

A Sensualist's Sin

Chapter 71

This time, Yang Yu's face is directly attached to Shen Feifei's face, and the skin is completely glued together. Shen Feifei's skin is smooth, tender and elastic, which makes Yang Yu extremely excited.

Shen Feifei was so close to the opposite sex for the first time. She was at a loss and even scared. Suddenly, she instinctively avoided.

"Miss Yang, I'll go back first." With that, Shen Feifei didn't dare to lift her head and ran away without picking up the ball.

"Did I go too far?" Yang Yu a little regret, regret too anxious, scared the little girl, after all, Shen Feifei is not Zishu, nor snow.

After all, she's just a little girl in junior three. It's a sensitive time for the opposite sex. Yang Yu knows that next time, she can't be so rude to Shen Feifei. I just hope it doesn't affect her interest in basketball.

I'm going to Li Ruoshui's house for dinner tonight. I'd better go back and prepare early.

Every village has a center. There is no old man's pavilion or teahouse in the center of yunu village, but there will

still be a small grocery store to buy some basic daily necessities, such as toothpaste, toothbrush and soap.

It's necessary for us to chat in the grocery store every night, especially after dinner.

"Do you know? It's said that another rich second generation has come to the county today to propose marriage to Leng Xiaoxue." When Yang Yu passed by, he heard the village name talking about Leng Xiaoxue, so he paid more attention to two sentences.

"You say that Leng Xiaoxue's demands are not so high. He wants 30 gold coins to marry. Which family has so much money."

"You don't have to say that today the rich second generation really brought back 30 gold coins. Guess what?"

The curiosity of the villagers is suddenly suspended, and so is Yang Yu. He knows little about Leng Xiaoxue, and the two of them have no friendship. So far, she has not said a word. I didn't expect that she would have such harsh conditions to marry.

Thirty gold coins? I don't know. Is Leng Xiaoxue still a money worshiper? Yang Yu thought in his heart, and his impression of her was greatly reduced.

"But that cold Xiao Xue coldly said:" this is not the 30 gold coins that I want, you go back. "Unexpectedly, she refused. Do you think it's wonderful? Isn't the gold coin the same all over the world? "

The villagers have a lot of discussion on this matter. It

is well known to all the villagers that Leng Xiaoxue asked for 30 gold coins when he got married. But how can he refuse to get gold coins? The villagers couldn't understand and talked about it.

Yang Yu also laughs it off. He is not interested in conquering this kind of cold, beautiful, conceited, arrogant woman who thinks she is a fairy in the world.

"Even if I have thirty gold coins, I won't look for you." Yang Yu said to himself and left.

As night fell, cooking smoke rose everywhere.

Yang Yu took some Chinese herbal medicine collected last time as a gift for Secretary Li and went to Li Ruoshui's home.

The Secretary of this village is different. The three story concrete house has a style of construction. In this village, by contrast, it is almost the same as the villa.

There are plenty of fish and meat on the table, which is the standard of rich people. Fortunately, Yang Yu brought the traditional Chinese medicine for health preservation, which is exactly what Secretary Li's family lacks. If he brought vegetables, the name of Li Ruoshui's boyfriend might not be protected.

"Daughter, go to the cellar and take out that bottle of red bayberry wine. Dad will have a good drink with Mr. Yang tonight. Ha ha." Secretary Li is very happy tonight. Among the three daughters of his family, the little woman is the most promising.

Li Ruolan, the eldest daughter, went to Shanghai alone to earn money. She is 28 years old and hasn't married yet. The couple are in a hurry. She went to Shanghai and hasn't been able to go home once a year.

Li ruorong, her second daughter, has been following her father and finally joined the party. She does some work in the village. Her job of muddling along is still not a chore. She has a high vision of finding a boyfriend and has countless blind dates. None of them is taken seriously. Now she's staying on the third floor and doesn't know what to do.

Li Laoshui, a junior high school teacher, is very satisfied with her three boyfriends.

"These two daughters are not coming down after dinner, and the guests are not coming down to say hello. It's true." When everyone was ready to eat around the table, Li Ruoshui's mother found that the two women were not coming down, so she called out to the stairway: "Li ruorong, come down for dinner, there are guests!"

"Don't worry about her, such a big person, no tutor at all. Come on, Mr. Yang, it's old wine. It's full of strength. Come on, do it!" Although Secretary Li is not a drunkard, he is very interested in these old wines.

First class wine, aged gold and bayberry wine are all his favorite, but every time he doesn't drink too much, he will satisfy the taste.

Yang Yu is also very polite to talk with them and eat. In rich families, especially intellectuals' families, they must have cultural quality and connotation. Moreover, you

can keep up with what people say, even if you know something about it.

"Otherwise, I think you two should get married, OK?" As soon as the strength of the wine came up, Secretary Li became angry.

Poof! Yang Yu drinks Li Ruoshui and spurts it out almost at the same time.

"Dad, it's too fast. I haven't been with Mr. Yang for a few days. Besides, it's the elder sister and the second sister's turn to get married." Li Ruoshui didn't expect that his father would say such words and marry Yang Yu? She hasn't thought about it yet.

Yang Yu's face is even more ugly. I just soak your daughter, but I haven't made your daughter big. Besides, I haven't had sex with her. Is that right? I'm tired of it.

"Who speaks ill of me behind my back?"

At this time, from the stairs down a person, even wearing a nightgown! Although the pink Nightgown was opaque, it was sexy and didn't cover many thighs. It looked like she didn't wear underwear. The pair of tits were wearing a nightgown. Judging from Yang Yu's experience, this woman didn't wear a bra at all.

"Why are you dressed like this? What kind of system is this? Change it right away As soon as Secretary Li saw how an intellectual family could dress like this to meet outsiders, he immediately scolded.

"Isn't that the boy friend who has more than one sister?"

What does it matter! " Li Ruolan took a look at Yang Yu for the first time. She didn't listen to her father's words at all. She raised her lips and gave Yang Yu a sexy smile: "I didn't expect that my sister's boyfriend was still handsome."

Li Ruolan deliberately went to the position beside Yang Yu and sat down. He tilted his leg, which was next to Yang Yu's sleeve.

Secretary Li really also took the second daughter, no way, spoiled, had to accompany Yang Yu is not.

"Come on, Miss Yang, right? Eat more. " With that, Li Ruolan put a piece of meat in Yang Yu's bowl and looked at him with fiery eyes. It's not all that. Li Ruolan even rubbed Yang Yu's pants with her feet.

This makes Yang Yu laugh and cry.

Can only squeeze out a smile, head down, eat meat.

"Is Mr. Yang still shy? What's the matter with my sister?" Li Ruolan poured a cup of bayberry wine for himself. Looking at Yang Yu, he said something so explicit.

Suddenly, there was a complete silence on the table.

Secretary Li's tendons beside his temple have burst out and his face is red. It's not that he is shy or drunk too much. It's that he was angry with the two women.

"Sister, don't talk nonsense!" Li Ruoshui didn't respond very much to this sentence. First, since he went to Taohuayuan with Yang Yu last time, the villagers thought

that he had been killed by Yang Yucao, so did the second sister. Second, when he was trapped in the cave last time, he almost lost his virginity.

"My sister's face is red. It seems that Mr. Yang is very good at that." Li Ruolan drinks alone and looks at Yang Yu again.

Yang Yu could only smile awkwardly, but he was hot all over. Unexpectedly, this noble goddess Li Ruoshui would have such a sultry sister.

This meal, because the second Sister Li Ruolan's participation and completely changed the taste.

"Miss Yang, are you interested in taking the civil service exam?" Secretary Li raised such a question when chatting after dinner.

"I like children very much. It's good to be a teacher. I haven't thought about it yet." Yang Yu doesn't want to take the exam either. This is a job that everyone in our country yearns for. But there are some things that you can't get if you want to, let alone if you work hard.

"If you take the exam, maybe I can take care of you in this village, but I'm very optimistic about you. You have potential. Try more." Secretary Li talked with Yang Yu a lot tonight, and found that he was thoughtful, polite, and learned.

In fact, the whole university of Yang Yu is mixed in the library to read miscellaneous books.

I read all kinds of miscellaneous books, but I didn't study

hard. I failed n courses and took n courses again. When I graduated, I almost didn't get my degree certificate, but I really read all kinds of books and know something about everything.

Being an official? Yang Yu silently read these two words, but it is also a man's way out.

