

# A Sensualist's Sin

## Chapter 19

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Turn off

Sister Ying takes the initiative to share a bed with me? Yang Yu feels that he has had a lot of good luck recently. He worked with Zishu for half an hour last night, but it's painful. I didn't expect it to be so tight. And Yingjie hasn't had sex for a whole year. I can understand her hunger and thirst. After all, she is as old as a tiger.

Xiaomei turns out the light and lies on the floor peeping below. The floor is made of wood, but there is no such high-grade thing as cement below. Before, Xiaomei dug a small gap between the boards. She could see her mother's room directly below. She felt a strong sense of excitement. Even she didn't know when she would like to peep.

In fact, the most nervous should be Zhao Ying. Zhao Ying didn't mean not to lay the floor, but he couldn't get a decent quilt. His family was really poor.

Her husband, who has been out to work for more than a year, has no news at all, and even hasn't sent any money home. Zhao Ying really can't stick to it. Even a strong man dare not go to the tree carrying job, but she has to get up at four o'clock tomorrow morning to carry the tree to the next town. What can she do? You can't take Xiaomei to beg everywhere.

As a result, Zhao Ying was more and more angry, and her eyes were full of tears. She wanted to cry on Yang Yu. Yang Yu's sudden arrival gave her a sense of security and dependence.

Zhao Ying washed his clothes, hung them under the eaves on the

right side, went back to the house, locked the door, put out the kitchen light, lowered his head and went into the inner room awkwardly, closed the door and drew the curtains.

Just as he didn't know how to explain to Yang Yu, Yang Yu opened his mouth first: "sister Ying has been carrying the tree for a day. When she comes back, she cooks noodles and washes clothes for me. I should be very tired. Let's have a rest early. It's much colder at the top of the mountain than at the bottom of the mountain. It's even warmer when two people squeeze together. If sister Ying doesn't mind?"

I didn't expect that Yang Yu's simple words made Zhao Ying feel warm. Some people cared about her and helped him avoid embarrassment. After all, it's the first time that Zhao Ying sleeps with other men behind her husband's back. She always feels a little sorry. But when she remembers that she is a girl and has normal seven emotions and six desires, who wants her husband not to go home for a year?

Zhao Ying also heard that villagers who go out to work often organize temporary husband and wife to have sex. Who knows if her husband is out with Chen Juan in the village. At that time, they went together. Maybe they are doing that too. Zhao Ying found a lot of reasons to persuade himself, but he was still a little nervous when sleeping with other men for the first time.

Zhao Ying found a pajama from the wardrobe, which was nothing more than a big shirt, and said, "can Mr. Yang turn off the light? I want to change my clothes. " Zhao Ying said it very lightly.

"It's so cold standing there. Let's go into the bed and change. I've warmed the bed." Yang Yu said sincerely.

Zhao Ying is right when he thinks about it. He is afraid of the cold, so he cringes and climbs into bed, and he doesn't dare to look at Yang Yu. Yang Yu pulled the lamp at the head of the broaching machine, and the room was suddenly dark.

Xiaomei found nothing to see, a burst of disappointment, climbed

back to the bed.

Zhao Ying gently climbed into bed, took off his trousers, stretched into the bed, and then took off his clothes. Yang Yuzhong felt Yingjie's naked body, and they both felt each other's shortness of breath. Just as Zhao Ying is looking for a shirt to wear, Yang Yu holds her in both hands and holds her directly into the quilt.

Zhao Ying hasn't been touched by a man for a long time. He calls instinctively and pushes Yang Yu away immediately.

However, Zhao Ying found that the quilt was very warm, and Yang Yu held himself tightly in his arms, and the two naked bodies were completely close together. Zhao Ying wanted to resist, but Yang Yu's chest was too warm, too broad and too secure, so Zhao Ying was a little reluctant.

"Mr. Yang, don't do that!" Zhao Ying can only resist! But Yang Yu not only didn't listen, but also made a bigger move. He put one hand on her buttocks and the other hand under her neck. He pressed Zhao Ying's whole body with both hands. Suddenly, almost no inch of their skin was close to each other. Yang Yu's legs were wrapped around Zhao Ying's smooth and delicate legs.

It turns out that Zhao Ying, with a cold body, suddenly gets hot. When she sleeps alone, women are naturally afraid of the cold. The quilt has always been icy, but Yang Yu's strong body and warm quilt are extremely comfortable. Zhao Ying can no longer stand the temptation and suddenly loses the ability to resist.

Yang Yu went on.

"Miss Yang, don't be here." Zhao Ying struggles to find that her whole body is completely held by Yang Yu. What she just wants to say has been sealed by her mouth. Yang Yu's tongue strikes her throat like an electric drill. Although Zhao Ying is psychologically prepared, he is still a little uncomfortable when doing it. Zhao Ying, who has not touched a man's body for a long time, is allergic to this strong kiss. Moreover, Yang Yu is so rude that he has to resist instinctively.

Yang Yu's bath fire came and couldn't stop it. He turned over and pressed it directly.

Ah!

Yingjie yelled, pushed Yang Yu away, got up and left the bed: "Mr. Yang, don't do this. I have a husband."

Xiaomei is imagining what Miss Yang and her mother are doing now, and whether they will do the same thing as her father. However, she hears her mother downstairs yelling, jumps up like a rabbit, and quickly lies on the floor to check.

At the same time, Yang Yu turned on the light! Zhao Yingzheng covered his two breasts with both hands and stood there curling up. As soon as Yang Yu pulled the sheet, he leaped over with one stride, and with one leap on his back, he directly carried Yingjie to his shoulder like a sandbag. Zhao Ying's whole head was down, and he beat Yang Yu's ass desperately.

After two steps, Yang Yu threw it onto the bed.

Zhao Ying found that even her biggest line of defense was broken by Yang Yu. She didn't know that Yang Yu was so beast. She was afraid and curled up in the corner at the foot of the bed. Yang Yuxie smiles, reaches for her little foot and pulls it over, while Yingjie stares at her thigh, almost crying out: "Miss Yang, please let me go!"

Suddenly, Yang Yu was not in a hurry and said with a smile, "how can I let it go? If you don't want to, you can shout. I believe people next door will hear you. By then, the whole village will know that you were raped by me. However, I'll tell you when you seduce me to see if your husband believes in you or me? "

Zhao Ying doesn't speak any more. Yang Yu is right. He is a left behind woman. He must think he wants to be a man. Moreover, if everyone in the village knows that he has been given a green hat by teacher Yang, he will not kill her alive.

Yang Yu knows that when she gives her an analysis, she should also understand that it is useless to resist or shout. So when Yang Yu pulls her legs apart, sister Ying doesn't react any more. Instead, she covers her lower body tightly with her hand and turns her face to one side. She doesn't dare to look directly at Yang Yu. Her face is full of grievances.

Yang Yu pulled his legs, then pushed them to his chest, and Yingjie showed up.

Yang Yu took off his trousers in no hurry.