

Sensualist's Sin

Chapter 622

Yang Yu had to cover his face. For the first time, he felt that the big guy was so shameful.

This Han Sao in the end where listen to come over, oneself come here just one day. It can't be yusao, can it? Only with her last night.

Yang Yu knows the village well. The village women like to talk about men, sex and love when they have nothing to do.

Cousin Yuanxi hurried away with Yang Yu. It's obvious that she doesn't like these women.

When the little aunt was about to leave, Han's sister-in-law held on and said, "don't you know?"

"What do you know? He's my sister's child, and I still want to do it?" Si Xiaoyun explained.

Si Xiaoyun is obviously not as coquettish and open as other village women. So far, she has only done it with her husband.

However, as her relationship with her husband gets worse and worse, her sex life is almost cut off. In addition, other women around her always brainwash her to talk about men, which makes her heart change. Even so, she still doesn't go along with them.

"Sister Yun, you're too conservative. This fat water doesn't flow to outsiders. I thought you and he already had that Han explained.

Being said that, Si Xiaoyun's face turned red.

"You, don't cheat your body. Your body is honest. Ha ha." Han Sao said and pinched Xiao Yun's ass.

Make silk Xiaoyun very embarrassed.

When her cousin Yuanxi pulled Yang Yu up, she began to teach Yang Yu: "you, don't get too close to those village women in the village, especially the Han sister-in-law just now."

"What's the matter?" Yang Yu pretends not to understand.

Yuanxi hesitated for a moment, did not know how to explain to Yang Yu, organized a language, said: "they ah, lack of men, think of men all day long, lower, half body creature, see you so young, Lisheng, will deliver to the door."

"Don't worry, sister. I only like you." Yang Yu very sincere answer, this sentence has the second half: the heart only like you a person, physiologically can accept more women, but this can not be said.

"Poor mouth." Yuanxi said so, but she was still very happy.

Yang Yu smiles and holds her cousin's hand. Yuanxi struggles several times, but she doesn't struggle to open it, so she is led by Yang Yu.

Working in the mountains with my cousin, although the cold wind is biting, I'm very happy.

"Sister, I'll go up there and come back soon." Yang Yu is ready to climb on the way.

"Xiaoyu, the back mountain is a forbidden area. You can't go there. Besides, why do you climb there?" Cried the cousin.

"Sister, it's OK. I'll be back soon." Yang Yu is still very stubborn to the direction of the back mountain, this cousin to die.

Yang Yu searched the edge of the back mountain for half an hour. This place is the same as guipoling. Because no villagers dare to get close to it, there are always rare and precious medicinal materials.

This time, it's a lot smoother than the previous adventure. Yang Yu found several love plants.

This thing, he wants to take back, after large-scale cultivation, production of Viagra and spring medicine, do not know how many girls to die in their own hands, ha ha.

I'm sorry I didn't develop such a thing.

When Yang Yu came to see the grass, he didn't have a good look.

It's dusk when I come home with my cousin. There are many people in the center of the village. It seems that I'm going to catch the ghost king in the night.

"Uncle, are you going in the evening?" Yang Yu asked.

"What am I doing? I don't have the ability to catch ghosts again. Besides, it's the king of ghosts with boundless power. I can't help you. I'll die there. " My uncle was obviously selfish and thought it was none of his business.

"Uncle, you can't say that. As far as I know, the dizang ghost king is a big luster. It's said that he keeps a woman to play with, and then sucks her up. The means are extremely cruel. I think cousin Yaxi meets the hunting conditions of the dizang ghost king. It may happen to us one day. " Yang Yu's love is boundless.

Men are not only men's own responsibility, but also social responsibility and social responsibility.

This makes Yuanxi and her aunt look at each other with new eyes. This responsible and responsible man makes women feel particularly safe, and forms a sharp contrast with her uncle's escape.

This really stimulated my uncle. With a sneer, he put in his chopsticks and said, "you're a virgin. How about fraternity? You can go if you like. I'll sleep anyway. Hum. "

My uncle threw down his chopsticks and was busy smoking. The atmosphere of eating changed all at once.

"Xiaoyu, do you really want to go? It's very dangerous. " Aunt Si is very worried.

"We can't just leave it alone because it didn't happen to us. When it does happen to us, no one will come to help us." Yang Yu said very seriously.

Yang Yu takes a wood knife from the wood room and goes to the center of the village.

Cousin Yuanxi has been sent to the village center, is very worried."Why, worry about me?" Yang Yu said with a smile.

"You'll be a liar."

There are about ten people in this team. Yang Yu saw several familiar figures, including Gu Po, Lin Yiyi, the old village head, Chen Sao and a Liang. Besides, there are two figures that surprised Yang Yu, including Wang Ren, Mingshu, Zhang Yang and several villagers.

Wang Ren, a murderer, can really disguise himself. Uncle Ming is also a well-known lecheron of the villagers, and Zhang Yang is a local ruffian. I didn't expect that these people are still so responsible. It's a surprise to Yang Yu.

"Yiyi, how can you go? Don't you know that ghost King specially catches you like this? You've gone. You're a bait. " Yang Yu and Gu Po keep a distance and ask Lin Yiyi, although they know that Lin Yiyi will surely survive, who knows whether the world will come according to the world in their memory.

"There's my grandmother. She needs to be taken care of." Lin Yiyi replied.

As soon as she finished, the witch suddenly said, "do you like my granddaughter?"

Poof. Yang Yu spray, blood.

"Sister Yiyi is so beautiful. Which man in the village doesn't like her?" Yang Yu said with a smile.

"Then my granddaughter will be entrusted to you." When Gu po said this, she looked at Wang Ren.

This detail has not escaped Yang Yu's eyes. What do you mean? Can Gu Po predict the future? Or did she

know that Yiyi would marry the murderer?

Now what is the relationship between Wang Ren and Yiyi is still unknown, but it seems that Wang Ren is pursuing Yiyi, but how can Yiyi promise him? There must be other reasons.

In the past, marriage was dominated by parents. Wang Ren was honest, diligent and had a big family house. In 2017, it was also a middle class.

"Grandma, what are you talking about?" Lin Yiyi takes a look at Yang Yu. This man is handsome, but his mouth is too sweet. He is young, smooth and restless. How can he live.

"Didn't you say it yourself? What do you think your marriage has the final say? Gu Po asked.

"But." Lin Yiyi bit his lips, suddenly speechless, she did promise grandma this.

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"Gu Po, even if you don't act as a matchmaker, Yiyi is also my wife. Of course, I will treat her well." Yang Yu wants to make up for the damage he has done to Lin Yiyi.

"Grandma, I love you." Lin Yiyi's face turned red. He took a look at Yang Yu and said he didn't hate him, but he certainly didn't like it.

"Why did Yigu give it to me?" Yang Yu asked curiously.

"Yes, grandma, I don't want to get married, and he looks very young." Lin Yiyi also hastily followed the way.

To this question, Gu Po did not answer.

They soon arrived near guipoling. The fog shrouded them. Even if there was a fire, it was gloomy.

The ghost hill ahead is filled with the smell of death.

"We fight each other. The ghost king is the boss of ghost hill. All the big ghosts and little ghosts here are sent by him. We must cheer up." As soon as Gupo's crutch struck, she suddenly had a look.

Yang Yu discovered that the crutches on Gupo's hand were very different. The whole crutches were carved with a long snake, circling around the crutches. At the same time, there were nine snake heads, almost all of which were communities, with nine faces and nine letters.

This reminds Yang Yu of the Hydra in the illustration of the Bible.

Gupo and Yiyi Yang Yu are inside. The others are in a circle. Each of them has a special thing in his hand.

It's a shield made of wood. It's painted like dog's blood. It's smelling. It's supposed to be used to confuse ghosts.

The wooden shields are all carved with Rune patterns, which are very delicate.

Each man had a spear in his hand, which was wrapped in yellow runes from the beginning to the end.