Li Ruoyu almost rubs his legs off the dining table, especially when Yang Ruoyu sees them off.

This makes Yang Yu stay away. This girl can't be provoked.

Yang Yu is your sister's boyfriend. How can you seduce him in public? This is going too far. Yang Yu found that he really didn't dare to come next time. He had just done this kind of thing, but yesterday he went to bed with Li Ruoshui's best friend Yang Lin, and he couldn't do anything wrong to Li Ruoshui.

But Li Ruolan, who is watching Yang Yu go, is not satisfied. Why can her sister have such a handsome boyfriend? Why didn't I know him first? No, I'll take it.

This evil idea has been rooted in Li Ruolan's heart.

Chapter 72

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

Turn off

Many women can't sleep tonight because of Yang Yu.

Zhao Ying, a left behind woman, still hasn't heard from her husband. Since she was forced by teacher Yang, her heart has been in a mess, that is, she should not steal from a man behind her husband's back, and she can't bear the hunger and thirst of her body. Xiaomei is still

lying on the floor, looking at her mother alone. She knows that her mother is missing Miss Yang again.

Ziying, Zishu's sister, has been waiting for Yang Yu's news. Every time she wants to ask her sister, she doesn't dare to ask. She doesn't have the courage to ask her sister to send a letter, but she knows that she has committed a single Acacia, and it's not light.

Even Lin Yiyi tossed and turned, trying to borrow from Mr. Yang, but he couldn't make that step.

However, the most tangled is Yang Lin, who mistakenly took the aphrodisiac at noon yesterday and was opened by Yang Yu, but he is his best friend's boyfriend. Yang Lin doesn't know how to face her best friend and tell her that I had sex with your boyfriend? Now the relationship between the three is very delicate. Although Yang Lin didn't think about how to deal with Yang Yu, after all, the man broke his own place and made himself for nearly two hours. It's impossible that you don't have any idea about him. The more you think about it, the more confused your head will be. Where can you sleep?

Now this battle has joined a person, Li Ruonan, because of jealousy, jealousy sister found a so embarrassing boyfriend, also don't know what will happen.

Jealousy is one of the original sins of human nature.

It's sunny in the countryside on Sunday.

However, this morning, Yang Yu decided to go to church, and his cousin's door, to go to the mountains and backyard to cut back the mature vegetables, and then wash them, taking advantage of the sun, in the afternoon will be up.

When it's dry, I'll go to the county to find a way to sell it.

Every Sunday the Church teaches and preaches, and every Wednesday night everyone gathers to pray.

The church is located on the top of my aunt's house, not too far away.

It was built by Christians themselves. It is a very large red concrete cross on it. On the door is a pair of couplets: infinite happiness to the world, not all spiritual gifts to people. The horizontal inscription is: God loves the world!

"God loves the world? "Hehe," Yang Yu muttered to himself, "today I'll come to see how you love me."

Solemnity and kindness are the most impressive things for Yang Yu when he entered the church. There are dozens of people gathered here, and the scale is not small. Most of them are middle-aged and old people, and few are young people. There are also adults with children.

When Yang Yu came in, everyone looked at him, because he was a new face, but everyone knew him.

In the vast sea of people, there is a person like a firefly in the night, so shining, so cold and noble. Yang Yu never dreamed that she would come to church.

"Are you also interested in God's teaching?"

Yang Yu naturally sat beside her. Before she spoke, she spoke first. She was also surprised at the sudden arrival of Yang Yu, because she knew that Yang Yu was an atheist.

"No, I'm guilty. I'm here to repent." Of course, Yang Yu was joking and said it casually.

But the woman turned to look at Yang Yu and said seriously, "you are really sinful. You should have come long ago." Then he sat upright and listened to the biography of the two elders on the stage.

Yang Yu reluctantly smiles, and the woman beside him is her colleague, Leng Xiaoxue, a beautiful woman of Bingyan.

The church is very spacious, the light is very good, the windows are relatively high, there are some transparent films pasted on the glass, and there are color prints on the films, which are all pictures of

Christ's deeds, such as the last supper, Jesus' treatment and Exorcism, etc.

There is a strange tree in the center of the church, not a Christmas tree. This is what Yang Yu doubts. The shape of the tree is similar to a five sided line, like a rectangle with a triangle on it. It seems that someone has deliberately repaired it like this.

The branches and leaves of this tree are luxuriant, and the roots and branches are clear. Yang Yu feels like he has seen it before, but he can't remember it.

"Today I tell you about Judas' betrayal." The second elder took over the position of the elder, and also took the responsibility of teaching.

Yang Yu is here to attend the lecture today. He took the Bible by the way to observe it. In addition to the strong trace flavor of the text, many of the stories on it are not much different from the ancient Chinese myths, and they are not as true as Dayu's flood control.

The two elders are talking about Judas betraying Jesus for thirty yuan. Judas is an unforgivable evil.

In fact, the high priest gave Judas 30 gold coins, which were gold coins. How could the greedy Judas be so tempted? And he betrayed Jesus, and after that Judas repented, and hanged himself.

The thirty gold coins were not returned to the high priest and disappeared.

Why did Judas betray Jesus? And where did the thirty gold coins go? Scholars always love to study.

"At that time, the thirty gold coins were very special, which were specially made by the high priest. It is said that the front of the gold coin is the design of the holy sepulchre Church in Jerusalem, and the back is a strange design. What exactly the design means is still an unsolved mystery." This sentence aroused Yang Yu's interest, thinking that it wouldn't be so coincidental. Leng Xiaoxue's marriage condition is 30 gold coins. She doesn't believe that Christ is

possessed, so she puts forward such strange marriage conditions, does she?

Yang Yu secretly turns his head and takes a look at Leng Xiaoxue. He sees that she looks calm and has always been expressionless.

Leng Xiaoxue's look is very calm, but her heart has already been passionate. Why did she put forward the marriage conditions of 30 gold coins? No, in fact, it's fate, just like Zixia fairy looking for the one who can pull out Ziqing sword.

The thirty gold coins Leng Xiaoxue asked for are not ordinary gold coins!

"Next, I'll draw the pattern on the back of the thirty gold coins for you!" The second elder took the chalk and drew on the blackboard. Before he died, Yang Yu turned over the chapter of the Bible to see what he wanted to see.

After a few words, Yang Yu looks up at the pattern on the blackboard of the second elder. He doesn't care, so he is ready to look down at the Bible. Suddenly, Yang Yu sees something terrible in his head and looks up at the pattern.

"What are you panicking about?" Leng Xiaoxue seems to have observed Yang Yu's abnormality.

Yang Yu's face was pale and stammered: "no, no, I suddenly felt a little uncomfortable. I went back first. Let me have a look at this Bible first. " With that, Yang Yu left. As like as two peas out of the church, Yang Yu could not wait to see the black mark on his left palm. A cold sweat passed down his cheek. The black mark was clearly the same as the two old paintings of Judah's betrayal of Jesus's thirty gold coins, the same as the back of the coin.

is as like as two peas.

"Who is playing with me?" Yang Yu looked up at the cross on the top of the church. It was as if Jesus, who was fixed on the cross, was looking at himself in horror. Suddenly he shivered, which was in

sharp contrast to the four characters God loves the world.

Yang Yu left the church and did not choose to go home. Instead, he went to find another person: Liu Anguo, who had a grudge with widow Liu's husband.

Liu Anguo lives in the north of the village. To the north is the hillside, and the terrain is the highest.

Here is another old house. This old house is about the same age and size as snow white's, but it is far from full of vitality, even more gloomy.

Outside the courtyard of the old house, an old man was sitting on a rocking chair, basking in the sun leisurely.

Yang Yu around to the back, in the West knock on the door: "uncle Liu in?"

There was still no response in the inner room. Yang Yu made a detour to the side and found a window with paper pasted on it, so he was ready to stick it to the window and look inside through the small hole of paper pasted.

Yang Yu looks into the house. It's dark and moving. Suddenly she sees a woman. No, it's a woman's back. She's not bathing or changing clothes. She's just sitting in the dark room.

What is printed in Yang Yu's eyes is a strange back. Suddenly, the woman in the dark room turns around and looks at Yang Yu. They look at each other.

Ah!

Yang Yu was startled and retreated. He was shivering and panting. Just now when he looked at the woman, he was scared to death. She, she, she turned her back to me. How did she know I was peeping at her?

