

Sensualist's Sin

Chapter 644

It's getting closer and closer to new year's Eve. Every family is busy making new year's goods, tofu, new year's cake, killing pigs and chickens.

The root of the book to the silk Xiaoyun home.

"Sister Xiao Yun, I come here to ask Yang Yu to have dinner with us. Last time he saved my daughter-in-law's life, I still have no time to thank him." Gen Shu is very polite. Although he left his wife that night, he can't blame him. His life matters.

"If you want it, you can follow Xiaoyu." Si Xiaoyun said with a smile: "people come to invite you."

Yang Yu put down his work and went. Lu Genshu is quite enthusiastic about Yang Yu. When his status goes up, naturally everyone will flatter him.

But Yang Yu always felt uncomfortable. After reading the crepe hair style of Genshu, he was still in the middle. He always felt a little green on his head.

"What's the matter with younger brother Yang? I have something on my head?" Genshu touched his hair.

"No, No." Yang Yu smiles awkwardly.

Soon went to the opposite root book's home, into the room, the first sight is Liu Xinyi with vegetables to the table, and a few bottles of beer.

Yang Yu took a look at Liu Xinyi. This was the first time they met after that night. They both looked at each other and felt a little embarrassed and embarrassed.

"Wife, why are you in a daze? Hurry to entertain your benefactor. Ha ha. " Gen Shu is joking. Obviously, he doesn't realize what happened between Yang Yu and his wife.

Liu Xinyi came over, took the chair, opened the beer and poured a glass of wine for Yang Yu.

Gen Shu and Yang Yu drink wine while eating.

"Uncle gen, why doesn't my sister-in-law eat together?" Yang Yu asked.

"How can a woman come to the table and eat with us? Let's eat first." Answer the book.

Yang Yu's face suddenly turned black, even a little angry. He really wanted to pour the beer on his face.

"What's the matter? This wine doesn't taste good? I still have bayberry wine in my room. Would you like to try it? " Gen Shu said, he got up and went to the inner room.

As soon as Gen Shu left, Yang Yu immediately got up and went to Liu Xinyi's kitchen, went to her back, and smelled the fragrance of women from her hair.

"Why don't we have dinner together?" Yang Yu, this is nonsense.

"You didn't hear that just now." Liu Xinyi replied and continued to cook.

Yang Yu takes a look at the back room. The book is still looking for wine in it. He puts his arms around Liu Xinyi from behind, clings to her and puts his head behind her neck to smell her body.

"Why? My husband is here. " Liu Xinyi quickly looked back, nervous to death, her husband will come out at any time, if you look at yourself and Yang Yu holding like this, how can you explain?

Yang Yu didn't answer, kissing her on the cheek.

"Found it, hehe." The voice came from the inner room, and the root Book stepped out immediately.

Root book to see Yang Yu standing behind his wife, Leng for a while, and his wife is seriously cooking.

Yang Yu turned his head and replied with a smile, "let me see what my sister-in-law is cooking."

"Your sister-in-law is still a good cook. Come on, let's keep drinking. " Gen Shu didn't know. Just now, his wife was touched and kissed.

Yang Yu needs to drink this wine.

Liu Xinyi's heart just calmed down and wiped the corners of her mouth. It was Yang Yu's saliva. She also looked back at Yang Yu and her husband secretly.

I had a good lunch and had a good chat. That book directly took Yang Yu as a brother: "although you are not old, you have great courage. I am much older than you. In the future, you will be my brother and I will be your brother."

Yang Yu listened to a face of embarrassment, read this book is very honest, also can blow ah, let Yang Yu some at a loss.

"Here, dry up the wine." The strength of the root book also came up, and Yang Yu had to drink it.

Liu Xinyi didn't come to the table until she had almost finished eating.

After dinner, Liu Xinyi made a cup of tea.

At this time, the villagers outside the house, shouting: "gen Shu, bring you fry."

A villager stepped into the inner room and carried a bucket. It was Uncle Ming.

