

# A Sensualist's Sin

## Chapter 4

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Turn off

When they raised their heads, they looked at each other with four eyes. At the same time, they trembled with a strong sense of electric shock. They fell in love at first sight. Sister pure clear eyes completely conquered Yang Yu, this desire, tender eyes and at the beginning of their own in the bud of love.

But it was five or six years ago. After the first love, Yang Yu never experienced electric shock again.

Two people Leng there for a few minutes, who do not want to leave whose eyes. This is the most beautiful thing in a family.

My sister's face is already hot and her cheeks are red. Is this the feeling of electric shock? The girl was too shy to look up at Yang Yu.

Yang Yu finally came back to his senses. What kind of place is this yunu village? How can there be beautiful women? I looked at my younger sister. She was about sixteen years old. She had ice skin and jade skin. She was as white as frost. She was even more tender and ruddy as a young girl. She was shorter than herself, but she was at least 165.

The clothes she was carrying were scattered all over the ground by Yang Yu. After being shy, she remembered and immediately squatted down to pick them up.

Yang Yu quickly said sorry, but also bent down to help her pick up. The younger sister lowered her head, still did not dare to look at Yang Yu, but secretly smile. Yang Yu himself laughed.

At this time, a middle-aged woman came out in front of the house. She was in her early 40s, but she had a special charm. She had the taste of an old lady. Seeing the scattered clothes, she asked, "what's the matter?"

Yang Yu looked up and saw that the village woman was so familiar. Isn't this her little aunt? She married early and gave birth to a cousin at the age of 19. Now she's 41, but she doesn't look like a yellow faced woman at all. On the contrary, she looks like a peach blossom and looks like a girl in her twenties.

"Auntie?"

The sound of little aunt called two mother and daughter are Leng there, little aunt looked at a moment, Zou eyebrows, suddenly maosai suddenly: "Xiaoyu?"

The little aunt ran quickly and looked at Yang Yu from beginning to end. She felt her chest muscles and her face. She was excited and said, "the last time I saw you, I was a little fat man. Now I'm so tall and handsome."

"My aunt is getting younger and younger." Yang Yu also praised that this is true.

"It's very talkative." Si Xiaoyun laughs and turns to see the girl, who is staring at Yang Yu secretly: "what are you staring at, Yunxi? Call your cousin quickly!"

"Cousin?" Yunxi a face surprised, did not expect that this handsome boy will be his cousin.

"Cousin?" Yang Yu also did not expect that the little beauty in front of him would be his cousin.

Yun Xi pursed a smile, lowered his head and trotted to the river with his clothes, but he didn't know how happy he was.

"Hurry back to the room, wash the sweat and have dinner soon." The

little aunt took Yang Yu's hand and went to the inner room. On the way, she kept nagging about the past, so Yang Yu had to nod his head. He didn't even remember those things.

My aunt's house is a big one. The most important thing in the countryside is the foundation. So the houses are very big. My aunt's house has been built for nearly 20 years. It's very old. The concrete walls are full of potholes.

Each floor has several rooms, the first floor is the kitchen, dining table, there are miscellaneous rooms, as well as aunt and uncle live in a room.

There is a grain warehouse on the second floor, three rooms and one for each of the three sisters. On the third floor, there is an attic. The attic is very low, and a window is empty. There is a ladder outside, which leads directly to the tile above. There is also an open roof, which is usually used for drying food and so on.

In front of the house is a small courtyard with two grapefruit trees planted. On the left side is a water source and a toilet. The toilet is far away. It's very inconvenient for sisters to get up in the middle of the night. On the right side is an orchard full of vegetables. There is a small pond in the backyard with fish.

"Uncle, are they not here?" Yang Yu only saw the three cousins and aunts, and asked where the others had gone.

"My uncle has gone to work in the mountains and is coming back soon. Your cousin is stuffy in the room. You take a bath and see if she goes. The second cousin goes to the village next door and may not come back in the evening. The third cousin you just met." The aunt said and pulled Xiaoyu to the left side of the back door.

"You just stay here and take a bath!" Aunt pointed to the left side of the open space, where there is tap water, as well as washing the cement board.

"Here? Is it open air Han Chen some cannot accept, although is a big man, but this is not a toilet?"

