

## Sensualist's sin

### Chapter 563.2

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

Chen Jiaying wriggles to the classroom, which is very strange.

Chen Jiaying looks back at Yang Yu and shakes her head, which means it's really bad. Something will happen.

Yang Yu came over, held her waist and entered the classroom of class seven together.

"How handsome."

"Chen Jiaying has seduced another man. Sao Bi is popular."

The students are talking again.

When Yang Yu came to Chen Jiaying's seat, he said to his deskmate, "I'll sit here in this class. You go to the back first and take a class."

That Chen Jiaying's deskmate obediently sat at the back.

Chen Jiaying and Yang Yu sat down.

"I'll supervise you Chen Jiaying bit her lip and looked ugly.

"I'm afraid you'll turn it off." Yang Yu said with a smile.

### Chapter 564.1

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

[+ - Turn off](#) [Reset](#)

This class has only been on for ten minutes. Chen Jiaying is biting her lips. Her skin is about to be bitten. She holds the table tightly with her hands and turns pale.

Chen Jiaying legs closed, the place of water constantly gushing out, inside, pants have been wet.

Chen Jiaying wrote a note and handed it to Yang Yu.

Yang Yu opened it to see: I really can't do it. I'll lose face. Please, let me close it. I'll listen to you in the future.

Yang Yu: bear it, who makes you disobedient.

Chen Jiaying speechless, who let himself stop Yang Yu last night, and agreed to him.

Chen Jiaying can only bear it, feeling that life is like years. A minute is as long as a century.

Ten minutes later, Chen Jiaying felt that she was going to spray out. If she did, the whole class would have to know, and the teacher would have lost face.

Chen Jiaying feels that her body doesn't belong to her. These two things are magical, so she controls her body?

In another position in the classroom, Tan Fangfang sees Yang Yu and Chen Jiaying sitting together. She is envious and jealous again. She says: How did this bitch catch up with the male god?

Chen Jiaying then wrote a note: I really can't, to spray out, school uniform has been wet, I will be obedient, all obedient.

Yang Yuhui: how to be obedient.

Chen Jiaying thought about it and replied: you can be your sex slave and your meat toilet.

Poof! Yang Yu is about to come out. It's really coquettish. How can you take the initiative to seek training?

Also at this time, the teacher suddenly called: "Chen Jiaying, you come to answer this question."

Chen Jiaying stood up in a hurry, vaguely.

"What's the matter with you? Is it uncomfortable?" The teacher saw that her face was very strange and asked suspiciously.

Chen Jiaying shakes her head desperately, grabs the table and closes her legs tightly.

Chen Jiaying didn't control her body any more at this stop. She only heard a loud puff, and a big tide came out. She was incontinent.

Chen Jiaying's face turned blue.

The urine ran down her inner thigh.

At this time, behind another boy's voice rang out: "Jiaying, how did your butt get wet? Ha ha, did you pee?"

Chen Jiaying embarrassed want to die heart have, cover buttocks and front, quickly ran out of the

classroom.

The students still can't react. There were not many people wearing this kind of thing at that time.

Yang Yu also took his schoolbag and followed him out.

"Who are you? I haven't seen you before. " The teacher was still in a daze.

Yang Yu naturally ignored it.

Yang Yu went to the women's room and found Chen Jiaying in the box.

Chen Jiaying is taking off her pants, sitting on the toilet, frantically caressing and touching the two petals. Her eyes are blurred and her mouth is open. She is enjoying the pleasure.

Yang Yu looked at the two petals. They were all black and thick.

"I want to, Yang Yu help me, I want to." Chen Jiaying said, pulled out the egg, oneself got up to lie on the toilet, at the same time will buttock high up.

Chen Jiaying rubs against Yang Yu's prominent triangle with her buttocks, constantly rubbing.

"You sure are." Yang Yu is also itching all over. Ah, it's really no fun. This kind of women are free to play, and they don't suffer any losses. So they take off their pants, take out the guy, insert it, and then hold Chen Jiaying's butt and snap up madly.

## **Chapter 564.2**

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

[+ - Turn off](#) [Reset](#)

There was no lock in the box at all. When the students heard the cry and the sound of bed, they immediately gathered around.

"Yang Yu, close the door quickly." Chen Jiaying shouts in a hurry.

Instead of closing the door, Yang Yu hugs Chen Jiaying and turns her face out 180 degrees.

In this way, all the people outside the toilet saw Chen Jiaying lying there, and was entered by Yang Yu.

"Wow. Play again. "

"Jiaying, you are so coquettish."

The students stood outside and looked at the scene of spring.

"Don't worry, Yang Yu." Chen Jiaying wants to turn back and stop, but Yang Yu doesn't give it.

How can Chen Jiaying feel so ashamed after her life?

Chen Jiaying had to cover her face with her hands, leaving the rest to Yang Yu.

The onlookers of the students still led the teacher of class seven to the crowd. When they saw the scene, their faces turned red.

"Chen Jiaying, you The female teacher was so angry that she couldn't say a word: "both of you, come to the teacher's office. Now

This matter meets the teacher, is also the daytime by the onlooker, Chen Jiaying bites teeth, buttocks pulled out voluntarily.

When two people went to the teacher's office, the female teacher was still blushing.

Yang Yu had a chance to look at the female teacher. When he looked at her, I went. The thief had a taste.

Female teachers wear uniforms, the key is to wear black, silk stockings. Uniform plus black, silk, that's a perfect match, plus the female teacher's figure is good, slender straight legs, with black, silk, that's unique, unique femininity.

"Does the teacher have a boyfriend?" Yang Yu whispers to Chen Jiaying.

"What, the teachers are married." Chen Jiaying answered, looked at Yang Yu, thought: he will not also hit the teacher's idea?

"It's a young woman. No wonder it's so feminine." Yang Yu muttered.

That black, silk female teacher legs together, sitting in a chair, looking at two people, taught up: "you two just how old, how can you? Girls should love themselves. How shameful of you to let your parents know what to do? How bad the impact is. "

"Teacher, we are wrong. Don't call me parents. If my father knows, he'll kill me. " Chen Jiaying lowered her head.

This matter spreads Yang Yu father that, also can fight, this only then junior high school three.

"Well, you should pay attention to it. Don't get pregnant." Black, silk teacher again told a.

"Teacher, I know." Yang Yu copes with it and doesn't want to make such a big deal.

"Get out." Black, said the teacher.

After a good lesson, they were relieved.

This black, silk teacher named Ni Yasi, 28 this year, the most feminine age, is young women, is also hungry age, X husband can't satisfy himself, recently this time, that aspect of the desire is particularly strong.