Uncle Ming came in with a bucket and aimed at Liu Xinyi at the first sight. His eyes were colored and unkind.

"There are guests. Ha ha, I brought you fish fry." Uncle Ming put down the bucket, his eyes still looking at Liu Xinyi.

Liu Xinyi was numb, involuntarily moved to the edge of Yang Yu.

Yang Yu sees in the eye, this old luster, originally at this time began to hit Liu Xinyi's idea, the family has not become a widow at this time.

"Uncle Ming, why do you still send it in person? I'll just mention it." He said.

"Let's go to the pond. The water is a little short of oxygen, ha ha." Uncle Ming's speech was disgusting. He took a look at Liu Xinyi and said, "if I have something else to do, I'll leave first. Sister Xinyi is free. Come and have a seat. My daughter-in-law is idle at home. It's OK to chat with many people, ha ha."

Uncle Ming always spoke with a ha ha, which made people feel embarrassed. "Yes, visit another day, visit another day." Genshu is smiling.

As soon as Uncle Ming left, Gen Shu was ready to go back with a bucket. He took a shovel from the Chaifang.

"The mud of the pond hasn't been dug yet. Let Yang Yu help us." Liu Xinyi suggested.

"In a woman's opinion, Yang Yu is a guest. He is a city dweller. How can he let others do this kind of physical work?" The root Book scolds a way.

Married such a beautiful wife did not know how to love, a thing to drink reprimand, male chauvinism, say a bad word, died is also deserved! Yang Yu thought.

"I'd better help you with the book." Yang Yu is polite.

"No, I'm afraid I'll contaminate you. You can just chat with my elder brother by standing at the window of the back room. I'm still longing for life in the city." Root suggests.

Just through the dark window of Yang Yu's house, there was only a book in the back.

The rear is very narrow, just a few meters wide, with a pond, a water tank and a large cement board.

The water in the pond was drained. It was full of mud. It was obviously preparing to raise fish.

Root book from the outside through the past, wearing rain boots, with a shovel, began to dig mud, clean out.

Although the distance between Genshu and Yang Yu is only one meter, he is blocked by the wooden wall. Genshu can only see Yang Yu's upper body. When he bends down to work, he can only see his chest.

"There is no way to earn money in the countryside. If you can raise a little fish, you can raise a little fish. I love fish very much." He was chatting while he was working.

Yang Yu didn't want to tell him that you died because you loved fish.

After chatting for a while, Liu Xinyi came into the dark room.

It looks like something good is going to happen.

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After Liu Xinyi came in, she leaned against the wooden wall and stood on Yang Yu's left side, but she couldn't see her wife in the root book.

While chatting, Yang Yu reaches out and holds Liu Xinyi's hand. The two take advantage of Gen Shu's inattention to have a silent look, which is full of love.

Liu Xinyi took Yang Yu's hand and wrote two words in his palm: miss you.

The eyes were full of love.

Two people know very short, even no love, but this world a lot of doomed, between the moment is eternal.

Yang Yu reached out and stroked Liu Xinyi's cheek. Liu Xinyi took his finger and put it in her mouth.

Yang Yu leans to the far left of the window, his hand is covered, and Gen Shu doesn't doubt anything.

Yang Yu's fingers touch Liu Xinyi's tongue, head, soft, slippery, like holding a snake.

"Yang Yu?" Root book see Yang Yu has been looking at the side, don't know what he is looking at, that room is debris, what good-looking.

"Ah?" Yang Yu turned his head quickly, and his fingers were tickled by Liu Xinyi. Liu Xinyi's tongue was so soft that it made people itch to the heart: "Uncle gen, what did you say just now?"

"I said that your aunt is really a flower on the cow dung, so you don't mind. Fortunately, the three daughters are all like your aunt, otherwise, I say so, you don't mind." Root Book chat.

A big man didn't expect to gossip like that.

"My aunt is beautiful." Yang Yu said with emotion, now in my mind is still sleeping with my aunt that night, soft in front of me that lump of big milk.

