

Sensualist's Sin

Chapter 610

Yang Yu's hand has been rubbing hard, while the villagers' attention is on the old Taoist priest, trying to force his hand out of the rope.

Seeing that Yangui was about to die, Yang Yu struggled, but he didn't go in the direction of Yangui. He knew that wasn't the key.

Yang Yu has already locked a motorcycle parked nearby, and the key is still hanging on it.

Yang Yu rushed there from the crowd. As soon as he started up and pulled the accelerator, he ran to the old Taoist.

Passing by the eight immortals table, Yang Yu grabs the black dog blood on the table and sprinkles it on the ground along the road.

The red dog blood immediately covered the original rune.

At the same time, Yang Yu smashed the bucket at the old Taoist priest, but it was still finished. He pulled the yellow big trigram from the head of the gorgeous ghost.

"Go." Yang Yu a shout, that Yan ghost has been on the motorcycle.

Yang Yu stepped on the accelerator and rushed out of the rune covered with dog blood.

This time, Yangui was not blocked by jiejie.

Yang Yu takes Yangui to the Wetland Park in one breath. There is no one there in the middle of the night. It's very quiet.

After parking, Yang Yu leaned against a small bridge and looked at the river in the distance.

"Did I scare you just now?" Yan ghost some helpless said.

"What's your name?" Yang Yu didn't look her in the eye. He asked, at the beginning, the tombstone was very old, and the name had been eroded by the wind, so he didn't look at it carefully.

"My name is Su Xiaoxiao." Yan ghost said.

"What?" Yang Yu turns his head and looks at her carefully. She has the same name as Su Xiaoxiao in yunu village? But the appearance is different, just as surprised as Su Xiaoxiao, Yan!

But if you look at it carefully, it's a bit similar, but it's obviously not the same person: "it's so coincident

that one of my future friends is Su Xiaoxiao."

"If it's a friend in the world, it's definitely not me." Su Xiaoxiao replied.

At this time, a pair of walking citizens passed by.

"Is this man ill? Talk to the air. "

"Stay away from him. Maybe it's the seven courtyards next to him who escaped."

Yang Yu heard a face black line, obviously they can't see Su Xiaoxiao this ghost.

"By the way, is what the old Taoist said true?" Yang Yu is very concerned about this issue. Whether he has done something good or bad, he doesn't know whether he has saved right or not.

Su Xiaoxiao hesitated, but finally nodded.

"Shit." Yang Yu was so angry that he almost smashed the pager into the river: "absorb Yang Qi, cultivate into a ghost king, and harm the world?"

Yang Yu really wanted to send her back to the old Taoist. What did he do?

"Then you pester me to dry my Yang? No wonder I've been sleepy lately. " Yang Yu asked.

"No, the people I suck are all evil people. I never wanted to hurt you. " Su Xiaoxiao explained that she looked at Yang Yu affectionately, which was really pathetic.

Yang Yu is really sorry. He looks so surprised. Is he a fierce ghost?

"Then why did you save me? Are you sorry? " Su Xiaoxiao asked a little sad.

"Didn't you save me, too? I'll pay what I owe you. " Yang Yu's light answer. He knows that Su Xiaoxiao pulled him behind the accident and told him not to go. At that time, through the reflection of the window, he saw Su Xiaoxiao's back, which is why Yang Yu chose to rescue her decisively.

Yang Yu stood up straight and sat back on the motorcycle. He took out Su Xiaoxiao's photo from his pocket and said, "people and ghosts are different ways. Don't harm people in the future. Take care of yourself and don't follow me."

Yang Yan said, don't step on the photo and leave it.

Su Xiaoxiao picked up the photo and ran with it without thinking.

Yang Yu drives for a while and stops again. When he hesitates, he suddenly feels that someone is

holding him with both hands behind him, which makes him jump. When he turns back, he finds that Su Xiaoxiao is sticking on his back.

"Can you stop pestering me, I said, you are a ghost, I am a person, we are separated by Yin and Yang, how can you not understand?" Yang Yu is in a hurry.

Su Xiaoxiao looks pathetic. Her eyes are wide open. It seems that she is going to pester Yang Yu: "I saved you twice, and once on the way back from Taohuayuan, your car overturned. You still owe me

Yang Yu really can't understand this ghost's thought. Does she have her own idea? It's so smart. You know you have a sense of responsibility and don't want to be ungrateful, so you use this to coerce yourself? Grandma's.

"You win, but don't suck on me." Yang Yu doesn't want to die inexplicably.

"I can't do it. I can't do it with the cross pendant on your neck." Su Xiaoxiao said very seriously.

"Have you ever smoked?" Yang Yu is depressed.

"You have great vitality. It's OK." Su Xiaoxiao answers, hugging Yang Yu with a happy face and sticking it tightly on his back. For Su Xiaoxiao, she felt that this was the happiest time since she became a ghost.

It's amazing that Yang Yu can feel Su Xiaoxiao's feeling of hugging him, and the two big breasts on his back. They are clearly the soul of nothingness, but they can cross time and space and feel the touch of another time and space.

"I'll get you a dress first. I'm not used to being naked like this." Yang Yu said.

Yang Yu found a Shouyi shop, bought two beautiful ones and burned them to Su Xiaoxiao.

Then he drove his motorcycle back to the gate of the rental house and sneaked in. The villagers had already scattered and took away some necessities. Then he left a note for the landlord and left the motorcycle in the security room.

I don't need to live here for the winter vacation.

This evening, Yang Yu wanted to spend the night at Li Bi's house. It's the most convenient place there, and there is a mother and daughter to accompany him. But the mother and daughter must have gone to sleep, just afraid they won't wake up.

When Yang Yu was confused about taking a taxi and staying in a hotel at night, he was attracted by the red light district outside the school.

The red light district of this small lane should not be too busy at this time. Although there are few

people on the street, the red light district is flourishing with all kinds of lights and wine.

Do you want a purebred chicken for dinner?

I've been here for two months, but I haven't tasted local chicken?

Yang Yu made up his mind and went into the alley.

This is heaven on earth. There are red lanterns hanging in front of every shop. Under the red lanterns stands a chicken to solicit business.

Those chickens are extremely attractive.

They are wearing translucent gauze, the ketone body inside is indistinct, and inside is vacuum, big milk, black forest, also indistinct, see the man that is blood boiling.

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"Come to my side, handsome boy." Recently, a chicken came to hold Yang Yu's hand several meters away to solicit customers.

These chickens are very clear. All the people who come here are looking for chickens. They are all customers with 100% conversion rate.

"Is your daughter beautiful?" Yang Shuyu wanted to know more about Renxin's service, but he wanted to know more about Renxin's service.

With that, the prostitute who welcomed the door, the woman directly gave her light yarn to Xin, and all the way to the position of her neck, she gave her two milk and son to the whole, and revealed them.

That prostitute, the female turned left and right, for Yang Yu to appreciate his body.

The milk was round, full, powdery and tender.

"Each of the sisters in it is very beautiful. There is always one that suits you." That prostitute, the female pulls Yang Yu to walk toward inside.

Another prostitute on the opposite side, the woman saw her and said bitterly, "you are really good at soliciting. It's great to have big milk. The girls here are big milk, and the handsome guys come here to have a look. "

"Another day." Yang Yu said with a smile, how hospitable.

Into the house, all are pink decoration, sofa, wallpaper, curtains are.

The most dazzling is also the pink sofa. There are a row of beautiful women sitting on the sofa. Their legs are big and long. They are different in age and dress. Some are wearing funny underwear, some are wearing light gauze, and some are wearing bikini. All of them are smiling and treating people sincerely.

"Handsome boy, see if there's anything you like? Take it if you like. Including me Miss Yingbin introduced Yang Yu one by one: "this is sister Leng, who has rich experience, has been fighting for a long time, and has first-class service; this is sister Fang, who is from the media university next door. She is more than powder, tender powder, tender, tight and watery."

The elder sister of the welcoming party introduced them one by one, and Yang Yu looked at them one by one. Finally, the young lady introduced herself: "I'm also the little mother here, and I'm also the receptionist."

Yang Yu is really feeling that the service industry in Wenzhou has developed so well?

"Handsome boy, don't you like it?" The little mother was a little worried. She thought to herself: the guest looks young, but she doesn't have much money. It seems that the business may not be successful.