In fact, at school, she has met with this kind of thing several times. She is envious of these children. She has some ideas in her heart, and even wants to have a wave. But she never dares to say that she is a wife and has a good relationship with her husband. How can she do something sorry for her husband?

This matter let Ni teacher very contradictory, in the heart namely want to find a man wave once, the courage is small and dare not.

Ni teacher's mind thinking just now Chen Jiaying lying there, Yang Yumeng was playing, fantasy that it is their own, issued a hum moan.

## **Chapter 565**

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

[+ - Turn off](#) [Reset](#)

Yang Yu sold the stock, made a lot of money and returned the principal to le Qiuqiu.

Yang Yu doesn't like to be in debt.

Yang Yu only knows that the stocks of Maotai, Luzhou Laojiao, Tencent, Ali and Netease will go up wildly beyond 2017. He is not impressed by other stocks, which have not been listed yet.

Yang Yu has to know that the inflation rate of RMB will exceed his crazy rate of return on investment.

In the future, investing in Internet companies alone will be enough for him to become a billionaire, but only if he needs enough money.

There is not much time left for Yang Yu, but it is enough, because house prices across the country have increased significantly since 2004, and there are still three years to prepare for the real estate revolution.

"Boss, my younger brothers and I all thought about it. We tried our best to come to the store to help. We couldn't get close to the book, but we were very interested in making money." Ye Xiong patted his chest and said.

"Yes, my family is poor, and my study is poor. I made a mistake in my third year of junior high school. It's

better to help in the shop." Xiaoqiang also agrees.

"OK, I don't mind. I'll give you the money, but you have to deal with it yourself." Yang Yu also knows that these people can't go far on the road of reading, so it's better to help them, but Yang Yu still knows the truth that knowledge changes fate.

Yang Yu began to assign tasks. Ye Xiong, who likes to tease and make friends, let him be responsible for recruitment. Xiaoqiang, who is introverted and delicate, let him be responsible for vegetable and meat suppliers in the future. The other two are responsible for logistics, while he is responsible for finance and commander in chief.

The operation of the store is very smooth. There are also people in the logistics department to help. The teacher Fu controls the kitchen. The taste is not a problem. The key is efficiency.

After the decoration, the tableware is in place, the recruitment of waiters and logistics is in place, and the supply of food materials is in place, so we can start to work.

"How do you do it, boss?" When everything is done, ye Xiong asks.

"I'm going to finish cleaning all the dishes tonight. Tomorrow morning, I'll bring them to a boil. Then I'll help you put them in bowls and eat them at lunch. You have to be tall. In the evening, we will print leaflets, and in the morning, while the students go to school, everyone will go to every school. " Yang Yu said.

Those tableware are purchased according to the standards of five-star hotels. They are all porcelain, clean and beautiful.

"Brother, this tableware costs a lot of money, so I'm afraid we won't be able to get it back in a few months." Ye Xiong took a look at the bowl and sighed.

Yang Yu just laughed and said, "poverty limits your imagination."

Yang Yu is more deeply aware that before long, the middle class in this country will soar. Now he must lay a good foundation for his brand. For a good brand, even if it is operating at a loss, he has to endure.

Moreover, the happiness, cleanliness, taste and service brought by packaging are absolutely competitive.

As for the service attitude of waiters, Yang Yu needs to educate himself, and the customer experience is also valuable.

In the evening, the dishes are washed and the leaflets are printed. Everything is ready for tomorrow's opening.

When Yang Yu dragged his tired body back to the rental house, it was already early in the morning.

The student sister next door has gone to bed, but she heard the cry of the sister in the opposite room.

Yang Xuyu closed the door and watched. He has heard a lot about the quarrel in the morning. It seems that her boyfriend either ran away or broke up.

Yang Yu heard the sister's cry, and felt some sympathy in his heart. It's not impossible to live without a man. Why do you have to hang on a tree?

Would you like to go in and comfort me? But when I think about it, the elder sister didn't look at her several times in the corridor. Obviously, she didn't look at herself. It's embarrassing to go in, and I don't know you.

When Yang Yu was ready to go back to his room, he hesitated again. Now, when the elder sister was the simplest, he could not be sure that he could be a spare tire.

Yang Yu doesn't care whether it's a spare tire or not. As long as this beautiful elder sister gives her a welfare, even if she dumps herself once, she will earn it, won't she?

I, shit, that's the idea.

Yang Yu made up his mind. After knocking on the door, he directly pushed the door in.

I saw a beautiful woman leaning on the head of the bed, crying and throwing a lot of toilet paper beside her. Her eyes were very red. As in the morning, she was wearing white underwear, pants, and no more things on her lower body.

The long white and smooth legs on the quilt, sexy and tempting, let the man fancy.

"I heard you cry, come in and have a look. I'm opposite you. Are you ok?" Yang Yu explained that he didn't peep at his sister's thigh to avoid being misunderstood as lecherous, but Yu Guang aimed at her.

Yang Yu is also very skillful in speaking. First, he explains who he is so that she doesn't feel dangerous. Then he comes in out of concern and gives himself an excuse.

But obviously, the goddess of the general sister of Yang Yu is really disdain, immediately put his legs into the quilt, coldly said: "I'm ok, thank you, I want to be alone, can you go out?" I'll go. I'll give you the order?

Yang Yu is also very popular with girls at school. Unexpectedly, when she meets this kind of big sister who enters the society, she is completely ignored?

Also, those junior high school girls would rather be played by 40-50-year-old uncle netizens than male

classmates of the same age. It can be imagined that women prefer older, safe, stable and mature men. Who would be interested in a little brother?

Yang Yu is uncomfortable. If you don't go back to the past, you are just a sister in front of your mind!

Seeing that the other side's attitude is so cold that he doesn't even look at himself, Yang Yu doesn't stick his hot face to his cold ass. It seems that the elder sister has no chance to play.

Although men have more and more desire for things they can't get, Yang Yu turns his head and goes out awkwardly.

I thought the elder sister would stop herself, but she didn't.

Yang Yu some shameful took the door, went back to his room.

After taking a bath, the elder sister's cry in the opposite room finally stopped. At this time, someone knocked at the door.

Yang Yu Leng for a moment, so late who will be? Can't it be the opposite sister delivering it to the door?

At the thought of this, Yang Yu suddenly excited, recently his peach blossom luck is particularly good, maybe, that sister's purity and purity is pretended!

Yang Yu excitedly opens the door.

