A Sensualist's Sin

Chapter 5

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Yang Yu is also a little smile, did not speak, looking at the bowl of rice, suddenly no appetite.

After a good meal, it will be dark.

The night in the countryside is very different from that in the city.

When it's dark in the city, the lights will be bright. But in the countryside, if it's dark, it's dark. There are no street lights or shops. When it is dark in the countryside, it will be completely shrouded by night, which is also a long night.

So in this long dark night, we always need to find something to do, such as sex, so there are more children in rural areas. It's because it's dark. We really have nothing to do, or do it?

"In the evening, you should sleep in the second sister's room for the time being. Tomorrow, let your uncle cut down a tree and make a bed." This is the bedroom that my aunt arranged for him. The second sister went to the village next door and probably won't come back at night. It's just for Yang Yu to sleep temporarily.

No one knows Yang Yu here. It's dark outside. There's no place to go. I wanted to talk to my cousin and my third sister to get in touch with her. But I'm really tired today.

Yang Yu, who loves to sleep naked, takes off his clothes, lies on the bed and falls asleep.

I don't know how long I slept. Yang Yu was hazy. The whole room was dark again. He vaguely heard some sounds downstairs. Then he went upstairs. It must be who went to the toilet. After a while, Yang Yu felt confused that someone had entered the room, picked up his quilt and climbed into the bed.

Yang Yu tried to wake up, but he couldn't wake up. Just like a ghost pressing the bed, he felt the breath close to him. Suddenly, Yang Yu heard a roar: ah!

The light in the room was turned on, and Yang Yu was awakened by the scream. When he opened his eyes, he was stunned. There was a naked woman lying on the bed, who was as incredible as a ghost,

holding the quilt tightly to cover his chest, and the whole back, above the chest, was completely exposed. He was looking at Yang Yu in horror.

"Who are you? What's going on in my bed? " That woman stares big eyes, Rage: "you still don't say, I shout indecent!"

"Indecent? How can I have it? " Yang Yu has an innocent face. It's clearly his turn to sleep in this bed first. It's his turn to cry impolitely.

"No? You're naked." The girl pointed to Yang Yu's naked body. Yang Yu finds out that he is a scholar and meets a soldier. He has no reason to say. How can he argue with women in this world? Women are the most unreasonable people.

"What's the matter?" The little aunt's eyes were hazy. She didn't wake up. She was awakened by the scream just now. She came to look at it and saw her second daughter: "don't you come back? How to climb back in the dark? How dangerous it is."

"I'm back safe, Ma. Who is he? How do you sleep in my bed? " The girl pointed to Yang Yu and kept the sheet in her hand to prevent it from falling.

"Oh, he's your cousin. He came to teach in our village. Didn't he tell you before you left this morning?"

"Cousin?" The girl looked at Yang Yu in surprise. Yang Yu awkwardly smiles and shouts: "cousin!"

"You're going to have a squeeze tonight, and you're going to sleep like this, ah!" She closed the door, went downstairs and went back to her room.

"Mom? Mom The girl shouts in a hurry, but the little aunt doesn't pay any attention. What should I do? Do you really sleep with your cousin?

The second cousin Yaxi looks at Yang Yu helplessly. This is the first time that she has been in bed with a boy. Just now, she almost fell on him naked. This is the first time that she has been so close to a man.

"Have you seen enough? Hooligan, turn your head, I want to get dressed Yaxi a face of fierce scold to, turned the body, facing the wall, also found a short sleeve to wear back. Compared with the maturity of cousin, the cleverness of the third cousin, the two cousins can be too spicy.

Yang Yu faces the wall. The shadow of his second cousin's body is printed on the wall. Yang Yu exclaims, what a S-shaped curve. His chest is firm and he can see Yang Yu's mouth watering.

"Don't touch me at night!" Cousin Yaxi put on the clothes, or guard against the front of the cousin, fortunately, to sleep one night.

"What if I touch it?" Yang Yu smiles and deliberately annoys her.

"How dare you? I have to skin you. " Ya Xi stares big eyes, grinds teeth ruthlessly way: "say to do, I care who you are!" With that, I went to bed.

Yang Yu put out the light and lay down. The room was dark again.

A quarter of an hour later, Yaxi was still tossing and turning.

"You're here. I'm very uncomfortable. I can't sleep!" Yaxi tossed and turned, said softly.

"How about my cousin to hold you to sleep?" Although Yang Yu has only been here for less than half a day, when he meets three extremely beautiful cousins, he has already moved his heart to hide. Men's erotic nature is also hidden. Such worldly creatures as cousins can't be found even with lanterns in the city outside. What kind of bullshit ethics can he care about? Let's talk about it in the future!

"Go to hell! Don't want to live? Can you look like a cousin? "Yaxi snorted, turned around and pretended to go on sleeping.

Yang Yu secretly put his head close to his ear and whispered: "my cousin was so beautiful just now!"

On hearing this, Yaxi's cousin takes up the pillow and smashes it at Yang Yu. Listen to the voice of Yang Gushan: "it's very strange. What's the voice of Yang Gushan?""Make a fuss. It's a Mountain Ghost. Don't go to the back mountain when it's dark. If you meet a mountain ghost, you can't live." Yaxi said.