"Cheer up your clothes. I want to see the milk. I'll take whoever has big milk and good milk." Yang Yu is very realistic.

This really made my little mother laugh and said, "let's cheer up."

All the sisters brightened their clothes one after another, revealing a pair of milk and milk.

There are more than a dozen milk, milk and white flowers. They are big and pretty, but there are no flat ones. Some of them have big, pretty and black heads. Obviously, they are eaten too much by men. Some of them are very mellow, and some of them are pink, tender and white.

Yang Yu looked at it one by one. At last, it seemed that the little mother's body and milk were the best. She could talk and was a senior prostitute. She was sure that the service would not be bad.

"Just you. Your milk is most in line with my aesthetic standards. It's mellow, elastic and white." Yang Yu's hand is in her mother's milk. There are fingers rubbing on it, and the fingers are concave.

"You've got a good eye. OK, where to go, or upstairs?" Little mom pointed to the upstairs, which has an independent box. It's convenient and practical.

This little mother is not very old, she is only twenty-four or twenty-five, but she has a good mouth, a sweet voice and a good figure. It's very tempting to wear that translucent veil.

But Yang Yu chose her for other reasons. In the future, when he does business in this street, these are not only potential customers, prostitutes at the bottom, but also women who sometimes know a lot about her. It's always useful to have a good relationship with these women.

I'm not sure if I can't open a nightclub here.

"Don't be upset, either." Yang Yu took out his wallet. He didn't have so much change for everyone. He took out a hundred yuan note and handed it to one of the elder prostitutes. She said, "I'll treat you to supper tonight. If there's more, I'll give you a tip."

Sure enough, the money is easy to use. Once the money is lost, these ladies are more enthusiastic.

"Thank you, boss."

"Good man, boss."

"Welcome to come more, boss."

Mouth is also sweet, this finish saying, one after another in Yang Yu's face heavily kiss a mouthful, this still has kiss of.

"Come on, beauty." In the end, Yang Yu had a gentlemanly manner to invite his mother.

"You look so young, so cultured and elegant. It seems that you come from a rich family." My mother is very fond of this young guest.

Yang Yu took her out for a walk and chose the best hotel nearby.

"It's the first time I've been to such a luxury hotel." Little mom was very emotional.

My mother's name is Duan Xinyu. She is only 22 years old. She graduated from the next vocational high school. With her excellent service and beauty, she was very popular in this area, so the boss also made her the little mother of the shop.

Saoyu's heart is really like this. As soon as they entered the stadium, all the men's eyes were on her. If it wasn't for the clothes that betrayed her, others would definitely think that she was a peripheral girl.

After opening the room, Yang Yu was so tired that he went straight to the bed. As a prostitute, Duan Xinyu was a professional prostitute. She immediately went to the gap between Yang Yu's legs and untied his jeans. Yang Yu really experienced the service of five-star chicken.

"Slip." Yang Yu wants to praise her.

The expensive service is considerate, and the feeling is different.

When the foreplay is absolutely enough, Yang Yu can't help but cuddle her down. Duan Xinyu lies on Yang Yu's body. The two people's skin stick together, mouth and mouth seal together, and enjoy the pleasure of the body.

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The service that night was very enjoyable. The old chicken's service was in place, which gave me a new understanding of women.

In the morning, prostitute, female Duan Xinyu put back the gauze, Yang Yu put the money into her.

"It's very generous of you to come to me if you need to." Duan Xinyu kisses Yang Yu heavily on his face, which is charming and sexy.

"I'm falling in love with you." Which man doesn't like Sao chicken?

I like what I don't want.

Duan Xinyu smiles and says, "as long as you have money, I can serve you like this every night."

"I, shit, I like it."

It's not a problem that can be solved with money.

Prostitute, female left, Yang Yu sleep will lie in, also check out, on the bus, winter vacation officially home.

Dinner.

"Mom, did we have a little aunt who married to Yunv village? Is it si Xiaoyun? " Yang Yu asked while eating.

How did he call his father

"What's the matter?"

"I want to go there in winter vacation." Yang Yu still pretends to be a child, which is to play, just miss the wives of Yunv village.

"Go." Mom agreed.

Either way, Yang Yu will go.

"Mom, is aunt Sisi not related to us?" Yang Yu wants to confirm it again.

"No, your grandmother picked it up."

With the words of mother, Yang Yu is relieved.

After dinner, I went back to my attic, locked the door, took out the photos, put them in a diary in the drawer, clip them and lock the drawer.

As soon as Yang Yu looks back, Su Xiaoxiao is behind him.

"Ah! You scared the hell out of me Yang Yu was startled again. He went to bed and continued: "if I go to Yunv village, you stay here. Don't come out to scare my parents. They can't stand your fear. Besides, they can't suck my parents' Yang Qi. If I know, you'll be scared out of your wits."

Yang Yu told her clearly, hoping that she could understand.

"Why can't I go?" Su Xiaoxiao asked.

"That place is dangerous." Yang Yu doesn't let her go because he doesn't want to have a ghost with her. It's like playing with a village woman and being monitored.

In the evening, Su Xiaoxiao takes off her clothes and lies on Yang Yu.

Then the buttocks keep moving. Yang Yu holds her big smooth buttocks and feels the flesh and temperature. Although he knows that his brain is deceiving him, there is nothing there.

The next day.

Yang Yu had two winter clothes and was ready to go to Yunv village by bus.

Before leaving, Yang Yu took down the cross on his chest and pressed it on the diary. In this way, Su Xiaoxiao was afraid that he could not get out.

Took a bus for an hour and a half to the town in the county gully.

The appearance of this town still retains its own memory, backward, shabby and simple.

And then it's the old three wheeled tractor, and it's all the way to the end of the road.

It's good to be familiar with Yushan village.

But when Yang Yu climbed up the mountain, he found that the road was completely different. He could walk a lot in Yunv village, and the more he walked, the more wrong he was.

It's getting dark. Yang Yu is completely lost.

In front of us, the mountains are full of trees, the road is full of weeds, and there is no road. Moreover, the mountains are deserted, and there is no one at all. It's completely dark.

"Handsome boy, where are you going?" Suddenly a voice rang out.

Looking back, Yang Yu saw a woman in a white skirt.

How can such elegant and beautiful women haunt the barren mountains?

"I'm going to Yunv village. Do you know how to get there?" Yang Yu asked.

"Yunv village? That's a long way to go. Why don't you go to my house for the night and leave in the morning." Said the woman.

Yang Yu was very happy. It was better than no place to sleep, and this kind of place was strange and terrible. He quickly said, "OK, thank you."

Yang Yu followed the woman. He found that the woman was very beautiful. This kind of beauty was not vulgar beauty in the city, but refined, just like a woman who was not worldly.

Yang Yu didn't ask too much. After a short walk, he saw a house.

They went in.

Yang Yu found that there was no one inside. The ordinary wooden house and the old platform were still on fire. It was very warm. After all, it was cold in the mountains and the walls were made of yellow mud. It was a very old way of building. There are some dry corn and bacon hanging on the wall.

Seeing such a house makes him nostalgic. This is the scene of his life in the countryside when he was a child.

"There's nothing to eat. Let me serve you a bowl of noodles." The woman said very gracefully.

"Thank you." Yang Yu put down the package. I always feel strange here.

"Sister, you live alone?" Yang Yu noticed that in addition to the woman, there seemed to be no one else in the family, not even a child or an old man.

"Yes, my man went to work in the city." Beauty sister said while burning noodles.

Yang Yu thought, is it really the same as the information found on Baidu? All the men in this area have gone to work in the city, leaving behind a group of beautiful left behind women? Isn't this the status quo of my sister?

Yang Yu looked at her sister again, and the more she looked, the more beautiful she was. How could such a beautiful sister become a left behind woman here? It's just outrageous.

"How often does your husband come back?" Yang Yu asked again.

"Come back twice a year."

Yang Yu really wants to ask, then how do you solve the physiological needs, but this words or stifled back, compare oneself is not that kind of old rascal.

After eating a bowl of hot noodles, people feel more comfortable.

Yang Yu looked at the woman carefully. She was really beautiful, just like a lotus in the world. She was refined and refined. She was just like a thing. She was not as good as those chickens in the world.

Yang Yu took a look at the outside, and it was dark. It was really terrible. Fortunately, there was another family to stay for him.

"Well, I have one room and one bed here."