When Yang Yu took the torch, his firewood knife was very embarrassed.

after walking to guipo mountain, the fog in front of him turned white and blue, and the leaves on the ground rolled up with the breeze.

At this time, Gupo's crutches were pounding, and the ground seemed to be in an earthquake, and the crowd immediately shrank into a ball.

"Here comes the kid." There was a sneer in the corner of Gu Po's mouth. She didn't need eyes, but she could see more clearly than eyes.

Sure enough, the rolled up leaves suddenly turned into human shape, and rushed to the array.

Bang a sound, impact on Wang Ren's shield, Yang Yu quickly up against Wang Ren.

Although Yang Yu wants Wang Ren to die here now, the overall situation is still the most important. He has time to deal with him.

The fallen leaves rolled around and a woman in white came out.

"Ah, it's killing me." The woman was lying on the ground in all kinds of shapes. She was covered in white gauze. As soon as her legs were stretched out, uncle Ming began to drool.

"It's you?" Yang Yu recognized that this man was the beautiful village woman who lost her way when he came. He had eaten her stuff under her crotch.

"Don't be confused by her beautiful appearance. She can suck up your Yang in an instant." Gu Po's face was horizontal, and as soon as her crutch fell to the ground, a yellow strip of a big yellow mandarin jacket came from the ground to the direction of the female ghost.

This female ghost figure is very good, jumped up the tree, looked down below.

"Are these female ghosts so amazing and gorgeous?" Yang Yu couldn't understand.

"What do you care about?" Lin Yiyi glanced at Yang Yu.

This man likes to look at his chest and legs. How can this concern be wrong.

"If you want to find the ghost king, you have to go to hell." This female ghost's tone is really not small.

"It seems that you will know where the ghost king is if you catch him." Gupo is as stable as Mount Tai.

As soon as the words fell, the spears of the people went through the female ghost on the tree.

The female ghost moves quickly, but as soon as Gupo comes out of the big yellow hexagram, she blocks her escape route. A sharp spear hits her, and the Yellow symbol on the spear stays in her body and immediately burns.

"Ah." The ghost's face was deformed with pain, and her whole appearance was ferocious and twisted, and she vomited disgusting juice.

"Do you still like it now?" Lin Yiyi laughed at Yang Yu.

As soon as Yang Yu's face turned black, he thought of kissing the ghost, which made him sick.

The female ghost was stabbed by the amulet spear and fell down. It happened to fall on Gu Po's Huang Da Gua.

Two golden eight trigrams of Taiji rise on the yellow big trigram, and the female ghost is pressed on the ground.

"Yang Yu, help me, it's me!" The ghost has a pathetic face and struggles to pray for Yang Yu to get up.

Yang Yu is not so retarded.

At this moment, the wind and waves began to blow.

The whole earth was shaking, and strange sounds were heard all around.

The crowd drew back in a hurry. At this time, a hand suddenly reached out and grasped Yang Yu's foot.

"Ah Yang Yu was startled: "there is something under the foot."

As soon as they bowed their heads, a large number of hands sprang up on the ground.

That hand is as thin as firewood, black, dry and flat as skin and bone.

Those hands came out, grabbed people, and climbed out of the ground. Finally, the whole person

climbed out, also black skin and bone, only skin and bone.

The eyes sank in, and the beads were still rolling.

The crowd immediately disorganized the formation.

One of the skeletons grabbed a villager by the hand, and the villager would not let go no matter how he stepped on it.

"Use a symbol." Someone yelled.

They took out the amulets from their pockets and put them on the skulls' forehead. The skulls were stunned and moved again.

"Gu Po, why is this Rune useless?" Cried the old village.

Gu Po frowned, suddenly understood, and said: "these skeletons are not fierce ghosts. They are the dry corpses that have been dried up by the resentful ghosts of GUI Po Ling."

"Ah? Is it human? " Everyone was surprised.

Since it's a real mummy man, then all the ways to deal with ghosts are directly invalid?

As soon as the words fell, the hand of a corpse grabbed at the head of a villager.

The villager pushed hard, but the mummy's strength was greater than him. I don't know how much, but he didn't move.

The mummy's fingers went straight into the eyeball, and the eyeball burst.

"Ah The villager screamed in pain and his whole face was covered with blood.

The formation was all in a mess, and it was all split up. Everyone was twisting and killing with the mummies.

Wang Renren was small but strong. He rushed to the villager, picked up the spear and inserted it into the corpse.

The corpse was pierced by the spear, looked back mechanically, turned back, ignored it, and put one hand directly into the eyes of the villager.

The villager immediately fell down and lost his resistance.

The corpse was torn and scratched in the body of the villager. Soon, his belly was torn and his large

intestine was pulled out by the corpse and put into his mouth.

Bloody and alive.

Seeing such a bloody picture, everyone was shocked, and fear swept through his body.

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"Gupo, let's retreat quickly. These things are more terrible than ghosts." Cried the old village.

Gu Po has a lot of calculations. I didn't expect that there are still these things in guipo mountain?

"Go." Gu Po took a look at the proud female ghost and had to let her go first.

The crowd ran as they wrestled with the mummies.

Wang Ren was still holding the body that was ripped, and the mummy was fighting.

"Don't worry about Wang Ren. He's dead and can't be saved. Let's run." The old village head cried anxiously, and the others were running away.

These mummies are strong but slow.

"I can't leave him, I can't. my third uncle is kind to me. I can't leave him." Wang Ren cried and cried, with a runny nose and tears.

No one will associate him with the perverted murderer. Wang Ren's disguise is perfect.

However, Yang Yu's original reasoning is perfect and extreme. At the same time, Wang Ren himself admits that the evidence in the basement of the church has also been caught, which is hard evidence.

"Yang Yu, help him." Lin Yiyi said.

"What?" Yang Yu doesn't want to be killed, but Lin Yiyi is so serious. Wang Ren has a good reputation in the village. In everyone's eyes, he is a good man. No one wants him to be eaten by a mummy.

Yang Yu can't help it. He is angry. He hopes Wang Ren will die here, but he knows he won't.

Yang Yu took the firewood knife and ran back to help. With one knife, he chopped down the corpse.

The mummy's head fell off immediately. Yang Yu himself was so disgusted that he couldn't look directly at him.

But even so, the brainless limbs are still alive, with no sense of direction. And the head was on the ground, and the eyes were still spinning.

"Are these things immortal?" Wang Ren is also scared out of a cold sweat.

"Forget it, run away." Yang Yu roared at him.

But Wang Ren or desperately back up the body, Yang Yu really want to scold him to death.

When Yang Yu and Wang Ren run to Gupo's place, Gupo and others have already opened a distance.

Zhang Yang ran back, picked up Gu Po and ran forward. Zhang Yang is a well-known ruffian in the village. When he kidnapped Li Ruoshui, he made Yang Yu and Ruoshui together, but he respected Gu Po very much.

Yang Yu and Lin Yiyi are behind the mat.

The mummies and the ghost are still chasing. There is a blue fog in front of them. The visibility is too low. In the blink of an eye, Yang Yulin and them have separated.

"Where are you going?" Lin Yiyi asked anxiously.

"I don't know. I'm not familiar with guipoling. There's no road or light. It's grandma's." Yang Yu really wants to break the curse.

Two people turn around, the rear of those mummies are still chasing, two people can not care so much, continue to run.

But after a run, I felt something was wrong.

There is still a blue fog in front of you. There is always light in front of you, but you will never be there.

"You see." Lin Yiyi pointed to a bloodstain on the ground and said.

"I'm at the starting point again. This is where we just fought." Yang Yu explains.

They had a big circle.

At first, I thought it was just the wrong direction, but I escaped a few times and found that I came back to this place every time.

"Grandma, I've been hit by that ghost." Yang Yu gave a Pooh and looked at his neck. He didn't bring a cross. He didn't have any anti ghost magic weapons.

If it goes on like this, it will stay in this ghost wall forever.

