

Sensualist's sin

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Yang Yu, taking advantage of Tan Fangfang's drunkenness and no resistance in his body, directly rapes him.

On the second floor, ye Xiong and other three people hold Hu Ziyuan into the room. Looking at her unconscious on the bed, they have an evil idea.

"Er Xiong, do you want us?" Xiaoqiang looks at Hu Ziyuan wickedly. Her thigh is white, not to mention how sexy.

"I'm drunk now. Is that strong or treacherous? She doesn't want to break the law Another little brother Niu Jiu said timidly.

"What are you afraid of? This Hu Ziyuan is a whore." Ye Xiong is not afraid of this.

Or Xiaoqiang's brain turned fast and said, "it's simple. I licked her so much in the previous play that I couldn't stand it. I volunteered? It's Mao's strong, traitor! "

As soon as they heard the truth, the four men looked at each other and went up.

Hu Ziyuan is not as drunk as Tan Fangfang. When ye Xiong goes to take off her clothes and touch her milk, she wakes up more than half of the time. She is dizzy.

"What are you doing?" Hu Ziyuan's head is very dizzy. Ye Xiong holds her two breasts from behind and rubs them. In this way, Hu Ziyuan can't stand it and her body can't control it. In front of a timid man, there is another one.

"Don't pretend, it's not that you haven't been turned!" Ye Xiong said while touching.

Hu Ziyuan also want to retort, that Xiaoqiang's hand touched her inner thigh, suddenly, Hu Ziyuan can't stand it any more.

This young girl is easy to get into heat. She is stroked and touched up and down, and her body surrenders all at once.

"Look, boss, she's wet. Ha ha." Xiaoqiang shows her hands to Hu Ziyuan.

This made Hu Ziyuan very embarrassed, and gradually she became angry: "ah, give it to me, give it to me."

Yang Yu went downstairs. In the living room on the second floor, only Yan Xiaoyan and Chen Jiaying

were watching TV. At that time, the most popular variety show was: guess, guess, guess.

"And they?" Yang Yu asked.

"In the room, there is Hu Ziyuan." Yan Xiaoyan eating potato chips snacks, casually said a word.

"What? You're not afraid of anything?" Yang Yu was surprised.

"It's all right. Originally, the party was about the relationship between men and women. You can rest assured that Hu Ziyuan was voluntary. Didn't you hear her cry so loud?" Yan Xiaoyan's tone of voice, as if to say, what's the big deal, how big things, very normal good.

Yang Yu feels that his world outlook has collapsed. Is he too traditional? Or can't you keep up with the times? But it's 2000.

It seems that the atmosphere of this school is too bad, which has affected the normal three outlooks of these students.

Yang Yu looked at the opposite bedroom, heard Hu Ziyuan's crazy cry, the sound of the bed, think, it should be OK, also did not go to see, conveniently closed the door of the living room, let the voice down.

Yang Yu also sat down on a blanket on the floor of the living room.

"You remember to buy emergency contraceptives in the morning. Oh, buy more pills." Yang Yu said to Chen Jiaying.

Chen Jiaying nodded.

Yan Xiaoyan secretly looks at Yang Yu. The three sisters, two of them, have eaten fishy food tonight. Yang Yu has been staying upstairs for so long, and must have done something to tan Fangfang, but she has no man to touch and no boyfriend tonight. She is really itchy.

"Yang Yu." Yan Xiaoyan wants to find a topic to chat with: "your one, why is it so big?"

"Well?" Yang Yu was stunned for a moment. The topic opened a little suddenly. He turned to Yan Xiaoyan and looked at the woman carefully.

Each of these four women has a different taste. Chen Jiaying is the most beautiful and obviously coquettish, but she always feels shy and pure in her words and deeds. Tan Fangfang is the eldest sister with the most enchanting, sexy and feminine figure.

In her heart, Hu Ziyuan is the most coquettish of the four women. This woman loves to dress up, but she is also the most coquettish and has the heaviest taste. Ye Xiong, it's very wise of them to take her.

Yan Xiaoyan is the most normal of the four women. She is not as coquettish as Chen Jiaying, and her figure is not as sexy as Tan Fangfang. But she is the most comfortable one for people to see. She is the kind of woman that men will like.

"The body changed a little, but that thing didn't change at all." What Yang Yu said is that he looked like in 2013. Back in 2000, he still kept the same. It's amazing.

"Ah?" Yan Xiaoyan obviously didn't understand.

"You and Li Bi are really girlfriends?" Yan Xiaoyan asked again.

Why didn't Yang Jiayu answer? You're going after people? "

"I didn't say, anyway you can't chase, ha ha, you have Chen Ying." Yan Xiaoyan said deliberately.

Chen Jiaying is really speechless. Now she doesn't like people mentioning her boyfriend in front of Yang Yu. What does Yang Yu think?

"How to say, although it is a man and a woman friend, but more accurately, it is a gun friend." Yang Yu replied that in terms of liking, what Yang Yu likes is his wives in yunu village. Unfortunately, he may not be able to go back to the future and see them any more. Back here this month, if you have to say which women you have feelings for, you can count Le Qiuyu as one and miss Si as half.

As for other women, Su Qi and Li Bi are just cannons for the time being. Anyway, Li Bi is willing to accept being cannons with him.

"Cannibals?" Yan Xiaoyan was not surprised, even a little happy, said: "also, now girls, boys have a lot of friends."

After hearing this, Yang Yu turned to her and joked, "what's the matter? Are you going to be my friend, too? "

"Me?" Yan Xiaoyan's face turned red.

Chen Jiaying wanted to cut in and bit her lip. She buttoned her finger on the blanket, but she didn't say it.

At this time, a voice at the door rang out: "I'd like to be your artillery friend."

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Tan Fangfang pushed the door in, his head was very painful, Yang Yu was forced, do not wake up. Yang Yu came down and soon she woke up.

Tan Fangfang's shirt is not buttoned up, completely open, breast, deep ditch, each see half, that look really sexy, tall, really can't see the look of junior three, just like a woman.

Tan Fangfang came over and sat next to Yang Yu and asked, "did you rape me just now?"

How can Yang Yu answer this?

"I hope it's you. I don't want to change it to someone else." Tan Fangfang interjected, then came up to Yang Yu's ear and said, "I remember your size. It must be you. Shall I be your friend? "

"Fangfang, they asked Xiaoyan, but they didn't ask you." Chen Jiaying is jealous of Tan Fangfang's hospitality.

"Hum." Tan Fangfang disdains. At this time, she looks at them and finds that there are only a few of them. Then she hears Hu Ziyuan's cry next door and the sound of the bed. She immediately understands: "these bastards are turning women around again. They can't die well."

Obviously, although Tan Fangfang is very coquettish and open-minded, she can also accept it. But ye Xiong and Niu Jiu are obscene and ugly. It's one thing for her to look down on them. The key is that she gives them a free price and doesn't pay them, even if she gives them money.

"Isn't that common in your class seven?" Yang Yu said.

"What, class seven? Your class has it, too. " Tan Fangfang was unconvinced.

"Our class also has? Who is it? " Yang Yu is very curious, his class also has this kind of big bitch?

"I don't know the name, but I don't seem to have seen her." Said Tan Fangfang.

Yang Yu frowned. Haven't you seen it for a long time? He had a vague sense of foreboding and asked, "how do you know that she had that behavior? Did you hear about it or see it with your own eyes? "

"I saw it with my own eyes, of course. I'll see when." Tan Fangfang thought for a moment, and then said, "it's like last semester. We finished our chemical experiment in the evening. I went to the rooftop with a man. When I went downstairs, passing the toilet, I saw a girl kneeling on the ground, surrounded by a group of men, the one who was eating men, and a man pushing and playing with her behind her buttocks. "

Yang Yu is more sensitive, laboratory building? Toilet?

"Is it the toilet on the second floor?" Yang Yu asked.

"Yes."

Seeing that Yang Yu's expression was so serious, Tan Fangfang asked curiously, "what's the matter?"

Yang Yu turned everything in his mind and said, "do you really want to be my gun friend?"

TAN Fang Fang Leng for a while, and then is happy, quickly nodded.

"It's up to you to show it." Yang Yu replied.

"Don't worry, I'll make you crazy in bed." Tan Fangfang replied confidently.

"Sweat. I didn't mean that Yang Yu a face black line, this woman's in the mind all think what, say:
"tomorrow see if you can help me solve the doubt, opened, meritorious service I promise you."

Tan Fangfang didn't know what he was talking about, but when he heard about meritorious service, he immediately nodded and said, "I'm sure meritorious service, meritorious service."

Tan Fangfang looked at Chen Jiaying and Yan Xiaoyan with pride, as if she had won.