There is a woman standing outside the door, a very attractive woman, a enchanting and charming goblin. It is Yang Yi, the roommate and colleague of Su Qi's schoolsister next door.

"Xuejie?" Yang Yu is very surprised. He is not the opposite sister. He is a little disappointed. At least she is Su Qi's elder sister. How can she be like this?

"Where's Sookie?" Yang Yu looks out and there is no one.

"She's home."

"What can I do for you so late?" Yang Yu asked.

## Chapter 566

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

[+ - Turn off](#) [Reset](#)

Yang Yi is very depressed recently. She is a very precocious girl. Her parents said that when she was a child, she ate chicken with excessive hormones, which led to rapid development in advance. She knew about men and women at a very young age.



In the first day of junior high school, my father found a junior, divorced my mother, and Yang Yi followed her mother.

In the second year of junior high school, my mother remarried, a 40 year old stepfather.

Stepfather is a gentle scum. He seems to be very good to his mother and daughter. Only once, he peeped at his daughter's bath and found that his dry daughter was so mature that he had evil intentions.

Yang Yi clearly remembers what happened that night. Her mother was on a business trip, and she and her stepfather were at home alone.

When she took a bath, she found her stepfather peeping at her and quickly dressed and went back to her room.

But that night still did not escape the claw of stepfather, in the middle of the night, stepfather slipped into his room, climbed into her bed.

Yang Yu looks at her sister Yang Yi in front of her. She is wearing a suspender nightgown. No, it's a funny underwear.

Except for a piece of cloth in the corner, all other places are translucent.

Yang Yishan's facial features are not very delicate and perfect, even a little awkward, and her face is not very good. Compared with Su Qi, there is still a gap.

However, Yang Yi is a woman who can dress up very well. When she dresses up, she is enchanting and charming, and shows her femininity incisively and vividly.

Compared with Su Qi, Yang Yi is more popular with boys.

Of course, everyone just takes her as a meat toilet. Yang Yi once said a classic saying of Feminism: "why is not a man my meat toilet?"

In fact, Yang Yi did not think that she was playing with any man. But because of Su Qi, they all know that Su Qi has a sexually transmitted disease. They think it's Yang Yi. So in the last two weeks, all the original boys have been scared away.

Yang Yi lived for two weeks, for her sex, strong girl, two weeks without sex life, that is a long wait.

Yang Yi is not very interested in Yang Yu. She likes older people. She may also be influenced by her stepfather, so she hasn't hooked up with Yang Yu, not to mention her roommate Su Qi.

She can't hold it tonight. Now she's standing here. It's all wet.

Yang Yi believes that with her own charm, it should be a matter of minutes for her to hook up with such a young boy who has not seen much of the world.

But she was wrong. Yang Yu asked calmly, "what's the matter with Xuejie?"

"May I come in?" Yang Yi deliberately put out her beautiful legs, revealing her more exposed and white thighs.

That thigh has been to the thigh root, all white, revealing a ripe, female flavor.

"I'm going to bed. If it's not urgent, I'll get up early tomorrow morning." Yang Yu replied, it's not pretending. Being interested in the opposite sister doesn't mean being interested in this bitch.

Yang Yi's face slightly changed, and she couldn't hold back her brush: "are you stupid? Don't you want me to deliver it to you? What's serious? My family Suqi come here, don't you play others? Yes? You don't like me? "

"Xuejie, you think too much. I'm tired today." Yang Yu neither refuses nor agrees to leave a way for himself, so as not to play with her? There are times when people are hungry and thirsty.

Yang Yi looks at her with a look of resentment. She walks straight in and puts her hands on Yang Yu's shoulder. With a push, Yang Yu falls on the bed.

Yang Yi skillfully climbed up, separated her legs and sat on Yang Yu's legs, which made her very coquettish.

"If you're not interested in me, I'll make you sexually interested and uncomfortable. I'm not sure you're such a junior yet? " Yang Yi really doesn't believe it.

Yang Yi said, lying down, stretching out her tongue and kissing her head on Yang Yu's neck.

After kissing him on the neck for a while, Yang Yi sat up, her hair hanging down, her eyes straight, panting, biting her little lips, very charming, like a goblin.

Yang Yu's hands touched Yang Yi's smooth legs. Although her appearance was average, her skin was excellent.

"How's it going? Do you feel it? " Yang Yi smiles.

## **Chapter 567**

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

[+ -](#) [Turn off](#) [Reset](#)

"I'm a possessive person. You're public, and I have to be exclusive." Yang Yu said.

"You're the fuckin' one." Yang Yi was choked by a sentence, but she had no interest at all.

Yang Yi left from Yang Yu. She didn't expect that the woman still had self-esteem.

Yang Yi went back to her room and solved it by herself.

The next day.

Yang Yu got up very early. This is his "elder sister" in business Yang Yu is not surprised, just a little coincidence, think of that night, still vividly, which makes him a little embarrassed.

Today's cousins are still fresh and fresh, just like the goddess of this era.

Zhang Yan didn't blush when she saw Yang Yu. She was very natural and comfortable.

"Zhang Yan, your brother?" Zhang Yan's best friend asked.

"No, a schoolboy I know." Zhang Yan deliberately hides the relationship between herself and Yang Yu. In case it is exposed, at least they won't know it's chaos, Lun.

Zhang Yan takes a special look at Yang Yu. The more the cousin looks, the more masculine he is. In addition, the cousin has entered his own body, which makes her have a special feeling for Yang Yu.

"Sister, go to my place for lunch." Yang Yu gave several menus and easily added: "help me publicize more."

"I see. I'll meet you another day." Zhang Yan said, still went to class.

The first meal of Yang Yu's business was a great success. Students are the most receptive to new things. In addition, the canteen food is really tired. Yang Yu's food is cheap.

Although it's cheap, but the quantity is not much, reduce the waste of resources, female students themselves can't eat much, at the same time, there are many varieties, soup, desserts, for customers, not greasy.

Of course, Yang Yu also paid a great price for human resources. On the first day, he did activities just for drainage, not for money.

"I think you have a gift for business." Murong Muhan did not expect that a junior high school student should have such a talent to earn money.

Yang Yu laughed and said, "this is just a small beginning. The key is still behind. I can see."

"Just give you some sunshine." Murong and Muhan are big business people. They don't see the business of a small hotel in their eyes.

Yang Yu put his mouth close to the past and whispered in Murong Muhan's ear: "in fact, I come from the future. In the future, you are my girlfriend."

"Hehe, I'm so much older than you. Would I be your girlfriend?" Murong and Muhan don't believe it.