Yang Yu looked at Liu Xinyi, but it was not convenient to talk. She was so charming and enchanting when she sucked a finger.

Liu Xinyi's love for Yang Yu is true. She gave it to him on her wedding night for the first time. She was thinking about the man who entered her body every day.

At this time, Yang Yu pointed to his pants and crotch with a smile.

Of course, Liu Xinyi understood what it meant. She shook her head and said, "don't do it."

Whether she wants it or not, Yang Yu has already taken off her trousers and started to move.

As soon as Liu Xinyi saw that her husband was outside, she squatted down in a hurry to avoid her husband seeing herself.

Liu Xinyi is now a man, wife, and her husband, who is separated by a wooden board, has no idea that his wife is eating another man's hanging. This kind of picture is absolutely exciting.

Root Book shoveled a big silt, wiped wipe sweat, looked at Yang Yu one eye, surprised way: "your facial expression how so strange?"

Gen Shu frowned. Since he was lying on the window, he felt strange. Yang Yu gave him that feeling, which he knew very well, but he couldn't tell.

"Yes? I don't think so. " Yang Yu quickly touched his face, and did not dare to look down at Liu Xinyi hiding below.

"Are you not used to eating at noon?" Gen Shu put down his shovel and came to Yang Yu.

This walk, Yang Yu's heart is thumping, as long as the root of the book to the window, you can feel abnormal.

Yang Yu said in his heart: don't come.

Hearing the footsteps of her husband coming here, Liu Xinyi squats down and gets nervous. She just

married her husband a few days ago, and then she does this kind of thing behind his back?

Gen Shu goes to the window, almost face to face with Yang Yu. Gen Shu looked inside the house and cried, "Xinyi, do you pour a cup of tea for Yang Yu?"

Where did Liu Xinyi dare to answer? She was scared out in a cold sweat.

"The girl just had dinner, and the guests were not entertained. Where did she die?" Root book a little bit of emotion, and called a: "Liu Xinyi?"

"Gen Shu, I'm fine. Please work fast. The fish needs space." Yang Yu points to Shuigen and tries to move away.

Gen Shu shook his head and looked inside again, but his vision was blocked by Yang Yu. He couldn't see his wife and said, "don't worry."

Then he took out a bag of Hongtashan from his pocket, took out two and handed one to Yang Yu.

"Root book, I still read, don't smoke." Yang Yu waved his hand and his face became more ugly.

A book took out a match and lit it. He put his hand on the window and began to smoke slowly. He also murmured: "a cigarette after dinner is like a fairy."

Yang Yu almost cried.

"Root book, sister-in-law is really powerful, mouth is very sweet." Yang Yu really didn't mean to say that, of course, now he is happy.

"Hum, what's so powerful? I'm not a virgin when I marry. I don't know which wild man stabbed me. Second hand." The root book is obviously understood as something else, thinking that Liu Xinyi is capable, but his topic is related to something else.

Rural people, some people's ideas are still very traditional.

Second hand goods, these three words, listen to Yang Yu and Liu Xinyi extremely uncomfortable.

"Gen Shu, what time is it? Do you still care about it? Is that all premarital? " Yang Yu said awkwardly, uncle Gen said that the man is not himself? Gen Shu obviously didn't listen and smoked.

Yang Yu was nervous by him. He wanted to pee when he was nervous.

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"Uncle gen, get busy." Yang Yu urged.

Root book just took a puff of smoke, cigarette butts thrown at the foot, a stampede out, went to the pond drainage.

Yang Yu was relieved.

Liu Xinyi was finally able to take a breath. She stopped there for a long time before looking up at Yang Yu.

Yang Yugang was scared to death by Gen Shu. He was almost found out. He was really nervous.

Next, there was a passion between the two.

See root Book busy almost, Liu Xinyi just secretly up, slip back to the kitchen to busy housework.

Yang Yu also put on his trousers and found an excuse to go back first: "Uncle gen, thank you for your hospitality, especially your sister-in-law's hospitality."

Yang Yu said, but also deliberately looking back to the kitchen.