The midday sun is very fierce and the outside is very bright, but

Yang Yu no longer dares to get close to the window. He just wants to go, but he just turns around and bumps into a person.

Ah!

Yang Yu was startled and instinctively retreated.

"Oh, isn't this Mr. Yang? Why are you so surprised?"

Look up, isn't this Cai Er? How could Yang Yu not know Pan Cai'er, the No. 1 prostitute in Yunyu village? On the first day when Yang Yu entered the village, the first woman he met was Yang Lin, and the second woman was Pan Cai'er, the village woman who came to chat up with him.

"So it's Aunt Cai'er? Just now Yang Yu was calm when he saw a living man. Recently, he has always been scared by people, and his nerves are weakening.

"What Auntie? It's sister Pan Cai'er talks to his father and looks at Yang Yu with fiery eyes.

"I'm looking for Uncle Liu Anguo. Don't you know he's here?"

"Are you looking for my husband? Oh, what a pity Pan Cai'er looked very strange when he said it was a pity.

Husband? Yang Yu a Leng, Liu Anguo is Pan Cai'er's husband? Yang Yu and Li Ruoshui are dating in Taohuayuan. At that time, Pan Cai'er is cheating with Uncle Ming. It turns out that Liu Anguo is the one who was wearing the green hat?

"Is your husband there?" Yang Yu asked.

"My husband has been missing for almost a year." Pan Cai'er's understated reply.

"Missing?" Yang Yu stares big eyes, can't be so coincidental, I just found a clue, broke? But turning to Yang Yu, he thinks it's wrong. Pan Cai'er is lying. Yang Yu remembers that on the first day when he

came to the village, after asking the way, a village woman laughed at her. Although her husband knew, Pan Cai'er said with a smile that she was not afraid. Obviously, her husband was still there at that time.

Which sentence is the truth? Yang Yu knows that Pan Cai'er is very suspicious. "When did you go missing? Did you call the police at that time?" Yang Yu deliberately pretends to be calm and doesn't want to expose her lies immediately. He wants to hear what the woman is up to.

"In March last year, the police registered and left." Pan Cai'er said indifferently, as if it had nothing to do with her.

Last March? Yang Yu murmured in his heart and immediately reflected that the time was wrong. Last March, widow Liu's husband had not died.

"Miss Yang, why don't you come in and sit down? I'm alone." Pan Cai'er is smiling, very licentious.

"No, no, No." Yang Yu said three no words in succession, then shook his head hard. His steps had already started to retreat: "I have something else to do. I'll go back first."

Yang Yu ran away in fright. He was most afraid of this kind of fury.

Pan Cai'er looks at Yang Yu's back with a smile, and looks strange gradually.

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Turn off

Yang Yu is still worried on his way back. Where did Liu An go? Dead or alive again? Will he deliberately disappear and hide behind all these murders?

Tomorrow, I'll ask Yang Lin if she has anything to do with Liu Anguo. Yang Yu thinks that Pan Cai'er is the most vicious woman.

Maybe it's not impossible to kill her husband and pretend that her husband is missing for the convenience of cheating with the villagers.

Under the hot sun, aunts and cousins are already very busy.

"Yang Yu, where did you hang out? Don't you see we're so busy? " Two cousins see Yang Yu leisurely come back, already see him not pleasing to the eye: "you at noon or save, eat is also free."

Yang Yuling was there, and the others could not bear to laugh.

"Second sister, I'm hungry. Why don't you let my cousin have lunch and then go to work?" Yang Yu was really hungry. In the morning, they went out to harvest vegetables. When they came back, it was past lunch time.

"What are you doing? Let's get the food up. " The second cousin told her how the family became her leader.

I have to listen to my second cousin.

Yang Yu carries a basket of washed mustard and goes to the rooftop to fight. At the end of the stairs, he meets his aunt coming down and asks if she is hungry. On the rooftop, my cousin was cutting vegetables desperately, which was hard work, while my third sister was drying them separately.

"Wow! So much? "

Yang Yu looked at the rooftop has been full of vegetables, the heart can not be excited, this is money ah.

The vegetables are chopped and dried into dried plum vegetables, then transported out, packaged and sold through sales channels. Yang Yu has already thought about all this in his mind.

"Cousin, I'll do it!" Yang Yu saw that her cousin was already sweating. It was estimated that she had been cutting all morning. I feel sorry.

When Yang Yu took the kitchen knife, he did not forget to touch her jade hand.

A group of people were very busy until 2 p.m. before they washed and cut all the vegetables and sun them out. They also occupied half of the roof of Lin Yina's house.

"Cousin, do people in the city really eat this?"

The whole family looked at the first batch of dry goods they had worked hard and hoped that they would really be worth a few dollars. These things are really worthless in the countryside, so they doubt it.

"They don't eat, they are all fresh, but we can't transport the fresh."

We all need to solve the problem of dry food transportation in the city, but now people in Yangba really don't know? Yang Yu's heart is also very bottomless, but really no way.

According to this calculation, the dry goods here should be about 50 Jin.

The sun is setting.

We put the color up again and continue to sun tomorrow. After a busy day, everyone was exhausted.

My aunt has been boiling water there. We have to take a bath in turn, but Yang Yu has already taken a cold bath.

"Cousin, your skin is so thick. Why isn't it cold?"

Every time Yang Yu takes a bath, her cousin Yuanxi and her third cousin Yunxi have absolutely no courage to chat with Yang Yu. Looking at Yang Yu's naked body, they both blush and become shy.

But these two younger sisters are not at all. They seem to be familiar with Yang Yu's body.

Seeing that the two younger sisters were eating, they sat in the

backyard, blowing the wind and watching themselves take a bath. On the contrary, Yang Yu was even more uncomfortable: "second younger sister, you look at my cousin like this, I'm going to be shy."

"Pull it. I haven't seen my cousin's body before." Yaxi, the second younger sister, not only saw Yang Yu's body, but also slept together. On her first day in her aunt's house, she slept naked with her second cousin.

As soon as Yang Yu heard that I would not tease you, but you still teased me, so he made up his mind: "yes, you have not only seen it, but also slept with your cousin, who was not dressed at that time."

"You" two cousins were angry face red: "don't mention that night." He threw down a sentence and went back to the house.

Yang Yu looked at the two younger sisters' anger, but he was happy. He rubbed his back and hummed.

When Yang Yu went back to the attic, changed his clothes and prepared for class, my aunt and two cousins had already taken a bath, but my cousin was still boiling water.

"Mom, help me get my clothes down and put them on the bed." Yang Yu heard his cousin shouting there.

"Yang Yu, help your cousin take it down. I'm not free now."

Yang Yu listened, oh a, down the wooden ladder, went to the cousin's room.

My cousin's room has a strong smell of a girl. And on the bed, put some clothes, but print into the eye, let Yang Yu almost spray nosebleed or cousin's bra and underwear.

Yang Yu's eyes are wide open, quietly closed the door, quickly went to the bed, picked up a set of pink bra and pink underpants to watch, the lower body became hard, abnormal will be placed in front of the underpants inside the nose to smell, a smell of fragrance into the nose.

"It smells good!" This fragrance is the fragrance of the cousin, and the most fragrant perfume in the world is not as good as 1/10000 of the body fragrance. Because it is pure natural. Yang Yu fantasized about what she wanted to get into the gap between her legs, and she knew why the puppy always had to smell the opposite sex first. "Did you take it down?" Cousin has been urged below, Yang Yu this was pulled back from the fantasy, finally a deep smell, reluctant to put down the underwear.

Yang Yu hurried downstairs and went straight to the independent bathroom of the outer courtyard. Her cousin was already in the bathroom, facing the mirror. She had taken off her shoes and bare feet and handed over her clothes.

In the process of handing the clothes, my eyes have been looking at my cousin Yuanxi, who is as beautiful as a goddess.

Cousin Yuanxi also looked at him. Since the electric shock, since Yang Yu rescued his cousin from the edge of life and death, a chemical reaction suddenly took place between the two people and a delicate relationship took place.

At this point, the two were electrocuted again.

My cousin's face turned red. She quickly avoided her eyes and didn't dare to look into his eyes. When she saw that there were her underwear and bra inside, her face turned even more red.

Both men were silent at the same time. Yang Yu forgot to go out.

"What are you doing? Get out of here. " My cousin pursed her mouth, endured the excitement in her heart, and pushed Yang Yu.