"Five or six years old." Yang Yu said that there is a bigger difference in the age of Trinket's wife.

Yang Yu's words are not believed by Murong and Muhan.

At the end of the day, Yang Yu calculated the turnover, which completely exceeded Yang Yu's expectation.

If we can keep the momentum going.

Such a good business drainage activity lasted for a week, and the flow of the whole hotel also slowly stabilized, because the waiting time of customers was less, the dishes were served quickly, the customers could eat several batches, and the turnover naturally doubled.

This also makes master Zhou look at it with new eyes. With such a large number of customers, the kitchen is not busy at all. He just has a good management, which makes him feel the charm and inconceivable of management.

At that time, the cost of a meal was about two yuan and five yuan, with a passenger flow of several hundred people and a daily turnover of only about 1000. Yang Yu calculated that it was only 30000 yuan and 40000 yuan a month, and he could earn about 15000 yuan a month excluding the cost, staff salary and shop rent.

At that time, 150000 a month was already a considerable number. It was just a shop.

Yang Yu is able to end, though slower than stocks and gambling.

Looking at the booming business, Yang Yu thought he could make a fortune, but he was wrong.

A week later, when he went to the shop at 8 o'clock to calculate the income of the day, he found that the atmosphere of the shop was not right.

There were five or six people sitting in it. One fat man was very conspicuous, especially the tattoo on his neck, which was very abrupt and fierce. He was eating while others were knocking melon seeds.

Seeing Yang Yu coming, the fat man glanced at him and cried, "are you the boss?"

At this time, Yang Yu already felt the origin of these people, needless to say, they were on the road.

"Yes." Yang Yu replied, ready to pass the cigarette, but put it back: "what's the matter, elder brothers?"

## Chapter 568

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

[+ - Turn off](#) [Reset](#)

At that time, the public security in Wenzhou City was extremely poor, and there was basically a gang force in every area.

The fat man in front of us is just a minion in this area.

Yang Yu can see it.

"What's the matter? Do you understand the rules? " The fat man didn't speak. A little boy in the back stared at the chair and yelled first.

The little brother looks bony, with protruding eyes, like a frog.

The fat man waved his hand and said, "we are in charge of this area. We are responsible for ensuring your safety. As long as you pay the property fee on time every month, your shop can open safely."

Property fee? Yang Yu really wanted to kill them with a mouthful of blood. He was drunk when he talked about the crime with such high sounding.

"How much?" Yang Yu asked.

"10% of your turnover." Said the fat man.

"Why don't you rob the bank?" Master Zhou scolded bitterly.

As soon as the words came out, the fat man threw the teacup in his hand and hit master Zhou's head with a bang. Suddenly, his scalp broke and blood flowed down.

In his eyes, Yang Yu can't compete with the Mafia with his current power. Even if he is a few little brothers, he is just a few children in their eyes. What can he expect.

But 10% of the profit is too high, this is to enjoy the success, Yang Yu will never allow such a thing to happen on his own head.

"What if I don't?" Yang Yu asked faintly.

"Then we'll come and smash your shop every day. You can't do this business." The fat man smashed the bowl on the ground and it broke immediately.

"Our store has only been open for a week, but Ben hasn't earned it back yet. How about I teach this week first and make it up at the end of the month?" Yang Yu said.

"Yes." The fat man drew out a root.

Yang Yu went to get 300 yuan. At that time, Yang Yu remembered that his mother's salary in the early years was only 400 yuan a month, which was already very huge.

The fat man looked at the money, obviously also satisfied, said: "remember, make up at the end of the month, go."

After those people left, master Zhou and several waiters gathered around.

"Boss, you gave me three hundred? That's my salary for a month. " Dishwasher aunt Zhu is reluctant to say.

"I know." Although Yang Yu gave the money, he would double it.

This matter soon spread to Murong and Muhan. She was very concerned about Yang Yu.

Murong Muhan asked Yang Yu out.

"I've inquired about the underworld forces in this area. It's Liu Hu. Although I haven't had direct contact with them, I have enough contacts in the officials to say hello and I can handle it." Murong said.

Yang Yu shook his head, this is the simplest and most effective way to do things, but not his favorite, said: "I have my own way to deal with it, I will solve it myself."

Yang Yu doesn't like to rely on women or others. He depends on himself.

Yang Yu strolled around the city and found a boxing house. Fortunately, there were Taiquan masters in it.

Yang Yu practiced Muay Thai with his grandfather when he was a child. Later, when the relationship between his parents and his grandparents became stale, he was taken back and gave up the idea of Muay Thai.

My grandfather is a boxer. He teaches Yang Yu to fight for himself.

With this foundation, he will enter the underworld in the rebellious high school.

If the enemy does not offend me, I will not commit crimes. If the enemy offends me, he will be punished even though he is far away.

The Taiquan coach was surprised to see Yang Yu's skill. He had a good foundation. He used the hardest bone of his body to attack the enemy. It's a trained person.

"You used to be a professional Taiquan player?" The coach asked that Taiquan was practiced since childhood. In this country, it's all about Sanda, even martial arts, but there are very few people who practice Taiquan, because Taiquan is a real combat school, not HuaQuan.

"No, it's just amateur fitness. I haven't practiced for a long time. I forget it. I want to recover." Yang Yu has a strong memory of Muay Thai in his mind, but I'm afraid that the memory of his body is gone, especially now that he is a junior high school student, high-intensity training may not be able to support him.

"There is a future." The coach patted him on the shoulder.

Yang Yu paid the money and picked up Muay Thai again.

He won't let anyone bully him. It's his grandfather's way of dealing with violence.

Yang Yu's Muay Thai has resumed training twice a week. At the same time, he bought dumbbells and put them in the rental room. He insisted on pulling up, push ups and sit ups every day.

The time Yang Yu gave himself was three weeks. When he made up the money at the end of the month, he would not give a cent.

Yang Yu has less and less time to go to his school every time.

"Yang Yu, my parents gave me a death order. It's too difficult for me to be admitted to a high school above No.2 Middle School. Can you make up for me?" Yueqiuqiu at the front desk saw that Yang Yu was going to leave after school, so he quickly wrapped up his schoolbag. "Don't you always dislike my poor study? You bet I'll sleep with you!" Yang Yu said with a smile.

"No way." Le Qiuqiu is a little embarrassed, especially when she hears the word "sleep". Her tutor is better. She is not as coquettish as Li Bi, but she often walks by the river. How can she keep her feet wet? Le Qiuqiu was influenced by, heard of, and even saw that kind of thing.

