come out of a blow up corpse?

"It's master mu." Another woman came in. It was Li Ruolan: "we've been looking for you all day."

Yang Yu went to the teacher Fu's house in the morning and was in class in the afternoon. They just went to the school in the morning and the village in the afternoon. As a result, they didn't find the village head for a long time. Until just now back to the village committee, Zhao Hai saw, Zhao Hai came in a hurry.

"What's going on? "Asked Yang Yu.

"Remember the ghost marriage we participated in before? In the reservoir, master Mu was poisoned by the corpse. " Li Ruoshui said.

Master Mu was poisoned by corpse poison. He didn't deal with it in time at that time. Later, he just dealt with it a little. As a result, the corpse poison didn't stop and eroded his whole body. A week later, his whole body was poisoned by corpse poison and died of ulceration. Corpse poison is an extremely terrible thing. It is a kind of bacterial infection that causes the whole body to fester and die.

The crux of the problem is that 80% of the people who are poisoned by the corpse will cheat the corpse after death. So, according to reason, master Mu needs to be cremated and burned clean, but he doesn't. when master Mu enters the soil, sometimes the traditional customs in the countryside really kill people. Master Mu's family is extremely superstitious and worships the traditional pseudo scientific things. It is the same with his family that leads to this result.

"Even if we cheat the corpse, our coffin was buried very deep at the beginning, and the coffin was treated. Even if we cheat the corpse, can we still climb out?" Yang Yu asked. At the beginning, as the village head, he took part in the funeral of master mu, and he unanimously asked for cremation. But his family didn't agree with him when he died. Finally, Yang Yu had to dig the grave very deep and double the thickness of the coffin. There was a rope tied outside and he thought it was safe to watch.

But master Mu still pretended to be dead and crawled out.

The so-called deceiving corpses, frankly speaking, means that some of the instinctive reactions after death are still there, such as biting, jumping and smelling. Science can't explain it. There's a more

scientific folk saying that bacteria smash and control the nervous system of the dead. Therefore, the corpse swindler's movements are stiff, unconscious, thoughtless, and instinctive.

People who cheat corpses are commonly known as zombies.

Zombies have a very old history in China. There are mummies in Egypt, and vampires in Europe and America. These gods and monsters have a long history, and it is impossible to verify whether they are true or false. In the TV series "I have a date with zombies", I mentioned the generals, the king of zombies and the ancestor of zombies.

In dealing with zombies, there have been many exorcists over the ages. We generally call them Taoists. For example, Mao Xiaofang, the great master of the generation, and the spiritual medium of the last ghost marriage heard that it was Mao Xiaofang's descendants.

"Yes, I climbed out. Someone passed by the grave last night and saw that it was empty and there was no one in the coffin." Said Li Ruoshui.

"That is, no one has actually seen mu laozombie?" Yang Yu asked.

The crowd nodded.

"Call all the members of the village committee and let them know. Let the villagers pay attention to their safety. Don't go out at night, especially the school students. Close the door. If you have any problems, please come to me immediately." Yang Yu told me to come. Master Mu pretends to be a corpse. Now there are zombies in the village. This kind of thing can be big or small.

"Yang Yu? "Li Ruoshui suddenly yelled.

Yang Yu looked at Li Ruoshui's face. He was very pale and asked, "what's the matter?"

"You may not realize the seriousness of this." Li Ruoshui said in a panic.

"Bite?" Yang Yu also heard that zombies bite people. Some aggressive zombies have infinite power. The most important thing is that they are immortal. They can only be attacked by fire and burned.

"Biting people is the second most terrible thing," Li Ruoshui did not even have the courage to say.

"What is it?" Yang Yu is puzzled. Besides biting people, what else can he do?

Li Ruoshui swallowed deeply and said word by word: "it's contagious! People who are bitten will become zombies! "

Yang Yu's face turned black.

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It's not that serious, is it?