"Well, why can't we wash them together?" Yang Yu deliberately said that although he had already washed it, if he could wash it with his cousin, he would be willing to kill him.

"Come on, get out of here." Cousin Yuanxi knew that Yang Yu was joking. She would scold him severely before, but now, she felt that it

was flirting and flirting.

Yang Yu was pushed out of the room, with a look of disappointment. Before closing the door, her cousin did not forget to tell her: "no peeking." Laughing and closing the door.

You said no peeking, no peeking? Yang Yu didn't really want to peek, but when he was reminded by his cousin, Yang Yu had more ideas. Yang Yu looked around. There was still a window in the bathroom. He only hoped that his cousin didn't close the curtain and looked at the sky. It was getting dark.

Yang Yu summoned up courage, like a thief, crept to the side, close to his back, and raised his head from the side. With Yang Yu's height, he didn't need anything else to see.

Yang Yu has done peeping for more than one time, but it's still not as exciting as this time, just because the person taking a bath inside is Yang Yu's cousin who is most eager to get her body.

When Yang Yu thought of his cousin's devil like body, he couldn't suppress the excitement in his heart.

But, little aunt, cousin, Lin Yina next door are all nearby, in case they accidentally come out and see themselves peeping, what can they do? Then you lose face.

But hunger conquered reason. Yang Yu's body didn't seem to be his own. He had already padded his feet. His head went over and the light reflected.

In the bathroom, Yang Yu saw a woman. She was a real goddess. Her hair was straight and black on her back. Her back was smooth and white, and her thighs were the best in the world.

Cousin Li Yuanxi is a real beauty in the world. Yang Yu swallows deeply and wants to kick in.

"Cousin, what are you doing here?"

Yang Yu's ears suddenly heard the voice of the second cousin, the soul is gone, turned his head, found opposite, the second cousin is staring at himself.

"Cousin, are you peeping at my sister's bath?" The second cousin immediately reacted and looked at Yang Yu with fear on her face.

Yang Yu's face suddenly turned black. God, my cousin peeped at my cousin's bath and was caught by her on the spot!

Yang Yu is flustered! How to fill this basket? All kinds of reasons and excuses flashed through Yang Yu's mind, but none of them said the past: "I said I was Shhh, do you believe it?"

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Turn off

"It's a long experience. My cousin never takes off his pants." The second sister sarcastically said, "I told my mother to go and said that my cousin peeped at my sister's bath." Then he left.

"Hello? Don't mess about. " Yang Yu, who was in a hurry, ran over quickly and grabbed the second sister's hand: "cousin is really wrong. You'll have a large number of adults, cousin. Let it go once. This family's ugliness can't be publicized. It's not good for cousin to know this."

"I want to expose my cousin's true face, so as not to be cheated by my cousin. Hum The second cousin tilts her head. Yang Yu knows that this girl is too difficult to provoke. Now it's better. She still holds the handle in her hand. It's really dead.

Since this is the case, we will die together, and give this girl something to suffer: "if you dare to tell your aunts and cousins, I will tell them about us too!"

"Our business? What can we do for you? " The second sister looks puzzled. She doesn't know what tricks the cousin is playing.

"The so-called Yang sister who lost his body, only to see the reputation of my cousin.

"Your cousin, you are too insidious." The second sister was angry again.

At this time, the little aunt and the third cousin also appeared in front of them.

"What are you two arguing about?" Asked the little aunt.

Two younger sister Ya Xi a listen, quickly say: "Mom, I have something to say with you."

When Yang Yu heard this, he was flustered. The two younger sisters really wanted to say that they were just scaring her. Even if she said that I couldn't help her, Yang Yu would certainly not do something harmful to others but not to himself, not to mention being a cousin.

"Cousin Yang Yu just now"

finished. I didn't expect that the two cousins were so poisonous. I regret that I didn't give her some aphrodisiac when I went to bed together that night. As a result, the tiger came back to the mountain, and there was endless trouble. Yang Yu's hatred in his heart had already thought of kneeling down to beg for mercy.

"What's the matter with cousin? The third cousin saw that her elder sister stopped and cared about her cousin's affairs more than anyone else, so she became more curious.

Yang Yu is about to cry. I'm afraid that the image of the perfect man in front of her third cousin is going to be destroyed. How disappointed she should be.

The second cousin looked at Yang Yu wickedly and said with a sly smile, "cousin Yang Yu just said that he didn't even eat lunch. He was starving to death, so he cooked quickly."

Isn't it? Yang Yu suspected that he had heard wrong, and the two cousins let him go.

At this time, my cousin also took a bath and came out from the bathroom. She was curious and looked at everyone: "what are you talking about?"

As soon as Yang Yu saw his cousin come out, his heart was in a mess. It seems that with these two sisters in the future, the tofu of his cousin and third cousin is getting worse and worse.

The dinner was safe, but on the contrary, Yang Yu often got electric shock with his cousin. They secretly resisted laughing, but they were both happy.

And all this, two younger sister see in the eye, pout a mouth, very displeased despise Yang Yu, in the heart mutter: Yang Yu you beast, even his cousin bubble.

And tonight widow Liu is here again, and it's Yang Yu.

"Sister Liu, what's the matter?" My aunt knew that widow Liu had come to find Yang Yu, and something must have happened again.

"Recently, some people have been following me, and they often hide to peep at our mother and son. I must be some freak. I'm afraid. I don't know if I can let Xiaoyu go back to my place to sleep for one night?" It's a shame that only the two widows next to Liu's family made such a request, but they didn't know anything about it.

Just heard the abnormal three words, three cousin Yunxi is Zou tight brow, recently he is also troubled by this, fortunately he has a cousin.

"It's not very convenient." It's really not good for Yang Yu to go to other people's house to sleep: "otherwise, next time you see that person clearly, come and tell me, I'll go to him."

As soon as widow Liu heard this, Yang Yu also helped. Since other people didn't agree, she couldn't rely on him to take him to her own house to sleep, so she left and went back.

"Cousin, why don't you go?" The second younger sister has long regarded this cousin as a sex wolf. How could she not go if she had such a good chance to be a widow? She didn't understand.

"Cousin will stay to protect you." When it comes to protection, I look at my cousin and my third cousin. These two are Yang Yu's women.

Such a sharp contrast makes my cousins feel the importance of Yang Yu as a man.

Before it was that late, Yang Yu was going to talk to Cui Qiang or Lin Yina next door. You should know that the pattern on her hand was left by her dead grandmother. How could it be related to Judas' thirty gold coins? So Yang Yu wanted to see if he could ask something.

Yilin, I didn't expect that.

When Lin Yiyi saw Yang Yu, he felt a little guilty. Last time he slept together, he didn't play with him. To put it bluntly, he was playing with him. Yang Yu was also extremely speechless that night, and he was a little angry. It's rare for you to borrow this, and your interest in Lin Yiyi gradually faded.

So, when I see Lin Yiyi, I just nod and smile."In the future, this kind of field will learn more from Cui Qiang." Yang Yu said that in the future, there will be a lot of vegetables to grow. It's really not good not to learn some farming techniques.

"That's a must. I'm as good at farming as I am in bed. Ha ha." Cui Qiang will boast four of his three sentences, and every time he talks about Kung Fu in bed, Lin Yina will look helpless. Fortunately, he also talks about it with Yang Yu.

"That's it. I'm afraid my sister-in-law can't hold it." Yang Yu also attached to flattery, his heart has been laughing.

This man can't do it.

"Ha ha, I said elder sister Yiyi, why don't you have a baby?" This suddenly Cui Qiang topic a turn, how to go around to Lin Yiyi.

This question, Lin Yiyi can't answer, tell Cui Qiang that his husband won't give it up? After that, I have no face to be a man.

In fact, now Lin Yiyi has been eager to find a crack to drill down. There are too many people who ask her this question, so they have to deal with it at first, and then they just smile.

Who is Cui Qiang? Cui Qiang's IQ and EQ have no lower limit. See Yiyi elder sister just smile didn't answer, this suspicious, thought bad, must have an accident.

"Can't be, big brother, what's the problem?" Cui Qiang is serious when he talks, though the dog can't spit out ivory.

Yang Yu often suspects that Cui Qiang has the power of prophet. Why can he guess correctly every time? Even casual talk can be said, really too false.

"What are you talking about?" Lin Yina twisted in the past, pain Cui Qiang waiwa straight: "you talk, believe me to strangle you?"