"Close your eyes, we walk by feeling, eyes will deceive us." Lin Yiyi still has some experience.

They walked hand in hand.

I don't know if I walk out of the ghost wall.

All of a sudden, their feet were empty, and they fell into a sloping landslide.

Yang Yu quickly opens his eyes and embraces Lin Yiyi. He slides down rapidly. Yang Yu wants to find something to catch, but the soil is silky and slippery, and there is nothing to catch at all.

They slide deep into the cave and slide to the end.

Yang Yu and Lin Yiyi are in pain.

"Are you all right?" Yang Yu concerned to check Lin Yiyi.

Lin Yiyi looked around, this is a strange cave, very wet, the clay on the ground is wet.

"I'm fine." Lin Yiyi worried answer: "which is this?"

They helped each other and walked forward. After walking in the cave for a short time, they saw a mummy.

Now it's no surprise to see the mummy, but the clothes of this mummy are still very bright, apparently just dead.

"She, isn't she sister-in-law Chen's daughter?" Lin Yiyi said in horror.

"You mean this is the home of the king of Tibetans?" Yang Yu's reaction was quick.

At this time, Yang Yu heard some voices.

Yang Yu quickly pulls Lin Yiyi to hide in the dark at the corner of the cave.

A moment later, a tall shadow appeared. The shadow carried a girl and threw it to the ground. This is the king of dizang ghost.

The ghost king of Tibet took a look at the corpse, and his eyes were still moving.

At this time, the eyes of the mummy of the daughter of sister-in-law Chen looked in the direction of

Yang Yu.

This eye scared Lin Yiyi almost called out, Yang Yu covered Lin Yiyi.

The dizang ghost King took a look at the dark corner, which made Yang Yu shiver.

This ghost king not only looks terrible, but also looks ferocious, like a deformed child or a giant baby.

The ghost King took off all her young girl this time. The big hand kneaded the girl's milk and made a disgusting sound.

The king of Tibetan ghosts is still a big luster.

The girl was rubbed and abused, and then took out her own disgusting thing like tentacles, ready to go under the girl's body.

Seeing this scene, Lin Yiyi couldn't stand it any more and felt retched.

This time, the dizang ghost King naturally found out that he was in a rage. Did anyone dare to come to his lair?

"Let's go." Yang Yu catches Lin Yiyi in a hurry and runs out.

Just after a few steps, the exit is a big slope. It's wet, slippery and steep. It's just a two-step rhythm.

Step by step, the ghost king of Tibet seized Lin Yiyi's leg and lifted her up.

"Ah Lin Yiyi screams in fear.

Yang Yu saw that he was going to be planted here tonight. He looked at the top of his eyes. If he didn't care about Li Lin Yiyi, he still had a chance to escape, but he was obviously not that kind of man.

Yang Yu took out the firewood knife and cut the ghost King's arm, ready to cut off the ghost King's hand.

Yang Yu's body shape is sensitive, and the height and strength of this jump are very fierce.

The ghost King's action is slow. Yang Yu's firewood knife cuts down on the ghost King's arm. Suddenly, the ghost King's whole arm is cut off, and Lin Yiyi also falls down.

The ghost king saw that his hand was cut off, and then he kicked it. Yang Yu was kicked off and hit the ground.

The half of the arm that fell on the ground made a strange sound, and suddenly melted into blood like sulfuric acid in the air.

Then the ghost King broke his hand and gave birth to a new arm.

Yang Yu was stunned.

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The ghost king of Tibet grabs Lin Yiyi's new arm and lifts it up again. Then he walks over and steps on Yang Yu's chest and looks at him.

"I don't like the smell of men and essence." Then the ghost king raised his foot and stepped on Yang Yu's chest fiercely.

The ghost King weighs a few hundred Jin and has the same foot as an elephant. If he is trampled on, won't he be crushed?

At the same time, Yang Yu stepped on the thigh of the ghost king.

This time, the thigh was too thick to cut down, and the firewood knife was stuck in it.

The ghost King snorted and kicked. Yang Yu was kicked away and fell down again.

This time, Yang Yu is in pain.

Yang Yu just saw that the ghost king was as immortal as the mummies outside. His firewood knife was useless against this kind of underworld creature.

I can't fight this kind of monster now, but I can't watch Lin Yiyi die, can I?

At this time, Yang Yu felt a voice in his body: do you want to borrow my power?

Yang Yu felt his chest ache, as if something was coming out of there.

This kind of feeling makes him excited and scared. The exciting thing is that there is infinite power to burst out. The fear is that he will become Wang Ren?

The ghost King threw Lin Yiyi on the ground, ready to take out the disgusting mutant guy in front of her.

Lin Yiyi saw this scene, scared immediately vomit, not fear of death, but fear that they will be so disgusting things stained.

She saw the thing clearly, like a snake's head, not big, but the snake's mouth was wide open, and liquid

was constantly flowing out and dripping from the snake's mouth.

Lin Yiyi see this, nausea and vomiting, if that thing into his body, he would rather die than surrender.

"Yang Yu?" Lin Yiyi cried loudly. At this moment, she places all her hopes on Yang Yu.

Seeing that the ghost king has pressed Lin Yiyi, showing a ferocious and wretched look, the thing is constantly swinging.

"Yes, give me some strength." Yang Yu almost prayed for the yeqinqin in his body.

Yang Yu raised his hands. He hoped that this hand would change at this moment, but he didn't. his eyes began to fill with blood and his whole body was boiling. He felt a force in his chest to break through his Ren Du pulse.

It didn't break through his body, but it was enough.

Yang Yu turned into a mad cat, rushed over and hit the ghost king.

The ghost King faltered. Yang Yu picked up the firewood knife and cut off the disgusting long guy.

"Hiss." The ghost King uttered his own hoarse and painful canker.

"Go." Yang Yu's reason is still there. He grabs Lin Yiyi and goes to the steep slope.

But the steep slope is slippery and long. Halfway through, it slides down.

Tense moment, suddenly a rope dropped down, at the same time outside came a voice: "climb up."

This is Wang Ren's voice.

Yang Yu grabs the rope in one hand and holds Lin Yiyi in the other.

Outside stood the honest and stupid Wang Ren.

"Brother Wang Ren, how did you come back?" Lin Yiyi asked.

"Don't you two lose it? Let's go, Gupo has opened a good road for us. " Wang Ren said.

Sure enough, a few steps on the ground, there is a yellow road, there is no ghost hit the wall.

Yang Yu takes a look at Wang Ren. The murderer disguises himself very well. If I am not here this time, he will be the hero to save Yiyi. This should be the reason why Yiyi agrees to marry him.

The next day.

People gathered in the center of the village committee.

Last night's ghost hunt killed many people. Yang Yu's mind is not on this matter, but on Lin Yiyi.

"Your grandmother said that she had betrothed you to me, so you won't break the debt, will you?" Yang Yu pulls Lin Yiyi on the balcony on the second floor of the village committee and asks her softly.

This village committee is the only new building. It's made of cement and covered with Spring Festival couplets. It's very festive. After all, it's going to be new year.

But if you don't get rid of the ghost king, how can you live this year?

"Who defaulted?" Lin Yiyi looked down at the distance, very embarrassed.

"Then you are my fiancée, my girlfriend?" Yang Yu looks at Lin Yiyi, who is so beautiful that she is suffocating. She is gentle and considerate. If she marries her, it will be a blessing for several generations.

Lin Yiyi bowed his head and didn't know how to answer.

"Don't like me, do you?" Yang Yu thought that he could not compare with Wang Ren's appearance? Wang Ren, she's married, but she won't live with her?

"But I never force my feelings. I like them when I like them, and I pull them down when I don't like them." This is Yang Yu's temperament.

Lin Yiyi looked up at Yang Yu and said, "I didn't say I didn't like it." "That's OK. I'll get down to business now and fall in love with you at night." Yang Yu's mouth is still very cocky.

