

# A Sensualist's Sin

## Chapter 4 1

Name : [A Sensualist's Sin](#) Author : [Rosemead](#)

Turn off

The next day.

In the morning, Yang Yu visited two other students. Their families were very difficult. Going home was more than just doing housework. He often asked for leave to help his family do heavy work. He couldn't even have enough to eat. How could he have time to study?

Yang Yu also knows that in order to improve the academic performance of the two children, it is necessary to solve their family's food and clothing problem first. But Yang Yu touches his pocket, not to mention his clean hands. Even he is in debt because of his uncle's hacking.

Yang Yu is also a clay Bodhisattva. He can't protect himself.

How to make money? Even let the villagers rich, Yang Yu since his uncle in prison, has been thinking about this problem.

In the afternoon, he had to visit Zishu's family, but Yang Yu was not in a hurry. Instead, he took a nap first, because he might spend the night there. At that time, hehe, there might be a big fight. Of course, he had to keep his spirits up first.

Only at 3 p.m., Yang Yu was ready to leave for Hongxing Village and told her that she might not come back in the evening.

When Yang Yu climbs to the top of the mountain, he will pass through the reservoir, and then he will arrive a few miles from the top of the mountain. Hongxing Village is on the top of the mountain.

Yang Yu has never visited the reservoir in yunu village, mainly

because the reservoir is not on the main road to town, but on a slip road, which is the slip road to Hongxing Village.

Yang Yu has heard a lot about the terrible legend of the reservoir in the village, but he laughs it off.

It wasn't long after Yang Yu got on the branch road that he saw this reservoir. It's really big. It's dark blue. You can imagine that the depth is terrible. The villagers said that they dug tens of meters in those years, but of course there are everything in the reservoir.

Yang Yu went down the steps to the Bank of the reservoir. It was chilly and chilly. He could look around.

"No, there's a girl swimming again? Can't it be Yang Lin again? " Yang Yu looked at it carefully, but there was a sister swimming naked and said to herself, "it seems that I'm not the only one who doesn't believe in the legend of water ghosts."

"Well, the water is too deep, little girl. Don't swim here." Yang Yu yelled, looking at the reservoir, it's like a black hole. The water is so deep that it's blue. I really don't know what's under the water.

The naked girl swam over. Yang Yu gradually saw that she was a girl as beautiful as a fairy. The beauty of this girl was different from that of her cousin, the cute three younger sisters, the Sexy Snow White and the noble Li Ruoshui. She was like a fairy. She looked very close and felt very far away, giving people a kind of looming beauty.

"The water is very comfortable. Why don't you come down?" The girl gave a smile and looked comfortable.

"Ha ha, I have something to do, and I dare not go down so deep. I just pass by. I've heard that there are water ghosts in this reservoir. Be careful to catch you down, ha ha." Yang Yu actually said this on purpose. First, the sister is really beautiful, but it looks like she's naked on the shore. Second, the reservoir is really deep and dangerous. No matter how confident Yang Yu is about her water quality, he doesn't know it I'll make fun of my own life.

Of course, Yang Yu said about the water ghost just to scare her.

"Ha ha!" The girl laughed: "even the top students believe in the legend of water ghost?"

"How do you know I'm a top student?" Yang Yu was very puzzled. He thought, is it my student's sister or my colleague's sister?

"Of course, I don't believe in water ghosts. It's just that it's getting late. The depth of the water is terrible. Go home quickly. I have something else to do. I'll go first!" Yang Yu looked at the sky. He had been climbing the road for half an hour. He was afraid that it would be difficult to do business in the dark in Hongxing Village, so he turned and left quietly.

The girl in the reservoir kept watching Yang Yu leave. Her face changed from a serious smile to a cold-blooded one. At last, an evil smile appeared at the corner of her mouth.

Yang Yu walked for more than half an hour and saw Zishu at the entrance of the village. There was a girl beside Zishu.

"Miss Yang, why are you here now?" Zishu cocked her mouth and seemed to have been waiting for Yang Yu for a long time.

"I have to go to several students' homes today, so I'm late. Why, I've been waiting for the teacher for a long time?" Yang Yu said flustered, return intentionally tease a way, and at this time, turn a head to see the girl beside purple Shu.

"Yes, we're all looking forward to it." Zishu will now play Yang Yu in reverse, and then introduce: "Miss Yang, she is my good friend Yuxin, I mentioned to you before." Zishu's voice dropped a lot when he said "I mentioned it to you before." it was obviously a hint that Yang Yu was my good friend who wanted to see you very much.

Yang Yu looks at her. Yuxin is about the same size as Zishu, and her appearance is not so outstanding. She is as young as Zishu.

"Hello, Mr. Yang. Zishu always mentions you in my ear and says how handsome you are. I'm curious. I want to see with my own eyes how handsome you are!" Yuxin didn't feel shy at all. She was very relaxed.

"What do you think of it now?" Zishu asked with pride.

"More handsome than I thought, probably the most handsome man I've ever met." Yuxin smiles and looks at Yang Yu. Yang Yu thinks that although Yuxin is not her own student, since she is Zishu's best friend, it is not different from her own student.

Three people go to Hongxing Village. On the way, Yang Yu does see many girls of the same age as Zishu. It seems that the rumor is true. This is Luoli concentration camp. On the way, Yuxin goes to peep at Yang Yu from time to time. She is caught by Yang Yu's eyes several times and smiles generously.

Yang Yu is now disguised as a very elegant teacher. At night, hehe!

Zishu and Yuxin's houses are next to each other. No wonder they have such a good relationship. They are not old wooden houses with concrete walls. They don't look very poor.

The arrival of Mr. Yang is welcomed by Zishu's parents. It's all because Zishu has been boasting about Yang Yu in front of her parents. Their parents have long wanted to meet this talented teacher from the city.

At this time, a man came out of the house, holding a cup of tea, and politely handed it to Yang Yu. Yang Yu looked up, and they looked at each other with four eyes. Unexpectedly, they had a small electric shock. The electric shock was very short. The woman quickly moved her vision away, just with a smile, and said, "Mr. Yang, please have tea, thank you for paying attention to my sister."

Sister? Yang Yu a Leng, this person can be the elder sister of purple Shu unexpectedly? The same mom and dad gave birth to, how can the difference be so big?

Zishu's elder sister is more beautiful than Zishu, and she is gentle and graceful. On the contrary, Zishu is open and coquettish. Yang Yu can't believe they are sisters?

Yang Yu looks at Zishu's elder sister again, and her elder sister immediately sees that they are small again. As soon as they get an electric shock, they move away immediately.

Zishu's mother went to cook dinner. Yang Yu also asked about Zishu and discussed Zishu's situation in school, but generally Yang Yu said good things.

"My sister used to be very naughty. Since Mr. Yang came, she seems to have behaved a lot." Ziying talks about her sister. When she talks, Ziying looks at Yang Yu, and Yang Yu looks into her eyes and listens.

When Yang Yu talks, he will mostly look into Ziying's eyes. Each time they touch their eyes, they will feel electric shock, which makes them feel numb and attractive to each other.

Sometimes, after talking for a long time, when the two people look at each other for a long time, Ziying will move her vision away, and then immediately move back to look at Yang Yu with a smile.

After chatting for more than half an hour, Yang Yu looked at the sky and found that it was going to be dark.

"I'm going to visit two other students, so I'll leave first." Yang Yu obviously did it on purpose, but he can't really talk all the time, and then take the initiative to stay for dinner and sleep? This is a very impolite thing. Of course, Yang Yu can't do it.

As soon as Zishu's parents heard that Yang Yu was going to leave, especially Zishu's mother killed her on the spot from the kitchen, with a kitchen knife in her hand: "it's rare for Mr. Yang to come to our house. He's Zishu's teacher again. He has to stay for dinner. He'll stay here to sleep tonight. It's far from Yunv village."

Zishu and Yuxin are more anxious when they hear that Yang Yu

wants to leave. They try their best to persuade Yang Yu to stay.

"Miss Yang, please stay here tonight. I'll sleep with my sister then. You can sleep in my room!" Ziying is a lady, but she is polite. This time, Ziying has been looking at Yang Yu.

Yang Yu suddenly found that he really wanted to stay. He wanted to find Yuxin to vent when it was dark, but now Ziying's sudden killing made Yang Yu's balance move to her. Frankly speaking, Ziying's opinion could change Yang Yu's decision.

The mountain people are very polite.

"Mr. Yang, my parents and brother have all gone to my relatives' home. There are no one in my family. There are two empty beds. You can sleep on them!" Yuxin suggests, but this suggestion moves Yang Yu's heart most. Isn't it just himself and Yuxin at night? That's not to do what you want.

"Yes, Mr. Yang, Yuxin is very free. You can stay." In fact, Zishu has already discussed with Yuxin in private. She will go to her place to sleep at night. Because no one is convenient, she will have more opportunities to be alone with Mr. Yang. If she sleeps in her own home with her parents and sister, it will be very inconvenient.

With everyone's unanimous persuasion, Yang Yu pretends to be in a dilemma and finally reluctantly agrees. Yang Yu increasingly feels that he is born to be an actor.