"It's OK. I can sleep on the floor." Yang Yu deeply afraid of being driven out, quickly cut in.

"You're tired, too. I'll take a shower. Let's go to bed early." Said the woman.

Yang Yu nodded.

The left behind village woman went into the inner room, took her clothes and went out.

Yang Yu just got up and went out to have a look. He heard some water in the backyard. It was estimated that the village woman was taking a bath in the bathroom.

Yang Yu didn't want to peep, but he just turned a corner and found that he was wrong.

The village woman was naked in the side yard of the house, taking a shower in the open air.

God, naked, that side figure is really excellent, concave and convex, this ripe, female, that buttock is big enough to sit a cow, that milk, son is more upright, even if the light is so bad, also look at the skin is better than snow.

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But the skin of this body is also a little white exaggeration, even without a little blood.

Yang Yu didn't think much about it. It's quite beautiful in spring. The village women here are really open to take a bath in the open air? Are you not afraid of the old Wang next door?

Yang Yu looked around, a black, secretly hiding there to peek up.

The water drops came down from the village woman's skin. It was very attractive. Yang Yu swallowed deeply. He really wanted to rush out and stick it behind her buttocks. Then he grabbed her two milk and gave her a shot. Anyway, her husband was not at home.

But when you think about it, do you want to fight with her?

Yang Yu is not the kind of old rascal, and went back to the house.

Before long, the left behind village woman came back, but when he saw the translucent interesting Nightgown, his eyes fell off.

The black gauze wrapped around the body, translucent, inside is a vacuum, the milk, the son and the black forest are absolutely.

"Me, shit." Yang Yu meditated in his heart. He was hard and unconscious. How did all the village women in the mountain look like this? It's a primitive society.

At this time, the village woman put her hand on Yang Yu's shoulder and said, "shall I take you to take a bath? You don't mind if we don't have the kind of bathrooms in the city. They are all open-air

Yang Yu doesn't care about this, the big man's, also nod.

Taking the bucket and towel, when the bucket reached the water source of the side yard, the beautiful village woman went to the front of Yang Yu and said affectionately, "I'll help you take off your clothes."

Yang Yu is a little flattered. He swallows his saliva. He doesn't know whether to refuse or accept. He's stunned.

This Leng, beautiful village woman has gone to solve, open Yang Yu's button, a button a button down. The key is that meicunfu still looks at Yang Yu.

The eyes were really tempting, affectionate, charming, and so big, too tempting. Yang Yu's heart was pounding.

The beautiful village woman takes off Yang Yu's shirt, slides her hand down Yang Yu's chest muscle, touches her abdominal muscle, and touches it.

That hand is delicate and smooth, which makes Yang Yu crazy.

Damn, anyway, her man is not here. Try it. What if she gives it? In such a world, if things don't come cheap, it's just outrageous.

Yang Yu put his arms around the beautiful woman's waist.

"Well." "What are you doing?" she asked

Yang Yu's hand picked up the buttocks of the beautiful village woman, and then put it on the stone stool next to her, sighing: "you are so beautiful."

With that, he put a tone on her neck, and at the same time, his hand touched her back.

"Oh, brother, don't do that. I have a husband." The beautiful village woman said so, but she didn't push Yang Yu. This hint of no resistance made Yang Yu bold immediately. Her husband was away, and she must have been hungry for a long time. How could she be able to bear such a young woman's age?

Yang Yu crazily kisses every inch of the beautiful village woman's skin, at the same time, he touches her back and touches her chest.

"Ah, brother, don't touch there. It's very sensitive." Beautiful village woman hair father of say.

But where would Yang Yu care? The hand grasps did not put, also kneaded. Which woman can stand this kneading?

"Brother, don't touch the milk. Sister can't stand it." The voice of the beautiful village woman is so beautiful that she clearly refuses, but it sounds like the prestige of spring. It's comfortable and comfortable to get into your ears.

Yang Yu left her mouth and looked at her, but his hand didn't stop: "if you can't stand it, just give it to me."

"No, I have a husband. I can't be sorry for him." The beautiful village woman replied.

Yang Yu pulled her gauze apart

the beautiful village woman's figure was really good, and the cry was even more enchanting. She felt that her body was a little cold. This woman's cold body was normal, and Yang Yu didn't think too much about it.

I don't know how long I've been working. After I've finished, I go to sleep quietly.

In his sleep, Yang Yu felt that the beautiful village woman was still sticking out her tongue, licking and sucking her head in her mouth.

It can be seen that there has been no man moistening for a long time, which is quite thirsty.

The next morning, it was already bright.

Yang Yu was sleeping soundly, but a voice came into his ear.

"Ma, why does this man sleep in the grave?"

Yang Yu felt that he was talking about himself and woke up slowly. He looked around and his face turned blue with fright.

I sleep in a grave!

There is no cement pot in this tomb. There are wreaths everywhere. The wreaths are still fresh. Judging from this, the people in this tomb have not been buried for several days?

Yang Yu took a closer look at the middle of the tomb and was scared to death.

On the tombstone in the middle of the tomb, there is a picture of a woman who was the beautiful village woman she met last night.

The woman in the picture still smiles at him.

"Ah Yang Yu had never met such a strange thing before. He was so scared that his bottom urinated. He even forgot his bag in the grave and didn't dare to take it. Did you have a ghost last night?"

Yang Yu saw a child and a village woman standing on the side of the grave. The village woman was holding her child tightly. They both looked at him with different eyes.

Yang Yu checked around and found that there was no house near here at all. On the side of the tomb, a sudden smooth stone was found. That's like the stone stool with the beautiful village woman's fork last night!

"I can't be haunted, can I? Was it all an illusion last night? What's the noodles I eat? What do you mean, I put my arm around her and put my own guy in her body? "

All of a sudden, I heard a little sound. Suddenly, the earth filling in the middle of the tomb collapsed. Although it only collapsed a little, it revealed the red coffin.

Yang Yu suddenly thought of something, fear swept the whole body, pupil sharp contraction, last night he touched the cold body will not, will not be a corpse?

Yang Yu takes the bag out of the grave in a hurry and takes it far away.

"What's this place, sister? I lost my way last night, and then, "he said Yang Yu can't explain his strange experience to her.

"This is guipoling. How dare you sleep in such a place? This is the most gloomy place in this mountainous area. At night, everything comes out. " The village woman explained.

Yang Yu is so said, more flustered, fortunately that female ghost didn't hurt herself last night.

"Does that matter?"

"What happened to you?" Asked the village woman in surprise.

Yang Yu can only nod.

The village woman hurried away.

"Elder sister, do you know the way to Yunv village?" Yang Yu asked the way awkwardly.

The village woman showed the way.

Yang Yu continued on his way, but when he thought about it, he was really afraid. Why do these gorgeous ghosts and female ghosts always like to pester themselves? How can I recruit female ghosts like this?

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After walking for a long time, Yang Yu saw the familiar back mountain in front of him, which is the back mountain of yunu village. There is only nature, which will not change for ten or twenty years.

"It's a deep mountain." Yang Yu sighed that he didn't feel so deep before.

When I first came here, I still remember it. The tour guide didn't expect it to be.

Yang Yu was sitting down to rest when he passed a villager.

"Big brother, is this Yunv village?" Yang Yu asked.

"Yes." The villager returned.

Yang Yu was so frightened that he could never forget his face. Although he was much younger, he was Wang Ren.

Wang Ren saw the young man's pale face, and quickly asked, "young man, are you sick?"

Yang Yu shakes his head. In front of him, the simple, honest and short man is a murderer. At the same time, he is also one of the behind the scenes.

Now his three deadly enemies, Pan Caier and Wang Ren, have appeared, and there is still a big elder left.

"No, brother Wang, what are you doing? It's early in the morning Yang Yu's thinking is fixed. He blurts out that it's brother Wang. This mistake is also fatal for a master to fight.

Wang Ren immediately grasped this point and asked, "how do you know my surname is Wang? Do we know each other? "

"Brother, what's on your back?" Yang Yu will not change the subject.

Sure enough, Wang Ren didn't investigate. He said with a smile, "the herbal medicine I just stepped on from Guipoling."