Watching TV and chatting are very late, and there is no sound in the opposite room. Those bastards may be tired and go to sleep in it.

Yan Xiaoyan took the blanket and quilt and spread them in the living room. Yang Yu and several of them lay down in the living room and slept together.

Tan Fangfang takes the initiative to sleep next to Yang Yu.

"I'm not afraid to sleep under the covers. I'm not afraid to sleep under the covers." Yang Yu is very concerned about their girls, but also specially to help them plug the quilt, cover the quilt, he just left a little corner, covered with a coat.

This move made Tan Fangfang and other three people extremely moved. They never met a boy who cared about them so much. Other boys would only use them as meat closets to vent, vent, vent, and then throw them away. But Yang Yu cared about them so much.

Such a small move, in their hearts is a great touch.

"In the future, it's better to love yourself. Otherwise, when you grow up, you will often have gynecological diseases. The most important thing is that if you don't love yourself, men won't love you, because no one will cherish the cheap money." Yang Yu knows this truth too well. Although these women have nothing to do with him and don't need to regard themselves as the Virgin Mary, it's always good to remind them when they are young and ignorant.

"I see." The three women answered almost at the same time.

Sleeping with three women, there was no scene like that in the next room. It was quiet, but Yan Xiaoyan had been drilling into her arms. Yang Yu just hugged her and didn't take advantage of her.

The next day.

Yang Yu calls Xiao Qing and the headmaster.

Then Yang Yu took Tan Fangfang to the headmaster's office.

"Headmaster, please find out the student files of our class 6." Yang Yu said.

The headmaster didn't ask much, so he went to the education department to find the file. Yang Yu took out the student information of his class, which had pictures of the students on it. He handed it to Tan Fangfang and said, "look, which girl did you meet that night?"

Tan Fangfang took the file and looked at it seriously. Although she didn't know what it was, the police were all here. Yang Yu was so serious that she had to be serious.

Tan Fangfang looked at it carefully. Finally, with her impression of the girl, she found out one of the girls, pointed to her and said, "that's her."

"Are you sure? It can't be wrong" Yang Yu asked very seriously.

"I'm sure. Because our class and your class are brothers, and they are next door, so I am familiar with the people in your class. Even if I don't know their names, I can recognize them. I can't be wrong." Tan Fangfang answered in the affirmative.

Yang Yu looks at the person's name, and his heart trembles. The girl student, no one else, is Ye Qinqin.

"You suspect that the female ghost in the experimental building is Ye Qinqin?" Xiao Qing is also very clever. There must be a reason why Yang Yu called her here.

"The following questions are more important." Yang Yu inquired: "do you remember the boys who raped Ye Qinqin? Do you know any boys? "

"They are one year older than us. They should have graduated. There is only one boy among them. I've seen him play basketball on the playing field, and I don't know anything else." Tan Fangfang replied.

Yang Yu took a look at the headmaster, and the old headmaster quickly responded and said, "I'll go to find the PE teacher who was in charge of the last term right away."

The old headmaster made a phone call to the PE teacher.

A quarter of an hour later, the PE teacher came. The old headmaster muttered a few words, and the PE teacher immediately understood the meaning. Soon, he found out the wonderful boy who played basketball or the school basketball team for Tan Fangfang to recognize.

After roughly recognizing more than 20 boys, Tan Fangfang recognized the senior: "that's him."

Yang Yu patted Tan Fangfang on the shoulder and said with a smile, "you have made great achievements today."

"Really?" Tan Fangfang is happy: "that I am not you gun."

As soon as I was about to talk about paoyou, I found that the headmaster was also there, and immediately took back the last word.

Yang Yu looked back at Xiao Qing and said with a smile, "what are you doing? Let's find him. To be precise, maybe it's to catch people. "

"Don't go." Xiao Qing's face was ugly. She took a look at Yang Yu and said, "he's dead."

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"How do you know he's dead?" Yang Yu asked in surprise.

Xiao Qing then took out a stack of information from her bag and said, "he is on the list of the dead."

"And you guessed right again." Xiao Qing took out one of the diagrams and spread it on her desk. She said, "we came in according to the time of death, sorted it out and drew it into a graph. Then we investigated the relationship between men and women in the upper and lower levels, and found that all of them had sex."

Looking at the diagram, the old headmaster was surprised and said, "are so many people dead? This has something to do with the case of our school's experimental building? "

"It's a case in case." Yang Yu replied, looking at the information on the diagram, he did find one of the dead. He was in the bottom of the line and died not long ago.

"So there are two points that can be officially confirmed now: first, it is an infectious disease, viral; second, the route of transmission is sexual behavior. It's just that we don't know what kind of virus it is. We have submitted it to a more advanced R & D Organization for testing. " Xiao Qing admires Yang Yu very much. He is very inspired by the case. This kind of sensitivity is definitely not what a junior high

school student should have. Generally, experienced veterans have such experience in solving cases.

Therefore, Xiao Qing had a great curiosity about Yang Yu.

Yang Yu looked at the diagram, in chronological order out of the appearance, he already in the heart: "sure."

"What did you find?" Xiao Qing asked.

"One spread two, two spread four, four spread eight, viral spread. If it goes on like this, the whole city, even the whole country and the whole world will fall into the crazy spread of this virus." Yang Yu saw an unprecedented sense of crisis.

"With the spread of sexually transmitted diseases, there are so many measures to prevent the spread of sexually transmitted diseases." Xiao Qing retorts that the truth she put forward can really refute Yang Yu's worries. Isn't Aizi and Meidu the same and not so terrible?

Yang Yu ponders that his biggest question now is the purpose.

"Aren't there four other boys? We'll find them out and ask what happened that night." Yang Yu's heart has raised a very ominous premonition: "yeqinqin was missing that night, I suspect she has died, or even murder."

"Ah?" Yang Yu's judgment made the old headmaster extremely surprised: "you said that those boys killed Ye Qinqin in the toilet on the second floor of the experimental building that night? Then, ye Qinqin becomes a fierce ghost and stays in the world for revenge? "

"Yes Yang Yu still admires the inference of the old headmaster.

"Is there really a fierce ghost?" Xiao Qing is always reluctant to believe this.

Because it's Sunday, the students are out of school, but many students live in high school.

Yang Yu and Xiao Qing find several junior high school students who are the leading boys, ask about the situation, and get an important clue.

The boy who takes the lead is the second generation of Mingfu. He is arrogant and domineering. He is not short of money at ordinary times. He has four younger brothers who eat and drink with him. But he has a big problem, which is lust. Therefore, his group of five often bullies and plays with girls, and there are countless girls who are bullied by them.

"This is the information of the remaining four people. I made a comparison with the dead. There are five people in total. Four people have died. They are all on the death list. Only the last one Duan Xin is still alive." Xiao Qing's face is very ugly.

"Go to find the only survivor right now. He should be the only one who knows the truth. It's very important for this case. Now, we've finally connected everything." Yang Yu knows that the case has reached the most critical place: "what I am most afraid of now is."

"I'm afraid he's dead, too?" Xiao Qing asked.

Yang Yu shook his head and said: "if we calculate according to the logic of the fierce ghost's revenge, then what kind of revenge does the fierce ghost rely on? Because she can't leave the experimental building, as long as those people don't go to the experimental building, the fierce ghost can't complete revenge, so what does she rely on for revenge? "

"The spread of the virus?" Xiao Qing cried out.

"That's right."

"That means if the fifth suspect doesn't die, the spread won't stop?" Xiao Qing feels that her brain is also open.

"Yes, logically." Yang Yu replied.

They got into the police car and went to the fifth suspect.

According to the home address provided by the school, they went directly to the man's home.

But the parents said that the children live in school and have not been home this semester.

Yang Yu and Xiao Qing went to school again and found his roommate. The answer is that they haven't been back to their dormitory for a long time!

"Missing, too?" Xiao Qing felt that everything was so confused: "will we die somewhere, and we don't know? It may have been a virus attack! In what corner did you die? "

"No, he's alive. He should be hiding." Yang Yu replied.

"I see. I'll go back to the city and find him. " Xiao Qing's voice is respectful to Yang Yu, and she doesn't treat him as a child. Yang Yu and Xiao Qing separate and go back separately.

Yang Yu calculated the time. Time is running out. He is afraid that Su Qi will not be able to make it to that time.

Wait a minute, Yang Yu suddenly feels wrong. Su Qi, a student sister, has only had a relationship with herself. Now it must be sexually transmitted, so she has been infected, right? But who passed it on to you? Li Bi? The order is not right. There is only one woman, ye Qinqin, but ye Qinqin is dead?