The last time I got together with my deskmate, in KTV, her boyfriend played her in front of her face. She was thrilled to see that although she was not as precocious as them, she didn't understand men's and women's affairs, but she didn't have such strong physiological needs.

But as a virgin, sometimes she will be laughed at by her deskmate, which makes her even have the idea of breaking down occasionally!

"Didn't I lend you a hundred thousand?" Yue Qiuqiu pouts her lips and says that Qiuqiu is a little woman because she is loved by her two sisters at home.

"I paid you back 100000, so you still owe me one night's sleep." Yang Yu carried a schoolbag on one shoulder and said as he walked along: "I'd like to make up lessons for you. Go to the rental house and find me. I'll pay the debt by the way. Bye

Yang Yu said and went back to the hotel to supervise.

"You're cheating." Yue Qiuqiu is half angry, but Yang Yu has gone away.

Le Qiuqiu can find many teachers to make up lessons. Her father has a lot of money, but she doesn't like that style. If she looks for Xueba Zhang Qi, people will ignore you.

Yang Yu thought that Le Qiuqiu would not come, but at seven o'clock, Le Qiuqiu really came.

"You live in a place like this." Le Qiuqiu looks at the whole rental room. Although it is not as messy and clean as other boys, the room is too small. Is the bathroom still connected with the room? How smelly is that?

## Chapter 569

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

[+ - Turn off](#) [Reset](#)

When Yang Yu closes the door, Le Qiuqiu shakes.

"What are you nervous about? I'm afraid I'll be strong enough to rape you? If you're afraid, go back. " Yang Yu said very seriously.

"I'm not afraid." Le Qiuqiu looks over the room, but she is still a little uneasy. She is really afraid of Yang Yu. What if he is really strong and rapes himself?

Yang Yu secretly stood behind Le Qiuqiu, put his head close to her shoulder, and suddenly said, "if I'm really strong and cheat you, what will you do?"

"Ah Le Qiuqiu was startled again.

"How nervous are you?" Yang Yu himself laughed.

"Can you not be nervous? You do all kinds of bad things, such as blocking girls, beating people, even teasing teachers, and doing that with girls in the next class in the toilet in broad daylight. " Le Qiuqiu really knows a lot.



This passage is what Yang Yu didn't expect. Is he so bad? It seems that those girls are voluntary, can't blame me?

Yang Yu sat down, put the book away and said, "make up the lessons?"

This surprised Le Qiuqiu: "you really make up for me?"

This puzzled Yang Yu: "don't you come here just to make up lessons? Why do you deliver it to my door to play

"No way." Yue Qiuqiu's face turned red. He took out his book and found a place to sit. He found that there was no chair, so he had to sit on the bed with Yang Yu. Next to each other, he put the book on the table.

Yang Yu really made up lessons for her.

About a quarter of an hour to make up lessons, let Le Qiuqiu do the test, and then have time, close look at Le Qiuqiu.

Le Qiuqiu is not as beautiful as her two elder sisters. She is much less feminine than Li Bi, and her appearance is very common.

But Yang Yu is not a Beauty Association. Different women have different tastes. When an ordinary woman plays under her body, the quick and emotional expression on her face will also make a man feel successful.

This is not to say that Yang Yu refused all who came, but the sister next door was rejected.

"You're not a virgin, are you?" Yang Yu asked softly and seriously.

Le Qiuqiu hates being asked this question and replies, "what's wrong with virgins?"

"No development? You're flat. " Yang Yu looks at Le Qiuqiu's chest, but there is no big protrusion under his school uniform, which is quite different from Li Bi, the classmate of the class, and Tan Fangfang and Chen Jiaying from the next class,

"how can I have a flat chest?" Le Qiuqiu also looked down at his chest. Although it was not big, it was not flat.

"Sure enough, it didn't develop." Yang Yu was disappointed.

Being said that, Le Qiuqiu blurted out: "where is it? I have hair under me. How can I not develop?"

Yang Yu was stunned for a moment.

Le Qiuqiu suddenly understood, and her face turned red. She was very embarrassed. She made a slip of the tongue and said such ugly words, which made her feel very ashamed. She said to herself: what am I talking nonsense? Will I be considered to be the same kind of woman?

Yang Yu took a look at her. There were not many reserved girls like Le Qiuqiu. He continued to cajole: "I sleep here at night?"

"Of course not." Yue Qiuqiu said with certainty.

This is the answer Yang Yu can expect. Compared with Li Bi, she is not a fake relationship with the word "girlfriend", so you can just press her there and play around. It's obviously not easy to have fun with a serious and reserved woman like Qiuqiu.

Yang Yu looks at Le Qiuqiu and does his homework seriously.

Yang Yu suddenly hugs Le Qiuqiu from behind.

"Ah Why did Yang Qiuqiu shout

"I'll feel it." Yang Yu embraces her.

"No, I cried!" Le Qiuqiu struggled desperately. She didn't expect that Yang Yu would suddenly make such a move. She was scared to death. The whole person struggled to wriggle: "don't touch, I'm going to call people."

Yang Yu's hand stopped, this kind of girl says to shout to shout.

"I'll just touch it." Yang Yu said, see Yue Qiuqiu a little bit stable, finish saying, he moved up again.

"Ah Le Qiuqiu struggles wildly.

Two people are rolling on the bed, but Yang Yu still hugs her tightly, so that Le Qiuqiu can't escape his claw.

"It looks like it's really developed." Yang Yu said with a smile, pointing down.

"Strong, treacherous!" Le Qiuqiu really yelled.

By this shout, Yang Yu stops for a moment, and it is just this pause that Le Qiuqiu struggles from Yang Yu, runs to the door, keeps a distance, and looks at Yang Yu on the bed with a face of terror.

"You can do it? It's terrible. It's terrible. " Le Qiuqiu took his schoolbag and textbook. As soon as the door opened, he ran out.

Yang Yu breathed, the first time to do such a bad thing, the heart is still very uneasy, did not expect, this Yue Qiuqiu really so reserved, really shout ah.

## Chapter 570

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

[+ -](#) [Turn off](#) [Reset](#)

In the dead of night, quiet community, quiet bed.

Ni Yasi teacher reached out to touch her husband's that guy, soft, with the discouraged ball, but Ni teacher is still very strong to roll, hope the husband's guy quickly stand up.

"I'm a little tired tonight. Forget it." Ni Yasi's husband is over 30 years old, and he often stays up late at work. In that aspect, both his desire and his physical level are falling sharply, and he can't do what he wants.

"But I think we haven't done it for a long time." Young woman Ni Yasi's hand did not stop.