Yang Yu's face is very blue. If you bite someone, it will infect you. The problem is very big. This is the end of the crisis. By then, the village will be sealed off and zombies will be rampant? It's unrealistic to think about it.

"Gather all the strong men in the village. We need to find out. At the same time, no one is allowed to go out at night. We all stay at home and lock the doors and windows." Yang Yu had no choice but to give orders and everyone began to act separately. It's getting dark. At night, zombies will come out. If they bite people.

One pass ten, ten pass hundred. The speed is amazing.

Yang Yu went to the school and arranged for the students first. When the school was over, he ran to the dormitory and met Yang Lin and Chen Fuxin.

"Ah? So horrible?" Chen Fuxin has never heard of zombies in the city. Can they bite people? This barren village is too terrible: "I want to go home. It's too terrible here. "

"It's getting dark. How can I get back?" Yang Yu Xun said, thinking: is it time for you as a teacher to be nervous?

The students stood at the door watching, not knowing what had happened.

"Take care of them." Yang Yu said to Chen Fuxin.

"I'll go with you." Yang Lin replied.

The strong men of the village gathered in the middle of the village. At this time, it was dark. The villagers lit torches, took hoes, knives, nets, ropes and tools, hoping to use them.

Yang Yu divided the villagers into three groups, five people in a group. He was in charge of three different areas and repeatedly told them to pay attention to safety and never be bitten.

Yang Yu, Cui Qiang, Zhao Hai, Yang Lin and Li Ruoshui, in a group of five, began to search. Although the relationship with Cui Qiang is bad, when the village is in trouble, all these personal grievances are put aside. Many villagers still don't know what happened. For Yang Yu, the first key is to protect children and women.

These jobs are given to Li ruorong and her cousins.

Master Mu has become a zombie, which makes the village nervous again. The former abnormal devil, then the water ghost, then the old village corpse, now there are zombies. It's a wave that never stops, but this zombie incident confirms the saying: if you don't die, you won't die.

"You say, where will he hide?" Zhao Hai is anxious. In fact, Zhao Hai, the village director, has made a lot of contributions to the village, and has devoted himself to serving the villagers. Before, Yang Yu had a lot of opinions on him. If he was not the former Secretary Li, he would not have wanted to use it.

Now I feel that Zhao Hai is not bad, just like his uncle.

"I don't come out during the day, but I come out at night, so I should hide in some dark and humid places." Li Ruoshui guessed.

People in every corner of the village to find up.

However, we found 12 o'clock all the time. When we gathered in the middle of the village, there was still no action or news about zombies.

"Village head, what should we do? Do you want to keep looking." Asked the villager.

It's time for Yang Yu to make a decision.

"Can it be that we have too many people and light a torch to scare him away? Maybe it's no longer in our village." A villager interposed.

"We can't take it lightly. Well, I'll take the lead, form a team and keep looking for others. Let's go back and have a rest. We'll see if there is any news when it's daybreak tomorrow." Yang Yu can only do so. As long as the zombies come out, they will be found by the villagers.

So Yang Yu, Zhao Hai, Li Ruoshui, and Yan Ling continued to search with flashlights.

"There's a place, maybe we'll go." Yang Yu suddenly remembered a place.

"In the cave of Taohuayuan, there is a fork in the road." Yang Yu suddenly remembered that when he went there before, he felt that the other side of the road was gloomy, and there seemed to be people inside.

So four people went to the cave of Taohuayuan.

The moon is dark and the wind is high.

With the breeze, the temperature dropped a little.

"I didn't expect you to be here?" Li Ruoshui gave Yang Yu a hard look.

Where is this cave? Yunv village is a paradise for men. It's full of naked women. You can go there for nothing. There's no excuse, no money, no responsibility. The most important thing is that you don't know who the woman is. Maybe you've given your cousin to her.

Lighting the torch, Yang Yu saw the whole picture of the cave for the first time. It's so strange. It's the magic skill of the ghost fox.