Lin Yiyi has never seen such a domineering boy. He seems to be his woman.

Yang Yu went back to the inner hall, and everyone was discussing how to solve the problem.

"If not, the ghost king may not come to our village. If not, I will sacrifice one to him."

"How can you say that."

"Don't you see that Guiping is where people go? The next time we go, we'll lose the whole army. "

"Now that he has offended the ghost king of Tibet, what if he sneaks into the village in the middle of the night with ghosts and mummies?"

There was a lot of quarrel.

Seeing Yang Yu come in, the old village head asked, "Yang Yu, although you are from another village, you saw the ghost king with your own eyes last night. How do you explain that?"

"You can only break it one by one, but you can't take the ghost king. Those little ghosts and mummies can't be finished. But haven't we found the ghost King's nest? We'll go during the day Yang Yu replied that the ghost king of guipoling is the key. The thief should be captured first.

"During the day, the ghost king will not come out at all, unless we find out the essence of the ghost king." The old village chief explained.

The crowd nodded. They all look at Gu Po.

"You're right. Each one will be defeated. It's hard to deal with that little ghost. Let Yang Yu and Zhang Yang deal with that ghost. Let the old village head figure out how to deal with those mummies. As for the ghost king, let me. Next time, we'll make sure. " Gu Po is still very guilty about this reckless move. After all, she sacrificed the villagers.

Gu Po gave Yang Yu the task, obviously on purpose, more like training the young man.

There was no objection to Gupo's arrangement.

"Let me say one more thing. There have been two injured girls, only two nights. It shows that the ghost king is not afraid of anyone and is lawless. He may go down the mountain to catch new girls at any time. So first, we should inform all the girls of the villagers to hide at night and not go out. Second, we should set traps. If the ghost king falls into the trap, we will lose a lot of work." Yang Yu suggested.

This words let Gu old woman approve very much, tiny nod.

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Zhang Yang, Yang Yu, is a hater. Before crossing, the boy ran away and was wanted. He was never caught. Unexpectedly, Gu Po gave herself such a task.

They are going up the north mountain now.

"Brother Yang, where are we going now?" Yang Yu can't explain to him that he has a grudge against you, a local ruffian. He can only get along with you superficially.

"Red apricot village." Zhang Yang's rambling, with a Dogtail, whistling triumphantly, is really a local ruffian.

"Why go there?" Yang Yu is puzzled.

"The ghost you met that night, I went to see the tomb. There are only three villages nearby, yunu village, Lihua village and Hongxing Village. We all know the women in yunu village. We don't know the woman, so it's definitely not from our village. Hongxing Village is near, so there's a great probability that the female ghost comes from Hongxing Village. If we want to deal with the female ghost, we have to find out how she died and how she died unjustly. " Zhang Yang explained that this little logical reasoning is quite wonderful.

Red apricot village, Yang Yu is the most famous Sao village in this area.

The women there are all estrous mothers and dogs. No matter they are village women or even girls aged 15 or 16, they are as hungry as little mothers and dogs.

The village, the spring is not too good.

Yang Yu knows this.

Seeing Yang Yu's fancy, Zhang Yang patted him on the shoulder and said with an obscene smile, "why, have you heard of the name of Hongxing Village? It's a famous Sao village. My brother Yang takes you to open your eyes and eat Hun. Ha ha. "

Yang Yu's face is black. This time, he can still eat Hun. He's not bad.

"Brother Yang, why do all the girls in Hongxing Village give their mothers to each other, like dogs?" Yang Yu did not understand.

At this time, you can already see the red apricot forest on the hillside of the red apricot village.

Zhang Yang pointed to the red apricot forest and said, "the problem lies in the red apricot."

"What do you say?" Yang Yu is very curious.

"I just heard the rumors, I don't know the truth." Zhang Yang also sold a pass, said: "it is said that these apricots will emit a strange smell, this smell women will be in heat."

"Natural spring, medicine? It's amazing Yang Yu praised the way, it seems that the red apricot is more powerful than the love grass picked in his back mountain?"

"Blessed are the men in that village." Yang Yu is envious to death.

"What's the blessing? Who can stand women's daily toss? Those young men are scared away, even the old man. And that's not the only thing that kills them." Zhang Yang's understanding of this red apricot village is still in-depth.

"What else?"

"Since this piece of red apricot gives off the smell of estrus, women in this village are far more likely to have girls than boys. Now in this village, it's like the daughter country. Those girls have to go to other villages to find a boyfriend, but no man can meet their physiological needs. It's very painful. We have to be careful when we go. That village is not Peach Blossom Village, it's peach blossom robbery, brother I'll give you an injection first. Don't be sucked up by those women. I can't control you there. " Zhang Yang is also a vigorous young man. He is quite confident in his determination.

Zhang Yang is worried that Yang Yu is normal. He looks like a virgin. Once he steals forbidden fruit, is he not addicted? It's not like the one in Liaozhai, who has been fascinated by women.

They are talking and laughing, and have arrived at the entrance of Hongxing Village.

A small river comes down from the top of the mountain and crosses Hongxing Village, which is very similar to the structure of Yunv village.

"There's a village woman by the river. Let's go and wash clothes first." Zhang Yang seems to have a lot of experience.

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Yang Yu and Zhang Yangxin look for weeds along the river bank.

"Who's going out to wash clothes this winter morning?" Yang Yu said.

However, there are two village women squatting there to wash clothes by the pool upstream.

Two village women talk and laugh, very happy.

Looking at the tender skin, the village women's face is still very white in winter.

"You're a little brother. My brother Yang is comical. You can choose the two village women first." Zhang Yang spoke as if the two village women were his wives.

"It depends on whether they agree or not." Yang Yu didn't know how to bubble.

Zhang Yang disdains a smile, way: "left that village woman gives you, right that give me, like this."

Zhang Yang said that he was ready to go.

Yang Yu grabbed him and said, "brother Yang, are you going to be strong?"

Yang Yu can see it.

"What do you think? It's dark that day, and things haven't been done yet. " Zhang Yang pulled Yang Yu up and went to the two village women.

The two village women obviously didn't notice. When they got behind them, Zhang Yang pointed to himself, meaning to learn from me.

Zhang Yang went to the village woman's back and suddenly put his arms around her. At the same time, he grasped the woman's milk with both hands.

"Oh, who?" The village woman turned around and found that it was a man. Her tone became gentle immediately: "Oh, who are you?"

"Big sister, don't move. I'm the barefoot doctor next door. I'm here to treat my sister." Zhang Yang is very rogue and laughs.

The village woman twisted her body, but she didn't work hard. Facing Zhang Yang's question, she asked, "what's wrong with me? Why don't I know what's wrong with me? "

That piece of Yang bad smile, way: "of course, is the treatment of gynecological pruritus oh."

With that, Zhang Yang moved his hand from the village woman's chest and breast position down to the position between his legs and stroked it through his pants.

In this way, the village woman naturally understood the meaning.

Yang Yu has a black face. This Yang is really shameless. He is a hooligan. He can't learn such hooligan behavior.

"And who is he?" The village woman next to him was worried. Why didn't the young man cure himself?

"He's my assistant." Zhang Yang had already thought of his lines. He made a face to Yang Yu and said, "Why are you still in a daze? Give this elder sister a quick check. She's healthy. "

So naturally, there are such shameless people in the world!

Since Zhang Yang has paved the road, why should he destroy this embarrassing paper window?

Yang Yu answered, went to the village woman's back, squatted down, said: "elder sister, you have to cooperate, this is for you."

The village woman turned her head and said, "how can I cooperate?"

Yang Yu takes a look at the village woman. She is much more beautiful than Zhang Yangfu. She has delicate facial features, fair skin and many years younger. The key is that her big buttocks are like a peach.

The village woman next to him had already been groaned by Zhang Yang through her pants, and her face was rippling with lewd and disorderly smile.

"It's simple. My sister takes off her pants and I use props to check her." Yang Yu simply direct point, across the pants that feel more boring?