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Yang Yu still decided to visit the other two students on the way before it was completely dark. Although the two students were not in the plan at all, in order not to make Zishu's family suspicious, he pretended to go.

The dinner at Zishu's house was very rich, but Yang Yu didn't know

how many times he and Ziyang had been electrified. Ziyang is actually a very outgoing girl, but she is not as direct as Zishu. Zishu thinks that you are handsome, and I want that, so I express it. Ziyang is implicit, and she is more inclined to pay attention to feelings and feelings.

"Mom, I went to Meixin's house to do my homework in the evening. I just asked Mr. Yang to help me. I slept with Meixin in the evening." Zishu put forward this suggestion when she had a good meal.

Meixin of course is to help her immediately and, plus under the guise of doing homework, how can parents disagree?

Yang Yu wanted to find a chance to stay alone with Ziyang. This kind of frequent electric shock makes Yang Yu feel comfortable. Electric shock should be the most beautiful feeling in the world.

But Zishu directly took Yang Yu away. When Yang Yu left, she looked back at Ziyang. Ziyang didn't give up and looked at each other for a long time. Everything was silent.

Ziyang has a beautiful straight hair, hanging from one side, glossy black, and occasionally small Zou eyebrows, which makes Yang Yu particularly impressive.

But as soon as we leave tomorrow morning, in this era of no mobile phone signal and no wechat network, these people can only pass by.

"Are we three sleeping together at night?" As soon as Yang Yu leaves Zishu's parents and her sister, the fox's tail will show up immediately after the three people are alone, and the words will be explicit.

"No, don't break up when my boyfriend knows it!" Meixin is happy in her heart, but she says something else.

I want to talk to the teacher last time!! Ha ha "Zishu is going to shake out everything when there are only three people left.

"Hello? You betrayed me? " Meixin pretends to hit people, and Zishu runs away in a hurry.

Looking at the happy appearance of the two chasing each other, Yang Yu decided to let the two girls fly with him tonight.

The layout of Meixin's home is the same as that of Zishu's. It's estimated that they were built together at the beginning. As expected, there is no one in the house and it's empty. The three went directly to Meixin's room.

Meixin's room is on the second floor. It's spacious and neat. The three of them took off their shoes and went in. The light is good. The window is facing the mountain in front of them. They are not afraid of being seen.

Yang Yu lay down on the bed and sighed: "I'm tired of walking. Don't you suggest I lie down? "

"Let Meixin give Miss Yang a massage. Anyway, she's free." Zishu prepared the next exercise book, put it on the table, ready to do homework, in fact, also pretend.

"I don't have time. I have to feed the pigs!" Meixin said that she would go downstairs to do housework first. Every family in the countryside would raise a lot of poultry and need to take care of them.

Yang Yu and Zishu were left in the room. Originally, Yang Yu wanted to know something about her sister, such as whether she had a boyfriend, what she was doing at home, whether she wanted to work in the county, and so on. But he was afraid that Zishu was suspicious, so he had to go back.

"Come and give me a hug?" Yang Yu said with both hands.

In fact, Zishu has been waiting for Mr. Yang to say this sentence. How can he write his homework when he is alone with Mr. Yang? Besides, it's not the first time for them to do that.



On hearing this, Zishu came over and threw himself into Yang Yu's arms, leaning on his chest.

Zishu has never done anything with Yang Yu since she became a woman. It's just three weeks since then. At the beginning, Zishu was intoxicated with the pleasure.

Later, Li Shu was busy with his uncle and sister's marriage.

Zishu, who has tasted sweetness for the first time but has been holding it for three weeks, can't help it. When leaning on Yang Yu's chest, the whole person and his face changed. Yang Yu is experienced and knows what's going on.

Visible purple Shu this three weeks really suffocate bad, two people almost have no prelude, direct start.

Zishu immediately cried his father and mother.

This moment of time, for Zishu is too cool, this is her second time, compared with the first time, the feeling is obviously different, into the play quickly, familiar with the road.

Zishu wailed for about ten minutes. The main play was just beginning. At this time, Meixin was busy and went upstairs.

Meixin heard Zishu's cry as soon as she was downstairs. She was envious. She thought that I had not left for a minute. She just went downstairs to feed the pig. Did you get it up? It's too thirsty.

Meixin wanted to peep outside the door for a while, but the itchy one in her heart pushed the door directly and went in.

Everything on the bed is under Meixin's eyes. Zishu is lying on teacher Yang and barking wildly.

The first thing that shocked Meixin was the size of teacher Yang, thinking: God, it's more than twice as big as my boyfriend's.

"You two are exaggerating. I've only been away for a while." Meixin,

no matter whether she is embarrassed or not, takes off her shoes and comes in. "Mei Xin, get out of here." Purple Shu side over head, biting teeth, endure pleasure, said to Meixin.

"This is my room. Why should I go out?" Meixin comes over boldly and sits on the chair in front of the table, pretending to be serious.

"Oh, get out of here. It's embarrassing." Zishu looks at Meixin and looks at herself like this. She wants to die.

"Who made you such a jerk?" Meixin doesn't like it. If you are happy, you don't care about me.

Only Yang Yu didn't speak. Anyway, he was doing a good job.

"You're just coquettish. It's the same with you and your boyfriend. You've done it several times in front of me." Zishu was unconvinced. He thought that you started earlier than me and did this kind of thing several times in front of me. Why do you say I'm coquettish?

"You also said, it's my boyfriend, but now you are with Mr. Yang. It seems that Mr. Yang is not your boyfriend." Meixin thinks she is reasonable, and her eyes also aim at Mr. Yang's big guy from time to time, which makes her eyes straight.

"Don't you want to do it with Mr. Yang? And he said, "I don't know." Zishu fought back while holding back the pleasure of her body.

"Where is it? Don't talk nonsense Meixin feels that it's a shame to say this in front of Mr. Yang. Of course, she refutes it.

"If you don't want to, why do you ask Mr. Yang to sleep with you at night?" Zishu finished, and continued to cry.

Listen to these two good friends quarrel for this kind of thing, Yang Yu's heart is very happy. What's the matter with? But when he thinks about it, he still has to do Meixin in the evening. It's better to keep his lower body strength for the moment.

"It's the teacher. You'd better do your homework first."

Yang Yu knows that the good play is still behind, which makes Meixin even worse.

Zishu listens to teacher Yang and puts on her trousers in a hurry. However, Yang Yu stands up and shows her figure in front of Meixin to let her have a good look.

Meixin's eyes were straight when she saw it.

"Look at you, your eyes are straight." Zishu sees Meixin staring at teacher Yang, and laughs at her casually.

"Haven't you seen my boyfriend, too?" Meixin is not convinced. Let's see what's wrong. It's not about you. I'm just about Miss Yang.

"Of course, I went to the desk and said," Oh, I don't know who the toothpick is

"You Mei Xin's straight rudder foot.

It's not that zixinshu made fun of her boyfriend, but that ziyibi made fun of her. When he got angry, he was ready to fight Zishu.

Zishu ran and yelled, "little toothpick, little toothpick!"

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When Yang Yu saw them having fun, he let them go.

"You, go on making trouble. I'll go out for a walk and take a shower. When I come back, you two will be waiting for me in bed!" Yang Yu pointed to Zishu and Meixin and went downstairs with a smile.

Zishu and Meixin are stunned there!

"The three of us sleep together at night?" Meixin looks at Zishu in doubt. Originally, it should be left for her tonight. Now, there are more Zishu and she are robbing teacher Yang.

"Yes, that's what Mr. Yang said just now. Don't try to drive me away!"  
"Ha ha" Zishu laughs and looks elated, so she sits back in her chair and gets ready to do her homework.

Meixin saw that Mr. Yang had already gone downstairs, so she boldly said: "no, you often have opportunities with Mr. Yang, so I don't have to have a next time. What's more, you've had one just now, so you can give it to me tonight." Meixin pulls Zishu's skirt like a coquettish little princess.

"I haven't reckoned with you yet. Just now I was in high spirits. I'm about to climax. You have to disturb me on purpose." Zishu looks at Meixin angrily.

Meixin smiles. Of course, it's intentional. How can it make you feel better alone? I just have to watch?

"My good sister Zishu, shall I share my boyfriend with you next time?" Meixin even takes out her boyfriend to coax Zishu.

"Cut, just your man's size. I'm not interested. I only do it for Mr. Yang. But in the evening, we'll serve Mr. Yang together. Let's give it to you first. Let's make you feel good enough and have enough to eat. OK?" Zishu coaxes her younger generation like an elder. This is the first time that she raises her head in front of Meixin. Before that, everything is oppressed and breathless by her.

Yang Yu has gone downstairs for three reasons:

the first is that he really wants to wash. After all, the primary school students are sensitive and need to keep clean;

the second is to relax their mood and body to prepare for the war at night;

the third is that it's too early to go out to pass the time. If the lights

are off just now, the two girls will be happy if they are not satisfied I'm sure I'll pester myself. I'll have to toss. It's best to go back at ten o'clock.

Yang Yu went out of the door, wrote down the direction and the road a little, and was ready to walk to the countryside at the entrance of the village to get some air. Looking around, I found a girl sitting in the cottage beside me. Because it was too dark, I couldn't see who it was.

