

A Sensualist's Sin

Chapter 15

Name : A Sensualist's Sin Author : Rosemead

Turn off

"That's great. I haven't been to this village. I almost lost my way. Thank you very much for your guidance." Yang Yu immediately turned the corner and felt happy. However, looking at the rustic appearance of the village woman, which is also a sign that the woman still looks like this, it's hard for her to come out.

"Why don't I help you Yang Yu knows that people need to help each other, and helping others is helping himself. Yang Yu always keeps this in mind. Seeing that the village woman is working so hard for her life, Yang Yu feels that it's a great contribution to make.

"Are you kidding me? You are white and tender. You are a city dweller. How can you carry the weight of the tree?" When the village woman saw Yang Yu's appearance, the handsome young man knew that he was from the city. Let alone carrying trees, it would be good to climb the mountain.

Yang Yu was not satisfied with it. At least he followed his cousin to chop it down when he was a child. Although he hadn't carried it for more than ten years, he was also a sports expert in high school. He ran with a few tires behind him.

"I'll help you to carry it first. No, I'll give it to you. If you're tired, you can give it to me. In this way, we'll take turns and it'll be much easier. Anyway, it's always good for us to go together and arrive early."

As soon as the village woman estimated that it was always good to arrive early, she said that her heart had been carried away, and there

were still children at home waiting to take care of them, so she agreed to come down.

Yang Yu really picked up the tree. Although it was as heavy as Mount Tai, he was a man. He couldn't lose to a woman. He gritted his teeth and carried it down and went on.

"Do you come to Lihua village to travel or to find someone?" When the village woman saw that the young man was so enthusiastic, she chatted with him.

"Looking for someone, it's called silly two dogs." Yang Yu also followed the answer, anyway also want to ask silly two dog's residence.

"Silly two dogs?" When the village woman heard this, she was happy: "it's a coincidence that my tree was sold to the father of silly two dogs."

When Yang Yu heard that, he really answered that sentence. A good man has a good reward. To help others is to help himself. He was interested in silly two dogs, so he lied and asked for all the information about silly two dogs.

It turns out that the price of these chairs is very low, even if they are made in the city, they will get a lot of money.

Because the village woman has been doing business with this silly two dog father for a long time, she is still familiar with him and has talked about all the things about silly two dog and his family.

Information collection, no matter in which era, is the first factor to solve the problem. Yang Yu knows this well.

They took turns to carry the rudder for an hour, and finally arrived at Lihua village. Strange thing, there was no pear tree in Lihua village.

"Sister, you sell the trees first. I have something else to do." Yang Yu finds another reason. Now is not the time to go to the house of silly two dogs. Otherwise, he will not be exposed on the spot.

That village woman is also strange, this Yang Yu is not looking for silly two dogs, how to but not go, however, this she does not care, she knows that Yang Yu helped her carry several miles of trees.

Yang Yu's shoulder is bleeding. It's so painful that he can't hold on any longer. Yang Yu found a place where there was no one. Then he took out the white cloth and strung it on the bamboo pole. His clothes were reversed and he wore a scholar's hair. He took out a fake beard and pasted it under his nose. After the rectification, he was very satisfied. When he looked flawless, he held the bamboo pole and went back to the village.

On the white cloth of the bamboo pole, there are four big words: fortune teller.