Yang Yu's brain is big, have you ever been infected? How much time do you have for yourself? I must have died earlier than my sister, but I don't have any blisters or other disgusting things on my body!

Yang Yu is suffering back to the rental room, the shop decoration also to forget.

Yang Xueyu knocked at the door of the school, but there was no response.

At this time, the door of the opposite room opened.

Come out a beautiful woman.

This woman Yang Yu knows that the opposite couple are office workers, but they are also fresh graduates. Yang Yu has heard her cry several times, and her voice is sweet. Unexpectedly, when she first saw her, she was so sweet?

Yang Yu had a good look at this beauty with long hair. She had beautiful hair. She was twenty-three or forty years old, almost the same as Li Ruoshui. She was really beautiful.

But the woman didn't look at Yang Yu and passed by. When

passed by, Yang Yuwen came to a faint smell of perfume and good smell.

"This is the woman." Yang Yu sighed that Chen Jiaying and Tan Fangfang, who played last night, could not cover up their immature faces no matter how precocious they were. This woman is the real woman.

But he was not looked at. Yang Yu overestimated his charm. It seems that his popularity with girls in school gave him a big illusion. When, if can be like last night to sleep to rape Tan Fangfang, that can be enjoyable.

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A month ago.

Duan Xin didn't care when he learned that his boss died.

Until his friend Zheng Peng found himself.

Zheng Peng's eyes were red and haggard. He was as thin as firewood, just like a zombie.

"How did you become like this?" Duan Xin can't imagine.

"I see her." Zheng Peng's pupils contracted and his face was ferocious. He felt that his spirit had collapsed.

"See who?" Duan Xin pulled him to the corner of the corridor. This is the dormitory building on the fifth floor, avoiding his classmates. Otherwise, he would be enough to scare them.

"Ye Qinqin." Zheng Peng's eyes are ownerless, like seeing a ghost: "I saw her, she came to us."

Zheng Peng's face turned ugly: "what are you talking about? How could she come?"

Zheng Peng is very strange.

Duan Xin saw a lot of blisters on Zheng Peng's body. He didn't know what they were.

"She's here for revenge. The boss is dead, Yang Feng is dead and HD is dead. Now it's my turn, it's my turn. " Zheng Peng said, and then walked forward two steps, to the guardrail to live, looked down.

Zheng Peng suddenly fell down from the fifth floor and didn't react.

Zheng Peng fell into a meat cake on the spot, his head cracked, and his blood dyed the ground red.

Duan Xin was stunned.

"The boss is dead? Yang Feng is dead? Is HD dead? " Duan Xin was deceived. How could it be like this? Zheng Peng committed suicide?

At this time, Duan Xin inadvertently took a look in the distance. There was a woman standing 50 meters directly opposite Zheng Peng's body.

Duan Xin's pupils contract instantly. Is that ye Qinqin? Isn't she dead?

All of a sudden, all of a sudden, the letter trembled from the bottom.

In the following days, Duan Xin experienced the most terrible and terrible thing in his life.

In the middle of the night, a woman in a red cloth shoe will cry on the toilet, and he will shed blood from the ceiling.

The most terrible time was when he fell asleep and met a ghost pressing the bed. He could see everything in the bedroom, but he couldn't move. There was a woman standing in his bed, which was Ye Qinqin.

Duan Xin's spiritual world completely collapsed. He believed that Zheng Peng, his brother who died before, must have experienced the same terrible experience as him.

Duan Xin became thinner and thinner, and his spirit became extremely abnormal. Finally, he left the school like a walking corpse and walked in the street. No one knew where he had gone.

Yang Yu went back to his rental room. After taking a bath, he found a pair of red cloth shoes on the table.

So fresh and weird.

Yang Yu took it up and looked at it. He felt that the bright red color was very different. He reached out and touched it. Then he smelled it. He suddenly understood that it was not red cloth shoes at all. It was a pair of white cloth shoes dyed red by blood.

Yang Yu can imagine the blood flowing out of Ye Qinqin's body, dyeing her school uniform, school skirt and her white cloth shoes red.

Yang Yu is lying on the bed and has fallen asleep unconsciously.

It's already dark outside. I seem to have slept for a long time. In his sleep, Yang Yu suddenly feels someone kissing his body.

Wet tongue, licking his head and neck.

Is it a dream?

Yang Yu's impression is that he closed the door himself

I, damn it, Yang Yu can't stand it now, and his whole body is comfortable and shaking.

This woman's skill is excellent. Yang Yu really feels the charm of the tongue, head and lips, which makes Yang Yu more and more sure that this is not a dream!

Yang Yu enjoys the happiness of his body and tries to wake up at the same time.

Yang Yu finally opened his eyes. In the dark, he could see clearly the snake like body, which was so strange and abnormal.

The woman was dressed without pants, but she was wearing a pair of red cloth shoes on her feet.

Terror, terror instant swept Yang Yu's body, pupil sharp contraction, issued a voice he did not dare to make: "yeqinqin?"

Yes, the woman wearing the red cloth shoes in front of her is yeqinqin, and the red cloth shoes on the table have disappeared. To be exact, they are on yeqinqin.

Yang Yu was so scared that he pushed away Ye Qinqin, drew back and hid in the corner of the bed.

Although he had seen a lot of ghosts with Yin and Yang eyes, he was still afraid of being so close to female ghosts, and his hair stood up.

"You are not already!" Yang Yu wants to say that you are not already dead?

"You mean I'm dead?" Ye Qinqin sat on the other side of the bed and made a low voice.

"Are you a man or a ghost?" Yang Yu didn't dare to look straight at him and buried his head in the quilt.

"Ghosts, of course." Yeqinqin's cold answer.

Yang Yu has never heard such a direct answer. "What are you looking for? I don't think I killed you, do I? I've been helping you. You don't want to kill me, do you?" Yang Yu said, is it difficult for him to compare her with Sao, so he won't let go of himself?

A lot of people have died. There are already two people who died directly on the second floor of the experimental building.

"Duan Xin must die, or you will die too." Ye Qinqin said coldly, with an evil smile on the corner of her mouth.

Finish saying, her hand a brush, Yang Yu already fainted in the past.

When Yang Yu woke up again, it was already dawn. The red cloth shoes are still there.

Without saying a word, Yang Yu found out the lighter and prepared to burn the red cloth shoes on the spot! He knows that ye Qinqin's evil spirit is attached to this pair of red cloth shoes!

As Yang Yu prepares to burn his shoes, his mind comes up with all kinds of past with Ye Qinqin. Although this memory does not come from this world, those memories are still lighters that let him down.

"Why should I harm you? No injustice, no revenge, you want to hurt me. Well Yang Yu's heart is still very kind.

Ghost where such complex thoughts and feelings, she will only act according to the resentment before death.

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"How are you, brother? It's already started. I told them exactly what the decoration was like as you told me. " Ye Xiong is good at work.

These students are poor in learning, but they have strong practical ability. In addition, the children of the poor are in charge of the family early. As long as they make it clear, they are good at doing things, and they are not inferior to adults.

"That's good." Yang Yu swept one eye, to decorate he is not very worried.

Yang Yu is worried about the chef.

But it's easy to talk about playing.

Murong Muhan came with a cook.

"This grandfather Zhou is the chef of a five-star hotel in the city, but now he's retired and has nothing to do at home. I think he can just ask for help." Murong Muhan said straight to the point, without saying anything polite.

Yang Yu looked at the old man, at least more than 60 years old, but he was still very energetic. Although he was a little old, he had a good impression.

"Miss Murong, do you want me to work for a child? Or this kind of small restaurant? " Chef Zhou seems to have a lot of airs. All the people he serves in his life are dignitaries.

"Why, you are very dissatisfied." Murong Muhan was not angry, but answered him with a smile.

"Well, I don't think it's better to run a hotel than to run a small one." Chef Zhou has been in the catering industry for most of his life. He knows the water depth and management problems very well.

Yang Yu just laughed and said, "master Zhou, I'm still decorating. I can only sit on the roadside and have a chat."

Yang Yu took three chairs for them, and they were sitting on the roadside. The line was very wide, and there were tall green trees between them and the motorway. The trees were very tall and luxuriant. Today's weather was fine, and the sun was shining through. In this autumn, it was very comfortable to bask in the sun.

"Although I'm in a five-star hotel, it's not easy to cook this big pot." Master Zhou has a lot of experience, but it's obviously hard for him: "but for me, it's a piece of cake."

"Master Zhou, we don't cook big pot rice." Yang Yu said with a smile.

"Ah?" Master Zhou was surprised: "don't you make fast food?"

"It's fast food."

"Isn't fast food just big rice?" Master Zhou laughs and takes a special look at Murong and Muhan.