And Lin Yiyi's face is even more ugly. I don't know how many times the scar has been exposed. She begins to hate her husband's incompetence. Why can everyone have complete wishes, but I can't?

Yang Yu saw all these changes, but he didn't know how to comfort her: "sister Yiyi, why don't I take you back?"

Lin Yiyi ordered it and followed Yang Yu.

Outside the cool wind hit, blowing Lin Yiyi's hair, but in my heart is very sad, sad to cry, even his brother-in-law said so?

"If..." Lin Yiyi turned around and had tears: "if you raped me, I won't blame you."

The road was cold and clear.

But this sentence makes Yang Yu hot and violent? Rape without any responsibility? This is the dream of many men. But now Yang Yu has no desire to rape her.

"Good!" Yang Yu suddenly laughed: "but I'm very rough, I'm afraid you can't hold it."

"What are you laughing at? I mean it." Lin Yiyi saw how Yang Yu was so happy with his smile, which could be passed on. She also knew that the second half of his sentence was a joke, but she also laughed.

I'll be at Lin Yiyi's house soon.

"I won't go in this time." Yang Yu is afraid of being pulled by Wang Ren to sleep here again.

"Well, thank you."

Yang Yu is puzzled, this is Xie what, but when he left, he made a joke, and specially pointed to Lin Yiyi and said: "when I'm in a bad mood, I'll come and rape you."

"Ah?" Lin Yiyi looks embarrassed, but she doesn't get angry at all, because she is a very traditional and serious person. Yang Yu is the first person who can joke with her. She doesn't know why. When others joke with her, she will be angry, serious and angry. For example, Cui Qiang's words just now make Lin Yiyi very uncomfortable.

Will he really rape me next time? Lin Yiyi murmured in his heart, at least this is a good excuse for him to accept that he was killed by a non husband.

"Well, who are you? What are you doing? " When he got home, Yang Yu suddenly found someone hiding in the dark in the field above the backyard, peeping into the third cousin's room on the second floor.

The man, with his hat on, heard that someone had found him, ran away, and disappeared in the dark.

"Who are they?" Yang Yu said to himself that there are abnormal people everywhere.

In the distance of darkness, the eye was still staring at Li Yunxi's room. His face began to twitch and become obscene. He reached into his crotch and rolled up to Li Yunxi's room.

When Yang Yu went up to the second floor, the third sister opened the door and called softly: "cousin Yang Yu."

Yang Yu enters the room and closes the door. Three younger sister Yunxi wearing Hello Kitty pink pajamas, face ruddy drill back to bed. Yang Yu sat on the bed and gently stroked her hair: "baby, what's the matter?"

"I saw someone peeping at me just now! I don't know if my mother and my sister are afraid Yunxi pursed his mouth, a face of confusion and fear.

"My cousin has made him dare to run away. Don't be afraid. My cousin is here." Yang Yu still coaxes her and likes to coax her.

"Well, I heard that there are many abnormal men who will catch women and lock them in the cellar, and then become sex slaves. When they are tired of playing, they will kill them and eat them..." Yunxi is a timid girl, most need Yang Yu such big man pet and protection.

"It's not so terrible. It's all in the city. Our countryside is safe." Yang Yu gently gave her a kiss on the forehead, then joked: "if you are afraid, Yang Yu will stay and sleep with you at night, ha ha." "Ah! No, my cousin is also a bad man Yunxi as long as her cousin is there, she'll settle down in her heart.

"That's what you said. My cousin is a bad man, so I'll do bad things. Hey, hey. " With that, Yang Yu pounced on Yun Xi on purpose.

"Ah, cousin, get out of here." Yunxi pushes Yang Yu's chest with both hands and sprinkles Jiao.

"Then let your cousin kiss you." Yang Yu across the quilt pressure, this action has been very exaggerated, the mouth also kept trying to take advantage. On hearing this, Yunxi shook his head like a rattle:

"no, you can kiss me if you don't give me a kiss." Yunxi just last time and cousin lips and lips touched, but in her heart, this is also the first kiss, and the first kiss has been given to cousin.

"That's mean." Said, in the face of Yunxi heavily kiss a, Yunxi heart happy Zizi.

But in the dark, even in the early morning, there are still two eyes, staring at Li Yunxi's room tightly, with a smile on the corner of his mouth, yellow teeth, extreme nausea, and repeated: "you are my baby, my woman, ha ha, my! My, you shouldn't sleep here. I've prepared a bed for you. Hee hee. "

Chapter 75

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

Turn off

On Monday, the weather was a bit gloomy, and the dried vegetables were not easy to dry.

This is the eighth week that Yang Yu has been here, and it's already mid April. Next week, the third class of junior high school will have a unified examination of the whole county. For this unified examination, Yang Yu and Li Ruoshui are redoubling their efforts. They can never take the last place in the whole county again. The students are also very prepared.

Because Mr. Yang said that after the mid-term exam, I will take you for a good spring outing.

At noon, Yang Yu was embarrassed to stay in the office, because

Yang Lin was sitting opposite him. As soon as they looked up, they would see each other, and they would remember the scene of last Friday when they mistakenly took aphrodisiac and were dried for nearly two hours.

Yang Lin has no face to face Li Ruoshui. She goes to bed with her best friend's boyfriend and pretends nothing happened.

So during the lunch break, Yang Yu went to the classroom to accompany the students and explain the exercises to them.

The first section is the physical education class of grade one and grade two.

Last time these little ghosts gave them a substitute lesson, they just taught people how to reproduce. But they made a mess of it. Yang Yu wanted to take the PE class back.

However, the students who were originally chosen as basketball let them practice basketball, and other students moved freely. Yang Yu sees Xiaomei, a cheerleader, depressed today, which is not in line with the way he usually sees Yang Yu.

"What's the matter, Xiaomei?" Yang Yu sits next to Xiaomei. Xiaomei's face is not good either. It's not like that.

Xiaomei turned her head and her eyes were almost tearful: "Miss Yang, my mother is ill."

"Sick? Do you have a cold? Did you go to the hospital to take medicine?" So it's spring. It's a high incidence of flu.

"I didn't take any medicine. I just lay in bed. Can Mr. Yang go to see my mother?" Xiaomei pouts her mouth and her eyes are red. Yang Yu can't take care of herself when she looks at it.

What's more, Zhao Ying is a left behind woman. Since her husband went out to work, there has been no news and no one cares about her. Illness is her most helpless period. She can't take care of herself and no one else will take care of you. She has to take care of Xiaomei.

That kind of feeling is like living on her own.

Yang Yu touched Xiaomei's head and said with a smile, "Mr. Yang is going to buy medicine now. I'll go home with you after school, OK?"

When Xiao Mei heard this, she jumped up with a happy smile.

"Don't be happy too early, at night," Yang Yu said. At night, Xiaomei suddenly turned red. After Yang Yu opened the bud last time, they didn't do that kind of thing.

For the little girl who has just tasted the forbidden fruit, that kind of temptation is really too big.

The general store of yunu village is in the center of the village, but the only clinic is at the top of Houshan village, which is not only close to Houshan, but also remote, with few neighbors.

There's no way. The village doctor lives in that house, and it's an old house. Most of the families in this village are really old houses that have been built for decades. Of course, many of them no longer live.

"Is Dr. Wu in?" Yang Yu knocked on the door and called.

But no one answered. Isn't it so coincidence that it's not here? The window was open, and there were no curtains. So he looked into the inner room. There were some shelves in the room, and on the shelves were some western medicine and a kitchen utensil, which should be used for Chinese medicine.

But there was no one in the dark room. Yang Yu was muttering.

All of a sudden.

Behind a hand, patted on Yang Yu's shoulder.

Ah!

Yang Yu was startled, quickly avoid, look back, is a middle-aged

man.

"Brother, you scared the hell out of me." Yang Yu's heart slowed down after a pause: "are you Doctor Wu?"

Unexpectedly, Dr. Wu was very amiable and said with a smile, "I'm sorry to scare you. You should be Mr. Yang Yu, right?"

"Does Dr. Wu know me?" Yang Yu is not surprised. The village is not big at all, and he is the only talented teacher in the village. He has a normal understanding: "I have a friend who has a cold and wants to catch some cold medicine."

"Come in." Dr. Wu was very friendly and even poured a glass of water for Yang Yu. Yang Yu was not surprised. It would be nice if all the hospitals in the city had this service. He immediately took a good liking for Dr. Wu.