"Ghost hill?" Yang Yu was stunned for a moment and said, "where are you from? Isn't that haunted? "

"It's haunted, so the herbal medicine over there didn't step on it. Look at this Solanum nigrum. It's going to bear fruit. Look at this heart-shaped fruit. It's hard to meet in a hundred years. I dug it out of a white bone. That ghost hill is really terrible. I almost can't get out when I meet a ghost fighting against a wall. " Wang Ren padded the herbal medicine on his back. This time, he was very satisfied.

There is a plant of herbal medicine, which is similar to the rattan. It is entwined together. There is a heart-shaped thing on a node. It is wrapped up by the rattan. I feel that it is still red inside.

For a moment, Yang Yu even felt that it would move.

Yang Yu frowned and went to that place in the middle of the night. He was still white bone. Didn't he just kill someone and throw a corpse?

Yang Yu went down the mountain with Wang Ren and talked all the way.

According to the time before crossing, Wang Ren should be abnormal and commit a crime at this time.

Yang Yu must find out the evidence and deal with him directly before he starts again, so there won't be so many innocent girls killed. This is the first and most important thing for Yang Yu to come here this

time.

As they walk and chat, Yang Yu pretends to get close to him.

In the center of the village, Yang Yu goes to her aunt's house.

Wang Ren took a few steps, secretly turned his head and looked at Yang Yu with a strange look, which immediately made him scared.

I'm afraid Yang Yu won't survive tonight.

Wang Ren continues to move forward. At this time, he collides with a family of villagers who run out in a hurry, and his herbal medicine falls to the ground.

The fruit on the Solanum nigrum was broken, fell, rolled a few times, rolled down the sloping path, and finally fell into the crevice of the stone.

"Uncle Yang, what's your hurry?" Wang Ren's temperament is very good. He is not angry when he is hit. He is honest and clings to his body to pick up herbs.

"My wife is about to give birth. I'm going to find a midwife." Uncle Yang smiles excitedly.

"Congratulations." Wang Ren picked up the herbal medicine and said congratulations, so he went home. He didn't notice that the fruit of Solanum nigrum was missing.

Looking at the village, Yang Yu found that the change was not great, that is, the old houses were updated a little, and the village became more popular. It seems that there are not so many people going out to work.

"I don't know if there are any more of them." Yang Yu muttered that the feeling of déjà vu made him feel good.

Yang Yu really wants to shout, wives, your husband is back.

"Sleep in Ruoshui at night, ha ha." Yang Yu said, walking by a woman.

She carries clothes and her hair. Her skin is white and her face is perfect. Even in winter, it doesn't affect her figure, big buttocks and big breasts.

Although the breast milk, the son can not see, but the outline, at least is d ah.

"Mature, the woman is mature, the woman, the milk, the son is big." Yang Yu muttered.

At this time, the woman with the clothes came and looked at Yang Yu.

This one eye, four eyes look at each other, two people unexpectedly got an electric shock.

This village woman looks very young, like a young woman. Her skin is very delicate and beautiful. She just doesn't know whether she is coquettish or not. If she looks like Han's sister-in-law, she will go to bed tonight!

Yang Yu is dreaming in his heart.

At this time, the village woman quickly avoided the vision, her face was a little red, and her chest was slightly undulating. It was obvious that she had a little feeling for Yang Yu just now when she got the electric shock. After all, there was no such young and handsome man as Yang Yu in such a deep mountain. When the village woman wanted to ask something, she closed her mouth and left with her clothes. Yang Yu followed.

But unexpectedly, they went into the same house.

The village woman turned her head in surprise and asked, "are you coming to my house?"

Yang Yu Leng for a while, is also surprised: "aunt?"

"Are you Yang Yu?"

At this moment, Yang Yu is extremely embarrassed. He even fantasizes about his aunt's milk and son. He also thinks about pressing her on the bed at night to grass her?

Yang Yu felt embarrassed.

But wait.

Young aunt so beautiful? My cousin is a little older than myself. My aunt is about thirty-eight or nine years old.

Nearly 40 women, still so beautiful, the figure is not out of shape, the skin is tender, looking at the woman with 27 or 78.

Yang Yu swallowed deeply. He got an electric shock with his aunt. He really can't blame himself for his fantasy about her. Who made her so beautiful?

Seeing his grandson staring at his big chest, Si Xiaoyun was also a little embarrassed and said, "I didn't expect you to change so much. You used to be a short fat man, and you put your nose on your face. It's dirty. I didn't expect you to change so much now."

Si Xiaoyun said, inadvertently looked at Yang Yu a few more eyes, blushed, heart is also bumping straight

jump, like a girl in love.

Good familiar lines, before the first time to see her cousin, she also said, Yang Yu ha ha of silly smile said: "little aunt, you are also beautiful."

Si Xiaoyun's face became more red. He quickly took Yang Yu's hand and said, "come on in. Your mother called me. I didn't expect you to come so soon. My aunt went to dry clothes first."

Yang Yu looks at the big buttocks of her little aunt, and thinks of the evil picture again. If you stick it on the back of my aunt's buttocks, it should be very cool, right?

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Yang Yu went into the inner room and saw two girls. One was only six or seven years old, and the other was about a teenager.

Yang Yu guessed that the younger one should be Li Yunxi, the younger one should be Li Yaxi.

It's so cute to see two little kids.

"Who are you?" Li Yaxi asked fiercely. His temper didn't change at all.

Yang Yu puts down his schoolbag and looks at Li Yaxi. He knows that he can't explain to her that you will be my wife, but he still goes and hugs Li Yaxi heavily in his arms.

I made a lot of efforts to chase the second cousin.

With this hug, Yang Yu feels that the second sister's breast is huge, and the milk is extremely soft. Yang Yu is shocked. The second sister is only twelve or thirteen years old. Theoretically, she is still developing. How can the milk be so big?

"Who are you? Go away Two younger sister Li Ya Xi feet a lift, directly to Yang Yu pants, crotch position kicked in the past.

Just hit Yang Yu's egg, egg. Immediately, Yang Yu was crying with pain. He quickly covered his egg with both hands. The egg fell to the ground and his face turned blue with pain. The second sister was still so fierce.

Hearing the scream, the little aunt ran over quickly, saw Yang Yu lying on the ground, and looked at Ya Xi. She guessed a little, but didn't teach him a lesson at the first time. She went to care about Yang Yu and said, "what's the matter with Yang Yu? Where does it hurt? "

Yang Yu pointed to the egg, egg, said: "she kicked me here, killing me."

Aunt Si may be in a hurry. As soon as her grandson came here, she was kicked by her fierce daughter. If she was hurt, how can she tell her sister?

She said, "I don't want to give you anything else."

Then she reached into Yang Yu's trousers and crotch, touched Yang Yu's black thick, and along the black thick, she felt the egg, then kneaded it.

Being kneaded by my aunt alleviated a lot of pain, but where was it? Being touched by a woman, Yang Yu's sexual desire was strong, and the big black and thick root immediately strengthened.

This firm little aunt just suddenly reaction come over, oneself this touch is grandson of that thing, face suddenly red, quickly stretched out the hand back.

But before reaching back, she still touched Yang Yu's hard giant.

It's so big. Why so big? It's twice as big as my husband's. Si Xiaoyun thought.

Which woman doesn't want her husband to have a big Mac? But my uncle did not, not only short, but also not lasting.

Every time Si Xiaoyun just came, she felt that her husband was frustrated, and sometimes she couldn't feel it when she put it in.

"You went in?"

"Yes, I went in."

This is often a funny conversation between Si Xiaoyun and her husband.

Every time, Xiao Yun can't laugh or cry.

Although Si Xiaoyun has given birth to three children, her sexual desire has not decreased at all. On the contrary, her husband has been on the decline for a long time, and now she has no one-time life for a month.

Moreover, because Si Xiaoyun gave birth three times, the hole was much looser than before, not to mention her husband's toothpick, and she couldn't feel the swelling in the bigger one.

But this time, when she touched Yang Yu's Big Mac, it was unprecedentedly thick. It was like rain in a long drought, which touched Si Xiaoyun from the bottom of her heart. She was nervous, and her heart beat. She immediately responded, and her body suddenly flowed out.

This makes Si Xiaoyun extremely embarrassed. How can he have an idea for his grandson?

Si Xiaoyun quickly held back his evil idea. At the same time, he peeked at Yang Yu. Unexpectedly, Yang Yu was also looking at her. They looked at each other and got an electric shock.

Yang Yu has to admit that my sister-in-law is really beautiful. If she is ten years younger, she will definitely be the best in the world.