Yang Yu laughed and said, "even if it's a big pot, we can't make it. It's too bad. We have to pack it."

"Will you water the rice?" Master Zhou said with a smile that there are only three modes in this small restaurant: one is to cook small dishes now, which is already a medium-sized hotel; the other is to cook big pot rice and fast food; the third is to cover and water rice and noodles.

Yang Yu still smiles. It is obvious that master Zhou's idea is still based on the concept of cooking in the canteen.

"Master Zhou, it's a waste of time to cover, water and cook. We have to wait. We have to reduce the waiting time of the guests to the minimum, especially at the peak of noon. We have to make a round of guests stay in the hotel for the shortest time, so as to maximize the passenger flow." Yang Yu absorbed some of the future catering models, and now takes them in advance: "therefore, we don't make instant cooking or big pot cooking."

This surprised master Zhou. He took a look at Murong Muhan. Obviously, Murong Muhan was also curious about Yang Yu's idea.

"Have you ever heard of Liuyang steamed vegetables?" Yang Yu asked.

"How can steamed vegetables be delicious?" Master Zhou replied.

"We should divide the meals one night in advance, and make them in small portions before noon. At noon, we only need to heat them. This step can solve the waiting time of the guests. The waiting time of each guest's meal can't exceed 3 minutes. At the same time, everyone's meal is an independent small bowl, which can't make people feel like a big pot. But the illusion of independence. In the future, chain stores will be opened, and the food configuration and management will be provided by the headquarters. The update and research and development of new dishes will be master Zhou's main work in the future." Yang Yu said his idea in one breath. In fact, this is a business model similar to real Kung Fu and old uncle.

Yang Yu's words surprised master Zhou and Murong Muhan very much. This concept is very advanced, and it can't be said by a junior high school student.

"Master Zhou, Miss Murong, do you have any questions?" Yang Yu is very steady and asks for their opinions.

"Very good. If you have any difficulties, I will support you unconditionally." Murong Muhan broke in first.

Master Zhou looked at Yang Yu in surprise and did not dare to talk. However, it was obviously impossible to talk by mouth. The key was implementation and action.

With the support of Murong and Muhan, Yang Yu's hotel is very successful. It has begun to recruit people. When the decoration is finished, a wave of methanol treatment will open, and the rest of the procurement is basically a set of solutions.

"Boss, I feel that we are going to get rich, hehe." Ye Xiong thinks that he is following the right person. This boss is very powerful.

"It's not so easy." Yang Yu knew that the difficulty of the road was still behind, and then said, "in the future, you can only help people in school, you can't bully people any more." Yang Yu is still the principle of life, helping others is helping himself.

However, the conflict came faster than Yang Yu imagined.

As soon as Murong, Muhan and master Zhou left, Chen Ying brought some senior people.

Naturally, it's not the first time that Yang Yu and Chen Ying have met.

Chen Ying, a group of senior people, stood in front of them with completely different posture.

"What do you want? Do you charge for protection?" Yang Yu said with a smile, looking at their posture, they seemed to come to fight.

Chen Ying Pooh A, ask a way: "that day in KTV, you are not to make my son?"

Yang Yu and Zou frowned. What happened that night was agreed with the people at that time. No one was allowed to tell. He didn't want to cause trouble. How did Chen Ying know? Some people don't do things in their own way in private and say things out?

Yang Yu looked back at his younger brothers, who looked at him in a daze.

"You just have to answer yes or no." Chen Ying's hand is holding a pipe, which is made of iron. It seems that this is a fight, not a joke.

"No Yang Yu knows that it is useless to answer No. will he believe it?"

"Hum!" Chen Ying snorted coldly: "no one dares to touch my girl."

Although Chen Ying said that, the natural reason for her anger is that she was hooded. How can a boy like him who is invincible in school swallow this shame?

"It's your wife who's coquettish. When you see our boss's big loser, you're in heat and deliver it to your door. Can you blame our boss?" Although Ye Xiong is afraid of Chen Ying, he is a senior, but he doesn't give advice! I follow Yang Yu to be my boss, that's my boss!

Ye Xiong obviously EQ is not high, this is a direct admission of this matter!

Yang Yu didn't blame him. It can't be concealed!

This made Chen Ying's blue veins burst out. His eyes were full of blood. He was very angry.

"Fight!" Chen Ying yelled.

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These seniors are like adults. Chen Ying takes up the iron bar and smashes it down at Yang Yu's head.

Yang Yu picked up the chair next to him and immediately blocked it. The iron bar fell on the chair, shaking and numbing.

All of them are in a rush. Ye Xiong and others can't be captured. They can take whatever they have next to them. Nearly ten names are mixed together.

Senior is mixed on the road, obviously more ruthless, power is also big, ye Xiong several people obviously unable to withstand, head broken blood.

As soon as Yang Yu saw that the people on his side were obviously not good. He was not only unable to fight, but also seriously injured, so he could not kill people.

Yang Yu throws a chair, jumps up at the same time, kicks it hard, and the chair is kicked away with Chen Ying.

Chen Ying fell to the ground and kicked him hard.

Chen Ying is so angry that he throws the iron bar at Yang Yu, but it is caught by him. A burst of anger, Yang Yu into the other crowd, there are other people entangled.

When the iron stick went down, those people were crying with pain. When they saw that Yang Yu's eyes were full of blood, and his face was disgusting, it was like killing his red eyes, and they were afraid to shrink outside.

Yang Yu was holding an iron bar with blood dripping on it. His face was ferocious and he yelled, "who will try again?"

Obviously, they were scared.

Chen Ying took away the chair, stood up, gasped, and looked at Yang Yu. Originally, this one would win, but Yang Yu carried it down.

Chen Ying was about to speak when a girl's voice rang out: "why do you beat them?"

Chen Jiaying rushed over to Yang Yu and asked, "how are you? Did you get hurt? "

Seeing this scene, Chen Ying is even more angry. She is her boyfriend. Does her girlfriend care about others?

"Chen Jiaying, you dirty watch." Chen Ying exclaimed angrily.

"Why are you beating people?" Chen Jiaying obviously loves Yang Yu's injury.

"If I want to beat him, I'll beat him. What do you want to do? Grandma's watch, but also eat inside and outside. I'll teach you a lesson today. I'm missing your watch at Tiger's night club. Chen Ying is angry. It's a gesture to sell her girlfriend.

Chen Jiaying is obviously not a bully. She said, "if you hit him once, I'll go to bed with him once. I'll let you not look up in front of your brother."

"You Chen Ying's lung is all angry to explode, stare at bead son, finger point, wish to throw this smelly watch son several slaps.

Chen Ying's brothers couldn't help laughing.

"You dare!" Chen Ying said angrily.

"If you dare, I dare!" Chen Jiaying responded.

Yang Yu took Chen Jiaying's hand and said softly, "I'm ok. He can't beat me. You don't have to help me

"It's because of me. I don't want you to get hurt." Chen Jiaying knows who her boyfriend is and what cruel things he can do. She is really worried about Yang Yu.

Chen Jiaying's worry and care about Yang Yu is beyond her control, just like falling in love with a man and willing to go through fire and water for him.

Two people also intimate whisper, Chen Ying more angry. Chen Ying pulls up the chair on the ground and walks towards Yang Yu.

Chen Jiaying stands in front of Yang Yu.

"Smelly watch, let her go!" Cried Chen Ying.

But Chen Jiaying stood there firmly.

How can Chen Ying stop in front of his brothers, and how can he get along in this area after counseling him? At least no one's with him!

So the chair Chen Ying raised really hit the two people. It was an iron chair. It was heavy. If it hit a girl like Chen Jiaying, it would be a head injury. If it hit the head, it would be fatal!

"Ah Chen Jiaying still holds her head in horror.

But the chair didn't fall down. Yang Yu blocked the foot of the chair.

"A big man, even women dare to start, you really have no ability." Yang Yu said and waved the chair to one side. The corner of the chair hit Chen Ying's mouth and his mouth was full of blood!

Chen Ying touched his mouth. It was full of blood. He was scared!

"Play with your mother!" Chen Ying scolded, just like a mad dog.

At this time, one of Chen Ying's younger brothers hugged him: "brother Ying, the police are here. Let's go first."

Seeing this, my younger brother also came to pull Chen Ying in one direction.

"I play with your mother, you wait for me, I will kill you." Chen Ying's mouth is still very cheap.

After waiting for Chen Ying to leave, Chen Jiaying quickly asked, "are you ok?"

"Nothing." Yang Yu is not a ruthless person, Chen Jiaying so block in front of him, did not shrink back, also need a lot of courage: "recently you don't go back alone, I'm afraid Chen Ying trouble you, recently I send you home."

