

A Sensualist's Sin

Chapter 13

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Turn off

Yang Yu has always thought that Yunv village is already a village in the middle of the mountain, but he didn't expect that there are more villages in it than Yunv village, and there are several villages next door,

several villages live directly on the top of the mountain. Yunv village is good. It lives on the hillside, and there is a river to support a generation of people, although the river finally doesn't know where to go, because it is Yunv village It's a valley surrounded by mountains. To put it bluntly, even the river can't flow out, it can only flow down.

Zishu's village is called Hongxing Village. Sitting on the wall waiting for Hongxing? Is it a young women's village with red apricot blossoms? Hongxing Village is located on the top of the mountain. Climb up the mountain road to the north of yunu village.

after climbing to the top of the mountain, walk west for a few miles. It's a small village. Yang Yu hasn't been there. Zishu tells him all this.

Yang Yu takes Zishu's hand and climbs up the steep mountain road all the time. On the road, he will meet several village farmers who are carrying firewood home. Zishu is held by Yang Yu, and her heart is very happy. This is the first time that she holds hands with a boy. Yang Yu's hands are very wide and safe.

"Is Mr. Yang interesting to Yunxi in our class?" Girls are particularly sensitive, not to mention purple potato every day

watching Yang Yu's every move, how can you not see who Yang teacher good to who bad?

"Why do you say that?" Yang Yu has tried his best to keep the relationship between cousins away from the classroom. He is afraid that others will talk too much.

"Because I found that you always go to school together and come home from school together, and" Zishu raised her mouth and looked unhappy. After a pause, she continued: "and you still hold hands!"

Yang Yu didn't expect that Zishu was so concerned about herself behind her back. Besides, Zishu was not bad at growing up. She was just 16 years old, but she was as mature as her cousin, especially the pair in front of her chest.

Zishu is not tall, only 158, people are not fat, so it seems that the pair in front of the chest is bigger, petite but perceptual.

"Why, are you jealous? I am not you holding your hand now? " Yang Yu replied with a smile that he had already climbed to the middle of the mountain and began to gasp for breath. It was completely dark and the whole night was dark.

there was no one on the road. It was barren and the city was busy. In such a quiet and barren countryside, he felt at ease.

"Did you kiss? Do you have that one? " Zishu lowered her head, didn't want to ask, but she found that she was very concerned.

"What's in your head? Which one is with which one? Yunxi is my cousin. I live in her house now. Do you understand?" Yang Yu smiles and shakes his head.

Zishu lowered her head in shame, thinking how I'm not your cousin, maybe I can sleep with you, hee hee, eh, get closer with Yunxi in the future.

"Are you jealous? And kissing. Where's your first kiss? Which child robbed him? " Yang Yu thinks that he can talk with his sister, and

she looks lovely. He feels good about her.

Yang Yu looks around. As soon as the flashlight is turned off, he can't see his fingers. He pulls the girl to the grass and does it on the spot. It's estimated that no one knows. Besides, Yang Yu hasn't really tried this field battle. Once this evil idea comes out, Yang Yu is more presumptuous.

"Well, I don't like those little kids. I like Miss Yang like that. Ha ha!" Zishu looked at Mr. Yang Yu boldly and continued: "my first kiss is still there!"

"So good, is it for Mr. Yang?" Yang Yu thought that it was not too late to find out Zishu's real psychological thoughts.

"Hee hee, think about it!" Purple Shu said, broke away the hand, accelerated to run up.

Yang Yu suddenly turned off his flashlight, and the road suddenly became dark. He only saw a little reflection of the stone. Yang Yu caught up with him, hugged Zishu from behind, lowered his head, put his mouth close to Zishu's ear, and breathed into Zishu's ear.

Zishu instinctively shrunk.

"Go to the river and give Mr. Yang his first kiss, OK?" Yang Yu's lips are close to Zishu's ears. Ears are one of the most sensitive parts of the human body, and women are very sensitive to touch.

This is really different between men and women. Men like to enjoy sight and hearing, so they like to watch Japanese love action movies through their eyes, like to hear women cry for help, and prefer to watch women's painful expressions with the lights on. But these are far from enough to satisfy men's spiritual world.

Yang Yu conquers men's vanity, which is why he makes men happy.

Yang Yu can't wait to see Zishu, her schoolgirl, who is drowned by herself, crying for mercy.

On the contrary, the most sensitive thing for women is touch. Women like to caress and touch. Even if you say a lot of ambiguous words to her and show them a lot of movies, it's useless. They don't feel it. They even ask you what they are doing?

However, once you touch her, she will be soft, like water, at your disposal. Zishu actually wanted to give her first kiss to Miss Yang for a long time. At least she didn't think so much about other things. But just now, when Miss Yang suddenly held her from behind and touched her ear, Zishu felt that her whole body was soft and her heart was beating wildly. What's more, she was a little wet.