"Mountain Ghost?" Yang Yu repeated, feeling ridiculous. There is no ghost in the world. It must be the roar of some animal. But the sound is really terrible, extremely terrible. In the dark and silent countryside, it is even more terrible.

Yang Yu was so scared that he got back to his bed. After all, this is a rural area. There are many different things from the city, and there are more horror stories.

Yang Yu fell asleep again. He didn't know how long he had slept. He was awakened by a burst of urine. It was still dark outside. Yang Yu had to get out of bed to pee. The toilet was downstairs, so he got out of bed quietly and praised his cousin's body.

Hazy wipe eyes, by the faint moonlight, go downstairs.

Out of the side yard laundry a weed, Yang Yu is also lazy to go, anyway, a big man, urine where does not matter, moisten the weeds

also does not matter. Then he took it out, stood with the wind and peed.

The moonlight was weak, and Yang Yu didn't wake up. The countryside was very quiet. He didn't want to look at the neighbor's house on the left. The neighbors in the countryside didn't build any walls. They were completely connected and open, so they could go back and forth at ordinary times.

But Yang Yu didn't look so good. It scared Yang Yu's soul out. There was an old woman sitting on the stone slab in the backyard next door. Yang Yu thought that he was dazzled, so he quickly wiped his eyes and fixed his eyes.

he regretted even more. This was more than sitting on an old woman who was still looking at Yang Yu with her eyes open.

Yang Yu's soul was scared out, and he swallowed. He sat here quietly in the middle of the night. Is it a human or a ghost? And an old woman. Yang Yu read in his heart that there is no ghost in the world, so he boldly walked two steps and asked, "why doesn't grandma go to bed?"

The old woman's face was expressionless, and she didn't answer. When Yang Yu saw that she didn't respond, she was even more upset. When she was old, she would be deaf. Didn't she hear that? Yang Yugang wanted to go back, only to hear the grandmother said to herself: "waiting for seven days, finally waiting for someone, this is fate."

Seeing the old woman talking, Yang Yu stopped again, though he didn't know what she was talking about.

"Young man, grandma's legs are not very good. Can you help me back to the house?"

Although Yang Yu didn't know her, he also had his grandparents. Although they all passed away, he regretted that he didn't do much filial piety. Naturally, he didn't think much about the old woman's request, so he stepped forward to help.

Yang Yu reaches out his right hand to help grandma's body, but he feels cold and curious. As soon as he reaches out his left hand, grandma puts her hand on Yang Yu's hand. Suddenly, a chill strikes her and goes straight into her body. She immediately faints.

The morning in the countryside is very refreshing. When the rooster crows for the third time, it's almost dawn, and people in the countryside will get up one after another. Those who should go up the mountain and those who should herd cattle will not sleep in even if they are OK.

My aunt got up at dawn. As soon as she opened the back door, she was shocked and found Yang Yu lying in the weeds in the backyard sleeping soundly!

"How can you sleep here? Was he driven out by the second sister last night? Think about it. These two daughters are the most shrewd. How can they sleep with a man?"

The little aunt was not surprised when she thought about it. She could only shake her head, thinking that the two daughters were so fierce, how could they get married in the future. Then he patted Yang Yu on the shoulder and cried, "Xiao Yu, wake up, don't sleep here."

Yang Yu was sleeping soundly when he was suddenly woken up by someone. When he opened his blurred eyes, he found that it was already daybreak. Looking around, he found that he was lying in the weeds. He was surprised: "how can I sleep here?"

"Did the second sister drive you out last night? This girl, I'll tell her right away, it's not sensible. You get up quickly, go upstairs to sleep, and my aunt will cook porridge for you to drink." She said.

Yang Yu tried his best to recall what happened last night. Although his head was a little heavy, he still remembered: "last night I helped the old woman next door back to the house, and suddenly fainted. I woke up here."

"Granny? Which granny?" My aunt looked surprised.

"It's the one next door. She doesn't have good legs." Yang Yu said, pointing to the house next door, but found little aunt's face pale: "what's wrong with little aunt?"

"The old woman next door fell and broke her leg. She died seven days ago and was buried three days ago. Are you wrong?" Her lips were dry and her face was very ugly. She was scared by Yang Yu.

Yang Yu was even more ugly than her aunt. When she said that, Yang Yu remembered that the old woman was pale last night. When she sat on a stone slab, her legs were hanging upright. When she was holding her, she was cold and could not stand. In addition, she was the first seven last night. Did I really encounter a ghost last night? Yang Yu's face became more ugly. He was sweating, but he pretended to be calm, so as not to frighten his aunt:

"no, no, I'm just a pile of firewood, ha ha!" Yang Yu looks very unnatural.

"You scared my aunt to death!" My aunt was relieved. Although the old woman next door was very strange in her life, she didn't want to die. She came to ask for trouble. Today is the day of Yang Yu's school report. In addition, he was so scared just now that he could not sleep. He got up and ran around the rural road by the way. Running is Yang Yu's habit all the time. In the early morning, the countryside is really comfortable, the air is fresh, the environment is quiet, the birds are singing and the flowers are fragrant, the grass is still with dew, crystal clear.

I don't know how many village women come all the way. Some of them look straight and talk about whose child this is. It's been a long time since there was such a healthy, sunny, handsome and manly young man in the village.

The village women love gossip. Once it's spread, the whole village girls and young women immediately get excited.