"I'm really tired. Another day," my husband pulled her hand out and turned to sleep.

Although Ni Yasi is a real serious woman, she has more and more physiological needs as a young woman at her age.

Some young women secretly act behind her husband's back. Teacher Ni dares not, but only through sexual fantasy. Her object of sexual fantasy tonight is Yang Yu.

When she went to the toilet to scold her that day, she walked in. From her perspective, she could see Yang Yu and Chen Jiaying playing, which scared her to death on the spot.

It was the first time she had seen such a big one.

But it's just imagined in teacher Ni's mind. Teacher Ni can only solve it with her own hands.

The next day.

Class 6 and class 7 are brother classes, which means that class 6 and class 7 share a set of teacher resources. Except for the head teacher, other teachers arrange classes in two classes.

So Ni Yasi is also Yang Yu's biology teacher in class 6.

So the next day when I came to class 6, I saw Yang Yu, and she felt puzzled.

After class, back to the office, see no one, and can't help touching, but this time was seen.

"Teacher Ni, how are you relieved?"

Ni Yasi was startled. He quickly extended his hand back and looked back. His face turned red. He was director Ruan of the Department of politics and education.

Director Ruan of the Department of politics and education is a famous sex wolf. He is a middle-aged old man or a semi bald man. He does not know how many female teachers he will take advantage of every year by using the professional title evaluation.

Director Ruan has been eyeing beautiful young women like Ni Yasi for a long time, and several hints and moves have failed.

Ni Yasi is disgusted with director Ruan. He is disgusted with people and looks, especially his yellow teeth. He feels sick when he sees them, but teacher Ni has no way to help him.

"No, director Ruan, you are wrong." Ni Yasi teacher explained in a hurry.

Director Ruan didn't believe it. He looked straight at it. Seeing that there was no one in the office, he put his arms around Ni Yasi's body from the back and felt her thigh in her skirt.

"Ah, director Ruan, don't do that." Ni Yasi struggled, but he didn't dare to shout. He offended director Ruan and couldn't stay here.

Director Ruan's hand went into her skirt, but it was black and silk. He could only rub the black and silk with his fingers.

Even so, also let Ni Yasi whole body uncomfortable: "director Ruan, you don't like this, I have a husband."

"Can your husband satisfy you? If you can be satisfied, do you want to play yourself? It's not the first time I've seen you play yourself. I know you want it, so just follow me, ha ha. " Director Ruan's hand felt harder and harder.

When director Ruan was going to pull teacher Ni's pants, a female teacher came in and coughed on the spot.

The two were startled. Director Ruan still paid attention to his leadership image, stopped working, straightened his clothes, pushed his glasses, and said, "Mr. Ni, I'm here to inform you, because you are your student in class 6 of the third phase of the middle school entrance examination. You are in the top ten of the city, which broke the record of our school's best performance in history. The school is preparing for this There will be a celebration party on Friday night, and you remember to come. The venue is golden age hotel. "

Director Ruan said, turned to look at the female teacher, and secretly added: "remember to come, then don't go home, I'll satisfy you well, if you don't come, ha ha."

With a cold ha ha laugh, Ni Yasi shivered, with a kind of creepy feeling.

This director Ruan is disgusting.

After director Ruan left, the female teacher who just came in immediately welcomed her and said, "are you going or not? I think it's good. "

"Well, you didn't hear what he said to me secretly just now." Mr. Ni is in a dilemma.

"I understand, elder sister. I'm from here. Why should I hurt myself? Which married woman doesn't steal men outside? Although director Ruan was a little disgusted, there were many other male teachers at the celebration party, weren't there? " The female teacher is Qiu duo'er. Although her name sounds nice, she thinks she is a little girl, but she is a rotten woman. 80% of the male teachers in this school have had sex with her, and all of them steal food from her husband after marriage.

"Sister dor, I'm not that kind of person." Ni explained.

"There's nothing like that. Look at the girls in our school. They are only in the third year of junior high school, and they are pressed by the boys to play in the woods. Don't be too feudal. The times have changed. You have the freedom to enjoy sex and love. Which celebration party will not have one or two female teachers suffer? It's your turn this time. " Qiu Duoer's words are very meaningful. She remembers that she had been drunk several times at this kind of colleagues' Party and was put on the bed of a hotel by a group of male teachers and leaders.

Ni Yasi has heard about it many times, so she knows what sister dor means when she says it's your turn.

Although Ni Yasi is extremely hungry and thirsty, he is not allowed to bring a green hat to his husband, not to mention being a whore.

## Chapter 571

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

[+ - Turn off](#) [Reset](#)

Yang Yu himself did not expect that the mid-term exam can also test out the city's ranking, but also did not expect that the leadership of the school for a breath.

I'm afraid I will be beaten back to my original form in high school.

This celebration banquet, said to give him an award, take a picture, hang in the corridor of the administrative building, Yang Yu ha ha, these people, do this kind of thing very well, a little bureaucratic.

Yang Yu hates this kind of behavior, but it's a good thing to be an official. It's cool to play with women with power. In the future, he must be an official.

Hehe, hehe, it's better to send her home to the school for the benefit of the teacher.

Yang Yu also specially dressed up to attend the celebration banquet.

When he got there, the head teacher and the headmaster met him at the door in person, which made Yang Yu jump.

"Yang Yu, hurry in. Today you are the protagonist." The old headmaster was laughing.

The appearance of Yang Yu also makes the head teacher's face concerned, remembering that he scolded him so much that he didn't see the coffin and didn't cry, which makes him feel more guilty.

When Yang Yu entered the box of the hotel, many people were there, mainly the school leaders and some teachers in his class, but he didn't see Mr. Si, which made him a little disappointed.

But what's more unexpected is that there are a large number of young female teachers. Yang Yu thinks about it. It seems that other female teachers are not from her own class except Ni Yasi. What are you doing here?

Yang Yu didn't think much and went to the table.

The celebration was even more boring than Yang Yu imagined. Except for a few polite words and a certificate, he was treated as a child in the whole process. Then the group of old men led the crazy canning of those female teachers' wine.

Yang Yu's chopsticks fell to the ground. When he squatted down to pick them up, he saw director Ruan's hand in the Department of politics and education touching teacher Ni Yasi's thigh all the time.

Looking at the strange man, Yang Yu stood up and felt disgusted.

Yang Yu had to get up and go to the toilet.

Yang Yu went to the men's room box, ready to smoke, saw the no smoking sign, and put the cigarette and lighter back.

At this time, someone came in.

"Spring, have you put all the medicine?"