"What is a big man afraid of? It's like this in the countryside. Take off your clothes and let your aunt help you. "

Help me? Yang Yu didn't hear anything, but only heard these two words. How can she let her little aunt take a bath for her? Besides, she is 21 years old, and she can't be laughed to death.

"Aunt, isn't that good?" Yang Yu is a little uneasy. How can he ask his aunt to help him wash when he is so big.

"Oh, you're shy. When you were a child, you didn't wash with your aunt, and you didn't touch any part of your body?" My aunt made a joke.

"It doesn't matter if you were young before, but now you've grown up." Yang Yu touched his head and gave a smile, but he was not shy. But my aunt didn't listen to Yang Yu's advice. In her eyes, Yang Yu is still her child. It's the same whether she grows up or not. He reached out to help take off Yang Yu's clothes, and immediately showed his strong body. Undoubtedly, Yang Yu is 182 years old. He was a sports expert in high school, and he has developed his muscles.

The body-building muscles make my aunt feel a little flustered. She has never seen such a handsome man's body in her life. Rural women are very conservative and feudal. My aunt has never seen a second man's body in her life.

Little aunt Si didn't think much about it. After all, she was a 41 year old woman. How could she make a decision about her sister's children? Isn't that moral corruption.

Yang Yu thinks that it's her little aunt. When she was a child, she used to wash them together, so she slowly accepted it. She took off her pants, maybe too hard. She just wanted to take off her outer pants. But she had been in the water before, and the inner and outer pants were all glued together. She took off her underpants together.

All of a sudden, the things under the body stood up in awe.

All this was clearly seen by the little aunt in front of her. She had never seen a second man's thing in her life. She always thought that men's things were the same size. But after seeing Yang Yu, she realized that her husband's part-time job was an earthworm.

Yang Yu is aware of his gaffe. He quickly covers it with his hand and looks at her. She turns red and her chest rises and falls. It's very embarrassing to see Yang Yu.

"You big hooligan, even the little aunt want to bully, wash away." Said, a throw clothes, let go. Yang Yu Leng is there, thought over, how did I take off my underpants together, now my aunt must have misunderstood.

The little aunt was beating in her heart. Even she didn't understand why. Since she gave birth to three children with her uncle, she didn't have too many ideas. She wanted to bring up the three children wholeheartedly. But it's a living fact that a woman in her forties is like a tiger, and her uncle in his fifties has long been a soft persimmon.

When Yang Yu took a good bath, his uncle had come back from the mountain. He wanted to be older than his aunt. Maybe his life was stressful. The third sister also came back with her clothes. When she saw that Yang Yu had changed his clothes and was healthy, she took a sneak look and went to dry her clothes.

"Xiaoyu, go upstairs and call your cousin down for dinner. The bigger the girl, the more useless she is."

When Yang Yu was a child, he played with his cousin. Her name was Yuanxi. She was one year older than herself. At that time, she had a good relationship. But ten years had passed in the blink of an eye, so she must have been graceful.

Yang Yu went up to the second floor and knocked on the door. As soon as he wanted to open his mouth, a roaring voice came from the inside:

"if I don't marry, I won't marry that silly dog."

Yang Yu heard confused, what marry what silly dog son: "cousin, it's me, I'm Yang Yu."

"Yang Yu? Cousin Li Fang repeated his name, only to hear the sound of walking, the door was opened. My cousin is tall and thin. She has 170 black hair. She is much more mature than her third sister. She is 18 years old. It's true. Ten years ago, my cousin was a cowherd in the countryside. But now it's not just graceful,

the figure is like a model, I don't know how much men covet.

The beauty of the three sisters is inherited from my aunt. When she was young, she was the most famous beauty in a few miles. But somehow, she married the uncle of a wimp.

So these three sisters have become the famous beauties and sisters in the village. I don't know how many men in the village come to chase them. Take my cousin as an example, the matchmaker who comes to matchmaker has to trample on the threshold.

"It's you, Xiaoyu, ha ha." Seeing Yang Yu, my cousin's face, which was originally taut, blossomed happily. She rushed over and hugged Yang Yu's neck. They were 8 cm apart in height. They were both tall and thin. They were really a standard pair of lovers.