This sudden physical change makes Zishu afraid and eager. She is very clear about what it means. She knows better than anyone else. It means that she wants to teach teacher Yang. Zishu is ashamed of herself when she thinks about it.

But when Yang Yu took her to the river, her legs caught up with her, but her heart was still tangled with contradictions, thinking: it should be just a kiss, not on me, but what if on me? Give it or not? Woo!

Zishu is in a mess.

Yang Yu leads Zishu to the river. There are many big stones by the river. The river is still running quietly.

Yang Yu finds a big stone. It's very flat. It's very smooth and clean after being impacted by the river for a long time. Yang Yu looks for it and should be able to press Zishu on it. He can also lie on the stone and stretch his legs out. It's very convenient to draw from the back.

Zishu, of course, didn't know that teacher Yang would consider so much when she chose a stone. She thought it was just a smooth stone. If she knew that teacher Yang wanted to press herself on the stone, how would she think of it?

Yang Yu sits down first, embraces Zishu, and sits face to face on his lap. The old tree roots. Zishu wants to change his position, because this posture is too unsightly.

But Yang Yu obviously won't give her a chance, directly holding her buttocks around, immediately purple Shu whole person pressure to Yang Yu's arms.

Zishu's face is red. Although she always takes Yang Yu as the object of sexual fantasy before going to bed, she also fantasizes about Yang Yu's pressing himself to dry himself. But once she comes to the real world, Zishu is still a little flustered. After all, she has no experience.

"Don't move!" When Yang Yu saw Zishu was still crooked, he directly showed the man's wild nature, but he couldn't be too violent. It's not good to frighten the girl students. Zishu is just a very young girl, not the village women. When Yang Yu wanted to get familiar with the village, he forced several Village girls to go to the woods. That feeling must be very exciting.

Zishu was immediately deterred by Yang Yu's handsome and powerful mind. As expected, she was good-natured. She looked at Yang Yu innocently, the handsome teacher who wanted to be intimate with him in her dreams.

"Look at me, don't move your eyes without my permission!"

Yang Yu stares at Zishu like this. Zishu is the first time that a man sees Zishu like this. Usually Zishu always thinks that she is a precocious and bold girl, but she panics when she is shot.

With the help of moonlight, Yang Yu can barely see each other from a close distance. Looking at Zishu's appearance, Yang Yu is very happy.

"I'm going to kiss, OK?" Yang Yu also specially said a voice, is deliberately want to see purple Shu embarrassed appearance, purple Shu gently um.

"I didn't hear you. Can I?" Yang Yu deliberately angry with her, is to let Zishu let go, her that Sao strength to dig out. Purple Shu endure excitement, again heavy of UM.

Yang Yu put away her smile and slowly put her mouth together. Zishuxin was very excited and wanted to kiss for the first time. At this moment, she had been waiting for a long time.

many sisters in their own village have been done by men for a long time, but they even have a first kiss. They have long wanted to break away. Unfortunately, the boys and girls in class are too woodlouse.

Yang Yu's arrival made her excited. She even planned to give him her first kiss and the first night. She only worried about whether teacher Yang would accept it.

Yang Yu didn't want to extend his magic claw to his students. It's the work of animals. But my cousins can't start so soon. Several female teachers, Yang Yu, are planning to start. As for the left behind women, widows and village women in the village, Yang Yu has also started to look for them. However, several female students in the class were more thirsty than anyone else. Ah, it was Yang Yu's appearance that caused the trouble.

Yang Yu a bath fire rushes to the brain, the man a impulse, anything can do.

Yang Yu a tone went down, and purple Shu's mouth completely stick together.

Zishu first tasted the pleasure of kissing. She felt so comfortable and exciting. Her chest fluctuated rapidly, and the flooding was even worse.

The taste of the first kiss made Zishu extremely comfortable. He put his hands around Yang Yu's neck and pressed the whole person over.

This is already a war, crazy, wild purple Shu can no longer suppress their desire, Sao Jin together, constantly issued a hum.

Yang Yu only felt his tongue, his head was fiercely sucked by Zishu, and his desire for a long time was also aroused. His hands were desperate to touch Zishu's back. Zishu's body was very smooth and delicate, but Zishu's short sleeves were a little tight, and his hands

could not move forward to touch her body. Yang Yu simply pulled up her clothes and pulled them to the armpit of her hands. At this time, the plump chest shaking out.

Yang Yu can't help it for a long time. He grabs it with both hands. Suddenly Zishu gives out a loud groan. But when he is touched by a man for the first time, his mouth is sealed and strongly stimulated. Zishu feels different for the first time.