

# A Sensualist's Sin

## Chapter 12

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Turn off

The next day, Yang Yu arrived at the school very early, because the leaders of the county Party committee came to inspect.

But it wasn't until eleven o'clock that the fat man with a big stomach came to the county Party committee, and it was difficult for him to climb several mountains. But the fat leader walked around and shook his head.

Finally, a dead order was given to the whole school.

"If you are still the last one in the county, hum, then the school will be dissolved and merged into the next town." The leader of the county Party committee was wearing a pair of big glasses, and he had to push the glasses in a word.

On hearing this, the headmaster would cry: "Secretary Zhang, this, this, this is not appropriate. In the remote area of the next town, how many mountains do these children have to climb to get there?"

"Well! Let's improve the teaching quality! " The Secretary didn't even eat lunch, but he left. He came and left like this!

The headmaster had to call everyone to the office.

"You heard what Secretary Zhang said just now." The headmaster took out his handkerchief and wiped his sweat. He was scared by Secretary Zhang's disbanding: "Xiaoyu, Xiaoshui, you two classes of junior high school can't be the last one in the exam this time. If you have any requirements, just mention them. The headmaster's life has

been spared."

"Don't worry, headmaster. Li Ruoshui and I will come up with a way to make students progress." Yang Yu first gave the headmaster a preventive injection. If the school was really disbanded, Yang Yu would have to go out from the village. How could he soak the white and tender girls?

Yang Yu entered as like as two peas in his class. They still had no idea that knowledge changed their fate.

Tell them that they don't understand, because they haven't experienced it. It's hard to understand this kind of thing. This is the weakness of human nature. Yang Yu knows better than anyone. At the beginning, he studied hard because he didn't want to be a voyeur or a pervert who was abused by the whole school.

"I know you don't want to go to school, you want to play, you want to fall in love, and even you want money. Teachers used to do the same." Yang Yu looked at the group of students. He had little experience in teaching, but he was more knowledgeable than others: "well, if you make progress in your studies, I'll find someone to show you outdoor movies, take you out for a picnic, and even promise you some requirements."

As soon as these students heard that they could play, they were immediately interested.

"If Mr. Yang is my boyfriend, I will study hard, ha ha!" The girl who spoke was Zishu. The first time she introduced herself, she asked Yang Yu if he had a girlfriend.

Zishu is an enchanting girl who is precocious. She is even precocious. When she is mature enough, she will pick the melon. If she doesn't pick the melon, she will fall off by herself. Of course, this kind of maturity is especially manifested in some aspects. The ugly point is that when she is young, she thinks about those things.

"If you don't finish last in the county's midterm or final exam this semester, the teacher will run naked." Yang Yu wants to find

something exciting to play with.

With this remark, even Ji Ming, who always had a face on her face, burst out with a smile. She even said, "it's going to take someone to see it!"

All of them laughed. Yang Yu had a black face.

"You are looking forward to making a fool of your teacher, aren't you?"

"Ha ha, Mr. Yang, it's not that we don't study hard, it's just that we really can't understand many topics." A student bully said, this student bully class score every time test first, unexpectedly said many questions can't, how can you let other human feelings?

But a good student bully can drive the enthusiasm of the whole class.

"This is my problem. I will give you more learning methods, problem-solving methods, and self-learning ability, rather than pure knowledge!" Yang Yu has a deep understanding of this. He can make rapid progress when he is a student. It's not how hard he studies, but the right way to learn.

"Mr. Yang, when I go home, I have to pull grass, raise rabbits, feed pigs, cook. How can I have time to study?"

"Mr. Yang, I have to climb two cars when I go home. I go back and forth every day. It's good for me to get home before dark. How can I have time to do my homework?"

"Mr. Yang, my father asked me to graduate soon, and I have to learn farming from him. Anyway, I won't go on after graduation. What else can I do?"

Yang Yu also knows that this is a rural area, and there are many practical problems in rural areas that students in the city will never understand.

"If you can't get into a good high school or a good university, you

will always herd cattle, cut firewood, feed pigs, climb two mountains and, of course, follow your father to farm!" When Yang Yu talked about forever, he specially strengthened his tone.

"Look at the classroom, your desks and chairs, the house you live in. Do you know what's in the city? Do you know what's used in the city? "

The students shook their heads! They have never been out of the mountain or to the city. They have never thought about what the outside world is like.

"Next month, I'll take you all to see what the city looks like? Think of it as a spring outing. " Yang Yu wants these children to understand what the outside world is and what the future is. Only the life they have experienced is completely different, will they make efforts to learn from their hearts. When the students heard this, they were very happy. They had never been to the city and did not know what the city was like.