Standing at the fork in the cave, a cool wind came, and everyone shivered.

"I really haven't been in here, and I don't know how deep it is." Said Li Ruoshui. She has been to the cave many times and has fun. You can make fun of it. There is a fork in the road. Where does it lead to? Li Ruoshui doesn't know.

Zhao Hai and Yan Ling have never been to this place at all.

"Shall we come during the day? The door is locked here anyway." Looking at such a deep and bottomless cave, Zhao Hai suddenly felt a little scared. There seems to be a kind of magic in this deep cave, which makes people breathless.

"Zombies have a lot of strength, and the door is hard to hold. Besides, what if some villagers come here?" Said Li Ruoshui.

"Let's go in and have a look." Yang Yu finally made a decision.

So, the four carefully toward the other side of the road. This branch road is more humid, and there are continuous drops of water down the rock. Four people, two flashlights, two torches, Yan Ling carried the sword, Zhao Hai took a firewood knife, Yang Yu took an ax.

After walking for a long time, people felt that the hole in front of them was getting narrower and narrower. They could only pass one by one, and even had to bend down.

"What to do? The front seems to be narrower. I don't know if I can get by." Yan Ling is at the front, followed by Yang Yu. The size here, we need to be limbs crawling on the ground. Yang Yu stretched his head to have a look, here his body is the biggest, according to the size of the hole, he should be able to force through.

At this time, the two torches were all used up and went out.

"We don't know what's ahead. What if we go in and can't get out?" Zhao Hai is very anxious. He is the fattest and slowest here, and people can't run. If a zombie comes out in front or behind, he can't even hide, so he can only be bitten alive.

What's up ahead? Will it get smaller and smaller, and it won't turn? It's really possible that you will be

trapped here and die unjustly.

"Let me go to the front. "Yang Yu said, he wanted to climb to the front and have a look.

Yan Ling had to bow his body, and Yang Yu squeezed under Yan Ling's body. Then he went to the front, took Yanling's flashlight and said, "you wait for me here. I'll go to the front to have a look. If there's any problem, we'll go back first. "

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it's raining.

Just after Yang Yu entered the cave, there was a thunderstorm. Thunderstorms come and go quickly. But it seems that the thunderstorm will not stop for a while. It rained for a long time, and the pool in the cave began to rise slowly, and finally overflowed. The fork road Yang Yu took happened to be on the low side, so the water naturally rolled to Yang Yu's place.

However, Yang Yu obviously did not know that the crisis was behind him.

Yang Yu took a flashlight and took a picture inside. He found that there was a turning in front of him. He didn't know where the turning was. What's more important, maybe after crossing this barrier, he could not get out of it. But Yang Yu was a little curious about the content behind the turn. He wanted to have a look, so he shrunk and pushed forward.

"Be careful. "Li Ruolan yelled from behind. Yang Yu didn't hear anything. He had already turned the corner and disappeared into everyone's view.

The rainstorm outside is getting worse and worse, and the water keeps pouring into the fork road.

"Something's wrong. How can there be water? "Zhao Hai found that his legs and pants were all wet. Then he found that there was water coming from behind, and he was flustered.

"No, but Yang Yu is still in it. "Li Ruolan yelled," Yang Yu, Yang Yu. "

The echo resounded through the cave.

It's empty.

"Sister LAN, what should we do? Wait for Yang Yu or go back first? "Yan Ling asked.

"No, we can't leave him. "Li Ruolan said anxiously.

The most urgent is Zhao Hai. Now the water is getting bigger and bigger, and it's going to submerge to the bottom. He shouts in a hurry: "no, I want to go out. If we don't go out, we'll all drown here."

"Yang Yu? "Li Ruolan yelled, but there was still no news from Yang Yu.

Where has Yang Yu gone? Was he bitten by a zombie?

"Sister Yanling, I'm going in." Li Ruolan said.