Ziying just finished peeing and stood up to put on her pants. She didn't know that someone was looking at her, so she didn't have to hurry to wear them. It happened to be a wonderful moment when Yang Yu stood up, but it was not clear when he was wearing the pants.

When Ziying pulled up her trousers, she found a man standing in front of her. She looked at him and immediately realized that she was naked just now. She was embarrassed and quickly picked up her trousers.

Seeing that he was found by the man, Yang Yu quickly looked away and walked towards the countryside. When Ziying came out of the cottage, she recognized that the man was Mr. Yang. She was worried about what happened just now. Seeing that Mr. Yang was walking towards the countryside alone, she was very curious and quickly followed him.

"Hello? Come out for a walk? Or are you tossed out by those two little ghosts? "

Ziying patted Yang Yu on the shoulder from behind. In fact, when she saw teacher Yang just now, she was very excited. Originally, she was bored at night. Besides, she had been recalling the scene of getting an electric shock with teacher Yang. By coincidence, she came out to pee and met her.

Yang Yu sees that this is not the girl in the hut just now. She turns out to be Ziying. She immediately smiles and sees Ziying looking at herself with a smile. But after two seconds of looking at each other,

Ziying immediately moves her vision away.

"The room is too stuffy. Come out for a breath." This is the truth of Yang Yu.

"I'm not suggested to come with you."

Ziying knows that she can't let go of such a good chance to be alone. In fact, her heart is very complicated now. First, she feels that she has feelings for Miss Yang, but she's not sure. At the same time, she doesn't know what she feels and attitude towards herself, because after all, she hasn't been in love before.

Two people walking in the countryside, talking about a lot of things, Zishu's, family's, Ziying's own, Yangyu's own and so on.

Especially when Yang Yu talks about making the worst school in the county become the best school in the county, Ziying is full of admiration. She feels that teacher Yang is a person who wants to do great things.

The two walked around and found that they had a good chat. Thanks to Yang Yu's communication skills and the talent of actors, they performed different roles in front of different women.

For example, in front of the noble Li Ruoshui, try to be gentlemanly. In front of Zishu, try to be mature and manly. In front of Zhao Ying, try to have a sense of stability and security. Generally, you don't show your worst and most colorful side directly. That's very stupid.

It's hard for Ziying to come back after a circle, because this is her first date with a boy. It's a totally different feeling, sour and sweet.

"We" Ziying a little embarrassed to say: "we have a chance to meet next time?" In this rural area, without any communication facilities, dating is really a very, very difficult thing to do in other places. Most of the time, when young people from the countryside come out to pick up girls, they all rely on visiting to find their luck. It's funny to run directly to other people every day under the banner of coming to your house to play. But there's no way. Everyone does it.

But Yang Yu can't do it. Can't he always go to Zishu's home? It's too far away, and I'm not fit.

"Let's see if we have a chance next time!" Yang Yu can only say that. I really miss the days when there are mobile phones and wechat.

Yang Yu went back to Meixin's house and washed the stick a little downstairs before he went upstairs. It was almost nine o'clock. When Yang Yu pushes the door of Meixin's room, he is still startled by the two girls.

The two girls, obviously washed and dressed in lovely pajamas, were leaning on the head of the bed together, reading novels. They thought they were twins.

Yang Yu takes off his shoes, closes the door, walks over, squats on the bed, and looks at the two girls in front of him. Zishu is inside and Meixin is outside.

The combed Zishu and Meixin are more charming and sexy at night. Although they are only 16 years old, they are not inferior to a mature woman in her thirties in some aspects.

Yang Yu stares at them for a long time. Zishu and Meixin are embarrassed.

"Is Mr. Yang coming up?" Purple Shu blinked lovely big eyes to ask a way.

Yang Yu smiles a little, and then drops his eyes on Meixin. Holding his chin, he says to Meixin, "Meixin, you take off your pajamas. I want to see your milk."

Meixin was stunned, but she was still a little embarrassed when she turned on the light. Besides, Miss Yang, she saw Zishu for the first time today. She turned her head, looked at Zishu, pointed to herself, and said in doubt, "where's Zishu? Why don't you turn off the lights?"

"If Mr. Yang asks you to take it off, you can take it off. What's the shame! Mr. Yang has seen and touched my milk for a long time. " Zishu happily says that she also wants to see Meixin's embarrassment in front of teacher Yang.

Mei Xin is a little embarrassed. She turns on the light and meets Miss Yang for the first time, but she is not familiar with her. She has a boyfriend and is still in front of two people. Although Mei Xin is more open than Zi Shu, she is still a little uncomfortable.

You can see Miss Yang's affectionate eyes. Meixin knows that she belongs to Miss Yang tonight. Are you afraid to take off her clothes? But I put my hands on my skirt before going to bed.

"Hands off, I want to see it!" Yang Yu took a look, did not expect that Meixin would blush, said solemnly.

Meixin looks at the handsome Yang Yu. Although she is a little shy, she hesitates for a moment, but she takes her hand away. Suddenly, her white breasts are exposed in front of Yang Yu.

Yang Yu looks at Mei Xin.

Mei Xin is a little embarrassed. She turns her head aside and dares not look directly at Yang Yu.

Yang Yu reached out his hand and began to grasp the pair of white rabbits. They were very elastic and smooth. He felt a lot when he pinched them. Then Mei Xin immediately made a hum.

"Take off your underwear, too!" Yang Yu pinched for a while, retracted his hand, still lying on the sheet, watching Meixin continue to embarrass her.

Meixin said she would take it off, and then she took off her underwear.

"Look at me!" Yang Yu still used this set, which also destroyed the bottom line of Zishu's final self-protection. Meixin was a little shy, but now she is not afraid. She has to look at Yang Yu.



But then Yang Yu said, "open your legs!"

Now Meixin is in a bit of a dilemma. After all, it's her last line of defense. It's strange that Miss Yang looks at her like this. Even her boyfriend hasn't seen it so openly. She turns off the light.

Seeing that Meixin didn't move, Yang Yu said, "I want to see if you are black?"

Poof!

When Zishu heard this, she almost burst out and laughed: "Miss Yang, she's already black fungus. She's been having sex with her boyfriend several times a week, and it's all black."

"No way!" Meixin also wants to refute.

"Then open it to Mr. Yang to see if you are black or not!" Zishu is very happy today. She thought it was glorious to be black, but she found it was glorious to be black by Yang Yu.

The last thing Meixin wants is to bow her head in front of Zishu. When Zishu hurts herself in front of Mr. Yang, how can she swallow this breath. If you bite your teeth, you open your legs completely.

Suddenly, the spring completely shine in the light, the river has already flooded.

Yang Yu touched it with a smile and fished it with two little fingers. Suddenly, the fingers were sticky and wet.

"What is this?" Yang Yu deliberately hands her wet fingers to Meixin to show her.

Meixin was embarrassed and felt completely humiliated.

"Ha ha, I'll tell you. She's a whore. She wants to let Miss Yang do it!" Zishu was angry today.


"You are not the same yourself. Who is sitting on Mr. Yang's lap and begging him to do it?" Meixin doesn't want to hurt Zishu in front of teacher Yang. She wants to shake out her scandal."You Zishu was refuted speechless, because what she said was the truth. That night, she really begged Yang Yu to open her own bud.

Yang Yu looked at the couple with a smile, you and I, whether the scene is lovely. Then slowly stood up, facing Zishu and Meixin, unexpectedly took off his clothes.

Zishu and Meixin immediately stop quarreling. Their heart beats wildly and they are short of breath. They can't wait to see Yang Yu.

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Yang Yu is to tempt them with her body. When she takes off her clothes and shows her huge chest and abdominal muscles, Meixin and Zishu are salivating, but this is not enough.

Yang Yu then takes off her outer pants. Meixin and Zishu both want to see teacher Yang take off her underwear, because they are excited when they see the size of teacher Yang's outline.

Yang Yu deliberately stopped, put his trousers and clothes, said: "make room quickly, the teacher will lie in the middle!"

Purple Shu and beauty Xin this just reaction come over, just looked into a fan, in the heart already couldn't restrain.

Yang Yu turned off the light, the room immediately dark, climbed on the bed, drilling between the two.

Zishu can't wait to take off her nightgown and underpants. Suddenly, three naked bodies are entangled together. Yang Yu embraces Meixin on the right and Zishu on the left. They both lean on Yang Yu's chest, half of their skin clinging to Yang Yu.

Zishu and Meixin are already hot. Yang Yu holds them closer. He only hears them breathing faster and beating faster.

"Is Zishu delicious?" After a long time, Yang Yu asked.

Zishu is in the quilt, eh.

"After that, I'll give it to you often, OK?" Yang Yu felt that the cherry mouth made him really comfortable.

"Zishu, you are so happy. I can't eat it. You can eat it often." Meixin secretly eats vinegar in the quilt, but she is envious.

"Often every day?" Zishu didn't understand how often, so he asked naively.

"Wow! You are too greedy. Give it to me Meixin is very unconvinced and asks, and grabs back the right to eat. Zishu came out of the quilt and leaned against Yang Yu's chest.