Yang Yu thought to himself: it's not elegant to take off your trousers when you are by the river in broad daylight. I'm afraid someone will see you. Most of the village women will not follow.

However, this beautiful village woman had more cooperation than Yang Yu imagined. As soon as she stood up, she pulled her pants down.

Just then someone on the bank called out, "what are you doing?"

The village woman said, "I look back at one of my husband's pants."

The crowd pulled up their trousers.

The man came down, looked at the four people in doubt and asked, "what were you doing just now?"

"The two of them are barefoot doctors next door. They are treating us." One of the village women replied.

Yang Yu face a black, this can cheat past? What about being mentally retarded?

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"Skin itching, they give us scratching, the exclusive secret recipe." The village woman really cheated her husband one by one.

Her mouth is so deceiving, but her eyes have been staring at Yang Yu's pants and crotch. She just saw Yang Yu's Big Mac clearly. The sister who was played by Yang Yu is still shaking, but she can't help it. The village woman is envious.

"Yes? But how can I see him moving all the time to your ass? " It's not that the villager doesn't know about men and women, but he was blocked by the dense weeds on the bank just now, and he didn't see

it clearly. He only saw his wife's buttocks were white and bare, and there was a man moving behind him. I don't know what he was doing?

Seeing that the atmosphere was not right, Yang quickly took out a picture from his pocket and put it in front of the villager's eyes. He asked, "brother, have you ever seen this woman?"

The villager was successfully distracted, looked at it, startled, and said: "this, isn't this ah Hua? She's dead. She went to the funeral a week ago. It's the coffin I carried for her. "

"Do you know how she died?" Yang Yu quickly followed up and asked.

The villager scratched his head and said, "ah, it's a pity that he is so beautiful and envied. It's said that he was killed by his original mate in the city. Of course, I heard from her family. I don't know the details."

Yang Yu and Zhang Yang look at each other. The more unjust the death is, the heavier the resentment is.

According to the instructions of the villager, they went to the hometown of the dead.

"If this man dies in the city, he can't go to the city." Zhang Yang said.

Two people found the family of the dead, Zhang Yang this boy is very smooth, brain turn fast, worthy of being an old rascal. When I saw the family members of the dead, I said, "Hello, we are from the county police station. I want to know something about your daughter's death."

Yang Yu has been deceived. This boy has a way.

But the family of a narrative down, two people silly. Family members said that her daughter died of illness and walked peacefully. Xiao San, who had never been a human being, was slandering her daughter on purpose.

On the way back, Zhang Yang and Yang Yu couldn't figure it out.

"Could it be that the family members deliberately kept it from us? For fear of affecting her daughter's reputation? " Zhang Yang so analysis.

"No Yang Yu denied his inference: "when he talks, he looks calm. If he deliberately conceals or hears someone say that about his daughter, he will either be nervous or very angry, but there is no anger on his face."

"But it's obvious that the woman turns into a fierce ghost. If she doesn't die of resentment, how can there be a fierce ghost? There must be an article here. " Zhang Yang explained.

At this time, Yang Yu suddenly said: "I already know the reason."

"What?" Zhang Yang looked at Yang Yu like a God. He couldn't believe it. He asked, "tell me about it."

Yang Yu only said four words: "resurrect the soul through the corpse."

With these words, Yang Yu felt a strong nausea in his body, and immediately helped him to the side of the road and vomited.

"What kind of corpse do you want to borrow? What are you vomiting for?" Zhang Yang did not understand.

Yang Yu now thinks of what happened that night. It's not just the fear of hindsight. The key is disgust. When the beautiful village woman faced herself, she was always a corpse.

Yang Yu vomits well, just wiped mouth, say: "that female ghost calls Yan Hong."

"Bright red? Isn't it ah Hua?" Zhang Yang was puzzled again, but he immediately responded and said, "Yan Hong? What do you mean by Yanhong? Two hundred years of marriage to the ghost king of Tibet

"Yes, ah, this woman is also pitiful. She was killed by the ghost king. Unexpectedly, she became a fierce ghost and the bride of the ghost king, working for him." Yang Yu is quite sympathetic.

"After two hundred years of cultivation in guipoling, I'm not a kid anymore. It's hard to deal with." Zhang Yang shook his head, but immediately curious: "how do you know she is Yanhong?"

Yang Yu laughed awkwardly and lied: "that night she said her name was Yanhong, so when the two village women said that she was ah Hua, I thought that she might be the ghost of a lonely soul."

Can't Yang Yu say that he had sex with that ghost?

But that night, Yanhong did tell Yang Yu her name.

Yanhong didn't absorb Yang Yu's Yang that night, and Yang Yu doesn't understand now.

Back to Yunv village.

Zhang Yang goes to report to the old village head. Yang Yu goes home to find Gu Po next door.

This is a dilapidated old house. The wood has been blackened by smoke. The second floor is full of straw. In case of fire, it will burn clean.

Nearly dusk, Lin Yiyi is cooking dinner, cousin Li Yuanxi is also helping, nagging.

Another girl, who is about the same age as Yang Yu, is also helping. That is Lin Yina, the sister of Lin Yiyi, who is Dashao before crossing.

There is no one else.

I learned from my cousin that Lin Yiyi and Lin Yina are left behind children. They have followed their grandmother since childhood, and now they are the same. As for where the usual rice and other food came from, when Yang Yu saw that Wang Ren was also there, he understood.

Lin's fields are basically contracted to Wang Ren's family. Every autumn, half of the grain is given to Lin's family.

This is the second reason why Lin Yiyi is willing to marry Wang Ren: repaying his kindness.

Just as Yang Yu was about to report the secret investigation of the female ghost, Lin Yina immediately came up and suddenly asked Yang Yu, "do you have a girlfriend?"

Yang Yu was blinded. He looked at his cousin and Lin Yiyi. The fact is that they did not agree to be their girlfriends, so he shook his head.

"I'll make a reservation. You'll be my boyfriend in the future." Lin Yina is very naughty, also very bold said.

Lin Yina's eyes were bold and straight looking at Yang Yu.

Men like Yang Yu, who are old and handsome, have been extinct in Yunu village for a long time. Most of them are short and black like Wang Ren. Lin Yina is the best. It's wise to rob them directly. Otherwise, the two sisters who are tens of thousands of times prettier than herself can't rob them.

"Well." Yang Yu was embarrassed and said, "what about Cui Qiang?"

"Who is Cui Qiang?" Lin Yi Na doubts a way.

Yang Yu can't answer her. Cui Qiang is a man who has fallen in love with him and almost let him die.

Yang Yu ignored her and went to Gu Po's and reported his findings to her.

"What do you think?" Gupo always throws problems over.

"I think this clue is very useful to us. If the female ghost is Yanhong, it's much easier to catch her than the ghost king. Catching Yanhong may solve the mystery of why the ghost king suddenly appears, and maybe she knows the weakness of the ghost king and can't say." Yang Yu replied seriously.

At this time, Wang Ren next to him put in a word: "I heard that once the dizang ghost King sucked the essence of 999 girls, he would become a boundless venerable one with incomparable power. It would not be a ghost, but a devil."

These legends are not false.

"There was a girl missing again last night. Ah, we have to hurry up." Wang Ren continued.

Yang Yu, the girl who disappeared last night, watched the ghost king carry her back with his own eyes. Now she's still hanging there. I'm afraid she has become a mummy, but there's nothing she can do. Thinking of this, Yang Yu smashed her fist on the ground.

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When she came home for dinner, Lin Yina whispered in Yang Yu's ear: "date at night, wait for you at my side at seven."

Well, Yang Yu is embarrassed again.

This Lin Yina really takes the initiative. She's a door-to-door delivery mother, a dog. She's just the third year of junior high school, just like herself. She looks like a village woman.

Yang Yu doesn't mean that he doesn't want to be a coquettish woman or a dog, but he's afraid that he'll make a coquettish smell. You know, before crossing, Lin Yina is a difficult master.