"You're crazy. You don't know what's going on in the front, but the water is coming back. Director Zhao is right. If you don't go out, all three of us will die. "Yanling agrees with Zhao Hai, but she is not cold-blooded to Yang Yu. She is also worried about Yang Yu and thinks more about him than anyone else.

"Oh, if you don't go, I'll go! I don't want to die here. "Zhao Hai has been scared to urinate. If the flood comes now, he will surely die, so he hastened back.

"Yang Yu? It's flooding. Get out! It's going to flood here! "Yan Ling yelled all he could, but he still didn't hear any echo from Yang Yu.

The body is more and more fierce, if it's not going out.

"What to do? "Asked Yan Ling.

Li Ruolan looked behind. The water was surging and unstoppable. It seemed that it was too late to retreat. Moreover, the terrain was inclined, so it was more difficult to retreat.

"Let's go in. "Li Ruolan made a very bold decision. Is it a wise choice for Yang Yu to go forward while he is still inside? Or die faster? What is in front of him? Why did Yang Yu not hear from him? Did he die in it?

There are too many questions bothering Ruolan and Yanling.

Li Ruolan and Yanling are much smaller than Yang Yu, so it's quite convenient to enter through this narrow entrance. Then they take the only flashlight to shine on them and turn the corner. There's a light in front of them.

There is a gap in the front. The gap is very flat, like a line of sky. The area of the gap is very wide, as if it had been cut out by a knife.

Yan Ling thought: since we have all come here, we should also rush forward.

It's raining hard outside. I can't see the whole sky. There's water floating down, as if it's connected with the sky.

Li Ruolan and Yan Ling can stand, but it's not convenient to turn around, so they continue to walk

forward like sandwich biscuits.

"It will be a road of no return." Yan Ling said to himself. The gap is very long. What they fear most is that they will see Yang Yu in front of them and then get stuck inside. If they get stuck in such a place, they really have to wait until they die. Even the rescue team can't get in.

However, let them both disappointed.

Out of the gap, the front saw the exit, two people excited, accelerated the pace of movement, and so on out of the exit, in front of everything or let two people shocked.

But happy thing, they saw Yang Yu, Yang Yu standing in the middle, motionless, like a sculpture.

"Yang Yu, what's the matter with you?" Li Ruolan rushed over and pushed Yang Yu.

Yang Ruoyu asked, "where are my eyes when I wake up?"

"What happened?" Yan Ling was worried. She looked at the entrance just now. Water kept pouring in. She looked around again. She was still shocked here.

Yang Yu scratched his head and felt the pain in his brain. He faltered and said, "I don't know. I" Yang Yu tried to recall what happened just now, but his brain was really painful and said, "after I came here, I saw a man, and then I had a dream. Then I was pushed and woke up. ""Is it Mu Lao zombie?" Yan Ling asked in a hurry. If the zombies are hiding here, they will be very dangerous now and may be attacked at any time.

"No, you are a woman." Yang Yu recalled that what he saw was true. It was a woman and a beautiful woman. Then he felt dizzy and had a dream.

"What did you dream of?" Asked Li Ruolan.

"It seems that I became a general." Yang Yu can vaguely feel that the dream is very real, as if it is in his mind.

"No matter how much it is, let's see where it is first. There is a flood outside. The exit has been flooded. I'm afraid we have to find another way out." Yan Ling asked herself to calm down as much as possible.

At this time, three people with a flashlight, re-examine the place.

"God, this is a mausoleum." Yang Yu was surprised.

Yes, it's an underground mausoleum. It's amazing that there is such a mysterious place hidden in the cave of Yunv village. The mausoleum is roughly large in scale, which can be predicted from the gate. It is no less than a basketball court.

The entrance of the three of Yang Yu leads directly to the inside of the mausoleum, which is more like a thousand years of dripping water pierces the stone.

The rock walls are full of murals. It seems that the murals are all wars.