Yang Yu caresses Zishu's head. Zishu is like a cute little pet dog, and gently kisses Zishu's forehead.

Their mouths are full, but they still have mouths.

It was a long night. Yang Yu fought for several hours. At last, the two little girls collapsed on the bed together.

The morning air is so comfortable. Yang Yu looks at the two lovely little girls in the quilt and sleeps like two gentle lambs.

When Yang Yu leaves Hongxing Village, Zishu, Meixin and Ziyang all come out to see her off. Meixin always implies that teacher Yang will come often when she is free, but Ziyang quietly inserts a note to Yang Yu.

On his way back, Yang Yu opened it and wrote, "I hope we can meet again when we have a chance."

When he passed the reservoir in the early morning, the water was

unusually calm. Yang Yu took a stone and threw it into the reservoir. With a spurt, the water spluttered and soon there was no movement.

After getting home, Yang Yu made a summary note of the visit. In the past two days, one third of the students in the class have been to their home. Although they have not solved many problems of students with difficulties in essence, they have deep memories of girls such as Bai Xue and Zi Shu. They swear in their hearts that they must not let Mr. Yang down.

Yang Yu has always thought that he is a competent teacher, and he is dedicated to the consideration and responsibility of his students.

Sunday, lunch time.

It's the happiest thing for my aunt's family to have a meal, because everyone can get together every time. Although life is a little hard, even Yang Yu hasn't eaten meat for a long time, looking at the three beautiful sisters, the meal is quite delicious.

"Did my cousin go out to pick up girls again last night?" Since Yang Yu came to this house, these two cousins have been against him from beginning to end, always making Yang Yu unable to go down the steps, which makes Yang Yu very angry. If your cousin doesn't annoy you, you ride on his head every day.

"If you talk about it again, I'll see how my cousin will deal with you!" Yang Yu is also joking.

Second cousin Yaxi spat out her tongue and made a face, but she was coquetry again: "cousin dotes on our three sisters, so she won't deal with me!"

All of us laughed, but Yang Yu really couldn't do anything about it.

Just as everyone was having a happy meal, there was a rush of footsteps outside the room.

## Chapter 45

Turn off

The visitor Yang Yu found that he knew uncle Ming who was cheating with the village woman cai'er in Taohuayuan. Uncle Ming glanced at the crowd. When he saw Yang Yu, he suddenly thought of something. Zou frowned.

"Uncle Ming?" My aunt stood up quickly: "have you eaten yet? Why don't you join us?" Asking if you want to eat is one of the most popular greeting methods in rural areas.

"No, I'm here today to get back the 3000 yuan you owe me." Uncle Ming's look was a little urgent, and a little sweat oozed from his forehead.

As soon as aunt sixiaoyun heard that she had come to collect debts, she was flustered: "it's not agreed that it will be three months later. Now we really have no money."

"I don't want to. This is an emergency. I need money urgently." As soon as Uncle Ming sat down on the stool, he would not leave until he got the money.

My aunt is worried. She really has no money. If you don't give me the money, you can feel your pocket. The last 200 Yuan Yang Yu gave you: "I only have 200 yuan. Uncle Ming won't wait for another month." My aunt is almost asking.

"Yes, uncle Ming, we really don't have any money. If we have money, we will pay you back at the first time." My cousin followed suit and could only please the creditor.

"Ha ha, sister Yuanxi is very beautiful. If sister Yuanxi stays with me for one night, maybe I can spare a few days, ha ha." At that time, the uncle and sister looked very obscene.

Yang Yu has already clenched his fist. He wants to wave it away. How dare he tease my woman?

"Uncle Ming!" Yang Yu called softly. When Uncle Ming looks for

his voice, he shivers. Yang Yu's eyes are almost sparking, especially the chest muscle, which seems to keep shaking. Look at his clenched fist, uncle Ming knows that he can't hold it.

"Next Monday, we'll pay you back. Now get out of here." Yang Yu said word by word.

When Uncle Ming heard this, he knew that they didn't have any money. Today, it was less than a few yuan. Since they would pay back next week, they would wait another week. This is the best time. He agreed: "OK, if you don't pay back, don't blame me for being impolite." Said, also secretly took a look at cousin Yuanxi.

Yuanxi really sees more lewd men. These ugly men in the village are so different from their cousins that they have a good impression on them.

"Stop!" Yang Yu yelled again. Uncle Ming actually stopped: "in the future, you dare to say a rude word in front of my cousin. I'll let you spend the rest of your life in bed forever."

"Hum!" Uncle Ming snorted and walked away.

It was a good meal.

"Cousin, you are so handsome just now. Even I am almost fascinated by you." The second cousin sat down and continued to eat. Now she can still eat. Third cousin that is a face of flower crazy looking at cousin Yang Yu, she found that cousin is really too handsome. As for the cousin, I didn't expect that my cousin would stand up to defend himself like this, and my heart was warm.

I'm the only one with a bad face.

"Xiaoyu, where are we going to get 3000 yuan a week, this!! Ah My aunt's mood for dinner is completely gone. Although Xiaoyu has sent away the disgusting uncle Ming, where can I get the debt.

The little aunt said so, all people's faces Suddenly sank down.

"Cousin, if you have any idea, let's discuss it together and see how to get through this difficulty. Our whole family will support you."  
Cousin boldly looked at Yang Yu, others also nodded.

Yang Yu began to think about the problem of making money after his uncle was put into prison. He thought about many plans, but it was too difficult to make money. In such a poor Valley, if we could think of something to earn money, we would have made it early. How could the whole village be so poor.

The fish fry in the pond are still small, so it's impossible to catch them and sell them. Even if they are sold, they don't have hundreds of yuan. Plus the pig, they can only live by themselves at the end of the year, and the rest is the field. Fortunately, my uncle planted the rice before he went to prison. Otherwise, everyone will be busy now.

Even if we plant something now, such as fruit trees and vegetables, it's not a matter of a day. Can we get something in half a year? What's more, it takes five mountains to climb before you can get a car. It takes a few hours to drive to the county. The freight is not generally high. At the end of the day, the money is not earned, and the toll is lost.

So Yang Yu can't think of any good projects to make money. Do you really go hunting? Last time I was lucky. I met a wild boar. It didn't exist every day, and I risked my life.

"I think so. It's a long way from here to the county seat, and the freight is very high. It's estimated that something will wither before it arrives at the county seat. In the end, not only can't earn money, but also can't accompany the toll." In fact, many people who want to get rich in the village have thought about and contracted a lot of things, such as orchards, fish ponds and so on.

Take the Peach Blossom Land in Qianshan, which was contracted by a rich man in the village. What happened? Long Peach Road wasted several days, to the county also transfer station, a toss down, peach has already withered, the result accompanied, owed a butt of debt, escaped, now the peach garden has become a good place for the villagers about artillery."What else can we do besides planting and

selling?" Little aunt sighed, also know that money is not so easy to earn.

"Yes, in terms of long-term development, we still have to rely on the mountain for food, but we have to change our business mode. I have my own way. Next weekend I will go to the city and buy some seeds." Yang Yu finally thought of a solution, but this solution can not be disclosed at present, but no matter what method, it is to solve two problems in the end: freight and time.

"At the moment, if you want to raise 3000 yuan in a week, you have to do something about it." In fact, going to the city next weekend is also Yang Yu's last chance to raise money. Yang Yu doesn't want to borrow money from his classmates, but sometimes he can't help it. He plans to work as a duck in a bar for one night, so he has to raise all the money.

"I'll take the eggs first. I'll go to the mountains in the afternoon. Maybe I can find some herbs and sell them in the city. " Yang Yu knew that he was going to work in the afternoon, and the basket of eggs came from his father.

"And the fish that widow Liu sent last time. Yuanxi, you can take it to see who wants it in the village and change some money. I'll go up the mountain with Xiaoyu to see if you can get something useful." My aunt is still not at ease. Yang Yu goes to the mountain alone. After all, he is a city dweller, and he is very careless.

In this way, after the division of labor, the third cousin stayed at home to do housework. The second cousin took eggs and fish to find someone to exchange money. Yang Yu and his aunt were going up the mountain to see if they could step on something.

Of course, this is not the first time that Yang Yu has gone up the mountain. The front mountain is terraced fields with abundant water resources and full of rice. The back mountain is a dry land, where corn, potatoes, sweet potatoes and soybeans are planted.

At the same time, you can't climb too high or too deep in the back mountain. Because there is a forbidden forest, no one dares to enter.



When it gets dark, there is no one in the back mountain.

Yang Yu carries a hoe and follows his aunt back to the mountain. There are two main purposes of this trip. One is to dig some herbs, dry them in the sun, and chop them up. Yang Yu thinks that he can go to the city to find some pharmacies or hospitals to sell them. The other is to find out if there are anything worth developing, such as mushrooms and wild vegetables.

The vegetation in the back mountain is complex. The more you climb up, the more it looks like a dense forest.

Yang Yu and his aunt stepped on the weeds, fished out the vines, and walked forward with difficulty.

"Aunt, is that Coptis?" After searching for a long time, they finally found the first useful thing. Yang Yu ran over excitedly, thanks to Yang Yu's second major, which is to learn medicinal materials. To put it bluntly, it's Chinese medicine dispensing. He doesn't know how to see a doctor, but only how to dispense.