He is familiar with the voice of Ruan Jin, director of the Department of politics and education.

"Let it go. I put it in the wine. All the women drank it. Hehe, alcohol, spring, medicine, haha, this group of female teachers are ours tonight."

Yang Yu heard a kind of excited with obscene voice, heart secretly scold a: I play, a group of hypocrites.

It turned out that Yang Yu was using himself to find an excuse for a party and doing such disgusting things behind his back, so he quit.

When Yang Yu went back, many women at the dinner table were drunk, and some major leaders went back, so they said hello and went back.

On this side of the table, director Ruan is still touching teacher Ni's thigh to persuade him to drink.

"Director Ruan, I really can't drink any more." Ni Yasi tried his best to get rid of it.

Ni Yasi felt dizzy and dizzy. The pictures in front of her began to distort. She maintained a little sense. She saw that other female teachers were carried upstairs one by one.

"What are you afraid of? The room is ready upstairs. That's it." Director Ruan said with a sinister smile.

Ni Yasi thought of her husband's shadow in her mind. She said with the last trace of reason, "I'm in a hurry to pee. Go to the toilet."

Ni Yasi feels that she is in the dark and her reason is more and more blurred. She insists on going forward and wants to get out of the hotel.

Yang Yu had just finished smoking at the door of the hotel when suddenly a man rushed towards his back.

Yang Yu is startled. He thinks that he has been attacked. He turns around and hugs him. After a closer look, it's the young woman Ni Yasi, but Ni Yasi is completely drunk and faint.

"Teacher Ni?" Mr. Yang called.

Ni Yasi is completely asleep.

Yang Yu thought that he should send the teacher home, but he found that he didn't know the address. He could have gone in and asked director Ruan, but he was afraid of being asked to leave.

At this time, Yang Yu saw director Ruan run out.

Yang Yu quickly embraces Ni Yasi and hides beside the green plant belt, which blocks the sight.

"Yes, the cooked duck has been run away." Director Ruan looked outside, did not find the shadow of Ni

Yasi, very angry and disappointed to himself, and then went back to the hotel.

Yang Yu just looked down at teacher Ni in her arms. This young woman put on light makeup, red lips and flame tonight. Her mouth was slightly open, and her chest was open.

Yang Yu wants to send the teacher to his rental house? It seems that it's not suitable. The sister next door has a lot of mouths. Mr. Ni is a married woman and can't get into gossip.

Yang Yu took teacher Ni on his back and walked a long way. When he saw a hotel, he went in and opened a room with the ID card in teacher Ni's wallet.

In the room, Yang Yu puts teacher Ni on the bed, takes off her shoes and covers her with a quilt. "It doesn't matter, does it?" Yang Yu thought that when she woke up, she would be OK.

When Yang Yu is about to leave, suddenly he hears the rhythmic groan of Ni Yasi, the young woman on the bed.

## Chapter 572

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

[+ - Turn off](#) [Reset](#)

Yang Yu looked back and saw the young woman, teacher Ni, lying on the bed. The quilt had been kicked away, and her skirt was happy, revealing the whole pair of black clothes. Silk, all the way to the mystery of the thigh.

"Yes, yes." Teacher Ni's groan seemed very uncomfortable.

Yang Yu suddenly remembered what he overheard in the toilet: spring, the medicine is in the wine.

Yang Yu sighed, walked over, stood beside Ni Yasi and looked at her again.

Ni Yasi felt that she was having a spring dream. Although she couldn't wake up, she could feel the strong change of her body in her sleep

Ni Yasi instinctively pulled her clothes and opened her chest wider.

Yang Yu looks over, this young woman wriggles the body.

Yang Yu took a deep breath, thinking: do you want to take advantage of the danger? Anyway, teacher Ni is very drunk. I'm afraid she won't know even if I play with her?

"No way. Mr. Ni has a husband. This married woman will have an accident." Yang Yu mutters that it's not the same as Li Bi and Tan Fangfang. You can only say it's Sao. But the last time Chen Jiaying was involved, the consequences were serious. He had a fight with Chen Ying. If Mr. Ni's husband knew, he



would have to fight with you?

Besides, Mr. Ni is a man, wife, and a very serious traditional woman. If you smear her while she is drunk, if she can't think of suicide, the consequences will be serious.

Think of these, Yang Yu or give up his villain's lust, or ready to leave.

Can just take a step, Ni Yasi hum crazy cry up, hand into his pants, desperately pull down.

In reality, she is just pulling her pants in her dream!

"Damn, the teacher is so drunk that he raped her. Who knows? Maybe she thought it was just a spring dream?" Thinking, Yang Yu took off his clothes and shoes and climbed onto the bed.

Yang Yu sits in front of Mr. Ni's legs, his heart pounding. It's not nervous to rape Tan Fangfang after he was drunk last time. This time, he didn't expect to be nervous. It's like robbing a bank.

Yang Yu reaches out his hand to Hei the young woman Ni Yasi. A little bit down.

The mystery of young woman Ni Yasi is clearer.

Yang Yu turned off the light, adjusted his posture and began to move.

The next day.

Ni Yasi wakes up and finds herself in a strange room.

"This is the hotel?" Ni Yasi was in a panic. She knew she must have been drunk last night.

Ni Yasi quickly checked his clothes, dressed neatly, there is no trace of being violated.

"Why am I here? Isn't it director Ruan?" Ni Yasi has been thinking about what happened last night, but she can't remember. She has been dreaming all night. Now she can't confirm whether it is a dream or a reality! That's for sure, it was a great night.

That kind of cool is never before.

Ni Yasi opened his pants and looked at them. He felt something was wrong.

"I was forced and raped?" Ni Yasi felt numb at the thought that she might have been tarnished, because all she could think of was director Ruan.

"What to do?" When Ni Yasi thought that she might have worn a hat on her husband and that her body had been entered by other men, she felt disgusted. Moreover, if it was director Ruan, it was really

disgusting.

In case her husband knows about it, she has to get a divorce. Ni Yasi is very nervous.

After a long ideological struggle and crying for a while, Ni picked up his mood and went downstairs to check out.

"Waiter, who sent me last night?" Ni Yasi still wants to confirm two points: first, whether he is director Ruan, and second, how many people there are.

"A handsome guy, tall and thin, but strong." The waiter replied.

The waiter's reply obviously does not conform to director Ruan's description, which is at least not the worst case.

"How many people are that?" Ni Yasi is a little embarrassed to ask.

The waitress looked up in disbelief and said, "alone."