"It looks like the tomb of an ancient general. "In fact, Yanling did some research on history and religion. Judging from the style of the mausoleum and the contents of the murals, it was really like the mausoleum of a general.

"Let's not worry about this. It seems that the zombies are not here. Let's try to get out first. "Said Li Ruolan.

"If this is the tomb of an ancient general, aren't you curious? You're a reporter. Maybe there will be treasure here? Even if there is no treasure, in terms of age, at least before the Ming and Qing Dynasties, any antique may be very valuable. "Yang Yu is thinking.

"I know the money. Now there is a zombie outside. Besides, even if there is treasure, can you take it out here? It would be nice not to die here. "Li Ruolan poured a basin of cold water.

The water at the entrance is still coming in. Looking at the speed, it seems that it is going to be buried here.

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Everyone checked all the places except the stone wall. Who would design a back door for the mausoleum? Can't you escape from the fear of death? Apart from the gate, there is no more. Besides, it is obviously underground here. Even if there is a gate, it is blocked by rocks.

And before they come in that mouth, has been spraying water, it is impossible to go out.

"It seems that we have to wait until the water runs out. "Yang Yu sat down and felt helpless. Now he wanted to go out, so he had to wait.

"We don't know how much rain it is outside. What if it rains heavily and drowns here?" Yan Ling poured cold water again.

It's not alarmist. It's possible.

The space here is not as big as expected. The most important thing in Yunv village is water. If there is a rainstorm, or a small river overflows, a little water will leak in and submerge it. It's really possible.

"Look! "Yanling flashed the flashlight on the ceiling and said," the ceiling has been submerged. "

Three people looked up, really have, now, Yang Yu speechless, three people crowded together.

Waiting, and waiting, waiting and staying up late is a kind of suffering.

"It's so big here. Don't scare yourself. Let's go to sleep on the spot above. It's early in the morning and it's raining well. "Yang Yu took a look at his mobile phone, and there was no signal, so he had to comfort himself. It's 2 a.m., the time when people are most sleepy, and he can't resist it at all.

As a result, the three men climbed to the high ground and got close to each other. Li Ruolan, in particular, almost threw himself into Yang Yu's arms.

"Are you two having an affair? "Yan Ling saw that they were still very ambiguous. She could feel it with the woman's consciousness, so she asked.

Li Ruolan immediately left Yang Yu's arms and said awkwardly, "where is it! Yang Yu is my sister's boyfriend. "

" I'm a woman, I can tell. "Yan Ling said, leaning against the rock wall, ready to sleep for a while.

Being said that, Li Ruolan and Yang Yu were not embarrassed. They looked at each other and turned off the flashlight. Suddenly, it was dark around them. Li Ruolan is still in Yang Yu's arms.

"You say, are we going to die here? "Asked Li Ruolan.

"Why did you two come in? "Yang Yu asked, if they don't care about themselves and go back, they will be OK, but if they go back, they will die faster.

However, Li Ruolan did not leave Yang Yu behind.

In adversity, you can see the true love, but you have experienced the most with Li Ruolan. Yang Ruolan's hands touched her, and suddenly she touched her. Even if Yan Ling is nearby, although he can't see, he can hear and feel, but Li Ruolan doesn't mind at all.

After a fierce kiss, Yang Yu's hand became more and more irregular, and he felt toward the steamed bread. Li Ruolan was in such a desperate situation. Since he might not be able to go out alive, why not have a good time? Take the initiative to separate the legs, give Yang Yu touch enough.

When you touch the river, it is already overflowing.

They can no longer suppress their feelings and the fire. As soon as Li Ruolan takes off her trousers, she sits face to face with Yang Yu. They are working in the dark cave.

The cry echoed in the cave. It was empty and ethereal. Of course, Yanling knew what they were doing. She was just surprised: did the sister steal from her boyfriend? This boyfriend stole his girlfriend's sister? However, these things are the private affairs of others, so Yan Ling should not know.