"Taking western medicine is very slow. This person still needs to recuperate and enhance immunity, or I'll give you another prescription of Chinese medicine." Dr. Wu said, he went to the shelf to get western medicine, and went to prepare Chinese medicine.

"Thank you, Dr. Wu first." Yang Yu looked at the room, looked up, the room in addition to a little dark, are very common.

All of a sudden, "bang".

Yang Yu seemed to hear a little voice, just like a knock on the door, but he didn't care. But Dr. Wu's face suddenly sank with his back to Yang Yu.

"I've got the medicine. Western medicine according to the above instructions

"free? How can we do that. Dr. Wu helps the wounded and the dying. You are the only doctor in the village. If you get sick or feel ill, you have to pay for it. "

Two people push back and forth, finally give the money to calculate

clearly.

The village all said that Dr. Wu was kind-hearted and had good medical ethics. Yang Yu also felt that he was a good doctor. After going out of the pharmacy and passing through the corridor, Yang Yu was not surprised to see the end of the corridor. It was dark and could not see anything, but he felt cold and left without much thought. Dr. Wu also went out to see him off and ordered him to take medicine on time. If he had a bad cold, he told him to come again.

The school bell rings again.

"Yunxi, cousin can't take you home. I'll go back and tell my aunt that I'm going to the students' home and take this medicine. Maybe I'll sleep there tonight."

Yunxi see and can't go home with cousin, night is not in, a loss.

"Also, remember to take the main road when you go home. Don't take the shortcut." Yang Yu touched his third cousin's head and loved her most.

Yang Yu watched Yunxi leave, looking at her back, suddenly feel a little uneasy in the heart, should be ok? Muttering in my heart, I went to train the basketball team again.

Yunxi is not happy to go to the fork in the road, in front of a road, through the village, both sides will be villagers, very safe, a shortcut, is straight around Taohuayuan.

"Which way? My cousin asked me to take the main road, but it's so early that I don't happen to meet that pervert again. There are many things to do when I go back. " Li Yunxi muttered and hesitated, but finally chose to take the shortcut.

There is no one in Taohuayuan. The gloomy weather is like an angry old man.

All of a sudden, there was a sound of footsteps in Taohuayuan.

"Who?" Yun Xi is afraid of call a, looked around, didn't see a person, but in the heart already scared, deeply swallowed a breath, forehead also fan out cold sweat.

Yunxi always feel someone hiding in a peep at himself, scared to run.

But behind, the rapid footstep suddenly flew to chase up.

"Save" Li Yunxi didn't even have time to cry out for help, so he fainted. As soon as the black shadow sack was stuffed, he resisted and disappeared.

Yang Yu's left eyelid went straight through the jump again, and Xiaomei was waiting for him. He finished the training and went to her home with Xiaomei.

When you go to Lihua village, you have to pass Xiaomei's small village. It's not even a village. It's just a few families. I'm familiar with the road. When I walk, I find that it's not so far away. It's even closer than Hongxing Village. It's just a bit partial.

Xiaomei is so happy all the way. Yang Yu still holds her hand all the time. If she looks cute, she will tease her. That's very cute.

Soon to Xiaomei's house.

"Mom, who do you think is coming?" Xiaomei had already run into the inner room and reported excitedly to her mother.

Zhao Ying is lying on the bed, her face is very bad, and she is very weak. She has been lying all day, and she has no appetite for lunch. This hunger makes her even worse.

As soon as he saw Mr. Yang, Zhao Ying had forgotten everything before, but he still regarded Yang Yu as Xiaomei's teacher: "Mr. Yang, why are you here? You see, it's not convenient for me to treat you like this. " Zhao Ying struggled to get up, but found no strength to climb: "Xiaomei, go and pour a cup of tea for Mr. Yang."

"Listen to Xiaomei say you are sick, I went to catch some medicine,

this western medicine you take first, Chinese medicine fried at night." Yang Yu touched Zhao Ying's forehead in the past. It was very hot: "sister Ying, you'd better lie down. I'll take a basin of cold water."

"Here it is Zhao Ying suddenly had an infarction.

She is a person who is easily moved, because there are too few people who care about her. Just now, she was lying in bed and was so miserable that she thought she would die in bed.

But the sudden appearance of Yang Yu, just like the sudden recovery of life, has already been filled with tears.

Yang Yu fed Zhao Ying western medicine, soaked her head in cold water with a towel, and then went out to decoct medicine and cook dinner. The sick people had no appetite to eat, so Yang Yu simply cooked porridge.

It's getting dark, but Yang Yu's left eyelid is still jumping, which makes him very uneasy. He even wants to go home. Seeing Zhao Ying like that, Xiaomei is still young, so she gives up her mind.

Naturally, Yang Yu is not a charity. There are not many left behind women in this mountain, and Yang Yu can't help them. He just insists on his own principle: to help others is to help himself, and Xiaomei is half of her students.

It's already nearly eight o'clock after the medicine and dinner.

"Sister Ying, take the western medicine every meal according to the instructions, and drink the Chinese medicine twice tomorrow. Xiaomei might as well ask for leave and stay at home to take care of you tomorrow. Learning doesn't depend on this day. I think I have to hurry back!" Yang Yu always felt uneasy. He always felt that something had happened at home. His left eyelid had been jumping since his uncle's last time. This time, it was even worse.

Last time, teacher Yang thought that he could catch the flu because he was too late to go back to school. "

it's obvious that if I don't have the flu, you can sleep with me. Now you can only sleep with Xiaomei.

And Xiaomei is even more reluctant to listen. How can she let Miss Yang go? It's hard to come here once, but I'm in a hurry: "if I ask for leave tomorrow, I'll definitely have to finish my homework. Mr. Yang, why don't you tutor me in the evening. "

Yang Yu began to admire Xiaomei for her young age. She spoke very smoothly, so she hesitated again. Looking at Zhao Ying on the bed, if her condition worsened, she might have to be sent to the hospital."Mr. Yang, let's go upstairs. "Xiaomei is afraid that Yang Yu will leave. She has already taken Yang Yu's hand to the second floor.

Yang Yu was confused by the little devil, and his left eyelid didn't jump for some reason, so he told Ying Jie a few words, poured her a cup of boiled water, closed the door, and followed Xiao Mei to climb to the second floor from the outside stairs.

In fact, Yang Yu's heart is still beautiful. Xiaomei is a developing girl. It's so delicious that she can have another big fight at night.

Lying in bed, Yingjie never dreamed that her daughter had already had a relationship with teacher Yang. If she knew, she would never let Yang Yu sleep with her daughter tonight.

Zhao Ying wants to know that her daughter will be beaten to death by teacher Yang Yu all night, and she will not let the wolf go into the sheep's nest.

If Yang Yu knows that his third cousin Li Yunxi, whom he loves most, has an accident, even if Zhao Ying and Xiaomei go together like Zishu and Meixin last time, Yang Yu will not hesitate to go back to protect his third sister.

Three cousins Yunxi and Yuanxi are the heaviest in his heart at present.

However, life has no if, no ability to predict.

Chapter 76

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

Turn off

Li Yunxi's eyes were hazy. He felt a lot of pain in his head. But when he saw the environment in front of him, he suddenly woke up. He was scared to wake up.

The hot red lamp in the room was yellow and swaying, like a pendant in the hands of a hypnotist. It was a room. No, it was more like a cellar, because it was surrounded by walls and only had one door. There was a bed and a toilet in the cellar, and there was a woman sitting on the bed, about the same age as Yunxi.

However, the girl's face was sallow, her clothes were untidy, her eyes were blurred and her hair was disheveled. It seemed that she had been here for some time.

Li Yunxi recalled it and immediately realized that he was really kidnapped by the pervert. Immediately, a series of words like sex slaves, corpses, abuse and torture flashed into his mind.

"No, no, help, help!" Yunxi shouts and rushes to the door, beating hard: "let me out, let me out"

"it's no use, I've been shouting for several weeks, and no one has come. "The girl turned her head and looked like a walking corpse. Her eyes were blurred all the time, and she even had trouble talking.

Li Yunxi would rather not have heard this sentence, lying on the ground, leaning against the door and crying: "Mom, cousin, I'm here, please help me"

Yunxi feels helpless and afraid: "where are we? Who is it? What is he going to do? How long will it take us? Will they kill us? " A series of problems pressed Yunxi too much.