Ni Yasi was relieved again, but all the old men at the dinner table last night except Yang Yu were old men, but it couldn't be Yang Yu. He left ahead of time. Was he a passer-by?

When Ni Yasi thought that he might be raped by a totally strange man after he was drunk last night, he felt afraid.

## **Chapter 573**

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

[+ - Turn off](#) [Reset](#)

Ni Yasi came home and went to the bathroom to take a bath desperately. She even wanted to pull the mucus out. But she had to admit that the spring dream last night brought her unprecedented happiness.

Ni Yasi thinks that her husband must not know about it.

Yang Yu's heart is not so guilty, secretly played a drunk young woman, or his own teacher, the key is that she does not know who played her, this feeling is still very exciting.

When Yang Yu came back from the hotel, it was already afternoon.

He saw Xiao Qing police flower with several people, and a Taoist came.

The Taoist priest is bony and thin, and seems to have seen him somewhere.

"Officer Xiao, why are you here again?" Yang Yu asked suspiciously.

"Didn't you tell us to come?" Xiao Qing light answer.

"Me?" Yang Yu pointed to himself in surprise.

"Yes, you don't mean that if the virus doesn't stop, you can only find out the fierce ghost, either destroy her or surpass her. I've brought all the experts." Xiao Qing looked back at the Taoist.

Yang Yu frowned and said in surprise: "does the spread not stop?"

"No, a few more people died, and it's still going on." Xiao Qing sighed. This is an infectious disease. There are so many infectious diseases. There is no need to pay attention at all. Is it OK to keep clean? But the key is that the above research institutions have sent out the test reports, and the conclusion is that it is not a virus or a bacterium, but an unknown thing, not even a substance, or more accurately a curse.

Xiao Qing has been misled. The case has not been settled, and the conclusion of the fierce ghost asking for life has to be handed over to the leader.

So Xiao Qing is here again. She must prove whether it is the Revenge of a ghost or a human!

Yang Yu is depressed. Mingming's sister Su Qi is all right. How can she continue? It's not logical. Is it a coincidence that Xuejie's recovery? This is obviously not right.

"I'll go and say hello to the headmaster. Come in the evening." Xiao Qing said and went to the administration building.

Yang Yu then took another look at the Taoist priest and formally recognized him, saying, "is that you?"

Yang Yu was extremely surprised. The Taoist priest was not someone else, or the old man he met on the bus when he went to the railway station to find Duanxin that night. Isn't he a ghost?

"Ha ha, it's such a coincidence. I'll tell you how familiar the female ghost's breath is. I've heard it before." The old Taoist said with a smile.

"You are not?" Yang Yu wants to say that you are not a ghost? Didn't the driver see you that night?

"Ha ha." The old Taoist laughed and said, "if it wasn't for me, that bus, you'd be dead. It's a bus going to Huangquan road."

After hearing this, Yang Yu is thrilled. Is that driver a ghost? Got on a ghost car?

Yang Yu was in a cold sweat.

It's getting dark. The headmaster has agreed. The police cordoned off the students.

The old Taoist didn't wear Huang Da Gua and hold peach wood sword like Lin Zhengying in the movie. Instead, his hands were empty and he didn't prepare for anything, which made him very mysterious.

Little by little, the black cloud above the experimental building is more dense and ferocious.

Until eleven o'clock in the evening, the old Taoist touched his beard and said, "we only have two hours. After a little time, Yin Qi is the strongest. If I can't get rid of that fierce ghost by then, it will be very dangerous."

You look at me and I look at you, the policemen are a little nervous when they do such evil things for the first time, but most of them don't believe in ghosts and gods.

The old Taoist walked in the front, followed by Yang Yu and Xiao Qing.

"Young man, you are different from others. You are not from here, are you? Ha ha. " The old Taoist gave a symbolic smile again, which was very fake, like mechanical, but the sound was very simple.

Yang Yu is surprised, can he see that he is crossing from the future? Isn't this really a living immortal?

It's a donkey, it's a horse. You'll know when you walk.

Everyone entered the experimental building together. When they got to the second floor, everything seemed normal. It seemed that there was a master town team. The fierce ghost didn't dare to come out.

But when you go to the toilet, the atmosphere changes completely. The old Taoist strolled around and felt here and there again.

The other policemen were afraid to come in.

"There's nothing to hide here, except this wall, but they are unlikely to have time to hide yeqinqin in the wall that night." Yang Yu thinks, tear down the wall, transport cement to build in? It is obviously unrealistic.

"It should have been dismembered. Someone bought a knife back, five people divided five pieces out and threw them in different places. " Said the old Taoist.

People were surprised at this. Did the old Taoist figure it out by reasoning or by real calculation?

"No, it was half a year ago. I can't find the body any more. And the five suspects are dead, and the truth is buried forever now. " Xiao Qing explains that the more she thinks about it, the more she wants to simplify it. It's ok if she can turn it into a homicide case. Now that all the suspects are dead, she has no choice but to find the truth. She finds an old Taoist to deal with the leader."Teacher Fu, can you find out

where those bones are?" Xiao Qing asked.

"Southeast, northwest, this area is too large, difficult." The old Taoist shook his head and said, "I can't find her bones. I can't get over her. I can't catch her. What she left here is just a wisp of resentment. "

As the old Taoist said, he took out a bottle from his arms, poured some ash out of the bottle, and then sprinkled it on the toilet box. He vaguely saw a ray of translucent blood shadow, but it disappeared in an instant.

"Where to run?" The old Taoist suddenly chased out.

Yang Yu and Xiao Qing look at each other and follow each other. This time I went out, the corridor in front of me had changed completely. It was red.

The blood surged from the other end of the corridor, drowning everyone's blood like a wave.

Yang Yu felt that he was drowned in the blood river. The blood was so real that he couldn't breathe.

Why are illusory things so real?

The policemen were struggling in the sea of blood. Suddenly, they felt that a hand in the blood River grabbed their legs and pulled them down into the blood river. Suddenly, they were dragged in and suffocated.

Yang Yu, too, was taken off into the river of blood. He opened his eyes and saw that the river in front of him was only dark red. Then he saw a face. To be exact, it was a woman with enchanting and charming posture. It was wrapped around him. That face was not yeqinqin at all.

Seeing Yang Yu choked, he heard the voice of the old Taoist.

"It's fake, calm down." The old Taoist yelled and pulled out the belt on his waist. The soft belt turned into a sword.

The sword flew up to the ceiling and rushed to the sea of blood.

The sea of blood suddenly burst out like a spring, forming a woman who was walking alone.

The flying sword rushed at the bloody woman.