This is why Yang Yu came to collect herbs. Of course, her cousin and aunt were very confused at the beginning. Only Yang Yu knows that there must be many valuable Chinese herbal medicines in this lush forest.

The villagers are a group of laymen, and they don't understand all this.

"You have sharp eyes. It's *Coptis chinensis*. It's still so big. It's worth a little money. " My aunt was also happy, but it didn't come in vain.

Yang Yu is ready to uproot and transplant directly to the backyard.

But when Yang Yu raised his hoe to dig, he did not know that some strange insects were drilled from the page of *Coptis chinensis*. Yang Yu had never seen these insects before. They were very strange in shape, colorful, six legged, wingless, and the size of a bee.

The insect seemed to be frightened and ran out of Huanglian one

after another. One of them climbed into Yang Yu's body along the corner sleeve of the shoe.

## Chapter 46

Name : [A Sensualist's Sin](#) Author : [Rosemead](#)

Turn off

"Itch, there's a bug crawling in." The bug climbed up along Yang Yu's thigh. Yang Yu was itchy, and the whole person trembled. He quickly shook his pants, but he didn't shake them down.

"Take off your pants! There are many poisonous insects in this mountain. Don't be bitten. " My aunt came to help me to take off Yang Yu's trousers.

Yang Yu didn't care so much, so he pulled down his pants, but didn't see the bug.

All of a sudden! Ah!

Yang Yu screamed, felt a sharp pain in a certain part, and the bug actually bit it down. The little aunt was anxious. She searched around Yang Yu's thighs and legs, but she couldn't find them.

"Xiaoyu, where did you bite?" My aunt looks at Yang Yu in a panic.

Yang Yu is embarrassed to say, because the insect actually bit on his own life root, very embarrassed to point to his own life root.

Little aunt Leng for a while, bite where bad, but bite there, thought: there is nothing more important than Xiaoyu's safety. Thinking about it, he squatted down and pulled off Yang Yu's underwear. Suddenly, Yang Yu's huge lifeblood popped out.

The life root is straight to the mouth of the little aunt, Yang Yu that embarrassed. This is the second time that Si Xiaoyun saw Xiaoyu. That guy is quite big.

Yang Yu's whole face turned red as he watched her.

Si Xiaoyun thought that he had already seen it. For Xiaoyu, it's not other men. When I think about it, no matter how many, I go to find the wound. If it is true, I find a small wound at the root of the lifeblood and above the egg. It's like being stabbed by a pinhole, with a little blood.

"What if it's poisonous?" The little aunt holds Yang Yu's lifeblood in one hand and hesitates. She only knows that she can't let Xiao Yu do anything again. Think, go out, a kiss, lick to the wound.

"Little aunt" Yang Yu was shocked. He didn't know that little aunt would have such a reaction. Fortunately, she didn't bite on the mushroom head, otherwise she wouldn't be.

Aunt Si Xiaoyun took two mouthfuls and vomited them out. In fact, she didn't suck anything out, but her face had already turned red. This is the first time she ate it.

"Aunt should be OK." Yang Yu was embarrassed first. Although she was eaten to death by the two girls last night, she just took off Yang Yu's trousers in the morning. Yang Yu leaned on the table and watched the two girls kneel on the ground and eat one bite at a time.

But now in front of me is my aunt. The feeling and atmosphere have changed all of a sudden. How can I let my aunt eat this?

Little aunt Si Xiaoyun stood up in embarrassment, turned her back to Yang Yu and blushed: "you can't tell anyone about this. They have a lot of mouths."

Yang Yu put on his trousers and prayed that he would not bite out any disease. Then he continued to dig up *Coptis chinensis*.

This afternoon, I didn't dig many things. Two *Coptis*, a piece of *Polygonum multiflorum* and some clover. All these things add up, they can't sell for a few yuan.

It's getting dark.

"Xiaoyu, we can't play any more. The forbidden area is ahead. It's getting dark again. We have to go down the mountain immediately, or we'll be in big trouble. I'll dig it by myself tomorrow. "

Yang Yu is not reconciled. No one dares to enter the forbidden forest, so there are many good things in it. But look up ahead, a dense, also full of fog, really gloomy, like a ghost mirror.

Just at the moment when Yang Yu was ready to turn around, a strange flower flashed by his eyes. Yang Yu thought about the familiar flower, and could not help going to that flower.

"Xiaoyu, you can't go forward. This is the ghost land. Come back quickly." Little aunt, this area is one of the three most dangerous forbidden areas in legend. Once it gets dark, it will devour all human beings.

But where can Yang Yu hear it? His mind is completely focused on that flower. This flower has a strange shape, like a woman's private part. The leaf shape is also strange and round. This is a very rare shape. Generally, the flowers and trees are oval, and the roots of the small flowers are the most robust and thick, which shows that the vitality is extremely strong.

The little flower jumped out of a stone and absorbed the only sunshine between the leaves. The more Yang Yu looked at it, the more he felt like it, and he said to himself: "is this what the compendium of Materia Medica says"

"it's too similar, but this herb has been extinct in the Yuan Dynasty. How could it be here?" Yang Yu denied his judgment and couldn't restrain his excitement.

For Yang Yu, this herb is the most beautiful gift from heaven.

"Xiaoyu, what kind of flower is this? It's so weird? Is it worth money? " Worried about Yang Yu, the little aunt just kept up and asked as she looked around.

"It's not worth money, it's good-looking." Yang Yu is telling the

truth. It's not worth money. It's beautiful.

"It's not worth money. What's the use? Let's go. " I'm afraid I'll never get out if I don't go.

Yang Yu quickly took out the hoe, dug up, did not expect this dig, only to find that this is still quite long, more excited, indicating strong vitality. Yang Yu carefully dug up the whole plant. Even if it was a small fibrous root, Yang Yu was reluctant to break it and put it back in the basket completely. Seeing that it was dark and foggy, they immediately ran away.

On the way back, they passed through a bamboo forest and dug a few large pieces of bamboo shoots. They were very excited.

When he got home, Yang Yu planted the roots of *Rhizoma Coptidis* in the backyard. The others were cut into pieces and put on the roof to dry tomorrow. Although the harvest was not much, there were still five days left. Maybe he could pick some more.

And that flower, Yang Yu found a broken face, filled with soil, sprinkled water, planted it, and moved it to the windowsill of his attic to avoid being pecked by chickens.

At dinner, Yang Yu summed up.

Eggs and fish have been bought for nearly a hundred yuan. Next week's salary will be 1200 yuan. Plus 200 yuan for wild boar and 100 yuan for eggs and fish, maybe 300 pieces of herbal medicine can be bought, and there will be an income of 1800 yuan. This is 1200 yuan short.

"Why don't you take a look at my widow's electric fish tomorrow?" Yang Yu put forward this idea at dinner.

Suddenly, the four women opened their eyes at the same time and looked at Yang Yu strangely, as if they had seen a wonderful flower.

"Cousin, you have a fever. Don't you know there are water ghosts there?" The second sister looks at Yang Yu like a monster, and Yang

Yu is thrilled.

"There are no water ghosts. They are all deceiving people." Of course, Yang Yu would not believe such superstitious legends.

"Xiaoyu, you are still young. You don't understand some things. Anyway, don't even think about it." Young aunt's attitude is very firm, so Yang Yu doesn't dare to mess around.

The next day, Monday.

When Yang Yu meets Li Ruoshui, she has completely recovered from her last injury and regained her self-confidence and loneliness. It's just that her attitude towards Yang Yu has changed 360 degrees, and suddenly she looks like a clingy little fox. Yang Yu knows that she really treats herself as a boyfriend.

But this week, Yang Yu's heart is really not on the girl, it's important to earn money, so when I saw Zishu in the class, I didn't have a special feeling, although the girl student ate her mushroom head at the weekend.

With a sense of making money, Yang Yu's physical education class made those students do farm work and reclaimed the open space on both sides of the canteen, ready to buy vegetables next week and sprinkle seeds.

Yang Yu felt that this week passed quickly. On Friday night, he was still 1000 yuan short of the herbal medicine, and he had to sell it smoothly.

Dinner on Friday.

"I'll be in town tomorrow morning. I'll take care of the money. You don't have to worry." Yang Yu ate the meal in silence, but he had no bottom in his heart. Just like he used to cheat silly two dog dad, it all depends on the right time, the right place and the right people, but luck won't run on you every day.

My cousin specially put the dishes on Yang Yu's bowl and looked at

Yang Yu affectionately for the first time. Only my cousin knew how much pressure he was carrying, how much responsibility he was shouldering, and how much hope the whole family put on him.

So Yang Yu took a bath early and went back to the attic to have a rest.

As soon as he lay down, Yang Yu suddenly realized something terrible.

Yang Yu found that he had no morning boom for five days, and he didn't get stiff once in five days. Naturally, he didn't have sex with a woman this week. Before, he only focused on collecting money and didn't care about it at all. He pulled down his crotch and rolled it up in the dark room.