After a long meal, the three fell asleep.

I don't know how long I've slept. Yang Yu feels that his trouser legs are wet through. He feels that something is wrong. He picks up a flashlight to have a look. God, I was shocked.

Where is the mausoleum? It's already vast!

"Wake up!" Yang Yu quickly pushed Li Ruolan and Yan Ling beside him. When they woke up, they were also shocked by the sudden scene. Water has filled two-thirds of the height of the mausoleum, and the only entrance seems to be flowing here. Not only that, but also the ceiling and crevices of the cliff are full of water.

How heavy is the rainstorm!!

"Director Zhao, the water is too deep and too long to pass. You have to take an oxygen tank!" Zhao Hai brought a group of villagers to the cave to save people. When he came, the water had completely submerged the branch road. Zhao Hai went in and knew that the branch road was very deep, and it was getting narrower and narrower. If it was flooded, people could not get in.

At this time, Yang Yu's three men are more or less in danger.

"Go to the county!" Zhao Hai scolded angrily. Even with the oxygen tank, it's too late to save people. Zhao Hai was so angry that he stamped his feet and told them to come out. He couldn't tell them apart. Now it's better. He'll die three times.

I don't know for whom the rainstorm happened.

The water potential in the mausoleum is getting higher and higher. The original place can't sit any more and can only stand up. When standing up, Yang Yu's head is half a meter away from the ceiling.

"Look at this posture. It's really going to be flooded here. What shall we do?" Cried Li Ruolan. It seems impossible to think that the mausoleum would be flooded with water, but now the situation is just around the corner. The mausoleum is lower than the pool over there. Once the water in the pool overflows, it will all flow here. No wonder the villagers have never seen the water from this cave overflow to Taohuayuan, so it is.

Yang Yu is also flustered, this is to drown.

"We're running out of time. Let's do something." Yanling is not calm for the first time. She was a calm woman in trouble. Even if she fought with the earthworm essence last time, her heart was not beating

and her eyes were not blinking. But this time, her heart was very flustered, because her water quality was not very good.

However, no matter how good the water quality is, we have to drown here.

"The only entrance is flooded. We've looked for it. There's no other exit." Said Li Ruolan.

Yes, there is no other exit. If there is one, the water will flow. Besides, this is a mausoleum. Even if there is an opening, it's just another secret room. Although it can relieve the pain of death, it's still going to die.

The water is still rising.

"We can only try to dive through the entrance!" Yang Yu said word by word.

"You're crazy. Don't you know how small and how long the tunnel is? We're drowned before we get there." Yan Ling is afraid of course. When she comes by the fork road, she has walked for a long time and wants to dive so far. Unless you grow gills, it's impossible.

"Yes, besides, the water at the entrance is still rushing in, and the fork road is inclined. We are going upstream, so we can't swim through." Li Ruolan's thinking is much more rigorous, and he also considers the problem of counter current.

"It's more than that. Let's not talk about the fork in the road. Let's take that crack for example. Even if we walk slowly, it's impossible to swim." Yan Ling also thought about the gap. Yes, the gap is very narrow. Under normal circumstances, it's very difficult to pass, not to mention diving.

Of course, Yang Yu has thought about all these problems.

However, however, the water potential has been submerged to the lower abdomen and is still rising.

"When the water completely submerges to the ceiling, we will dive down, so as to avoid the problem of countercurrent. For the rest, we have to let fate decide." Said Yang Yu.

For the first time, the three people felt that death was approaching. The God of death seemed to be in this mausoleum. It was as if Mu laozombie had deliberately brought them here. Yang Yu had experienced many deaths, but the more death he experienced, the more terrible he was.

Yang Yu also tried to understand, in the movie "fatal magic", when the magician performs every time, he will die. What kind of mood is it?

Those are the two people who are really dedicated to art.

Are you really going to die in this mausoleum?