"Really?" Chen Jiaying is overjoyed. She doesn't know how warm she is, and her affection for Yang Yu has doubled. Yang Yu is good to everyone.

Yang Yu hurried back to check the injuries of other brothers.

"Boss, I didn't say that." Xiaoqiang explained quickly.

"I know." Yang Yu just smiles. There is a movie called "mean street", which makes him very clear that the

essence of the underworld is betrayal.

When the police came, they simply took a confession. They would not take care of such a little fight.

"Well, you take me home? It's like school is over. " After everything was done well, Chen Jiaying took the initiative to put it forward.

Originally, Yang Yu didn't like this kind of coquettish women very much, but people were very interested in her. I'd better give her a present. In case Chen Ying guards her, she will have no good life.

Yang Yu takes Chen Jiaying to her home.

On the way, Chen Jiaying is very happy. She looks at Yang Yu secretly from time to time. She doesn't know how happy she is. She is full of young girl's feeling of spring.

By this time, it was already dark.

Chen Jiaying's house is not far away. It's just through a Zhongshan Park.

At this time, Chen Jiaying suddenly took Yang Yu's hand, coquettishly said: "I will break up with him."

What does Yang Yu want to say about me?

But there was still a sound on the mouth.

Chen Jiaying blushed and said in a soft voice, "this park is full of people shooting at night."

"Have you ever been here?"

"No Chen Jiaying quickly replied, deeply afraid that Yang Yu had misunderstandings about herself.

"In fact, it's still early. Why don't we go over there?" Chen Jiaying pointed to a remote place and said that she was very young and shy. She was afraid that Yang Yu would refuse her.

"It seems that it's very suitable for shooting over there?" Yang Yu said with a smile.

Chen Jiaying bowed her head and did not speak. She was a little embarrassed.

"Yes? I'm asking you something Yang Yu asked deliberately.

"Oh." If Chen Jiayu said, "I'm sorry, but I'm not afraid of you."

"What are you doing?"

"I don't mind." Chen Jiaying finally said it.

Yang Yu looked at her and played with her fingers. She looked very shy and said with a smile, "lift your head up."

Chen Jiaying looks up at Yang Yu awkwardly.

"Do you deliver it to your door?" Yang Yu looked at her and asked.

Chen Jiaying more embarrassed: "door to door, you do not have to?"

"If you don't play for nothing, go there and play for me." Yang Yu said.

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The park is in the urban area and is open to the public free of charge. Square dance is not popular yet.

Not many people come here in autumn like this.

Two people opened the Bush and squeezed into the remote corner. They found that there was a seat in the bush. It was a quiet place and blocked the view of passers-by passing through the park.

They sat down on the bench.

Chen Jiaying is in a good mood. She takes a look at Yang Yu and says, "thank you today, or let me serve you."

"I'm overbearing. Are you good at it?" Yang Yu said.

"I'll listen to you."

"You're not a mother, dog."

"You can think of me as a little mother, a dog."

"It all depends on self-consciousness." Yang Yu said.

Chen Jiaying bit her little lip. Then she got up and knelt down in front of Yang Yu's legs. Then she stretched out her hand and helped Yang Yu take off his pants. The big guy immediately popped out.

"In return. But I haven't eaten before. I'll try to make you comfortable. " Chen Jiaying finished with a Yang Yu's guy into.

For the first time? Yang Yu didn't believe that.

Chen Jiaying, a junior high school girl, has a small cherry mouth, full of vitality, lots of saliva, soft tongue and soft head.

Chen Jiaying swallows Yang Yu's big guy all the time, swallows it, swallows it to the throat, then spits it out a little bit and licks it with her tongue and head.

Yang Yu's hormone rises rapidly. Yang Yu is very domineering in this intimacy.

He grabs Chen Jiaying's head and tries his best to hold her head up and down.

Chen Jiaying's mouth is rubbing madly, and her saliva is flowing.

After this meal, Chen Jiaying is already very hot and can't control her body.

Chen Jiaying vomited out, stood up, turned her back to Yang Yu, took off her trousers, and immediately her buttocks were exposed. Yang Yu seized the two peaches, patted them twice and asked, "how many men have developed this place?"

"A lot." Chen Jiaying said shyly.

"How many?" Yang Yu has long expected that Chen Jiaying is the kind of student sister who likes to be pure, but in fact, she is more coquettish than Tan Fangfang.

Yang Jiayu always said, "it's hard for her to sit down there."

"I've been played by more than a dozen boys since the third day of junior high school?" Yang Yu feels that this woman is really coquettish, and has been cultivated so much by men?

"Well. There are so many now. My sister wants more. " Chen Jiaying said and sat down.

I only heard the sound of the poisonous dragon entering the cave.

"Ah Chen Jiaying frantically bit her lips and grabbed the chair with both hands. It was very painful, but she couldn't help pulling up and down and couldn't control it.

"Your sister? My sister Yang Yu is more interested in older girls, especially college students. At least they are mentally similar to themselves. Besides, college students or those who have just graduated have fun.

"Well."

"How many of her?"

"Thirty, I don't know." Chen Jiaying replied.

Shit, are there any more coquettish college students? Yang Yu thought.

After a meal of passion, Yang Yu pulls out his friends and puts them into Chen Jiaying's mouth, all the way to the throat.

Then, Yang Yu shoots a wave, and Chen Jiaying swallows it. Seeing how she likes it, she knows that she often eats it.

After the park is over, they have a rest for a few minutes. After they have put on their pants, Yang Yu is ready to do things from the beginning to the end and send Chen Jiaying to her home.

To Chen Jiaying's residential area, this area is still a commercial area, it seems that Chen Jiaying's family is not bad.

"That one." Chen Jiaying is a little reluctant to leave, but with her parents at home, she can't bring boys in.

"You go up, and I have to go back." Yang Yu did not intend to go upstairs, such a puppy love in the parents that is trouble.

Chen Jiaying's little hand is rubbing on Yang Yu's hand all the time. She looks up at her home. The light in the living room is dark, thinking: did her parents go to bed so early?

"Why don't you come up? Let me see if my parents are at home?" Chen Jiaying knows that her parents are not at home.

"No, there's nothing to sit on." Yang Yu replied that his speech was always calm, and he didn't even have much emotion in it. Maybe he didn't have much emotion and expectation for Chen Jiaying.

Chen Jiaying is a little woman. She has a good grasp of men's mentality. She is coquettish: "just go up and have a look. First, my parents are at home, and then you go back. If you are not at home, will you just sit for a while and accompany me? I won't be coquettish any more. I'll only give you one person in the future, OK

It's really a long time. I didn't expect that I've just had this Sao contest twice. I didn't expect that I'm going to pester myself? It's not a good thing to have too much luck. Yang Yu is soft hearted in front of women, so he has to perfunctorily answer.

At her door, Chen Jiaying also opens the door.

"Wait for me outside. I'll go ahead and have a look." Chen Jiaying said and went in.

As expected, Chen's parents went into the dark room and asked where the lights were

Chen Jiaying's sister, Chen Jiaqing, was lying on the bed, looking at the romance novel. She was wearing a white shirt and a pair of black underwear.

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"My parents have something to do with their relatives. They won't come back in the evening." Chen Jiaqing light said, did not look up at his sister, continue to read his novel.

Chen Jiaying secretly went out, took Yang Yu's hand and said, "my parents are not at home. You can go to my room and sit down. My sister is reading novels in her room."

Yang Yu nodded.

Into Chen Jiaying's home, decoration is very atmosphere, commercial housing suite is very large, can be regarded as a wealthy family.

Chen Jiaying's room is very feminine. She only has a desk lamp on, which makes her feel very romantic.

Chen Jiaying goes to the refrigerator outside and brings Yang Yu Coca Cola. At that time, the drink was a symbol of luxury and fashion.

In such a romantic environment, it's a waste to put Chen Jiaying on the bed, but it's just been done in the park.

"Tell me something about you. Everyone is curious about you." Chen Jiaying handed over the coke.

"For example, do you have many pursuers?" Chen Jiaying very carefully asked, she showed the appearance is not like a Sao than.

"No Yang Yu replied that there was no one to pursue except Li Bi: "isn't the pursuit of men chasing women?"

"Oh."

The two chatted casually about their family affairs.

Even if this Chen Jiaying is a big Sao than, but this third year's young age, compared with those who stand on the street, how to see, is a pure face.

"I'll go to the bathroom." Yang Yu has a sense of urination.

"The living room on the left." Chen Jiaying points the way.

Yang Yu went out of the living room and saw that the toilet on the left side of the living room was open. There was a light inside. He didn't think much about it, so he quickly walked over and went in directly.