"You're not going to get sick, are you? No, that bug was really poisonous last time, wasn't it? " Yang Yu fantasizes about all kinds of sexual affairs, such as Zishu, Zhaoying, Xiaomei and Meixin. But how to fantasize about sex and how to masturbate? It just doesn't respond and doesn't get tough at all.

"It's over, it's over, I'm completely over! I'm fuckin 'impotent? "

Yang Yu opened his mouth wide and couldn't believe it. The blow was too sudden for him. A week ago, Zishu Meixin was still dry. But how did he suddenly wither? Yang Yu thought about it. There was only one possibility. The problem was the strange bug.

## Chapter 47

Name : [A Sensualist's Sin](#) Author : [Rosemead](#)

Turn off

"Brother Yang Yu, are you there?" Lin Yina didn't know when she would come up and sit on the roof, and she was shouting at the window of Yang Yu's attic.

On hearing this, Yang Yu quickly pulled back his trousers, poked out his head and said, "itching again? Brother, help you scratch? "

"Oh, my husband is still at home. I'll wait until he's gone next time." Lin Yina whispered, for fear that Cui Qiang would hear him.

"What's fun when he's not here? It's exciting when he's here." Yang Yu deliberately said that, but Lin Yina can't know that her thing is useless. She must be full of confidence.

"Oh, next time, I want to tell you something." Lin Yina suddenly became serious: "didn't I tell you last time that I wanted to introduce my sister to you?"

Poof!

Yang Yu almost came out.

This matter, Yang Yu of course as a joke, your sister is already a wife, introduced to me why? Isn't that right?

"This week is really busy. Next week." Yang Yu still doesn't know why Lin Yina introduced his sister Lin Yiyi to him. What's more, they already knew each other last time. What else can they introduce? Yang Yu couldn't figure it out. Seeing Lin Yiyi's appearance, he was very obedient and obedient. He was a serious man, but not a whore. What did he introduce himself to?

Linyina listen to Yang Yu not free, also give up, don't worry this one or two days, got up and left, before leaving still don't forget to leave sentence: "brother Yang, you than my husband really fierce too much."

Yang Yu can only smile more than your husband now.

On this night, Yang Yu was really sleepy. How could he have an accident at the point of asking for money? This hospital also has no money to do the examination.

When the peach blossom luck comes, it can't be stopped. When the bad luck comes, it can't be stopped either.



Only the strange flower in the room bloomed more luxuriantly in the dark, and even opened its stamens, just like a girl's legs waiting for men's moistening.

Saturday morning.

Yang Yu carries a bag full of herbs picked this week and goes to the county town. This time, he also placed all the hopes of his four cousins. Yang Yu cheated them that he would definitely buy thousands of yuan. In fact, it was all consolation. Only he knew that he could not buy a few yuan for this basket of herbal medicine, or even sell it completely. However, it was a threat of wealth. If he could sell a little, he could save a little.

Wealth is pressing.

These four words pressed on Yang Yu's chest like a mountain. There are three mountains in Yang Yu's chest now: family debt, students' grades are the lowest in the county. Yang Yu doesn't know whether it's reasonable to ask, but a few pharmacists look at Yang Yu with strange eyes, and almost all of them think: how could such a handsome young man carry a basket to sell herbs? It's not harmonious.

"We are a western medicine store. We don't accept traditional Chinese medicine. Even if we do, we will find a professional organization to accept it. If we don't accept it in private, I'm sorry." A waiter, who may be their foreman, kept smiling to Yang Yu.

Yang Yu still wants to find the store manager, but if you look at the waiters and look at the medicines on the shelves, you can't find a reason to buy this basket of herbs. Had to bow his head, depressed to go.

"How could such a handsome young man sell herbs on his back? Isn't that funny? " There was a lot of discussion behind him. Yang Yu was embarrassed, which he could have expected.

I've been looking for several companies in this company, and they all said that they would not accept it in private. Yang Yu was angry.

What's the meaning of not accepting it in private? How much did you accept in private? I still don't know?

I went through all the drugstores in the whole county, but no one wanted them. Yang Yu is so depressed that he sits on the steps, holding a basket of herbs, and is in a daze. This is called society. But the road still has to go on. They all pick up their bodies. Now they have to go to the hospital to see if there is any chance.

"Brother, you've got a donkey in your head? We are a regular hospital. We don't accept these private goods. " This is a public hospital and the only one. A middle-aged pharmacist looked at the herbal medicine in the basket and said with disdain.

"What's your name? If you don't, don't you? You are not the dean. What are you arrogant about? " Yang Yu was angry. He was angry. He just came in to ask. Do you scold him when you open your mouth? As for it? What happened to public hospitals? Great?

With a basket, I left. Can just boast out of the door, Yang Yu thought again, should go to the hospital to see his problem? And tangled up, he is such a big man, and young and strong, say hard up, who believe?

But if you don't look back to the village, if it's still like this, you'll have to come. Isn't it more troublesome? Is Yang Yu going back and forth, walking or marching? In or out? If you feel your pocket, you have no money and you look down on it. I don't want to test it. It's OK for them to consult.

Grandma's, let it go, who let themselves have problems? This is the hospital. It's for you to see a doctor. I went to hang a number with my basket on my back.

Yang Yu is waiting outside the medical room. All the babies coming in and out are just born. People passing by in the corridor will look at him one after another, and then talk about it:

"it's too young to do it?"

"I don't think so. Maybe I got STD!" Yang Yu's heart of death is full, and he wants to jump down from the third floor.

"Next!" A nurse called. Yang Yu just went in.

Woman? Yang Yu almost cried out. The attending doctor in front of him was actually a woman. The woman was at least fifty years old, and a nurse, mm, was standing next to her, almost eighteen or nine years old. I've lost a lot of face.

The woman doctor was very calm, but the woman nurse next to him looked at Yang Yu and kept calm. Yang Yu wants to run away and say that I won't look.

"Take off your pants!" The 50 year old woman doctor took a look at Yang Yu and said calmly.

Poof!

Yang Yu almost spat out blood. Although he had played with many women, he still didn't adapt to being looked at that place like an animal in front of irrelevant women.

"I just came to consult. Recently this week, I couldn't get tough. Last week, I was still fine. I don't know what happened?" When Yang Yu said this, he was even embarrassed.

As soon as Yang Yu said this, the woman doctor began to wear rubber gloves. She pulled the stool and said calmly, "take off your pants!"

Yang Yu Leng in there, if only you, I may also take off, can now stand next to the famous female nurse mm ah, this is more embarrassed.

"I'm sorry. I've seen more salt than you."

Female doctor is still very calm, indeed she has seen too much, when the next nurse mm is looking forward to.

She has just come here for an internship for a short time. She usually comes to children, and few adults. Today, she meets a handsome guy, and she has been looking forward to it for a long time.

Yang Yu had no choice but to pull off his trousers obediently, with a face of awe inspiring justice and go to the battlefield of death.

"Wow

Just at the moment when Yang Yu took off, the female doctor opened her eyes wide and almost cried out. She read countless chickens. She had never seen such a big thing before and almost scared her to stand up from the stool. On the other hand, the little nurse mm opened her eyes wider and even drooled. God!

## Chapter 48

Name : [A Sensualist's Sin](#) Author : [Rosemead](#)

Turn off

The woman doctor pinched and pinched, observed for a long time, and even took a cotton swab to her mouth. After smelling it, she asked Yang Yu if he had any other symptoms.

"All right, put your pants back, no problem." The woman doctor played it down.

"No problem? What do I do? " This sentence is no problem, Yang Yu of course is relieved, but still very confused, how can not be hard up?

"Is there too much pressure recently? It's OK. Just have a rest. Go out. " The woman doctor looked at the basket and asked, "what's in the basket?"

"It's traditional Chinese medicine. I just picked it from the mountain this week and sold it in the city."

Yang Yuqian thanks a lot. He is at ease at last. He really thinks that the damned insect has killed himself.

Just out of the infirmary not long ago, behind the Tengteng ran to a person, patted Yang Yu's shoulder, Yang Yu looked back, it was the little nurse mm.

"Go out of the hospital, turn left and walk in the alley. There's a drugstore at home. Maybe I'll ask for your things." That nurse mm very sweet said. Yang Yu was very happy when he heard that. He had been looking for this kind of Chinese medicine pharmacy, and finally found one. He quickly thanks.

Then the nurse handed a postcard. Yang Yu saw that it was the woman doctor in charge.

"This is Dr. Fang's contact information. If there is any discomfort in the back, you can come again. Then, there is my mobile phone number on the back. You can also come and tell me!" That female nurse originally wanted Yang Yu's mobile phone number, but a girl was not good at her own initiative, so she found doctor Fang's business card, found an excuse and gave her mobile phone number to Yang Yu.

Yang Yu didn't think so much. He just wanted to go out of the Chinese medicine shop in the left corner lane. He said a few thanks with a smile and left.

When the little nurse mm returned to the infirmary, the 50 year old female doctor looked at her: "how? I haven't seen such a big guy, have I? "

"Dr. Fang, there is no such thing The little nurse, mm, pouted like a coquettish child.

Yang Yu went out of the hospital and rushed to the Chinese drugstore. This time, he went through all kinds of hardships and broke his mouth. In the end, he was about to kneel down and cry for his father and mother. He was so humble that he had to lick his toes for the boss. The boss of the Chinese drugstore finally accepted it.