"How do you kick your cousin?" Si Xiaoyun awkwardly hurriedly avoids his grandson's eyes and teaches his second daughter a lesson.

"Cousin?" Li Yaxi is also very surprised, said: "who let him want to take advantage of me, deserve."

"The child." Si Xiaoyun has nothing to do with this fierce son and daughter.

Yang Yu was not angry at all. He didn't kick himself out.

"Auntie, where's Yuanxi?" Yang Yu is still a goddess in his heart.

"Working in the fields with your uncle, the harvest is not good this year. It's been a tough year. " When Si Xiaoyun mentioned the harvest, his face turned bitter.

There are three children in the family. They have to go to school. The family spends a lot of money. They can only eat food with that little food. It's hard to get some money. They don't even have oil for their meals.

Yang Yu noticed that in winter, her two younger sisters and three younger sisters wore very little. Looking at her hands, they were red and swollen. She had chilblain, which was in sharp contrast to her beautiful face.

In 2000, the country was still extremely poor. In the countryside, food and clothing were not solved. Yang Yu clearly remembers that the most miserable families in the countryside at that time were still eating chaff.

At this time, Yang Yu grabs her hand. Before crossing, her uncle is in prison. She is the only man in the family. But she is very kind to her. How can she bear to let her live a miserable life."Auntie, I'll take care of you later." Yang Yu spoke very sincerely.

Silk small cloud Leng for a while, smile again: "you this child, little aunt almost letter."

Si Xiaoyun pulls away his hand and asks his second daughter to go to the field to call Yuanxi. They come back for lunch.

I help my aunt cook lunch. The more I look at her, the more beautiful she is. Occasionally, my aunt looks up at Yang Yu. They look at each other vaguely, as if they are in love.

"Auntie, you are almost forty. How do you look like a girl in her twenties? How do you maintain it?" Yang Yu saw that her little aunt was not only white in face but also white in neck. He guessed that her whole body was white, which was not consistent with the rural women who worked every day?

"It's not like your aunt. Other women are so free. It's all about bathing in the river." My aunt explained.

Yang Yu has heard of this. This river is a Sao river. She has been drinking for many years. This woman is not only white but also red. The key is sex. Her desire will become very strong.

The two chatted, and Yuanxi and his uncle came back.

Yuanxi was dressed in dirty clothes and covered with mud after work, but even so, her cousin was breathtaking.

Yuanxi perfectly inherited the beauty of her aunt, big milk, upright buttocks, tall body, thin waist, white skin, perfect proportion of melon seed face, and delicate facial features.

Yang Yu and Yuanxi look at each other with four eyes. They don't have any words. They just look at each other, but they feel tacit feelings.

"I'll get dressed first." Li Yuanxi said and went to the second floor.

Yang Yu quickly followed up.

The stairs to the second floor are still made of wood. It's loud when you walk.

On the second floor, Yang Yu suddenly hugged Li Yuanxi from behind and said softly, "sister, I miss you very much."

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Li Yuanxi was stunned. She felt that she had been waiting for a man in her heart.

When Yang Yu hugged her and said she missed her, she felt that the person she was waiting for was Yang Yu.

Li Yuanxi turns her head and looks at Yang Yu in front of her eyes. Her eyes are moist.

"What's the matter, sister? Why are you crying?" Yang Yu gently stroked her face.

No matter how separated they are from their cousins and whether there are memories of previous lives, their hearts always seem to be interlinked.

"Nothing. I'll go and change first." Li Yuanxi entered the room and closed the door gently.

Through the crack of the door, Yang Yu saw her cousin's beautiful jade back, so beautiful.

Cousin changed clothes, the whole person became beautiful as a fairy, refined and fresh.

Yang Yu feels that his heart is broken. He will sleep with his cousin tonight anyway.

"Why are you so handsome, you little fat man?" When Li Yuanxi saw Yang Yu just now, she was surprised by his handsome. She used to be together when she was a child, but she didn't get in touch with him for a long time.

Therefore, in Li Yuanxi's impression, Yang Yu is a dirty, fat, and despised boy.

"I have a lot to tell you this afternoon." When Yang Yu saw his cousin, he felt he had a home.

Li Yuanxi nodded.

At the dinner table, my uncle was still angry. There were guests at home, not happy at all.

Yang Yu has long expected that he took out a small stack of money from his bag, with 2000 yuan, and put it in front of aunt Si. He said, "uncle, aunt, I live here in winter vacation, and I have lived here for many years. This is the money for eating, drinking and living. I can't eat and drink for nothing."

Seeing the small pile of money, my uncle's eyes lit up and immediately reached for it.

But the aunt stopped first, said: "Xiaoyu, where do you come so much money?"

He still has some money in recent months' business and stock speculation.

"Auntie, your life is not easy. Take it and buy some new clothes for your cousins. It's new year." Yang Yu is very honest to say, how can he have the heart to let his future three wives live such a miserable life?

Yang Yu said, and took out a pile of money, also 3000 yuan, this time, he put the money in front of his uncle, very seriously said: "Yuanxi cousin, no one will marry, marry me, especially after next door Lihua village that two dogs, no matter how much money they give, all can't, this is a deposit, later I give uncle dowry, but Yuanxi elder sister, she only You can marry me

With these words, everyone in the Li family was stunned and dumbfounded.

Especially Li Yuanxi's cousin, herself, and her cousin met for the first time on the first day of coming here. How can they say such words to propose marriage?

"Cousin, what are you talking about?" Before Li Yuanxi finished, Yang Yu covered her mouth with her mouth.

Then Yang Yu formally asked his uncle, "uncle, is that ok?"

This uncle only knows money. When he saw all these years, he just took the money and said, "you are not related to your sister by blood. You can get married. My uncle's approval is fine. Your sister doesn't marry anyone else. "

There are many such things in the countryside even if they are related by blood, let alone not by blood.

Sure enough, my uncle was in a good mood when he took the money, and Yang Yu also gave it to my aunt as a family living expenses.

My aunt looked at Yang Yu with adoration on her face. There were more boys in Junior Three than their own men.

Although Yang Yu said it so directly, Li Yuanxi didn't hate it at all.

Just at the moment when she saw Yang Yu's electric shock, she thought that this was her right person.

Aunt Si didn't say anything about it or object to it.

After dinner, Yang Yu took his cousin out for a walk. Li Yaxi and Li Yunxi couldn't explain this to them.

Taking my cousin to the familiar Peach Blossom Land, Yang Yucai held her shoulder and said seriously, "I'm going through the future. Although I don't know why it will happen, I will go back in the future, but no matter in that time and space or this time and space, you are my favorite person."

"You and my sister haven't seen each other for five or six years. I'm not familiar with you. This is the first time we've met. Do you want to tell my sister?" Li Yuanxi can't laugh or cry. Although she has a good feeling for her cousin, she has never been a lover.

"Are you exaggerating? And what you said at lunch made me think you were frivolous and childish. " Li Yuanxi wants to hate it, but she finds it hard to hate it.

It's really difficult to fall in love with my cousin again. It's like losing memory. Yang Yu doesn't insist on this.

Yang Yu laughs.

"What are you laughing at?" Li Yuanxi didn't understand.

"Anyway, no matter whether you like the new me or not, or escape or whatever, you can't change your destiny. You will be my daughter-in-law in the end." Yang Yu is so confident.

Li Yuanxi was speechless.

"Well, let's talk about love and get down to business." Yang Yu looks at Houshan. Now that Pan Caier has not married, even if she has, she can't become a demon so quickly. So there are two possibilities. One is that she mutated before she got married, the other is that the black mountain granny in Houshan helped. But it turns out that it has nothing to do with the black mountain monster. Let's solve Wang Ren's mystery first. How did Wang Ren become a demon? Yang Yu recently likes to call these abnormal human beings demons.

"Do you have any business?" Li Yuanxi wants to laugh.

Yang Yu ignored it and continued to move forward in the Peach Blossom Land, which was much bigger than he thought.

But soon, he found the black altar in the center of Taohuayuan.

Because the new Christian Church has not yet been built, if Wang Ren committed a crime in the village, then those bodies are supposed to have been hidden here.

Yang Yu found the door on the first floor of the altar and locked it as expected.

Yang Yu took the stone and prepared to smash it.

"Yang Yu, what are you doing?" Cousin Li Yuanxi stopped.