This time, he learned to be good, this peach blossom robbed of the pot, he killed not back.

After dinner, Yang Yu had to accompany his cousin.

"You're not going out with that Lina?" Cousin Li Yuanxi asked with a smile.

"I just want to be with you." Yang Yu's mouth is really stained with honey.

But which woman doesn't like sweet talk? So is Li Yuanxi.

"You're the sweet one."

As soon as my cousin's words were finished, someone downstairs called out, "Yang Yu?"

This is Lina's voice.

Well, Yang Yu looks depressed. Is Lin Yina really bothering herself?

"I know you're downstairs. If you don't come down, you'll come up." Lina was downstairs shouting.

Li Yuanxi, her cousin, smiles at Yang Yu's expression.

"Cousin, you're going. I'm tired of staying here." My cousin Yaxi always talks so hard.

"Be careful I spank you." Yang Yu said.

Yaxi hid far away.

"Then I'll go down and get rid of her." Yang Yu is helpless. It must be a peach blossom robbery. Although Cui Qiang hasn't appeared yet, he always feels that he has something to do with Lin Yina and he can't afford to take it away.

Yang Yu went downstairs to the backyard.

Lina has been waiting there.

Lin Yina came directly, took Yang Yu's hand and went to the village entrance.

At night in Yunv village, it was dark and terrifying.

"Lina, where are you taking me this evening?" Yang Yu felt the stone road and was dragged forward. He couldn't see the road at all, but Lin Yina walked happily.

Two people walked for a while, to another field, the field has autumn harvest, the field has a pile of high straw pile.

These days are sunny weather, the straw is very dry, wrapped around the wood in the middle of the circle again and again.

Lin Yina pulls Yang Yu to the straw pile, then squats down and turns over the straw.

Soon there was an entrance.

"Come in." Yang Yiyu went in and asked her to come in first.

After Yang Yu gets in, Lin Yina turns on the flashlight.

Yang Yu was surprised by the big hole. It was covered with thick straw. It was warm and there was plenty of space. It was like a garage, which could accommodate three or four people.

The hole in linina's pile of straw was sealed with straw again, and the hole was completely sealed.

In this way, even with the flashlight on, you can't see the light inside.

Under the light of the flashlight, it's extremely romantic to cover up with a yellow shimmer.

"It's a good place to have an affair. It's secret and warm." Yang Yu sighed carelessly.

People like this kind of space security.

"Yes, when it's dark in the countryside, there is artillery everywhere. I don't know how many straw heaps there are in the village, but there are men and women in it." Lin Yina looks at Yang Yu affectionately.

Yang Yu took a look at Lin Yina. She was only 16 years old. She was precocious. Her chest was bulging, and she straightened it up. Although she was sitting there, she couldn't hide her graceful figure. She was a precocious and mature girl.

"It's good to have a gun in bed at home. It's such a cold day." Yang Yu said, "if you have nothing to do, why do you have to go out to fight? It's not a hot summer."

"Stupid." Lin Yina sneered and said: "Whoever fights with his husband and wife is a thief, of course, with other people's husband and wife. That's exciting. "

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It's no surprise that the affair in Yunv village happened.

"Today, sister Han has been looking for you all day." Said Lina.

"Why?" Yang Yu feels that he has been plagued.

"Ah, there are many hungry and thirsty women. You don't know where they come from." Lin Yina said and moved to Yang Yu's side, staring at his pants and crotch.

Yang Yu instinctively moved back and said, "chatting is OK. Don't move your hands and feet."

"What are you afraid of? I, a weak woman, can be strong enough to rape you? " Lin Yina was not happy and said, "I'm so scared. Am I?"

Yang Yu laughed and joked: "you are only the third year of junior high school, aren't you? Young people, how can they be hungry and thirsty? "

Lin Yina was so said that she was not angry. Instead, she muttered: "it's not the water of the strange Yunv river. Natural spring is just like medicine."

Yang Yu is speechless.

Lin Yina looks at Yang Yu, her chest is slowly undulating, her legs are tightly closed, her mouth is slightly open, which is a sign of estrus.

Yang Yu is too familiar with such a scene.

"So you're mature?" Yang Yu asked, the 16-year-old children in the city are all mature, not to mention the rural girl who grew up drinking yunu river. Yang Yu is just curious, is Lin Yina more mature than Tan Fangfang?

As soon as she finished, Lina put her hand on her coat and took off her coat.

All of a sudden, the shirt inside was propped up, the button was tight, and the thread might be broken at any time.

"Did you say I developed?" Lin Yina said and went to unbutton her shirt.

Yang Yu quickly put out his hand to stop: "you can't solve it."

"What are you afraid of? Are you afraid that my milk is too big and strong to rape me?" Lin Yina said with a smile.

"You don't have the charm to make me strong. You're not your sister." Yang Yu said this sentence without thinking.

"You." Sure enough, Lin Yina was very angry, but she immediately adjusted her attitude and said with a smile, "do you like my sister? That's right. My sister is so beautiful. She's just peerless. "

Lin Yina didn't know how to eat the vinegar.

"But I'd like to see if you can be strong enough to cheat me?" Lin Yina doesn't believe it. She is very confident about her figure. The old bachelors at the entrance of the village have to rush up when they see their big breasts. Fortunately, they all escape quickly. This shows that her figure is absolutely attractive to men.

"No, I like to be familiar, for example." In Yang Yu's mind came the figure of little aunt Si, whose graceful figure, pretty big buttocks, big milk, and son all revealed the taste of being mature and female. If it wasn't for his age, he could only bubble junior high school peers. If he could, Yang Yu would not bubble little aunt Liu yueni, such a mature, female can't, such a mature, female would be strong and tasty 。

Even Han's sister-in-law in the village, if it wasn't for being too fishy, ten thousand people would ride, and the left behind village women would be very aggressive.

At this moment, Lin Yina hopes that she will grow up soon.

"I'm very familiar, too. I'm very familiar." Lin Yina said that she had already unbuttoned her shirt. Sure enough, like Yang Yu's imagination, the red chest and the milk under the hood suddenly popped out.

I, damn, this size, Yang Yu looks silly.

"Do you have a D?" Yang Yu's surprised eyes all fall down. Does Lin Yina have the size of D? That's Aunt Liu yueni's kind of mature. Only women have the size.

"I grew up drinking water from Yunv village. Can I live without D? This milk, son, has been a burden to me since I was a child, which makes me unable to run. Every time he walks, he shakes and feels uncomfortable." Lin Yina explained, holding her milk from the side door with both hands. I, damn, the white skin and the size are absolutely amazing.

Apricot tender village women are very thirsty, and the smell of nature makes them thirsty.

"Do you want to see it?" Lin Yina held her milk and asked Yang Yu, "if you want me, I'll take off my chest and hood."

This woman has no resistance to the man's big guy, and Yang Yu's big milk has no resistance either. Who can bear such a big milk when she shakes in front of her? If Lin Yina really took off her chest and mask, and the big milk came out, she would jump on it.

Yang Yu likes to be cooked, because she likes big milk.

As long as it is big milk, son, then this girl, Yang Yu will bubble, regardless of whether she is aunt or cousin, also bubble, this is his rule of bubble girl.

"I can't take it off. I don't want to catch up with you." Yang Yu explained that if Lin Yiyi and his cousin knew that they had made Lin Yina in the straw pile, and Lin Yina's mouth and sticky appearance, it would be more difficult to chase Lin Yiyi and his cousin in the future.

This, Yang Yu is very rational, women are very jealous. But as soon as Yang Yu's words were finished, Lin Yina had already taken off her chest and cover. The chest and cover was taken off little by little and put on the next straw pile. Then she opened her shirt completely.

That's really the size of a d. A 16-year-old girl is much younger.

"Do you like it? I can play with you." Lin Yina said, and then she got down and climbed in the direction of Yang Yu.

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The next day, it was Sunday.