Catch the elbow and see the skirt! Yang Yu understood what poverty

means.

"Boss, is that all? This basket is worth five or six hundred dollars? " Yang Yu holds the 250 yuan in his hand, but he still doesn't believe it. There are not many wild boars.

"Do you want it? Don't take it back! " The boss roared angrily.

Yang Yu swallowed deeply and left in silence. Can he not? Yang Yu felt that he was the 250, holding the 250, but he wanted to cry.

In fact, everyone in this world is crying, but there are no tears.

Wandering in the prosperity of the city, the lights are bright, and it's getting dark. Yang Yu doesn't know it at all.

"It's a thousand dollars short? Where are you going? " Yang Yu walked up and down the street, thinking that he could not go back like this. How could he let his cousins down? How could he soak them in the future? Now it's OK. It can't be hard. Even the capital to be a duck is gone.

There was only one classmate left near here. Yang Yu thought about it and wanted to borrow some money from that classmate, so he dialed the phone. The classmate was very polite and made an appointment to wait at the door of a bar.

This classmate Yang Yu has not seen for four years, and the relationship is not good or bad. Just like that, it's a very simple high school classmate relationship.

About an hour later, Yang Yu finally met the classmate in the red light.

"Yang Yu, what are you doing here? Come on in

"You're not quite the same as before." Yang Yu looked at the student in front of him.

Her name is Xie Qiuqiu. She is Yang Yu's classmate in high school.

She is the second generation of famous rich people. When she was in high school, her family fortune was nearly 100 million. In this small county, her father is also a well-known figure. Xie Qiuqiu spent two years in University and two years abroad. Now he is planning to travel around the world. Rich second generation, never need to work, do not know what work is, they only know one thing: nightlife!

When Xie Qiuqiu was in high school, her appearance was very common, but Yang Yu could hardly recognize her this time. She was dressed up like a chicken. She slept during the day and lived at night, either in a bar or a hotel. When she came to a bar, she only wanted to have fun or go to a room.

Yang Yu had heard about this when he was in University. This is also the reason why Yang Yu doesn't want to borrow money from her, but at present, the people who can lend him money in this county can't find a second one.

Poverty is pressing.

"Hi, sisters, here I am. Serve the wine!" As soon as I entered the bar, Qiuqiu began to shout.

It's only around nine o'clock now, and the life of the bar hasn't started yet, but the rock and roll of Jinba, the dark room, the air full of smoke and wine, and the crazy atmosphere have already filled everyone's bones. The people who come here are all crazy, vent and degenerate.

If you want to say that you are a pure person, you are embarrassed to come! On the stage, the live music high turned, a dancer, almost wearing only three points, was dancing and seducing charming, sometimes someone under the stage stuffed a hundred yuan bill directly into her underwear.

Qiu Qiu and Yang Yu find a corner near the wall and sit down. Qiuqiu skillfully opened two bottles of beer, handed them to Yang Yu, touched them and drank them.

Yang Yu took a breath. It is obvious that the environment here is not

his kind. Although he wants to come, the extravagance, depravity and flashiness here are the opposite side of human nature, which is more real and dirty.

Yang Yu wants to get to the point and directly talk about borrowing money, but just as he opens his mouth, a sister suddenly comes out.

"Ouch, Qiuqiu, if you have a handsome guy, you don't want to share one. It's too unfriendly to enjoy it alone." This sudden appearance of the woman only wore a bra, super shorts, the whole shoulder, abdomen, thighs are exposed outside.

"Take it. I'll use it in the evening." Xie Qiuqiu lit a cigarette and vomited it on Yang Yu's face. His eyes were hot.

Xie Qiuqiu is a clever girl in high school. She blushes when she talks to Yang Yu.

"Classmate!" The woman was more happy when she heard that. The whole person directly pressed on Yang Yu. Her hands went around Yang Yu's neck and looked at him straightly: "handsome guy, are you free to accompany me at night?"

Yang Yu took a look at her and knew that she was not a chicken. He guessed that she was as rich or official as Qiuqiu: "I don't have time this time, next time." Yang Yu politely refused.

Rejected by Yang Yuyi, the woman became more interested: "do you think I'm not as beautiful as Qiuqiu? I'm much better in bed than Qiuqiu. Last time there was a man who was directly knocked out by me and almost hung up. "

"You give people so much Viagra, it's strange that you don't kill them!" Qiuqiu is smoking and shaking her head with a smile.

Listening to these conversations, Yang Yu is almost speechless. It has long been reported that the rich woman fed the duck seven viagras a night and was killed on the spot. If you're rich, you can do anything.



"Qiuqiu, those two ugly people are staring at us all the time. It's disgusting." Qiuqiu's sister Yingying also opened a bottle of beer and glared back. Yang Yu looked along the direction, there are indeed two middle-aged people, still wearing suits, hot weather, not afraid of stuffy illness.

However, Yang Yu no longer has the insight to know that these two guys are losers, pretending to be rich and handsome, and want to cover up the White Wolf empty handed. Unexpectedly, Yingying glanced at them, and the two guys came over like dogs.

"Two beauties, do you want to play together tonight?" The two guys pretended to be acquaintances. Even Yang Yu wanted to laugh.

Qiu Qiu spits out two mouthfuls of smoke to them: "feed the bird big, come again, don't come to disgrace." When they heard this, they left with black faces. There are always people coming and going, some who are teased by the two sisters, and some who want to talk to them. Yang Yu see in the eyes, but pain in the heart, autumn really great change.

"Qiuqiu, I asked you out tonight to borrow 1000 yuan from you." Yang Yu lowered his head and took a sip of muggy wine, but he still said it with a stiff head.

Qiuqiu was stunned for a moment, just wanted to speak, Yingying broke in: "at night you sleep with me, I give you a thousand, how? But I have a request. " Yingying also took a cigarette from Qiuqiu and took a fierce puff: "if your guy's length and circumference are not more than 15cm, it's OK."

In fact, Yang Yu has been prepared for a long time. This girl will put forward the condition that makes people speechless, thinking: I don't have this length and circumference, but I can't make it hard at all. How can I make you? More importantly, how did I become a duck.

But he said: "there is such a good thing in the world. There are free girls who can soak and get money."

Recommend a few books: "my sexy sister flower", "private doctor",

"desire youth", "factory Flower charming", "Royal sister burning", search the title to see, are ambiguous books.

## Chapter 49

Name : [A Sensualist's Sin](#) Author : [Rosemead](#)

Turn off

"Here's a thousand. Take it." Qiuqiu has taken out 1000 yuan and thrown it on the table. Yang Yu has a look, this 1000 estimate is autumn autumn tonight's pocket money. But poverty is pressing. This man is really more than a dead man. The second generation of rich people can throw out 1000 yuan to kill you. What can Yang Yu throw out?

Yang Yu suddenly found that it is not enough to live in this world. Yang Yu looks at the small pile of money and wants to cry. But he would rather cry than lose face in front of the second generation of rich students than pretend to be uncle Ming in front of his little aunt and cousin.

"I'll pay you back as soon as possible!" Yang Yu took his last sip of wine, took the money and went out of the noisy bar.

"Qiuqiu, you just let him go?" Yingying opens her eyes wide. She wants to touch Yang Yu's guy to see if he is big.

Qiuqiu's eyes have been staring at the door, more like waiting for a person: "do you really like my poor classmate? It's getting lower and lower Ying Ying cut a, eyes suddenly launched light, excited to say: "autumn autumn, Murong young master is coming."

At this time, a man came into the bar. He had a special temperament, a noble manliness, a cigar in his mouth, and a woman in his arms. The woman was also rich in fat, with curly hair, like a dancer in Shanghai before. Yingying also said that Qiuqiu had rushed past.

"It's you son of a bitch again. I told you not to come to my boyfriend. It's shameless!" When the woman in her arms saw that it was Qiu Qiu, she yelled at her.

Qiuqiu didn't pay attention to the woman, but said angrily to young master Murong: "what do you mean? Play with me? "

Young master Murong took a puff from his cigar and yelled, "what's the matter with you? Who are you? Play with you if you like! It's your honor to let me play with you With that, the whole bar burst into laughter! Murong young master pushed Qiuqiu to the best position of the bar. Others gave way one after another, while the woman in her arms gave a cold hum.

Yingying tried her best to pull Qiuqiu away, and said: "forget it, master Murong, we can't make it up!"

The bar is filled with prosperity and depravity, and the street outside the bar has begun to be cold, time is approaching the early morning.

Yang Yu was walking alone in the street, blowing the wind. He bought two steamed buns on the way and wolfed them down. He had no car to go back to, and he was reluctant to stay in a hotel. He found an ATM room in the bank and curled up in the corner.

Yang Yu leaned against the wall and closed his eyes. He didn't even dare to sleep. He was afraid that he would fall asleep. His 1250 yuan was stolen and everything would be wasted.

I don't know how long the time has passed. When Yang Yu opened his eyes, the street outside was completely deserted. Except for the street lights, there was no pedestrian. At night, the temperature dropped a lot.