"What will your sister-in-law serve? She doesn't know the etiquette and doesn't pour you a cup of tea. I'll talk about her later." Gen Shu said with a smile, obviously he didn't understand Yang Yu's meaning.

When Gen Shu came back to the inner room, he saw his wife washing dishes. He was surprised and asked, "where did you go just now?"

"I had a chat with Mrs. Li next door." Liu Xinyi lied.

Gen Shu didn't say anything else. After reading it, he asked, "wife, what's wrong with your mouth? Why is it swollen? "

Liu Xinyi was nervous and touched her lips? Maybe it's inflamed

"Inflammation of the mouth? What did you eat? " Root Book casually said a, Liu Xinyi startled, eat an hour of hanging can not swelling?

Seeing that her husband didn't pay any attention to it, Liu Xinyi was relieved. The experience of stealing food with Yang Yu just now made her a simple young woman experience the pleasure of stealing food again.

It is said that cheating is addictive. Liu Xinyi feels that she is addicted to Yang Yu.

When Yang Yu was a calligrapher, he happened to see a village woman carrying a load of firewood on the road. The firewood seemed to have at least a hundred kilograms. In the era when gas was not popularized here, the rural people in this area of Zhejiang used to burn firewood, and the firewood was

cut down from the mountains, tied up and carried down.

The village woman was followed by a little girl.

The village woman had a rest. As soon as she took a step, she suddenly slipped and fell down the road with firewood.

The village is in the middle of the mountain. There are steep slopes below the edge of many roads. The road is suspended vertically for four or five meters, and the big pool of the yunu river is below. If you fall down here, you will not die or be disabled.

"Ma." The girl screamed in horror.

The village woman was so scared that she turned white. At such a critical moment, a strong hand suddenly appeared to hold the village woman. At the same time, the hundreds of kilograms of firewood fell down.

"Almost, thank you." The village woman turned her head and saw Yang Yu, a pretty but strange face.

Yang Yu looked at the village woman. Although she was wearing the kind of construction site clothes that farmers work in, she was dirty, her trousers were full of holes, her shoes were still loose shoes, and there were holes in the front, but she could not hide her white and beautiful face.

"Sister in law, be careful. It's not a joke to fall down here. You'll die." Yang Yu is not joking.

"Thank you, thank you." How the eyes of the village women turned, thank you.

Yang Yu looks at the firewood below. He knows that these firewood are worthless in 2017. For the Millennium rural winter, that is the premise to solve the problem of food and clothing.

"Sister in law, you stay and have a rest. I'll go down and carry it for you." Yang Yu has always been adhering to the good moral character of helping others is helping himself.

"The firewood is more than 100 Jin, you." Seeing that Yang Yu was very young, Mei cunfu was worried that he could not bear it at all.

"Don't look down on me." Yang Yu replied with a smile.

"Be careful then." The beautiful village woman is very concerned.

Yang Yu looked around and found the way to go down. He tied up the firewood again, picked it up in one breath, circled around and brought it up.

"Sister in law, where do you live? I'll take it home for you." Yang Yu was not so enthusiastic because he

was a beautiful village woman. Even if he was a man, he would help, because when he was a child, his grandfather, grandmother and father carried firewood down from the mountain one after another in the countryside.

This even reminds Yang Yu of his poor days. When he was the poorest, he had two meals a day, one of which was rice bran.

"You are so kind. Good people will be rewarded." That beautiful village woman's tears all flowed down, in the life always has such plain scene to move others.

Two people talk and laugh on the road, Yang Yu carrying firewood is also very relaxed.

"Sister in law, your daughter is lovely. What's her name?" Yang Yu asked.

"What's cute? She's wilder than a boy. Her name is Ji Ming." The beautiful village woman said with a smile.

Yang Yu's heart trembled for a moment, as if it had been suspended, stiff there.

Ji Ming? What a familiar name. In this way, if I have any regrets in my previous life, I feel guilty for my former student Ji Ming.

(grand finale)