With encouragement, students listen carefully. Yang Yu always encourages students with praise, but never criticizes them, because in his eyes, everyone is born to be useful.

But what makes the students like to listen to the class more is Yang Yu's teaching style, which gets rid of the traditional teacher's rigid and boring pure knowledge content, and adopts the things around him, taking the immediate examples as examples.

For example, the relationship between distance, speed and time will make students come up to play games. Two people walk face to face. How long does it take for them to meet each other? How long do you walk? What does it look like when they walk behind? It's very lively and fun for students. With more interaction, students love to learn.

But what the students like most is Yang Yu's temper. Yang Yu never scolds them, but encourages them. When the students can't answer, he will say it's OK. It's very good. This makes the students like the teacher even more.

"If only Miss Yang were my boyfriend." Zishu has been enjoying Yang Yu's lectures. Yang Yu's sunny and handsome, manly maturity is exactly what these girls like about love and sex.

Many girls in the class have already taken Yang Yu as their prince charming on the spot, or even the object of sexual fantasy before going to sleep. Yang Yu's every smile makes Zishu deeply fascinated. But Yang Yu can feel more or less.

Last night, Yunxi accidentally lost his first kiss and gave it back to his cousin. On the surface, it seemed that nothing had happened, but he was absent-minded several times in class. When he thought of being sealed by his cousin for a long time last night, he was very happy.

A day's class passed quickly.

"Ruoshui, when are we free to talk about how to make students study hard?" When Li Ruoshui is about to go back, Yang Yu stops her. Tomorrow is the weekend. He is going to lie in the next village to help his cousin get married. Maybe he can only come back on Sunday.

"Yes. I also want to hear from the top students Li Ruoshui is a mature girl. Although they teach in the same class, they seldom communicate with her.

"Well, Sunday night. There's something else to do during the day." Yang Yu and Li Ruoshui make an appointment to meet the day after tomorrow evening. The reason for the appointment is that it's dark and has a good atmosphere. Maybe they can do something bad. Of course, it's just Yang Yu's wishful thinking.

After Li Ruoshui left, Yang Yu went back to his office. Tomorrow he was going to the next village. Although he had no idea about his cousin, he still stood on the front line of his cousin to fight against his uncle's irrationality.

"Miss Yang, why don't you go back? Do you want to go to my

place?" Hu Xinyi, who is also from other villages, has no relatives here, so she can only live in school.

"I'd better not. I'm afraid you'll eat me." Yang Yu is not interested in this kind of girl who delivers goods to the door on his own initiative. Many men will think that it's not careless, but Yang Yu is not this kind of person, because it will lower his level.

It's very important to have high-end, elegant and high-grade girls. Yang Yu is really not interested in this kind of rotten goods. Only his cousin drinks his third cousin's food. Of course, among these female teachers, there are also Yang Yu's goals, such as Leng Xiaoxue, the queen of ice and snow. So far, Leng Xiaoxue has not seen Yang Yu, which makes Yang Yu feel very helpless. At least he is a handsome man. Do you despise me like this?

Besides her, the most beautiful teacher should be Li Ruoshui, who is in the same class with him. Yang Yu can't resist Li Ruoshui's femininity, so he plans to take her first. Of course, if Yang Lin, who is looked at by himself in the pool, delivers it to his home, Yang Yu will definitely want it, because those two fairy shells are so beautiful.

Yang Yu went through the plan of tomorrow in his mind and wrote it down. He was afraid of making mistakes. After waiting for it, he didn't know that it was dark outside, so he was ready to get up and go home.

Just out of the office, I found that Zishu, my student, had just come out of the classroom. Zishu lived in the village next door. If she wanted to climb the mountain, it would be dark. Why didn't she go back?

"Zishu, why are you still here? Hurry back. " Yang Yuguan asked.

"It's not because I forgot the time when I did my homework, and it's my turn to clean today." Zishu pouted her mouth, looking innocent.

It's always a good thing to do homework. Of course, Yang Yu is happy. But how can Yang Yu rest assured to let his female students climb the mountain and go home alone? There are only wild animals

on this mountain. If something happens, you should be responsible.

"It's so dark, you wait for the teacher, I'll go to the office to get the flashlight and take you across the top of the mountain." Yang Yu said and rushed back to the office.

"Yes! The plan is a success Zishu is very happy. It's true to do her homework, but it's false to forget the time. She let Yang Yu meet her on purpose. How can teacher Yang have the heart to let herself climb the mountain alone when she cares so much about her students?"