The Christian organization of Yunv village has been established. It is a day of prayer.

The new Christian Church was not built. It was organized in a temporary room on the second floor of a villager.

The lecturer is invited from the village and comes every Sunday.

Before Gu Po and the old village head set up a new round of ghost catching operation, Yang Yu had to find a man, the elder.

The elder is the guardian of the three demons. Yang Yu and he almost only met once, and then he died, so he had no doubt about Yang Yu's coming back.

The least suspected person in the world is the dead. Please refer to Agatha Christie's nobody alive.

However, the lecturer was obviously not the elder. After Yang Yu asked in the circle of Christ, no one knew the elder, not even the second elder.

This makes Yang Yu very surprised, according to reason, it should have appeared.

Do you mean these two people haven't come to the village yet? Or in an organization, it's just not upgraded and has no name?

Yang Yu observed in this team for a while, but he didn't find anyone who looked like the elder and the second elder, which made Yang Yu a little disappointed.

Yang Yu came out of the prayer room and went to the north of Shangcun.

Old headmaster, the Li family is in that direction.

Anyway, we should go to see the situation of the Li family. It's almost new year's day. The beautiful three sisters of the Li family should be at home.

But this is not the focus of Yang Yu's trip.

Did Yang Leng come to Yuxi village in 2013?

President Chen didn't show any surprise at Yang Yu's visit, as if he had expected Yang Yu to come.

Principal Chen poured a cup of boiled water for Yang Yu.

Yang Yu doesn't know how to speak, but with principal Chen as a person, Yang Yu is ready to get to the point: "principal Chen, is there a girl named Xiao Qian in your school?"

Chen principal Leng for a while, pushed presbyopic glasses, face dignified down, asked: "are you?"

Yang Yu saw his doubts and saw that he was a junior high school student. How could he care about this kind of thing? Obviously, Yang Yu had already found a good reason and replied, "she was my playmate when I was a child. I haven't seen her for many years. I can't find him, so I came to you."

Principal Chen sighed and said, "a few months ago, Xiao Xi was killed."

"Ah?" Yang Yu deliberately pretends to be very surprised and miserable. Although he has been psychologically prepared for a long time, he is still a step late. He should have come here first on the day of crossing to stop it. "

Yang Yu regretted that he could have stopped it.

"And the murderer?" Yang Yu asked.

"We've caught it, the case has been solved, and the trial has been completed. It's time to execute the death penalty." President Chen said with emotion.

Yang Yu was surprised that this unjust case had not yet made a big mistake. In any case, he will save the wronged teacher.

"If I say that there is another murderer, principal Chen, do you believe it?" Yang Yu has to fight for opportunities. Principal Chen is a kind and upright man. He needs his help in this matter.

"Ah?" Principal Chen was obviously very surprised, nervous and asked: "do you know who the killer is?"

"I can't explain it to you now. I'll make a phone call first. " Yang Yu left President Chen's home and went to the center of the village.

President Chen stood at the door, looking at Yang Yu's back, his eyes were very strange.

Yang Yu doesn't know if his face can still work, but injustice can never happen to him. This is his social responsibility as a human being.

Yang Yu said the matter over the phone with the director.

"The case has been closed. It's unrealistic to reverse it." The secretary explained.

"Director, a case of injustice and falsehood has a far-reaching negative impact on society, far more than one hundred cases can not be solved. The law is used to maintain justice, and there can be no flaws."

Yang Yu has never said so awe inspiring justice.

The director was silent.

A moment later, he said, "I'll send a policeman to follow you, but in a month, the prisoner will be executed. You only have one month."

"One month is enough." Yang Yu hung up the phone. He felt that he was doing a great thing, a great event with social responsibility.

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When Yang Yu finished calling and was ready to visit the Li family, a familiar voice came from behind: "Yang Yu?"

Listen to this sound, you can feel the hunger and thirst.

Yang Yu turned his head and guessed that it was sister Han. She used to be afraid of Pan cai'er, but now pan cai'er is a beautiful girl of the school flower level. But Han's sister-in-law is still a plump village woman, which has not changed much in the past ten years.

The only big difference is that her husband went out to work. She became a left behind woman, a man all day, and a bus in the village.

"Why do you hide when you see me?" Han sister-in-law came over and asked very impolitely.

"No Yang Yu replied awkwardly.

Han's sister-in-law came near Yang Yu and asked with a smile, "where are you going?"

"Not anywhere." Yang Yu felt his head foolishly.

"How about going to my aunt's house? There's no one in Auntie's house. " Han sister-in-law is very hook, soul said.

"Don't you have a daughter?" Yang Yu doubts.

"Follow her grandmother, or how can I do farm work?" Han Sao said, she came to touch Yang Yu's pants and crotch.

Yang Yu quickly dodged.

"Oh, sister-in-law Han, in broad daylight, under the public court, you can pick and tease men." A village woman passed by, gossiping.

Han's sister-in-law took back her hand in a hurry. It seems that she is also a person with a big face: "go."

Han's sister-in-law gave the village woman a white look, then she didn't go to take Yang Yu's hand. She was very polite and continued to collude with her: "do you want to go to her sister-in-law's house?"

In Han's eyes, Yang Yu's body shape and figure are extremely beautiful.

"I have something else to do." Yang Yu explained that he did not dare to go. He was afraid of these women.

"Yes, I won't force you." Sister Han turned around and left.

Yang Yu was quite surprised.

When Yang Yu arrived at the Li family, the head of the Li family was already the Secretary of the village committee, with a high status.

And it's a brand new house.

Yang Yu felt strange when he saw that the gate was closed. Fortunately, the house was familiar with him, so he went around to the side yard.

I saw a woman lying on the sofa by the window, her legs apart.

There was a man in the middle of his legs panting like a male dog, feeling very hard, but the village woman was obviously not very satisfied.

"Oh, Secretary Li, use your strength." The village woman opened her mouth and cried, her long legs clamped on Secretary Li's waist, looking at the boundless spring.

It's just that the most secret part of the village woman is covered by Secretary Li's body and can't be seen, which makes Yang Yu worried.

"You're trying hard. It's rare that my man isn't here and your wife isn't, and you still have such ink marks." The village woman talks funny.

It turned out to be two pairs of dog men and women who had an affair.

Yang Yu has always had a bad impression on Secretary Li. Unexpectedly, he steals women when his wife is not at home in broad daylight?

Sure enough, these village secretaries and village heads are not good things.

Yang Yu was stunned for a moment and was seen by the village woman. He immediately yelled, "someone is here."

As soon as he said this, Secretary Li quickly picked up his trousers. Maybe he was in a hurry. As a result, he tripped over himself and sat down on the ground. He fell into a mess.

In this way, the village woman's legs were completely seen by Yang Yu.

From such a long distance, you can only see a black area.

Secretary Li picked up his trousers and ran out. He stood in front of Yang Yu. When he saw that he didn't know him, he pointed and scolded, "who the hell are you?"

"If the water is at home?" Yang Yu asked truthfully.

"What if water is not water, where is the son of a bitch? Do you know who I am? " Secretary Li yelled.

"Aren't you the village secretary?" Yang Yu replied, village secretary, the boss of the village, don't you know? Secretary Li is really addicted to being a village secretary. He has been a local emperor for more than ten years.

You can see from the way the village woman fawned just now that the goods were delivered to the door.

"If you know who I am, listen to me. Don't look for water. If water is seen by people like you? What do you want? 2. Just now you'd better take it as if you didn't see anything. If you say something, I'll break your leg. Do you understand? " Secretary Li seems to be nearly 60 years old. I didn't expect to speak so freely.

Yang Yu is not happy when he hears about it. He didn't intend to say it. He feels uncomfortable when he is attacked like this. What's wrong with the village secretary? It's amazing, isn't it.

Yang Yu pointed to the Secretary and said, "do you hear me

If it wasn't for his future father-in-law's sake, Yang Yu wouldn't have broken his finger?

