

# A Sensualist's Sin

## Chapter 14

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Turn off

For more than half an hour in a row, for the last time, Zishu wanted to die. That embarrassment, how could there be a face on Monday?

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The next day, it was another fine day.

The birds in the countryside have already got up to look for insects to eat. The sun has not yet come out completely. The whole yunu village is still full of the charm of spring dew. The back mountain is still surrounded by thick fog. The peach blossoms in the front mountain seem to have experienced the Zishu of last night and are blooming more brightly.

Yang Yu went out of the door early in the morning and wanted to go to the next village to find silly Er Gouzi. Of course, Yang Yu kept it from everyone. Besides his cousin, only her cousin knew where Yang Yu had gone and what he had been busy with this weekend. However, her cousin had already come up with an excuse from her parents.

Yang Yu took the bamboo pole, borrowed some old clothes from the headmaster, stuffed a piece of cloth already prepared in his pocket and a bunch of false beard, and climbed up the mountain.

Shaergouzi's village is in the East. However, Yang Yu has to follow the mountain road to the North First, because the whole yunu village is on this road. Whether you go to the town or the next village, you have to climb to the top of the mountain along the mountain road to

the North First, and then there will be paths that bifurcate to various places on the top of the mountain. The main road is to the small town outside, and the other paths are either overgrown or even connected I can't see clearly.

Yang Yu took his cousin's graffiti map and groped for it. When he met the villagers on the road, he asked.

Silly Er Gouzi's village is called Lihua village. He has to climb two mountains from the top of the mountain in the north. Yang Yu walked in a panic all the way, but there was no way out: "I made a list!" This is Yang Yu's mantra. I'm looking at my cousin's chicken claw like graffiti map. What's with what.

Looking back, Yang Yu really wants to scold. He can't even see the way behind him. How did he come here? Yang Yu can only judge the direction and go east. The more you walk, the more wrong you are. You've lost your way.

It's a big and reliable mountain. It's not fun to get lost in the mountains. Yang Yu is a little worried. Once he can't get out, wild animals often come out and die in the wild mountains after dark. It's not fun. Maybe there are no tigers and lions, but there are so many boars and poisonous snakes. Even wild boars will rush at you when they are in a hurry.

"Where is the Lihua village? I don't even have a personal picture of the village, let alone the pear blossom. " Yang Yu's mouth is dry and his heart is upset. It's really hard to do this hard work. When you go back, you must ask for some good things from your cousin.

When Yang Yu is confused, he sees a village woman in front of him. Yang Yu looks like a drowned man catching a straw.

"Elder sister, how can I get to Lihua village?" Yang Yu cried as he ran. He was afraid that the village girl would run away. Yang Yu ran to the village woman and sighed. Unexpectedly, even an ordinary village woman was so beautiful in the deep mountain.

The village woman, with a plain face and plain clothes, looks like

she's only in her thirties. She's carrying a tree. It's not a small tree. It's 80 pounds without a hundred pounds.

In this rural area, cement or other urban things are difficult to transport back from the outside. Many things are made of wood or bamboo, such as beds, wooden tables and bamboo chairs. There are special craftsmen in the village.

Therefore, we often see people carrying trees from the mountains to the village, which is very tired. Of course, there are more tired. Some people want to earn a few yuan, so they carry the trees directly to the town to sell. Because there is no road, they can only carry them. When they go out from yunu village, they have to carry dozens of miles, climb five mountains, and only carry one tree every day. They give you two yuan each. Yang Yu heard all this from his father, because his parents used to carry the trees and pull themselves up. At that time, no one can understand the pain, no one!

"Lihua village? That's just right. I'm carrying the tree to sell it. " The village woman stopped to have a rest. She was very enthusiastic.

I saw the village woman put the tree on the crutch. People who knew the burden knew that a shoulder pole would be equipped with a crutch. When carrying it, they put it on the other shoulder. In this way, the two shoulders were forced to slow down, and the pressure of the other shoulder was reduced. The boys in the countryside were very short.