"Smash it. I'm going in." With that, Yang Yu hit the big stone.

Li Yuanxi immediately pulled, very seriously said: "this is a forbidden area, the village has clear regulations, no one can go in."

"Why?" Yang Yu asked.

"Listen to my grandfather, this altar has existed for hundreds of years. It seems to seal something evil. Of course, although it's a legend, we all believe that every year on the Double Ninth Festival, we have to worship living creatures here." Li Yuanxi explained.

Although it is only a legend handed down as a villager, Yang Yu has heard other clues, evil things? It's not the demons, is it?

Yang Yu hesitated, but it's not right. Wang Ren caught the school flower that time and locked it here. He didn't notice what the seal was?

Yang Yu reasoned and felt that the truth was clear again. There was a possibility, maybe it was true.

That is, Wang Ren opened here, solved the seal, and then the devil entered Wang Ren's body, then everything behind can be explained.

Is this the ultimate secret of Wang Ren?

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The sky of yunu village changes as soon as it changes. The fog is shrouded in it. The dark clouds in the North come from guipoling, which is very strange.

It's only four in the afternoon, and it's getting dark.

"Yes, yes, it's a girl." Uncle Yang's daughter-in-law gave birth to a baby, the midwife cried.

The midwife is an old lady with rich experience. She skillfully cuts the umbilical cord, ties the knot and cleans the newborn baby.

Yang Shu took the basin of blood of the newborn to the outside and directly poured it out of the road.

The blood just spilled on the heart-shaped fruit Wang Ren picked this morning and fell in the crevice of the stone.

Suddenly touched the skin, the faster the heart beat.

The heart beat faster and faster, coagulated the blood and slowly turned into human shape.

Back from Taohuayuan, looking at the dark, Yang Yu is going to find Li Ruoshui, but in the middle of the walk, he feels that it's no use to go like this. People have no memory of the future.

Yang Yu had no choice but to turn back. As soon as he took a few steps, he heard the voice of the village woman calling and the bed.

It was just dark that day, and these village women really started to show off?

Yang Yu goes with his voice, feeling that it is from a family.

"This family seems to be yusao's family, isn't it?" Yang Yu recalled that widow Liu was opposite and had

not married yet. Sister Han was below and had just married. This should be sister Yu's home.

Yang Yu lies in the window and looks inside. The jade sister-in-law is naked and taking a bath in a big barrel. Her two big breasts are exposed outside. She shakes with the shaking of her body, and her hand is reaching into the barrel and desperately touching her own door.

Yang Yu looks at the breast and head of the jade sister-in-law. It looks like a big grape, black and big. It seems that many men have eaten and touched it.

These two purple grapes are blacker than Aunt Liu yueni's. Aunt Liu yueni's chicken is not as black as hers. I think the jade sister-in-law is ruined by men at home.

The jade sister-in-law groped and cried.

Looking at her young face, she was not quite familiar with her white sister-in-law.

At this time, when Yang Yu leaned over, he hit a basin and made a bang.

"Who's out there?" Sister Yu called and stood up to look out.

At this stop, the water drops from the body.

Yang Yu doesn't know whether to run or not. If Yu's husband knows that he's peeping at his wife's bath, I'm afraid it's not easy.

With this hesitation, sister-in-law Yu came out naked.

"Li Gang, you old man? Peeping at my mother's bath again? " As soon as sister-in-law Yu came out, she scolded her. She thought she was the old bachelor next door.

But when sister-in-law Yu saw that there was a handsome young man outside, she was silly, but her eyes lit up immediately.

When Yang Yu saw that jade sister-in-law came out naked, the pair of big milk were still very upright, and their buttocks were very big. The black forest formed a big triangle, and the water on it had not been wiped.

"Who are you? I haven't seen you before. " Yusao's voice and attitude changed 180 degrees. She leaned against the door and talked like a girl. Her eyes were fixed on Yang Yu.

Looking at it, sister-in-law Yu reached out and licked her lips, just like a hungry wolf.

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Yang Yu looks at Yu Sao. He has been tender to her several times in that world, but at that time, Yu Sao was old, but she was still tender.

The plump ketone body makes men have sex and lust. Yang Yu stands up without that guy.

"I'm a relative of Si Xiaoyun's family. I pass by." Yang Yu explained simply.

Jade sister-in-law immediately came over, put her hand on Yang Yu's shoulder, said with a smile: "really handsome."

"Just passing by and peeping at my sister-in-law's bath? Aren't you afraid my husband will beat you to death when he sees you?" Jade sister-in-law looks down, see Yang Yu prop up tripod, a face surprised, good just fierce ah.

"I'm sorry, sister-in-law. I'll go first." Yang Yu is just curious to have a look.

As soon as Yang Yu turned around, he was held by sister-in-law Yu. He said unhappily, "you're peeping at my sister-in-law's bath. Now you're still looking at my body. Are you running like this? Isn't that sister-in-law taking advantage of you for nothing?"

Seeing yusao's aggressive manner, Yang Yu was a little afraid, but it was difficult to raise women and villains. He was embarrassed and said, "what does that sister-in-law say?"

That jade elder sister-in-law tiny smile, grasped Yang Yu's hand, say: "see frighten you, follow elder sister-in-law to come over."

Jade sister-in-law charming smile, forced to pull Yang Yu into the inner room.

Sister Yu closed the door and lay on the bench of the Chaifang.

In 2000, firewood was still used in rural areas. Kitchens in rural areas in the South all had stoves. On one side of the stoves were small firewood houses with benches.

"If my younger brother listens to my sister-in-law, I won't tell your uncle about it. Otherwise, your uncle will break your leg. Besides, I'll tell your aunt. You know that's a shame." Jade sister-in-law has a good style.

Yang Yu has just come here. If he and his cousin are not familiar with the water, they will lose their reputation now. What can he do if his future wife doesn't look up to him? This matter is big and small.

"Sister in law, you say I do it." Yang Yu said helplessly.

Jade sister-in-law tilts buttock, moved move, appearance extremely wind, Sao.

Yang Yu looked at the white big ass, these village women are really too much, so they show their big ass to people, the milk is still hanging there.

"Take off your pants first." Jade sister-in-law orders a way.

In the eyes of sister-in-law Yu, Yang Yu is still a child. As soon as Yang Yu hears it, he can understand it. But since he pretends to be stupid, he can pretend to be stupid. Anyway, he is not willing to take advantage of it.

As soon as Yang Yu took off his trousers, the thick black one popped out.

Jade sister-in-law a see, soul all frighten not, this kid that guy is so big?

But seeing the boy take off his pants so obediently, sister-in-law Yu felt a burst of ecstasy and thought: the boy looks silly, can't he be anywhere? Ha ha, whatever. I'll be happy.

Soon the two of them were on fire.

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At this time, footsteps came from outside.

Jade sister-in-law a listen to footsteps, no, the husband came back, quickly from Yang Yu's legs down, give him pull up pants.

As soon as the trousers were pulled up, the husband came in. Seeing his wife naked and a man, he felt something was wrong and asked, "how can you be naked? What were you doing? Who is he? "

"I'm taking a bath, he." Jade sister-in-law does not know what reason to look for, temporarily stuck, forced to say: "he is a relative of Xiaoyun family, he is looking for you."

Jade sister-in-law looked at Yang Yu and threw the hot potato to him.

"Get dressed quickly. It's not proper to be naked." Uncle Li yelled.

Sister Yu scolded the dead old man in her heart, so she went back to the inner room in a hurry.

"What can I do for you?" Uncle Li Sanming asked.

"Well." Yang Yu really can't find any reason. As soon as he was about to speak, Li Sanming pointed to Yang Yu and scolded him: "did you play with my wife?"

"He's still a child. He doesn't know anything." Sister Yu leaned out her head to help explain.

Uncle Li looked at Yang Yu. Yang Yu quickly giggled, and Uncle Li believed.

"Uncle, I'll go first." Yang Yu slipped away in a hurry.

Uncle Li watched Yang Yu leave in doubt.

Yang Yu is very worried about Yu Sao's words. Her little aunt is not the kind of women like Yang Ruoying and Tan Fangfang. Those women are only big guys. Obviously, her little aunt is not that kind of woman. How can she seduce her little aunt with the black and thick money?

As Yang Yu walked, he arrived at home. Cousin is doing housework, uncle does not know where to go, Yaxi and Yunxi are playing.