But when people went in, they were stunned.

Chen Jiaqing went to the toilet wearing black underwear. She didn't know there were other men at home, so the door of the toilet wasn't closed.

When he finished peeing, stood up and was ready to pull his pants on, a man suddenly came in.

As soon as Chen Jiaqing lowered her head, she quickly pulled on her underwear and scolded, "who are you? Why in my house? "

"I'm sorry, sister. I'm Jiaying's classmate. I come to the toilet, I don't know my sister is here. " Yang Yu's mouth is still very sweet, one elder sister on the left and one elder sister on the right.

"Jiaying's classmate?" Chen Jiaqing put down her vigilance and looked at Yang Yu. This man has three-dimensional facial features, tall body and handsome face. Especially those eyes are deep and charming. Chen Jiaqing was immediately attracted: "are you my sister's boyfriend?"

Chen Jiaqing thought: this dead sister, no wonder she asked if her parents were there. She brought a man back.

"You play harder, don't disturb me." Chen Jiaqing is a little envious and envious. This younger sister has a good relationship with men.

Yang Yu's eyes lingered on Chen Jiaying's long white legs.

This is Chen Jiaqing. She's more mature than Chen Jiaying. She's at least in her twenties. She's a standard woman. She's beautiful.

"Little brother, are you still watching? Do you want my sister to take off her shirt for you? " Chen Jiaqing said with a coquettish smile: "sister's legs are beautiful, right? Do you want to touch it? "

"Hehe, can you touch it?" Yang Yu said with a smile, this elder sister has a taste.

Chen Jiaqing looks at Yang Yu and walks straight over to the position where she is almost close to Yang Yu.

Chen Jiaqing is shorter than Yang Yu, but that's 170.

Yang Yu looks at Chen Jiaqing's elder sister from a close distance. She's really smart and has excellent skin on her face.

Chen Jiaqing rubs Yang Yu's legs with her long legs. It's very slippery and gives Yang Yu goose bumps.

Just thinking about it, Chen Jiaying suddenly came in. When she saw this scene, her sister and Yang Yumei looked around. Afraid that she would tell her parents, she quickly explained, "elder sister, he is my classmate, just passing by to borrow the toilet."

"Not a boyfriend?" Chen Jiaqing asked in surprise.

Chen Jiaying looked at Yang Yu and had to answer, "No

This sentence is not, let Chen Jiaqing also specially looked at Yang Yu, said with a smile: "no, let your classmates go to my room to play."

Chen Jiaying takes a look at Yang Yu and knows that her sister is interested in Yang Yu. Who makes Yang Yu so handsome.

"Elder sister, he came to play with me, and then he went back." Chen Jiaying said to push Yang Yu, let him go to the toilet.

When Yang Yu and Chen Jiaqing pass by, Chen Jiaqing specially hooks Yang Yu with her fingers and rubs her skin.

When Yang Yu went to take off his pants to pee, Chen Jiaqing looked at his sister and said, "it's not your boyfriend. What are you nervous about?"

Chen

Chen Jiaqing was red all over the sky. He was a little embarrassed and hurried back to his room.

Chen Jiaying this just relaxed tone, the heart way: my elder sister won't want to hit Yang Yu's idea?

Chen Jiaqing went back to her room, closed the door and breathed. She was hot all over, and a stream of heat came to her heart. Chen Jiaqing takes out a prop from under the pillow, which is two jumpers linked together.

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Yang Yu finished urinating, and Chen Jiaying had already returned to her room when she came out.

"This room or this room?" Yang Yu felt that he had forgotten the direction. The suite was symmetrical, and the two rooms were very similar. At that time, the living room was dark, so he didn't pay attention at all.

Yang Yu opened the door and went into a room.

Poof!

When you see the scene in front of you, Yang Yu's nosebleed comes out.

Chen Jiaqing was lying on the bed, half of her pants off, on her ankles, her legs apart, and a remote control connected to a wire.

No matter how silly Yang Yu is, he knows what's stuffed there. The wireless era has not come yet, but such wired props are not so easy to buy.

"Ah Seeing Yang Yu come in, Chen Jiaqing gets up in a hurry.

"Why don't you knock when you come in?" Chen Jiaqing wanted to die. She was seen by a little brother to make a fool of herself.

"I did. You didn't hear me." Yang Yu explained.

"It's not closed yet." Chen Jiaqing bit her lips and quickly closed the shock. At the same time, she covered her lower part with a quilt.

Yang Yu closed the door.

Chen Jiaqing was stunned and said with a bitter smile, "I want you to go out and close the door."

"I think you need me, sister." Yang Yu said with a smile, people still stood there and did not move.

"No need." Chen Jiaqing's expression is strange. She has lost face. Can she be insulted by her little brother?

"Then don't beg me later." Yang Yu walks forward with a smile. Chen Jiaying's sister is already in heat. Can she refuse a man?

Seeing Yang Yu coming towards her, Chen Jiaqing is a little scared. She knows her own situation, but she doesn't mean that she is strict with men. However, she can't let go of her self-esteem when she prays for men, especially when she is still facing a junior high school boy.

"What do you want?" Chen Jiaqing said.

Yang Yu walked up to her and said with a bad smile, "what else can I do? Do bad things."

Yang Yu said, with the momentum of lightning, put his hand into the quilt, grasped the remote control, turned on the switch, and adjusted the frequency to the maximum.

"Ah Chen Jiaqing on the spot on the soft bed, the whole person with the frequency of that thing together with vibration.

"No, stop. This frequency is not good." Chen Jiaqing went crazy on the spot and quickly reached for the remote control.

But Yang Yu grabs Chen Jiaqing's hands. With his strength, Chen Jiaqing can't break free.

"Ah, ah Chen Jiaqing forgets to call, bed up, that convulsive appearance feels to want crazy.

That frequency is too fast, every cell of Chen Jiaqing's whole body bristles with cold hair, which makes her crazy, fast, and makes her almost suffocate.

Yang Yu looked at the beauty in front of her, and now she was basically at his disposal.

When Chen Jiaying saw that Yang Yu hadn't come for a long time, she went out of the room. There was no one in the living room and toilet. At this time, she heard her sister's room cry and the sound of the bed. She immediately understood what this man was. She didn't want to give it to her sister.

Chen Jiaying pushes the door in and sees the scene of her elder sister's unbearable situation. Yang Yu sits next to her and doesn't do anything careless.

"What happened to my sister?" Chen Jiaying obviously doesn't know egg skipping very well. She is also puzzled to see her sister's madness.

See sister also come in, Chen Jiaqing very embarrassed, but can't control, in front of the sister continue to call, bed.

At this time, Yang Yu will jump to pull out, the thing seems to have no electricity, also stop beating.

Yang Yu threw things to Chen Jiaying, stood up and said with a smile, "you women are defeated by such a thing."

When Chen Jiaying saw that thing for the first time, she blushed shyly.

Just as Chen Jiaying and Yang Yu are ready to leave, her sister Chen Jiaqing suddenly shouts, "don't go."

Yang Yu looked back and saw her sister Chen Jiaqing, looking at herself praying.

"I can't do it."

"Sister? Nothing can do Chen Jiaying asked suspiciously.

Chen Jiaqing bit her lips and held the sheet tightly with her hands. She looked very uncomfortable. She squeezed out words and said, "help me, I feel uncomfortable."

"How can I help you? You find a man Chen Jiaying replied.

At this time, Chen Jiaqing looked at Yang Yu and said, "can I borrow it from your classmates? I beg you

Chen Jiaying Leng for a moment, looked at Yang Yu, immediately understand, sister is want to and Yang Yu that? How can we do that?

"He can't. You can find someone else." Chen Jiaying said, ready to pull Yang Yu out quickly.

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"He's not your boyfriend." Chen Jiaqing said.

Chen Jiaying grabbed Yang Yu and pushed her hard to get out of the room.

Chen Jiaqing said in her heart: this dead sister is not your man.

Chen Jiaqing is much more beautiful than her younger sister in appearance and figure. She really doesn't believe that she can't rob her younger sister?

Chen Jiaqing and her little brother make up their mind to be jealous.

Out of the living room, Yang Yu didn't feel that he had lost anything. There were too many such affairs, and sometimes he couldn't react.

"Are you not happy?" Chen Jiaying holds the egg in her hand. She thinks Yang Yu must be unhappy, and she has ruined his good deeds.

"Yes, what do you say?" Yang Yu said with a smile, how can he be unhappy? What's wrong with this?

"I'll listen to you." Chen Jiaying said.

