

A Sensualist's Sin

Chapter 20

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Turn off

When Yang Yu takes off her underpants and shows them, Xiaomei can see clearly. When she first sees a man's thing, she is full of panic and exclamation.

Xiaomei gasps and her heart beats wildly. I don't know when the small gap has become a river. This is not the first time.

Xiaomei didn't dare blink her eyes for fear of missing some wonderful scenes.

Although Xiaomei couldn't hear what Miss Yang was saying, she watched her mother slowly take her hands away, saw her mother enter her mother's body, watched her mother go from silent to moaning to crying, watched her mother go from holding the sheets in her hands to holding old teacher Yang's neck to finally riding on.

Xiaomei's heart is about to jump out. She is full of admiration and desire. She says to herself: will miss yang be pressed on me like her mother? I don't think so. Mr. Yang certainly dislikes me. Why don't you grow up soon.

Xiaomei watched the whole crazy process until her mother collapsed on the bed and turned out the light.

But Xiaomei can't sleep. Her mind is full of the pictures just now. Thinking about teacher Yang's handsome face and manly body, Xiaomei likes them all. Xiaomei has unconsciously taken teacher Yang as her fantasy object.

Until Xiaomei was tired, she gradually fell asleep and even forgot to put on her underwear.

I don't know how long I've been sleeping, and I don't know if it's daybreak outside. Xiaomei feels that someone is touching her thigh. When she opens her eyes, it turns out to be Miss Yang.

"Miss Yang, why are you here? Is it morning? "

Xiaomei's room windows are pasted with paper, and then the curtains are closed. The light transmittance is very poor. Even if it's daybreak outside, it's dark inside. Besides, today is Sunday.

Yang Yu touched Xiaomei's face and said with a smile, "not yet. Go on sleeping. Mother has already gone out to work, so teacher Yang comes to sleep with you."

Yang Yu told half the truth. Now it's almost five o'clock in the morning. The rooster has crowed three times, but it's still dark outside. Zhao Ying has got up and has to carry the tree. He can come back in the afternoon.

At this time, it's the time of the man's morning boom. Originally, Yang Yu took Zhao Ying to vent her anger, but she had already got up, and last night she was played in vain. After Zhao Ying left, Yang Yu quietly came to Xiaomei's room.

He found that she was sleeping soundly, so he crept into her bed. He was surprised to find that Xiaomei's underpants were only half worn. Yang Yu touched the inside of her underpants with great experience, and found something that had dried up. He immediately understood it.

"Well." Xiaomei is very well behaved. At this time, she finds that her underpants are not well worn, but Miss Yang has already held her in her arms.

Xiaomei is 155cm tall and 78cm in weight. She is very petite, but Yang Yu is tall and powerful. Xiaomei can curl up in Yang Yu's chest like a child.

Yang Yu passes behind her neck with one hand and holds her buttocks with the other. With one effort, Xiaomei clings to Yang Yu. Yang Yu holds the buttock that hand to slide down, touched underpants.

"Why doesn't Xiaomei sleep in her underwear?" Yang Yu asked deliberately.

"Miss Yang is not dressed yet!" Xiaomei never dreamed that she could sleep in Miss Yang's arms like her mother. She was a little excited.

"I've learned to talk back. Look how Mr. Yang spanked you!" With that, Yang Yu raised his right hand and patted Xiaomei's butt.

"Miss Yang, I'm wrong. I have a small buttock. I don't have to fight!" Xiaomei immediately changed her tone, even her expression changed, but she seemed to be shaqijiao.

Yang Yu clapped twice and then stopped. He felt his buttocks. He even touched them between the two sides of his buttocks. This touch Xiaomei suddenly not mischievous, but obediently rely on Yang Yu's chest, strange things, unexpectedly did not break away.

"I don't even have hair, so I don't have to spank my butt." Yang Yu tries to lead the topic up, trying to test how much Xiaomei knows about it.

"No way!" Xiaomei, like a child, is so shy that she curls up in Yang Yu's chest.

"Is it long? Let Mr. Yang check it? " Yang Yu said half jokingly. Xiaomei is even more shy. Her cheeks are flushed and she has a fever all over her body.

This greatly surprised Yang Yu, thinking: so small will spring? It's only half developed. Yang Yu immediately took the helm and strengthened his attack.

Yang Yu followed Xiaomei's buttocks, touched her thighs, pulled Xiaomei's underpants down, but it was not enough, and came back to take off Xiaomei's coat.

"Miss Yang sleeps naked, so does Xiaomei." Yang Yu said seriously.

"No, Mr. Yang is wearing pants." Xiaomei was still thinking about whether Miss Yang would sleep with her last night. Who knows it will come true immediately. In addition to the scene of Miss Yang's mother last night, Xiaomei's body has changed unconsciously. Moreover, in the broad mind of Miss Yang, Xiaomei can't restrain her desire.

"Xiaomei helps Miss Yang take off her pants, and Miss Yang helps Xiaomei take off her clothes, OK?"

He put Xiaoyu's hand in Xiaomei's underwear. Sure enough, Xiaomei actually went to take off Yang Yu's underwear, and Yang Yu deliberately touched Xiaomei's hand with the things he held up.

Yang Yu's right hand follows Xiaomei's buttocks and pulls her clothes. Xiaomei's loose coat is taken off. Suddenly, two people are naked. Yang Yu holds Xiaomei in his arms and finds that Xiaomei's whole body is hot and hot.

Yang Yu looks at Xiaomei and sees that she looks confused. He can't believe that this is a little girl who has just turned 14.

Yang Yu gradually over the body, burly body gradually submerged Xiaomei petite body, lying on her body.

Xiaomei saw that Miss Yang was pressing on herself. She knew what Miss Yang was going to do. She was tangled in fear and thirst. Finally, her body's desire overcame her reason and opened her legs.

Yang Yu's whole body is wrapped around Xiaomei to vent. Looking at Xiaomei half open, his eyes are blurred and he enjoys it very much.