"Yang Yu, are you back? I'll show you the room." Si Xiaoyun is very happy to see Yang Yu and takes her upstairs.

Yang Yu followed him. When he looked through his eyes, he saw the little aunt. She walked with a twist, which was very big. The little aunt was also very familiar and feminine.

There are no stairs from the second floor to the attic, only wooden ladders.

Aunt crawls in front, Yang Yu crawls behind.

This is fantasy, aunt suddenly stopped, turned his head, Yang Yu did not pay attention, a face into the aunt's big ass.

"Oh, is Xiaoyu OK? Don't fall down."

Yang Yu's face sank in her aunt's buttocks and smelled a faint Sao flavor.

Yang Yu quickly raised his head and said it was OK.

Little aunt Yang Yugang was just rubbing her head on her buttocks. You know, little aunt's body and mind are extremely sensitive now. It's true that she's been holding on for too long. When a man touches her, he will react.

Little aunt blushed in a mess and quickly climbed up.

For this attic, it's even more broken than before. It's just a few boards. The bed is also made of boards and the quilt is very thin.

Yang Yu looked out of the window. He was still familiar with Lin Yina's family, but it was an old house. It was even more dilapidated. The wood was rotten. It seemed that no new house had been built. I didn't see Lin Yina and her strange grandmother.

"The economy of my aunt's family is really a little difficult. You have to make do with it first. If you feel cold," she said. Before she finished her words, suddenly a man's voice came out of the door: "if it's really cold, you go to sleep with my aunt. If my uncle comes here to sleep, this place is not suitable for guests."

Yang Yu and his aunt look back at the same time. It's his uncle. He doesn't know when to climb up.

After hearing this, Yang Yu took a look at her, and her face turned red.

Obviously, my uncle regarded Yang Yu as a child, but if he took out the crane to have a look, I'm afraid my uncle would not be able to say that.

Uncle said, continue to take the ladder to climb up, it seems that there is a little leakage of tile above, he went to get it.

Didn't expect to give the money, uncle's attitude to himself changed greatly, even put forward to let himself sleep with aunt?

"What are you talking about? Xiaoyu is so big. How can he sleep with me?" Little aunt Si replied with embarrassment.

"Isn't he in junior high school? What do you know?" My uncle stood on the ladder to help repair the tiles and replied.

Si Xiaoyun takes a look at Yang Yu.

Yang Yu thought, or really try to sleep one night, and then find my uncle said it's cold here, to sleep with my aunt? Maybe my uncle really agreed.

The uncle only knows money.

At this time, suddenly my uncle did not finish, a tile fell from above, directly to Yang Yu's head.

"Xiaoyu, be careful." The little aunt pushed it in a hurry.

This push, Yang Yu and aunt lost the center of gravity together.

Yang Yu's whole body fell back on the bed, and the little aunt threw herself on Yang Yu face to face.

Two people's bodies are completely pressed together, face to face, mouth almost together.

They were looking at each other's eyes, but they got electric shock together.

When they looked at each other, they were embarrassed.

The little aunt got up in a hurry and went out with a red face.

After she went out, she went to the bathroom downstairs, closed the door, put her hand into her pants and crotch, and imagined that Yang Yu was touching herself. Yang Yu breathed and calmed himself down. Then he went to find his cousin and talked with her for a while until he went to bed.

Lying on the bed in the attic, Yang Yu feels like he's back, but things are different. His former wife either doesn't know herself or is still a little girl.

This makes Yang Yu feel lonely here.

In the dead of night.

I don't know what time it's midnight.

Suddenly, a scream came from the night sky of Yunu village, and then the cry of the village woman.

Yang Yu didn't pay much attention to it, but gradually it became more and more lively outside the village.

Yang Yu gets up curiously and meets his aunt and uncle downstairs.

"Don't get up. I'll go out and have a look." Said my uncle.

"I'll go with you." Yang Yu has an ominous premonition.

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A strange looking monster, you can't use words to describe his strange, non-human non strange, human model but not human.

Face is black, big cake face, eyes without God, eyes are yellow, turn around, strange fear, fear.

It was carrying a girl of eleven or twelve, who had already fainted.

The monster swayed around, found a cave, and went in.

The cave was deep, as wet as a snake cave.

The monster threw the girl on the mud and looked at her strangely.

The girl slowly woke up, and then a faint light, to see the monster in front of her, suddenly screamed, but this cave is useless. The monster suddenly jumped on, tore open the girl's clothes, separated her legs, took out her strange shape, just like the tentacles of an octopus, went into the girl's body, and then showed an obscene smile on her face.

"Ah The girl screamed in horror and was terrified. The guy got into her body and soon drained her Yang. She turned into a wet corpse with fear on her face. But this mummy's eyes still move.

The monster pulled out his lower body, and the big man breathed. He felt that the magic power in his body was greatly enhanced. He punched into the cave wall, and there was a big hole in the cave wall immediately.

"The king of the earth's hidden ghost has finally come back to life, ha ha." The monster roared.

At the same time, Yunv village, the center of the village, the male villagers lit torches, bustling.

A group of people gathered around a village woman, who fell to the ground and cried: "I'm just a daughter. How do you want me to explain to my husband? How do you explain?"

"What happened to the village head in the middle of the night?" My uncle asked.

"Sister Chen's daughter has been abducted by a stranger." The old village head said helplessly.

"No, sister-in-law Chen's daughter is in her teens. In the deep mountains, in the middle of the night, who still comes to this place to abduct and sell?" At that time, there was family planning, but in rural areas, there were still many cases of over birth, child abduction and trafficking. In particular, the idea of son preference was serious. The girl was worthless and could not be sold after abduction.

"Village head, it's not a man, it's a monster, it's a monster." My sister-in-law is crying.

"Monster? What does it look like? " The old village head asked suspiciously.

That sister-in-law Chen is gesticulating, how to gesticulate, do not know how to say well, is crying and saying: "there are two meters high, black, and, his face has fangs."

"Ah Liang, go to Gu Po and let her come here." The old village head ordered.

About half an hour later.

Yang Yu saw a few people coming from the road below the village. Ah Liang just went to shout. There was also an old woman, who was short and walking very slowly with crutches.

When Yang Yu saw the old woman, she was scared out of her soul. It was a very frightening thing to see with her own eyes that the dead people were still alive.

This old woman has changed Yang Yu's life.

Yang Yu has too many doubts to ask her: why is me?

Beside the old woman, there was a woman supporting her. When they came in, they all gathered around.

Yang Yu is still surprised by the woman's appearance and is gorgeous.

"Lin Yiyi?" Yang Yu's voice is very light, talking to himself, but such a light voice is still heard by the woman. The woman is Lin Yiyi. She looks up for the trace of the voice and looks through the crowd. Outside the crowd, Lin Yiyi sees Yang Yu who also looks over.

Two people's eyes intertwined, did not avoid for a long time.

Yang Yu's feelings towards Lin Yiyi are very complicated, love and guilt. In the future, Lin Yiyi's feelings for Yang Yu are more complex. Yang Yu has destroyed her life, but she is pregnant with Yang Yu's flesh and blood.

Two people's eyes intertwined together, for a long time did not avoid, deja vu.

Lin Yiyi is very beautiful, is the kind of walking in the crowd, will be surprised, Yan to everyone's beauty.

"Gu Po, sister-in-law Chen said that she saw a monster two meters high with tusks and took her daughter away." The old village chief explained.

Lin Yiyi's grandmother, Gu Po, walks up to Mrs. Chen. Mrs. Chen can't make it clear, so she makes a comparison.

Gu Po can't tell.

At this time, another villager came.

"Gu Po, Da Li says that he seems to have seen it too." Said a villager.

The young man named Dali was very black and short, but very strong. He looked like he was 17 or 18 years old. He wiped his face and said, "Gu Po, I just got up to go to the toilet and saw that monster carrying a girl running up the mountain."

Vigorously pointed to the direction of ghost hill, described the monster he saw.

Gu Po thought for a moment. Zou frowned and muttered, "no, that thing should have died 200 years ago." "Grandma, what are you talking about?" Lin Yiyi asked.

"Dizang ghost king." Gu po said four words.

People's faces changed greatly.

"Gu Po, can't you say that it's the dizang ghost king who absorbed virgins' essence and Qi to practice Kung Fu 200 years ago?" Asked the old village head.

Gu Po nodded.