Yang Yu took a look at Chen Jiaying's egg skipper and suddenly had an idea. He said, "fill up the battery

at night and go to school to wear it tomorrow."

"Ah?" Chen Jiaying looked at the things her sister bought, and she was speechless: "wear a day?"

"Yes, I'll let you take it down, and then you take it down." Yang Yu wanted to see what would happen.

"Something's going to happen." Chen Jiaying wants to die.

"You asked for it. Then I'll go back to your sister. " Yang Yu said with a smile.

"No." Chen Jiaying still holds Yang Yu. Her sister is more beautiful than herself, and her technology is better than herself. If they get together, she will have another rival: "I will wear it tomorrow."

Yang Yu laughs. These little girls are really naughty.

Yang Yu takes a look at Chen Jiaqing's room, then goes back with her schoolbag, waiting for Chen Jiaying to make a fool of herself tomorrow.

This time I went back to rent a house, my sister Su Qi was waiting at the door. She was haggard. Her face was ferocious. Her eyes were full of blood and swollen. She was not like a beauty before.

Let Yang Yu see, in the heart is also pitiful, distressed.

"Is it your problem?" Su Qi's face swelled with tears, but now she is not the time to blame Yang Yu. She only blames herself for the painful price of eating forbidden fruit: "I know I'm going to die."

Yang Yu hugs her. If it's really his own problem, he must be very guilty. He can't watch his sister die: "I will save you, I will."

Yang Yu must seize the time, he ran out of the rental house, went to the street to find a public phone to Xiao Qing.

What I got was bad news, but I haven't found it yet.

But Xiao Qing still has some clues. Someone once saw them at the railway station.

Yang Yu looked at the weather, it was going to rain, but no matter how much, he went to the station and got on the bus to the railway station, ready to take a chance.

In the middle of the car, because it was very late, there was no one in the car, but an old man sat behind him.

And it rained heavily on the windows.

"Little brother, you've had a lot of bad luck this time." There was a voice behind him.

Yang Yu turned around and saw the old man sitting behind him. The old man's very ordinary appearance is the kind of person who is put in the crowd, but also very humble.

"How do you say that, grandfather?" Yang Yu asked with a smile.

"You are full of Yin Qi. It seems that you are haunted by female ghosts, or a gorgeous ghost, ha ha." The old man didn't seem to have much pity for it.

From the tone of his voice, it seems that he is very envious to meet a gorgeous ghost.

"How can I break that Taoist?" Although Yang Yu doesn't know the purpose of Ye Qinqin's ghost, he will be absorbed by Yang Qi sooner or later, and no one can save himself at that time.

"You can't break it. You are destined to be with the female lusters and gorgeous ghosts in your life. Oh, ha ha."

When Yang Yu heard this, he always made his hair stand on end. How could anyone laugh like this.

"However, you will experience a catastrophe. You will live and die." The old man said.

Yang Yu thought, as long as those female ghosts don't suck their yang to kill themselves, but it can't be avoided. He would listen to these old men's words. There are always some magic wands. Z

the bus has been driving for a long time and finally arrived.

"Get out of the car. You're the only one left. I have to get off work." Cried the driver.

When Yang Yu just got off the bus, he suddenly thought of the driver's mistake and said, "isn't there anyone else on the bus? How do you say I'm the last one? "

The driver looked back and ignored the old man completely. Then the door closed and left.

The bus passed by Yang Yu, and the old man inside waved to him. The hand is stiff, just like a mechanical pendulum.

Yang Yu's hair suddenly creeps up.

"NIMA, you'll meet dirty things everywhere. You'll be scared to death." Yang Yu was relieved, but worried about the bus driver just now.

It's raining harder. Yang Yu is holding an umbrella. There are still a lot of people and lights in the railway station. There are many homeless people hiding in the railway station. It's just not sure whether he's

trying to avoid the police or yetsin.

Yang Yu went to the lower floor and began to look for it there. He had seen Duan Xin's ID photo and graduation photo before, but just looked for it based on his impression.

This search lasted several hours. I searched the whole railway station and opened many tramps' bedclothes, but there were no similar people.

This let Yang Yu down, it seems that tonight's luck is not good.

Yang Yu looked for it again in the center of the tramps, but still didn't find it.

"Look for someone. Go to the back. There are still some people there." One of the tramps saw that Yang Yu was desperately looking for someone, so he said.

Yang Yu went to the rear of the railway station according to the tramp's instructions, and found that there was another logistics building, which seemed to be an abandoned parking lot.

Yang Yu went in, a stink, urine Sao smell, stool smell, smelly socks smell, very bad smell.

It's very dark inside. I can see some figures vaguely. They are all lying there. Some people are smoking and their eyes are helpless.

Yang Yu went around and didn't find it.

Around the second circle, in one of the corners, there was a small man, wearing a school uniform, nestling there, which immediately attracted Yang Yu's attention.

At the same time, the boy also looked up and found Yang Yu looking at him.

This man is a letter.

Duan Xin saw something wrong and suddenly ran away.

"Stop!" Yang Yu didn't expect Duan Xin to run all of a sudden, so he rushed to catch up.

Duan Xin ran out of the house and ran in the rain. Yang Yu followed and yelled, "police, don't run."

It's OK not to call the police. With a shout, Duan Xin ran faster!

Yang Yu had already thrown his umbrella and chased after him. The boy was really running with his life. He fell down several times and got up. He continued to run regardless of everything. He was hit by a car several times and then continued to run.

It's really a sacrifice of life, full of potential.

Yang Yu saw that the boy was going to be lost like a leopard. When he saw someone in front of him, he yelled, "he's a thief. Catch him."

Sure enough, there are still righteous people in the crowd. On hearing this, a girl suddenly threw her bag. Duan Xin didn't respond in time and fell into a mess. This time, she fell a little hard and was in a daze. When he got up again, Yang Yu held him down.

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In terms of strength, Yang Yu had an absolute advantage. He grabbed his collar and dragged him to the corner.

At this time, they were all wet through, and the rain hit their faces.

"What are you running for?" Yang Yu roared.

"Then why are you chasing me?" Duan Xin grinned bitterly and looked strange.

"What did you do to Ye Qinqin that night? Where is Ye Qinqin?" Yang Yu grabbed his collar and roared.

Duan Xin cried and kept silent.

"Say it Yang Yu yelled at him.

Duan Xin just cried and mumbled: "I don't know, I don't know."

"I tell you, they are all dead. All the boys who were with you that night are dead. Don't you know?" Yang Yu continued to work for him in his heart, so he had to open his mouth. But Yang Yu judged that Duan Xin must know about it, otherwise he would not hide here.

Duan Xin sobbed even more.

"Listen." Yang Yu squats down, grabs Duan Xin's shoulder with both hands and persuades him: "you can only tell the truth and relieve Ye Qinqin's resentment before you can save yourself. This is the only way. If you want to live, just tell me what happened that night. "

Duan Xin was in tears. Under Yang Yu's persuasion and the ghost's demand for his life, his heart had already collapsed: "you believe it's the ghost's demand for his life, right? I can't escape. They're all dead. I can't escape. Sobbing. "

Duan Xin has been scared to death for a long time.

"Believe me, I can help you escape." Yang Yu lied to him. What he really wanted to help were the innocent, Su Qi and others.

Duan Xin's eyes were distracted and muttered, "we killed her. We didn't mean it."

Although this is no different from what Yang Yu expected, it is still shaking to say it from a student's mouth.

"She has nothing to do with you. How can you do this?" Yang Yu was shocked. What happened to the children now?

"She was killed by mistake. She resisted very badly. My boss grabbed her head and smashed it on the toilet. Unexpectedly, she was killed on the spot. We were all flustered. The boss didn't allow us to tell the story." Duan Xin explained that with these words, he began to giggle as if he saw something in front of his eyes.

"You were raping her, weren't you?" Yang Yu remembers the feedback from his classmates that the second generation of rich people, who specialized in playing with women, was extremely lustful. They were all forced to come here. It was strange that nothing happened: "what did you do with the corpse?"

At this time, Duan Xin's eyes were dull. He suddenly stood up, looked at the distance, and muttered, "this is retribution, retribution."

Yang Yu looked at his field of vision. He didn't see anything special. Only the rain and the car sped by.

While Yang Yu was watching the other side of the road, Duan Xin had already rubbed Yang Yu's body. When Yang Yu wanted to catch it, he didn't catch it. Suddenly, a large truck sped by, directly hit Duan Xin and ran over him.

Duan Xin's body was split into two parts. His large intestine was exposed, and his internal organs emerged from it. It's terrible.

When the tire burst at the waist, it also hurt Yang Yu's face.

Yang Yu was shocked. Meng Yu was there, and the sudden change made him a little unable to respond.