Another girl looks extremely terrible, like a rag doll in a garbage dump, so stunned, like a dementia old woman, obviously she was tortured.

"Sex slaves, tired of playing, will kill us." The girl said simply.

Yunxi's face turned even whiter when he heard it. There were so many such news. Some girls had been in this dark cellar for more than ten years, and they finally rotted away. No one knew about it. They didn't even have a coffin.

"I don't want it. I'm a good friend. I left it for my cousin. I don't want to die." Yunxi scared incoherent, and lying up, madly patted the door: "let me out, come on, let me out, out." Yunxi cried and cried, hands were red, the voice was dumb.

That girl, smirking, looks ferocious, sitting on the bed, has no humanity.

No matter how the cellar roars, the village in the mountain is still so silent.

No one will know that in some dirty places, there are terrible abnormal things happening.

Xiaomei's room is very small.

Although Yang Yu was not Xiaomei, she blushed and stammered, "yes, I understand."

So uninteresting? Yang Yu thought, you can't pretend you don't understand? The teacher can practice to show you, ah, who knows Xiaomei even said a sentence to understand.

Yang Yu also took off her shoes and went to bed. He deliberately sat behind her, put his hands through her abdomen, and put his head forward. With Xiaomei's small body, he was completely embraced by Yang Yu.

But little women like this, like men's broad mind, like the sense of security to be protected, more like being conquered by men, relying on men, whether physical or mental.

Obviously, Xiaomei now relies on Yang Yu both physically and mentally. Xiaomei likes the feeling of being held in his arms by a big man.

"Xiaomei, how are you growing?" Yang Yu talks about these things with her, which makes Xiaomei feel embarrassed and have to answer. Who let him be his own teacher? Don't all the students listen to the teacher?

"Didn't Mr. Yang see all of them last time?" Xiaomei is also very smart. I'm sorry to say it directly.

"It's been more than a month since the last time. It must be different. Besides, the room was so dark last time that I couldn't see clearly." Yang Yu quibbled.

"Why does Mr. Yang want to see it?" Xiaomei lowers her head and does her homework.

"Of course, it's my teacher who cares about your physical and mental development." Yang Yu is right.

"No, it's not pretty." Xiaomei pouts her lips. She really has no heart to do her homework for a long time.

"Fool, because it's small? It should be bigger than last time." Yang Yu gently said, stroking her head, little girls like the feeling of being spoiled.

"Well, it's still very small. All the girls in our class are older than mine." Xiaomei actually knows that men like big ones.

"More kneading can make it bigger." Yang Yu said seriously.

"The teacher cheated." Xiaomei turns her head and looks at Yang Yu incredulously.

"Really, how can Mr. Yang cheat you?" Seeing Xiaomei hesitated, Yang Yu knew that there was a play in her heart. She convinced her while it was hot: "would you like Mr. Yang to touch it for you?"

"Ah! Don't Xiaomei blushed and whispered. In fact, Yang Yu had already touched it, but now the light was on. That day, the room had drawn the curtains and was in the quilt, but in the dark, she was touched and eaten by Mr. Yang.

Where can Yang Yu give Xiaomei the chance to refuse? Originally, her hand has already touched her. But Xiaomei's clothes are small. She tried to touch her body inside several times, but she didn't touch it. She had to knead her clothes outside. "Miss Yang, don't..." Xiaomei is afraid and excited.

Zhao Ying has already fallen asleep downstairs. She is sleepy when she is ill. If she knew that Mr. Yang was bullying her little daughter upstairs, she would certainly get up.

It's quieter than yunu village.

Xiaomei didn't dare to speak out, for fear that her mother would hear her.

Yang Yu wants to be together, but no matter how many you have, he is ready to take off Xiaomei's clothes with his hands. Xiaomei doesn't have the strength to struggle, and she can't shout. What's Yang Yu afraid of?

The clothes up, Xiaomei's whole body appeared naked.

As soon as she was undressed, Xiaomei was shy. She turned around and got into Yang Yu's arms. It was the first time that Yang Yu looked at Xiaomei's upper body in the light.

The skin is beautiful, delicate and flawless.

"Don't be afraid, Mr. Yang will be very gentle and gentle." Yang Yu put his mouth close to Xiaomei's ear and said it warmly, making

Xiaomei soft all over.

"Well." Drilling in Yang Yu's arms, Xiaomei let out a whisper.

Chapter 77

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

Turn off

It's midnight.

Li Yunxi suddenly woke up, Dong Dong Dong, outside the door came disturbing footsteps. Did the cousin come to save me? Li Yunxi immediately cheered up, it must be my cousin to save me.

"Here he comes." Another woman was still sitting on the bed foolishly, looking at a place all the time, hearing the sound of footsteps, her face became terrible, and she muttered, "he's coming, he's coming."

Under the dim light, the lamp still swayed all the time, and it seemed more haunted.

When Li Yunxi saw such a scene, he was scared to death. He quickly stood up and found that his feet were numb. He had to climb to a darker corner on all fours, curl up there and stare at the door.

The footsteps came closer and closer, followed by the sound of unlocking.

Squeak!

The door was opened and Li Yunxi saw a face, a terrible face.

Li Yunxi was suffocated.

How could there be such a terrible face in this world?

Xiaomei endured the pleasure. She had never realized that there would be such a wonderful thing in the world. She did not dare to

make a sound for fear that her mother would hear her. Xiaomei's whole body is sweat, forehead, chest, abdomen, buttocks are wet, even hair is wet.

Xiaomei has been working for several hours.

"Mr. Yang, I'm so comfortable. I'm dying. I'm dying." Xiaomei, with her mouth open and tongue sticking out, was like a little female dog. She was pressed by Yang Yu and worked for several hours.

This is just the limit of Xiaomei's body. She is only 14 years old and is still developing. How can she bear Yang Yu's bombardment? If she wants to be light and slow, she will cheat Xiaomei. If she enters, she will be crazy.

Just when Xiaomei was about to climax again, suddenly, there was a shout outside the room.

"Cousin Yang Yu, are you here?"

Yang Yu is in the mood. As soon as the mushroom head goes in and out, suddenly, he hears someone calling his name. He's just stunned. He doesn't respond.

"Did anyone call me just now?" Yang Yu stops twitching. It's in vain to ask Xiaomei this question. She is completely immersed in the desire for immortality and death. Yang Yu clearly heard someone calling me, but it's wrong to think about it. It's early in the morning now, and no one knows he's here. Who will come here to look for him?

It must have been a mistake. Yang Yu muttered in his heart and continued to do Xiaomei.

"Cousin Yang Yu, are you there? I'm the second sister. " Li Yaxi yelled outside, and she didn't know if she was looking for the right place.

This time, Yang Yu really heard clearly, second sister? Li Yaxi? How did she come here. Yang Yu opens the window in a hurry and

looks out. There is a real person under him. He lights a flashlight and takes a close look. It's his cousin Li Yaxi.

"Why are you here?" Yang Yu, naked, leans out his head and asks.

"The third sister hasn't come home yet. Do you know where it is, cousin? Is she with you?" Li Yaxi is worried.

Yunxi didn't go home? Yang Yu Leng for a while, during the day is told her to go home, can't not go home.

Psychopaths? All of a sudden, these three words penetrated into Yang Yu's head.

"Wait for me. I'll be right down." Yang Yu quickly put on his clothes, told Xiaomei a few words, and quickly climbed down the stairs, only to find that there was a drizzle outside.

Li Yaxi has been drenched through.

"What's going on?" Yang Yu went downstairs and saw Li Yaxi, the second younger sister. He asked urgently.

Li Yaxi tells the whole process all over again. It turns out that Yunxi hasn't come home yet. At first, everyone thought she was with her cousin, so they went to ask Yang Yu's students. Only then did they know that Xiaomei's mother was ill. Yang Yu went to see her, so they came here.

"The third sister didn't come with me. I let her go home after school, and specially told her to take the main road." Yang Yu recalled the scene of school in the afternoon. At that time, his eyelids were jumping. Looking at the back of his third sister, he was very uncomfortable. Did something really happen.

"Mom and sister are already looking for it, but it's raining in the middle of the night. I can't find it at all. I have to come to you even at night." Li Yaxi is the most courageous. It's early in the morning. He even climbed the barren mountain and took a terrible mountain road to find Yang Yu. It takes a lot of courage.

"Let's go home first."