But at this time, a familiar figure flashed through the street outside the door. The figure was staggering and looked drunk. Then he immediately followed two men. Yang Yu knew that they were two hooligans who wanted to take advantage.

"Hi, Niu, do you want two brothers to take you home?" Then the two reached out to touch the girl's ass.

"Get out of here!" The girl roared, threw away her hand, held the

green tree and vomited.

"Oh, it's loaded. It's just a chicken. Let's go. The two brothers will decide you in the evening!" The two brothers immediately began to move, touching the bottom, to the chest.

"Stop it!" Yang Yu does not know when to stand behind, roared: "want to fight?"

The two men looked at Yang Yu and saw that he was muscular and tall. They were guilty. Bah, they left.

Who else is that girl besides Qiuqiu?

"Where do you live? I'll take you back. " Yang Yu squats down and pats Qiu Qiu's back, not to mention that you are drunk with such nonsense. People who live such a black-and-white reversed life depend on men instead of alcohol.

"Don't you have a place to live? So down and out! " Qiuqiu stood up, took out the car key and handed it to Yang Yu: "go and drive."

Yang Yu is not at ease with this kind of sarcasm. First, it's a fact. Second, Yang Yu is not so narrow-minded. Third, he has a classmate relationship with Qiu Qiu. It's too normal to hurt a sentence. On the contrary, if he doesn't hurt a classmate who is too polite, his relationship is even worse.

Qiuqiu doesn't say a word in the car, just like a young woman who is complaining. Yang Yu drives her BMW to her bachelor apartment.

Qiuqiu's single apartment is located in a high-class community outside pianxian county. The environment here is comparable to that in the countryside. It is quiet and luxurious. Its single apartment is more fashionable European and American style design, unique flavor, typical rich second generation residence.

Qiuqiu didn't say anything. As soon as she threw the shoes on the spot, she went straight to the bathroom. The bathroom only uses blurred glass, which almost covers the buttocks and chest of the

people inside.

Yang Yu sat on the sofa, listening to the sound of shower in the bathroom, looking at the naked shadow of Qiuqiu in the bathroom, slender white legs, straight hair, the clear bath water is rushing to Qiuqiu's cheek, the water drops flow down the neck to the chest and down the thigh.

Even if you see such a scene, Yang Yu still does not harden up. There is a naked woman lying on the bed and praying for you to do her, but you can't harden up. That will be a great shame in Yang Yu's life and a shadow in his heart. Qiuqiu washed well, wrapped a bath towel, wrapped his chest, wiped his wet hair and came out. Yang Yu sitting on the sofa at a loss, it seems that the night can only excuse sleeping on the sofa.

A bath towel suddenly threw over, autumn autumn said: "go to take a bath, wash to my bed!"

There is nothing more naked than that. What do you mean to come to my bed?

When Yang Yu flushed water in the bathroom, he hated that he shouldn't come. After a long time, he still didn't have any reaction. What's the matter with me? Yang Yu punches angrily on the wall.

After taking a bath, Yang Yu wrapped his towel and walked to the bedroom.

"Why are you so shy? First time playing with a woman? "

Qiuqiu has dried her hair, and even the bath towel has been taken off. She is naked in the quilt, and the sheet just covers her chest. Seeing Yang Yu's head down, she is helpless. The sensitive Qiuqiu can be seen all of a sudden.

"No, I think I'd better sleep on the sofa!" Yang Yu is really hard to say.

"Well! You put it on! Other men are kneeling to ask me to give him,

see you are my classmate's sake, just cheap you Qiuqiu is in a bad mood tonight. She has been dating Murong for several weeks.

Who knows, even to his good sister Ying Ying medicine, made her, this is not only, but also found her enemy to do a new girlfriend, that can not be a belly fire? The most hateful thing, this time, Qiuqiu is ready to pay sincerely.

Yang Yu stood at the door, did not want to enter, also did not want to exit, he is really embarrassed! How can you be so frustrated at such a critical moment? Why don't you go downstairs and buy Viagra?

"Ha ha, do you think I'm dirty?" Qiu Qiu sneered and shook his head to get into the bed. Yang Yu also wanted to explain, but he choked back. Of course, he didn't think she was dirty, but he took what to explain and said: I can't be tough?

Yang Yu closed the door, drew the curtain, put out the light, and climbed into bed.

Qiuqiu is sleeping on his right side, with his face facing the white wall, while Yang Yu is sleeping on his left side, with their buttocks facing their buttocks, but no one is asleep. After the whole room is quiet, Yang Yu hears Qiu Qiu's slight sobs.

Yang Yu turned around and wanted to say something comforting, but he didn't know what to say. Because they were from different classes, Yang Yu just hugged her from the back.

All of a sudden, the guy in his crotch jumped.

## Chapter 50

Name : [A Sensualist's Sin](#) Author : [Rosemead](#)

Turn off

Yang Yu was so excited that he jumped up slowly.

Because this size is bigger than before!

God, what's going on?

Is that the reason why I was bitten by the bug? Promote growth? And this week is not up because of the rapid generation? The juice of the girl I just met is like a catalyst, which makes this guy wake up?

This series of questions filled Yang Yu's head. Now, this is the most reasonable explanation. In retrospect, I found that my dinner consumption suddenly increased, which is also the reason.

Ha ha! Yang Yu can only laugh! I went. This is the second big gift from God. Yang Yu turns to see Qiu Qiu on the bed. She will be Yang Yu's first experimental object after he grows up tonight.

Qiuqiu is obviously still in the dark. She doesn't know how bad she will be tonight.

Yang Yu turned out the light again, and this time, he wanted to get back all the humiliation he had just suffered. Yang Yu turned over and pressed himself directly on Qiu Qiu.

Then, it was Yang Yu's tempest, which made his former high school classmates scream.

An hour later, even if Qiuqiu's classmates struggled to beg for mercy, Yang Yu put her under the pressure of death and gave vent to her madness.

"Yang Yu, enough, no more

Another half hour passed.

"Please, it's the limit!"

.....

In the morning, Qiuqiu still sleeps soundly.

Yang Yu put on his clothes and looked back at Qiu Qiu on the bed.

He didn't expect that he was so fierce last night. With a smile, he walked out of the door and toward the station.

Sitting on the bus back to the countryside, Yang Yu was holding the 1250 yuan and the vegetable seeds he had just bought. It was as if it had been traded with his body last night. It was disgusting.

When you climb five mountains and see yunu village again, the freshness, purity, tranquility of the village and the beauty of nature are in sharp contrast to the city you just lived in. If you can choose, Yang Yu will choose to stay here forever.

"Uncle Ming, I said I would give you money on Monday. Xiaoyu hasn't come back from the city yet." From a distance, I heard the voice of my aunt's pleading.

"Sister Xiaoyun, I've tried my best to tolerate. I have to pay my debts. If I don't, I'll take your eldest daughter away!" Uncle Ming's tone is more disgusting.

Yang Yu went into the house and smashed the 3000 yuan into uncle Ming's face. Uncle Ming couldn't say a word and greedily picked up the money that had fallen on the ground.

"You listen to me clearly. If you have me, Yang Yu, at my aunt's house for one day, you can't think about our idea!" Yang Yu said fiercely, just like scolding a dog.

"I'm here to collect debts when I make up my mind, ha ha." Uncle Ming didn't smile. Seeing that he got the money, he was polite.

When Yang Yu saw that he was obscene and disgusting, he already raised his fist to fight. When Uncle Ming saw him, he crawled out on all fours like a dog, which made his cousins laugh.

"Fortunately, my cousin is here, otherwise I would think that there is no man in our family, hum!" Second cousin to see his cousin these days of power like, has long been a good feeling, she likes such a strong fierce muscle man.



"You depend on your cousin for everything. You will not marry your cousin in the future." My cousin was worried about her because she was naughty and lazy, and her mouth was not sweet.

"Cut, I don't want to marry my cousin. I see, it's my cousin. You want to marry me. It's strange that I have to marry such a rich fool Er Gou. I've taken a fancy to my cousin. Ha ha." those two cousins dare to make fun of each other, but she's a happy girl in this family. With her, everyone is very happy.

Cousin Yuanxi a listen to this, the whole face is red up, hurried to chase hit two younger sister: "you again nonsense, see cousin how to deal with you!"

"Oh, my cousin is blushing!" The second sister teased while running, which made the whole family laugh.

Yang Yu secretly looks at her third cousin Yunxi. She also looks at her. They look at each other with four eyes. Yunxi's face turns red, as if she wants to marry her cousin as a daughter-in-law.

At this time, my aunt also secretly looked at Yang Yu. She no longer regarded Yang Yu as a child, but as a man, a reliable, safe and responsible man. For no reason, she remembered the scene of smoking Yang Yu last week, and her heart was beating.

Yang Yu handed the seeds to her aunt. She didn't sleep well last night, but now she is more sleepy. After saying sleepy, she went back to the attic to sleep.

In his sleep, Yang Yu feels that someone is covering his quilt and kissing him on the forehead. Yang Yu knows that it must be his cousin Li Yuanxi.

Poverty is pressing, wealth is pressing, even if Yang Yu is still thinking about this complex problem in his sleep, what is money?