Yang Yu quickly turned to look at the stopped truck. Through the rear-view mirror, he vaguely saw a girl in school uniform, with her hair on the driver's back.

Yang Yu suddenly felt a kind of creepy feeling, rushed to the past, but nothing, only the driver a person lying on the steering wheel, a body of wine.

Are you dazzled? Yang Yu slaps his head hard, and then goes to the public phone booth to dial Xiao Qing.

Half an hour later, Xiao Qing came with the police.

Yang Yu said it all over again, Xiao Qing took people to do the scene identification and the driver's alcohol measurement.

"Drunk driving, high concentration, drunk driving, should be an accident." Xiao Qing explained.

Yang Yu doesn't know how to explain. Does he say that he saw Ye Qinqin's ghost?

"Now all five people are dead. No one knows the truth. There is no proof of death. Well Xiao Qing sighed and said to herself, "reasonably, the spread of the virus should stop?"

"Why do you think ye Qinqin would take revenge in this way?" Yang Yu asked.

"As you said, these five people have graduated and can't go back to school. She can't kill people in the experimental building, so she uses this way of transmission, one to two, two to four, and it will spread to these people sooner or later." Xiao Qing explained.

However, Yang Yu shook his head, but he was still not sure that it was not so simple. He said: "now we have to do two things: find Ye Qinqin's body and help him out. I hope she can put down her grievances. Second, I'm most worried. Now five people are dead. What if the virus doesn't stop spreading? "

"She has finished her revenge. How can she return it?" Xiao Qing doesn't understand.

"The rules of the underworld can't be explained by the principles of the sun, otherwise it won't be said that people and ghosts are different ways." Yang Yu is also a Moby. Yang Yu thought about it, struck while the iron was hot, and said, "why don't you go to find an eminent monk or a highly respected Taoist, and we'll go to the experimental building again tomorrow."

"Catching ghosts?" Xiao Qing asked in surprise.

"I don't know."

Back to the rental room, it's four o'clock in the morning. It's almost dawn.

Yang Yu knocked on the door of the next student sister. Long after, the student sister came out to open the door.

Yang Yu's first sentence is: "if you look again, have the blisters disappeared?"

Su Qi immediately went to see the magic thing happened. All the blisters on her body were gone, and none of the marks were left. Her skin returned to its original delicate appearance.

"Ah Su Qi was so happy that she almost jumped up.

Yang Yu is also relieved, it seems that this is not a virus, it should be a curse, now finally the curse to the solution.

"How did you do it? You're better than the doctor." Su Qi looked at Yang Yu with a worshipful face. She just went out and cured her illness?

"Let's take a good rest tomorrow." Yang Yu's mood finally recovered.

Yang Yu went back to his room, and the red cloth shoes were still lying there.

For him, it's not over. Is Ye Qinqin, who had sex with him twice in a row, really a female ghost?

But Yang Yu can feel the female ghost's temperature. It's hot. It can't be a ghost! But who else can ye Qinqin be besides the female ghost? Is Ye Qinqin not dead?

With these doubts, the sleepy Yang Yu fell asleep unconsciously.

Tonight's dream, another voice sounded: you come with a mission, to find the source, to find the source of the devil.

Chapter 563.1

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In the past, Yang Yu was woken up by the banging of the next door couple's bed when they hit the wall, but this morning it wasn't, it was their quarrel.

Did the couple fight?

"You go to find that dirty watch."

"Don't kiss me with your mouth that licked her."

This made Yang Yu laugh.

It's a good way to wash your face. When you open the door and go out, the door of the couple next door is rarely open.

The tall woman was standing at the door, wearing a pair of small pants, ordinary white small pants, which was obviously more serious than the other girls next door.

But the beauty of women's slender and white legs still attracted Yang Yu's eyes. This long leg is very white and thin, which is the legendary sausage leg.

See Yang Yu peek at her leg, the girl quickly closed the door, but the fight continues.

Then came a woman's cry, curse: "you this have no conscience, cheat me and you live together, every night play mother, now tired of playing, and go to the little sister, you have no conscience, Wuwu."

Yang Yu shook his head and wanted to say: "he doesn't want you, I want you, come to my arms, ha ha."

To the school, is already the third class, just the class teacher's class, was caught.

I thought I would be scolded by the dead head teacher again, but this time I didn't.

When Yang Yu came into the classroom, everyone looked at him and looked at him like a magical animal.

"What are you doing?" Yang Yu asked in surprise.

Yang Yu finds that Zhang Qi, as a bully, looks at herself with deep resentment.

Yang Yu went back to his seat and found a pile of test papers. He didn't look at them, but stuffed them into the drawer.

The head teacher was not angry, but his face was ugly.

"You are the first in the school." Front desk girl Le Qiuqiu turns to say, that is a face of surprise.

Yang Yu found that these students were all looking at him in horror.

The head teacher's face is even more ugly. He had bet before and even bet to the headmaster.

"Teacher, I cheated. You don't have to be so surprised." Yang Yu said casually that he had already known his convergence point. He was the first in the whole school from the countdown test. Who believed that? No one can believe it.

With the difficulty of the third grade, it is not a problem for him to get the first place in the normal college entrance examination.

Since they can't believe it, it's better to push the boat along the river and continue to be their own special poor students, so as to amuse themselves and do their own things.

"Cheating doesn't come first, so the second one in the school is still behind you. And I also specially let the invigilator keep an eye on you. I didn't find that you cheated. Even if you know the answer in

advance, it's not practical to recite it all. How on earth did you do it? " The teacher in charge of a class looks disbelief. Like other students, he looks at the once very poor student in surprise. How did he become a bully overnight?

Yang Yu couldn't explain to them that he was crossing over. After thinking about it, he said, "teacher, I go back every night to study hard, and I study until early in the morning. Moreover, I am making up lessons all summer vacation, and miss Si is also making up lessons crazily. So the brain is opening up. Hard work makes up for clumsiness. "

"It's not going to be that scary, scary." The head teacher couldn't figure it out. It was the most amazing thing he had ever seen.

The head teacher specially discussed this matter with other teachers in private. Among them, teacher Si said a lot of good things to Yang Yu, saying that he would not cheat and that he was very smart, which made the head teacher eliminate the possibility of Yang Yu cheating.

"The teacher has misunderstood you before. I'll apologize to you. In the future, study hard and set an example for everyone." The head teacher apologized for the first time. Sure enough, in the eyes of teachers, learning well is everything.

"Teacher, can I make a request?" Yang Yu still has to talk about terms.

"You said

"I promise you, first, I didn't cheat, I really took the exam myself; second, I promise to take the exam at the end of the semester, and I'll give you the first. My condition is that in the future, I can skip classes at will, and I can study by myself in private. " Yang Yu put it very well. It's a waste of time to sit in the classroom every day and learn what he has learned. He won't be a scientific researcher in the future. He doesn't have to learn academic knowledge so deeply, and his IQ is also there. It's better to take time out to earn money and do what he likes. This is what he regrets most in his youth.

The head teacher hesitated for a moment. It's reasonable to say that learning well is everything. This boy is always skipping classes every day. Even if you restrict him, it's useless. He still runs and says, "it's up to you, but you can't take other students with you."

"Yes."

Unexpectedly, this matter and the head teacher talked about it for the first time, hehe, which made Yang Yu feel that he had regained his freedom.

As soon as the class was over, a group of female students gathered around.

"Yang Yu, how did you learn it?"

"Yang Yu, do you engage in underground activities? How did you test it?"

"Yang Yu, can I make up lessons with you in the evening?" "I, shit, this is a surprise to Yang Yu. Sure enough, in junior high school and high school, learning well is popular. Ha ha.

Do you give me a chance to make up lessons with my classmates?

"If you want to know how to make progress in your study, you can go to my rental room at night, only for girls." Yang Yu dropped a word, picked up his schoolbag and went out.

There's the last class. I almost forgot one thing.

Yang Yu went to the corridor outside the next seven classes. Chen Jiaying, tanfangfang and others saw it and said hello one after another.

Yang Yu called out Chen Jiaying.

"Did you wear it?" Yang Yu asked with a smile.

Chen Jiaying shakes her head embarrassed.

"Don't be obedient. Take it and go to the toilet to put it on for you." Yang Yu said very seriously.

Chen Jiaying bit her lip and went back to the classroom. She took something and went to the toilet with Yang Yu.

In the women's toilet box, Yang Yu personally stuffed the egg into Chen Jiaying's pants, pressed the remote control, and put on the school pants.

"Ah. Yang Yu, no way. " This just on, Chen Jiaying feel no good.

"Bear it." Yang Yu said and pulled her out of the toilet.