"I want to see Ruoshui." Yang Yu knows where Ruoshui might have gone. He must not be at home, but Secretary Li still has to ask.

Secretary Li came over and pointed at Yang Yu with his finger. He pointed at Yang Yu's forehead and said, "who are you? My family's gold is seen by people like you? "With that, Secretary Li's fingers pointed at Yang Yu's forehead once, twice and three times.

Yang Yu is infuriated. He didn't do anything. How could he take such an insulting action on himself?

Yang Yu is not a three-year-old kid. He can't bear such a thing. He immediately grabs Secretary Li's finger and folds it down. Secretary Li yells in pain on the spot.

Secretary Li immediately followed his finger and bent down. His expression was very painful. He wanted to fight back, but this finger was broken down, which caught his weakness and begged for mercy: "don't break, don't break."

"Secretary Li, I'm just looking for Ruoshui." Yang Yu didn't let go of his hand. If water was his first wife, he would have followed him for the longest time. He couldn't really ignore it by fate. If God was joking, wouldn't he have lost a beautiful wife?

"You let go first." Secretary Li called.

As soon as Yang Yu's hand was released, Secretary Li's fist came, and he even played Yin's sneak attack?

Yang Yu is a Taiquan practitioner. He immediately responds, but he doesn't hide. Instead, he uses the hardest joint of his arm.

Li Yu's hand trembled on the spot, and the voice of the Secretary could not stop.

Yang Yu really wants to say that he can't live by his own sin.

After a while, the Secretary Li came back from the severe pain and said, "wait for me."

Then he slipped back into the room.

Well, if you don't see the water, you'll offend your future father-in-law. How can you marry him?

Yang Yu had no choice but to go back first. When he was ready to leave, he saw that the village woman just came out of secretary Li's door, and then went to the direction of the village committee.

Yang Yu speculated that the village woman was probably a female subordinate of secretary Li's village committee. Sure enough, all the officials played with female subordinates.

Chapter 633

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

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

Li Ruoshui didn't see him, so Yang Yu had to go home to help.

"You see how hard the boy works." Aunt Si is in love with her nephew.

"I know." My uncle wanted to take advantage of Yang Yu's coolie.

Yang Yu was really exhausted when he finished chopping the firewood.

After dinner, too tired, ready to fall asleep, maybe lying too hard, bang, the bed collapsed.

Yang Yu was startled. He got up and saw that the foot of the bed was broken.

My aunt and uncle ran up in a hurry and asked, "what happened?"

There's no need to explain when you look at the bed. One side of the bed is broken and tilted there, so you can't sleep.

"Xiao Yu is tired today. How can I sleep like this? You need to fix it. " My aunt is very distressed.

My uncle looked at it and explained, "I need to go to the mountain to get wood. I can't repair it at night."

"Where do you want Xiaoyu to sleep? It's so cold. " Aunt Si dotes on Yang Yu.

My uncle touched his head. Yang Yu was a guest and gave back his living expenses. If he slept like this, in case he said he was shameful, he would turn back to his wife and say, "why don't you let Xiao Yu sleep with you at night? I've got the foot of the bed on the other side. I'll make do with the night

"Ah?"

Yang Yu and Si Xiaoyun look at each other. Xiao Yun's face turns red and his heart is pounding. So is Yang Yu.

"Xiaoyu is so big, how can you sleep with me?" Although Xiao Yun tries to explain this, she doesn't know if she is in a hurry?

"Oh, why can't you sleep with someone who is only in the third year of junior high school? You think too much of yourself. " My uncle said very seriously.

Judging from his uncle's tone, he didn't feel like he was deliberately testing or joking. He really felt that Yang Yu was just a child, which also showed that Li Tian was blind. He was only 16 years old, but he was growing up. The figure, body and the guy he pulled out were twice as big as you. He was as hairy as an adult man. Do you think he was a child? You look at Yang Yu pants. The outline of the crotch is very big.

This, Si Xiaoyun heart is also secretly scold: this dead old man is truth or blind, this Xiaoyu pants, crotch so big outline you blind?

Yang Yu and his aunt took another look, and they were very embarrassed.

"What are you doing? Go to bed. I'll get the saw and fix it Said his uncle.

Si Xiaoyun also has no way, the husband said so, had to pull Yang Yu, said: "then you go to sleep with my aunt."

Yang Yu followed her and went to another room.

"You go to bed first, and my aunt will be busy with the housework." She went downstairs.

Yang Yu looked at the room, very big, the bed is also big, also can't care so much, took off the clothes to go to bed.

Yang Yu is not afraid of cold, and the quilt is very warm, so he just wears a pair of trousers and goes to bed.

Si Xiaoyun went downstairs to do housework, and then put on a pajama before coming upstairs.

At this time, she heard her husband calling upstairs and went into her room.

Did not turn on the light, but she still vaguely see Yang Yu lying in bed has fallen asleep.

Silk Xiaoyun gently walked to the bed, and then climbed onto the bed, sat into the quilt.

The bed creaked and woke Yang Yu.

Yang Yu opened his eyes in a daze. He saw his aunt climb up to the bed, but when he saw her wearing a black, silk suspender Nightgown, he suddenly woke up.

Black silk, suspender nightdress, just listen to the name is enough attractive, the suspender on the shoulder really does not have two belts, the key is a very low cut nightdress.

Damn it! Yang Yu in the heart secretly scolded a, oneself unexpectedly have reaction to own little aunt? That's disgusting.

"What's the matter? Did I wake you up? " Silk small cloud gentle asked a, then also drilled into the quilt.

Yang Yu was a little disappointed. When she got into bed, she couldn't see anything.

Yang Yu took a deep breath. When he was sleeping with his aunt tonight, he could not help but fantasize. He thought to himself: don't let my aunt know that she's black and thick. Otherwise, she would lose face and be driven out by her.

"It's cold. Fortunately, you've warmed up your bed, but it's still cold." Si Xiaoyun was lying flat, and then he turned to Yang Yu and moved to Yang Yu.

The bed was originally big, but the quilt was not big. It was built by two adults. As soon as the aunt moved, she was very close to Yang Yu.

Yang Yu a look, nosebleed all want to spray, the little aunt of that pair of big milk, son in front of his eyes, almost close together.

This makes Yang Yu's heart thumping wildly. No, he can't sleep in front of the milk. He has to turn around quickly, but then he is afraid that his aunt will misunderstand him and say that he will neglect or avoid her.

"It's so cold. Come here a little so that you won't be able to cover the quilt." Si Xiaoyun said and turned over to check the quilt on the other side of Yang Yu, which can be seen that Si Xiaoyun really loves this nephew. When Si Xiaoyun turned over to check the quilt, the crisp breast just stuck on Yang Yu's face.

Yang Yu obviously felt his sister-in-law's big milk skin sticking on his face, the hot feeling and a faint milk fragrance.

When Yang Yu decided to cover the quilt, she lay on her side again.

Yang Yu's heart is very want to say: aunt, if you are cold, stick to me, I am warm.

But this word, Yang Yu says again not export, not to mention oneself still naked body.

They fell into a short period of embarrassment and silence.

On the other hand, Uncle Li Tian saw his wife go to bed, and secretly got up, put on a coat and slipped out.

Uncle Li Tian slipped into Han's sister-in-law, and the door opened as soon as it was pushed. The left behind woman did.

Li Tian skillfully went into the inner room in the dark and crawled into Han Sao's quilt,

"Oh, which bastard." Sister Han doesn't know who it is.

"I, Li Tian." Li Tian smiles with pride.

"Brother Tian, you still come here to steal food. Are you afraid your daughter-in-law knows?" Han said with a smile.

"I managed to find an excuse to be alone so that I could sneak out and steal food. Sister Han, you can

hurry up." Li Tian said, hand touched into Han's legs, the legs of a point, hehe complacent way: "really did not wear inside, pants, you big bitch."

Li Tian said and jumped up.