My cousin hugged me tightly. Maybe I haven't seen you for a long time. The pair of plump and ruthless in the chest pressed Yang Yu's chest. Yang Yu couldn't breathe. According to the feeling, I'm afraid the scale is not small.

There's no D, there's a C, and it doesn't seem to have a hood. This makes Yang Yu a little at a loss, so live pressure, naturally there is a reaction.

Yuanxi really hasn't seen this cousin for a long time. When they were young, their relationship was excellent. One summer vacation, Yang Yu lived for two months. At that time, they were playing in the village, catching crabs, playing hide and seek, swimming and so on. They didn't know how happy they were, but in the blink of an

eye, everyone was so old.

What's more, in recent days, she's really depressed. No one understands her. She struggles for her marriage.

So when I saw my former cousin, it was like having more fighting partners. Naturally, I was so happy that I hugged him regardless of everything. But who knew that the cousin's lower body had a reaction and was carrying her own belly. How could my cousin not know?

She pushed Yang Yu away and glared at him.

"What did my cousin just say about getting married? What's the matter?" Yang Yu quickly changed the topic and was so rude to his cousins that he played a hooligan. Is Yang Yu a shameless person?

"Don't mention it. My father wants me to marry the stupid second dog in the next village. I don't want it. It's ugly and stupid." My cousin pouted her lips and sat down on the bed. "Now marriage is free. If cousin doesn't like it, no one will force you. I support cousin." After all, Yang Yu has received higher education. Now it's not the old society. There are still those who don't have free marriage. Yang Yu certainly advocates freedom of love.

After listening to her cousin's words, Yuanxi has more courage and a good impression on her cousin. Besides, her cousin is not a fat man, but a handsome man.

"That's what you said. If you want to help your cousin with this, it's up to you." My cousin chuckled and chatted with my cousin, which made me feel better.

"It depends on what the cousin does." Yang Yu teases her on purpose.

"Well, my cousin will give you everything then!" Yuanxi is a joke, following his cousin's wishes.

"Ha ha, really give me everything!" Yang Yu deliberately smile,

raised eyebrows, unkind appearance, is everyone knows, this sentence is the words in the words, what does it mean.

"Ouch, what's in your head? Come on, let's go downstairs and have dinner." Then he took Yang Yu's hand and pulled it down. Yang Yu was very happy.

Uncle put a face in front of the dinner table, as if the whole family owed him millions, see Yuanxi down, mouth scold: "you don't marry also have to give Laozi to marry, what's wrong with that silly dog son, his father is next door village rich family, married to his home, popular drink spicy, what's wrong?"

"He's a fool, and I don't like him! I won't marry Xiyuan sits on the bench, aggrieved and angry.

"All the betrothal gifts have been collected, and the money has been taken to buy fry. Next month, his father will come." Slap uncle on the table and scold him.

Yang Yu wanted to cut in, but when he saw his uncle's fierce appearance, his words were choked back. His cousin glared at Yang Yu.

"Marry yourself." Slow Xi Ding went back, got up, did not eat, directly went upstairs.

"You don't want to stay. Your wings are hard, right?" My uncle was so angry that his face turned red.

The meal was very quiet. The third sister kept her head down and didn't say anything. She just ate. She didn't know whether her fate was the same as her sister when she grew up. The little aunt said a few words to her uncle, then went upstairs and called her cousin, but she was alone in the room and refused to come down for dinner.

It seems true that every family has its own difficult classics.

"I've made my grandson laugh. His father is such a hot tempered man." The little aunt took a look at Yang Yu and said with a smile.



Yang Yugang wants to say that we are all from our own family. It's OK. But my uncle asked, "where will you live in the future? Is there any arrangement for the school? "

"Of course, I live in our family. Where can I live in a broken school? Besides, what about dinner? Look what you said My aunt retorted on the spot and went back.

"Another mouth for nothing!" My uncle saw that Yang Yu's arrival was not welcomed at all. Instead, he looked coldly at each other, which made Yang Yu feel embarrassed. He thought that his aunt's home was not a place to stay for a long time, and he couldn't move away for a while. It seemed that he had to rely on himself if he wanted to stay for a long time.

"How can you talk? He's my sister's child!" The little aunt scolded her uncle, turned her head and said to Yang Yu with a smile, "don't take it to heart, he is like this."