"Didn't the ghost king have been eliminated by the ancestors in hemp clothes? How could it have happened again?" Asked a villager.

For hundreds of years, fierce ghosts appeared in the guipoling mountain. They captured virgins to absorb essence and improve their skills. They had been cultivating into a ghost king. Later, the ancestors of the Mayi Taoist hall went out of the mountain in person and fought with the dizang ghost king for several days and nights. Finally, they died together, and the ghost King disappeared completely for 200 years.

"Gu Po, what should we do? The ghost king of Tibet has great magic power. It's impossible for us to deal with him." The old village head is in a dilemma.

In this way, Mrs. Chen cried even more.

Yang Yu had never heard of the ghost king of Tibet, but he had read about the old man in hemp clothes. However, Yang Yu still feels highly credible about this Gu Po's words.

"Since it's such a monster, if we don't exterminate it, I'm afraid it will come out and harm the world, and more girls will suffer." Yang Yu broke in at this time.

This cut in caught the attention of Gu Po. She looked up at Yang Yu and asked in surprise, "where are you from?"

"The city." Yang Yu obviously didn't understand her meaning.

Gu Po didn't ask again. Instead, she turned around and told Lin Yiyi a few words. Then she asked the old village head to prepare the props to destroy the ghost king.

The old village head pondered and said, "it's already three o'clock in the morning. I'm afraid it's too late to prepare so many things, or shall we start tomorrow night?"

Gu Po nodded.

The old village head asked everyone to go back to sleep, to prepare things, and to appease sister-in-law Chen.

"If you don't go, I'll go. If you go now, my daughter may still be alive. If it's too late, I'm afraid she will die." Sister Chen was crying.

"Well, she's dead." Gu Po is sure that this is the first time that the ghost king of Tibet appears. The woman will not stay until the second night. I'm afraid she has become a corpse without essence.

Gu Po must take the overall situation as the most important thing, otherwise, she will be killed if she takes people there.

Chapter 621

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After the crowd dispersed, Gu Po also left.

After a while, Yiyu ran back and asked, "do we know each other?"

Yang Yu looks at Lin Yiyi, who used to be a young woman, but now she has become a mature woman. Compared with the mature woman when she was a young woman, this young Lin Yiyi is simply a peerless beauty. Her smile and smile, her manner and smiling face can blend the hearts of men. She is a beautiful, gentle and virtuous woman.

Such a peerless beauty, how can Yang Yu be willing to let that perverted Wang Ren trample on her life?

"It doesn't matter whether we know each other. The important thing is that I will never hurt you again." Yang Yu swore that he had seen Lin Yiyi cry, and his heart was broken.

"Ha ha." Lin Yiyi smiles and says, "you are very confident."

"How beautiful you look when you smile." Yang Yu's mouth is still very sweet, this is still from the heart, but he didn't believe it, how could such a great beauty marry Wang Ren? Obviously, he was cheated by Wang Ren's honest appearance.

"Well, my grandmother called you. She said she had something to say to you." Lin Yiyi said.

"No Yang Yu very simple answer, just quietly looking at Lin Yiyi.

This makes Lin Yiyi surprised, said: "my grandmother is the village's most respected elders, seniority is also the largest, my grandmother asked you to go, have words to ask you, you do not go?"

"No Yang Yu is still two words.

"You're very cold." Lin Yiyi said.

Yang Yu wry smile, is very bold staring at Lin Yiyi, said: "Yiyi, can I chase you?"

"Ah?" Lin Yiyi Leng for a moment, back to a sentence you nonsense, left.

Lin Yiyi walked a few steps, then stopped and wanted to turn his head, but he didn't. his heart thumped. He said to himself: why am I so nervous when I see him?

Yang Yu followed his uncle back home.

Uncle went upstairs to sleep, Yang Yu ready to go to the toilet.

The toilet is on the side, next to Lin Yiyi's backyard. When Yang Yu finished urinating and turned his head, he almost had to stick face to face with one person.

"Ah Yang Yu was so scared that he immediately stepped back two steps. He was so scared that his soul flew out. Behind him stood Gu Po. I'm staring at myself.

"Grandma, you scared the hell out of me." Yang Yu patted her chest. Normally, the old woman could live for more than ten years, but how could she be so afraid?

That Gu Po is motionless and stands there like a zombie, staring at it.

"Grandma?" Yang Yu shook his hand in front of her, but Gu Po didn't blink.

Suddenly, the witch reaches out her hand and catches Yang Yu.

"Ah, grandma, what are you doing?" Yang Yu was scared again. She was scared. She looked terrible and behaved strangely. She was scared.

Yang Yu quickly drew back his hand.

The witch turned around and left like a walking corpse.

Yang Yu was really shocked. He came here for the first time before crossing. The first night he met Gu Po, the first seven who had just passed away. Unexpectedly, after crossing, did history repeat itself?

Yang Yu quickly stretched out his hand to have a look, relieved, there is no black fingerprints.

The next day.

When Yang Yu woke up, it was very late. He stretched out his hand again and found that there was still no black fingerprint in his palm.

"City dwellers are really good at sleeping in." Yaxi still didn't like Yang Yu. He got up so late and said sarcastically.

Yang Yu grabs her. She's only in her teens. Can't he train her? Yang Yu hugs Yaxi, pulls her pants off, and slaps her buttocks twice. Then he teaches her: "after that, every time you say cousin once, cousin will spank you once."

Li Yaxi was so stupid that he pulled up his trousers.

When he pulled his pants, Yang Yu found that there was a lot of black hair in the corner of the third cousin of Yaxi, which surprised Yang Yu. She was just beginning to develop at her age. Did she even have black hair? So precocious?

Yang Yu looks at Yaxi's chest again, and finds that her chest is completely out of the way. It's obvious that she's already a pair of big breasts.

Yaxi stares at Yang Yu and gets mad with anger.

"At last, someone has dealt with you." Little aunt usually has no way to take this daughter, did not expect that this time, this cousin can Town, suppress her?

Nonsense, Yang Yu treats himself as a man in his twenties. Can he be bullied if he doesn't pay attention to this little girl?

Sure enough, Li Yaxi was immediately subdued by Yang Yu.

"Cousin, after dinner, let's plant radish on the mountain with me." Cousin Yuanxi said.

"Xiaoyu is a guest. How can he come here to do farm work?" I still have to take care of her.

"Auntie, I'm a man. I'm obliged to help in this family." Yang Yu replied.

"You child, how can you be so sensible. I like you more and more. " Silk small cloud involuntarily sigh way. I really like this grandson more and more. He is handsome and sensible, and the guy is so big that my aunt blushes when she thinks about it. Yang Yu finished his meal and was about to go to the mountain with his cousin when a village woman came at the door of the house.

This village woman is no one else. Yang Yu knows Han Sao, a big whore. She has seduced Yang Yu many times. When she runs by in the morning, she colludes with her to go to the Chaifang to quench her thirst. When she first met Han Sao, she wanted to run, but Han Sao pesters herself.

But when I saw Han Sao this time, I found that Han Sao was not so annoying, because Han Sao had a pair of big milk and son when she was young, and she was very beautiful, and her skin was white, but she wore too many clothes in winter, so she couldn't see them for a moment.

But he was almost caught by his husband several times. He was scared.

"Oh, Xiao Yun, is this your grandson? It's so strong, I heard Han Sao said and went to stare at Yang Yu's pants and crotch.

Yang Yu was embarrassed to see it.

"What did you hear?" Xiao Yun asked suspiciously.

"It's said that your grandson has a super big guy. He's so big and terrible. Xiao Yun, is that true?" Han Sao's mouth said so, but her eyes always looked at Yang Yu's pants, crotch, and her mouth muttered: "look at the outline, it's really big."

After hearing this, Yang Yu covered his head. You, sister, where did sister Han get the news?

Even if there is this, you can't come to my door to talk about it, can you?

Yang Yu couldn't laugh or cry.

"Sister Han, what are you talking about? You are not shy in front of children. How difficult it is to be affectionate." The little aunt took a look at Yang Yu, but she didn't really think about that, and she didn't take sister Han's words to heart. She knew who sister Han was, and she knew that when there was a strong man in her family, could she have no idea?

This sister-in-law Han is a bus in the village. In any case, she can't harm her grandson.

"Hu Yun, you've got such a lucky relative." The more she talks, the more coquettish she is.