In the light rain, they trotted all the way. In the early hours of the morning, the Yunv village, shrouded in darkness, is like a wandering soul. The whole village is extremely gloomy and chilly.

My aunt and cousin are already very anxious. Seeing Yang Yu go home is like seeing a savior.

Chapter 78

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

Turn off

"What about Xiaoyu? There must be something wrong with Xi Yun."
"When she saw Yang Yu, she hurried forward and felt like there was a fire burning in her heart.

"We need to calm down. Where have you been?" Yang Yu knows that everything must be calm, and the more flustered it is, the easier it will become self-defeating.

"I've looked for friends' and classmates' homes that I might go to, but I haven't found them. I've looked for them along the way to school, but there's no one. Yunxi is very good. No matter where he goes, he will tell us and leave a note." The little aunt is restless and anxious. The third daughter is the best and the youngest. Her two elder sisters usually spoil her, so everyone is more worried.

"It's two o'clock in the morning now, so it's not convenient to disturb people. You go to sleep first. Tomorrow, my little aunt will go to the police immediately, and then go to the village head to see if she can help. My cousin and cousin Yaxi will ask everyone who lives from the entrance of the village to the north of the village. Then I'll ask the students tomorrow morning to see if they've met. Maybe the third sister will come back tomorrow morning." Yang Yu knows that it's dark and rainy outside now, and everyone is still sleeping. It's better to keep up your spirits and wait for daybreak, not to mention daybreak in three hours.

"Cousin, how can we sleep now?" Cousin Yuanxi looks dignified, she guessed in her heart, three younger sister must have an accident.

"If you can't sleep, you'll have to sleep. It'll be light soon." Yang Yu's attitude is tough: "give me the flashlight, I have something else to do." Then Yang Yu went out.

Cousin Yuanxi followed: "cousin, I'll go with you."

Yang Yu touched her head: "you go to sleep. Tomorrow you will have to save your strength to find the third sister. I will find the third sister back. Don't forget how I found you last time."

"Well." Yuanxi has trusted his cousin very much. Now his cousin is the pillar of the family. When something goes wrong, we all depend on him and listen to him more and more.

Yang Yu smiles a little. Who knows, her cousin suddenly puts her head together. Yang Yu thinks her cousin wants to kiss her face. But who knows, her cousin kisses Yang Yu gently on her lips, then turns around and goes back to the house.

Yang Yu Leng was there. This was the first time that her cousin took the initiative to kiss him. Although she just touched her lower lip, in a sense, it was a kiss.

But now, when Yang Yu is not happy, he doesn't think much about it. He turns on his flashlight and goes to widow Liu's house under the umbrella.

What's the relationship between this cousin's disappearance and widow Liu? What does Liu Geng want to do in the middle of the night?

Eventful spring.

Walking on the dark rural path, Yang Yu thinks about what happened.

First, his uncle made a mistake and went to prison, then Li Ruoshui was kidnapped for his own sake, and then Xiao Xing and Yang Lin had a bad affair. Then his cousin almost died because of the evil rain, and now his third sister is gone.

One after another, Yang Yu is out of breath. This Yunv village is becoming more and more evil.

Widow Liu's home is independent in the dark night. It's really lonely that she doesn't live in the village before and on the ground after. Sometimes Yang Yu doesn't dare to live alone, let alone a widow.

But widow Liu is really a bad luck star. It seems that many things have something to do with her. Her uncle is in prison because stupid Er Niu steals fish, and her husband is also involved in the water ghost evil spirit. Li Ruoshui was kidnapped last time because Yang Yu prevented Zhang Yang from raping her. Now how does the disappearance of her third sister have something to do with her?

It's really evil.

Widows, really can't touch ah, all tainted with some bad luck, Yang Yu helpless shake his head.

Looking at widow Liu's home from afar, although Yang Yu doesn't know Feng Shui, the house always feels uncomfortable. The more you look at it, the more you feel like a devil with teeth open. Is there anything dirty in it?

Thinking about it, I went to widow Liu's house.

At about 0 o'clock in the morning, such a desolate house was dark and silent. When he entered the hospital, he felt a chill. Yang Yu was not surprised and shivered.

"Is Aunt Liu here?"

Chapter 79

Li Yunxi will never forget this face.

This is an ordinary face. Why does the ordinary face make Li Yunxi so terrible? In fact, this is not a face at all, because it is a mask. Even if the mask opens its teeth and claws again, it is only a mask after all. Why can it frighten a junior high school student into that?

Li Yunxi thought that he was wrong. The light bulb was rickety. Suddenly it shone on the face of the pervert. Li Yunxi was so scared that he cried out. What a terrible face it was. The pervert was clearly wearing a human skin mask.

A mask of human skin peeled from a living face.

If this is not enough to shock Li Yunxi's fragile soul, then when she saw that the human skin mask was a girl's face, she was completely scared out of her soul.

Li Yunxi looks around the cellar, and a scene is printed into her mind. Maybe it's in the cellar, maybe it's beside her. Once there was a girl who was skinned by this pervert.

Blood, yelling, nausea, fear, and finally death.

Li Yunxi vomited.

This is clearly the reality of the rural version of the "silence of the lamb", she regretted taking a shortcut, heart cried: "cousin, where are you? Come and help me

"Is Aunt Liu here?" Yang Yu knocked on the door again, and the light in the inner room turned on. As soon as widow Liu heard that it was Yang Yu's voice, she put on a coat and opened the door.

"What happened to Xiaoyu?" I'm still looking for someone at three in the morning. There must be something urgent. Seeing that Yang Yu's face was very ugly and her clothes were soaked, widow Liu quickly invited her into the room and poured hot boiled water.

"Yunxi is gone. I remember you came to me to sleep with you the night before because you thought a pervert was watching you? " Yang Yu can't wait to ask.

"You suspect that pervert caught Yunxi?" When widow Liu thought about it, she was frightened. Fortunately, she was not herself.

"Do you know that man? Did you see him? How high and how heavy? What are you wearing? Is there anything special? " Yang Yu anxiously asked a series of questions.

Widow Liu pondered for a moment and tried to recall some scenes at that time. She said intermittently, "he's wearing a hat and can't see his face clearly, but he should be a middle-aged man. He's about 165 years tall. He's fat and thin and can't see it in his coat."

"What kind of hat?" I can't see my face clearly. My figure and age are too common. I have no characteristics at all. It seems that I can only rely on this hat.

"Every family has a coir hat." Widow Liu thought, and could not think of anything special: "however, I am sure that he is from the village."

Yang Yu has no headache. Are there really no other features? Aunt Liu, think again? "

Widow Liu shook her head. Those days were nights. She couldn't see clearly.

The only clue is broken. Yang Yu is confused. Originally, he expected widow Liu to find the pervert, but now he thinks that it is far from as simple as he thought.

Out of the widow's door, Yang Yu looks at the dark Yunv village. His cousin is in the village, and the pervert is in the village, but where is it?

Yang Yu starts to analyze again. If he is really a pervert, there must be a reason why he chooses the object. There is such a big difference

between widow Liu and her three younger sisters. What do they have in common? Wait a minute. This person must not have committed a crime for the first time. Maybe he has a criminal record, or he has already committed a crime in this village.

"Ask President Chen." Yang Yu said to himself, and then went to the north of the village, thinking: President Chen is over sixty years old, and he has been in this village all his life. He knows this village very well, and basically all the people in the village know it. Maybe he can help.

President Chen's wife died early and had no children. He lived alone. If he didn't have a pension, I'm afraid it would be a problem.

For Yang Yu's sudden arrival, is also very surprised, but after understanding the whole story, also anxious, school accidents, but also are junior three class students, do headmaster where to get rid of the relationship?

"All the people in this village are peaceful people. I've been here for so long, and I haven't heard of anyone who is a pervert. Are we too sensitive?" Principal Chen still doesn't believe it. How can there be a pervert in such a peaceful village? But in the twinkling of an eye, I felt wrong: "ten years ago, there was a case of sexual slavery in our school. Alas, the student hanged himself later."

"Where's the killer?" Yang Yu is more concerned about this.

"The murderer was shot long ago." Chen said.

Yang Yu thinks that since the killers are all dead, it must not be the man, the sex slave? These two words are pressed on Yang Yu's chest. The third cousin is still at home. He is reluctant to start. How can he give it away to others? That's a big loss, and it obviously threatens personal safety.

"Wait, I remember. There's another one." President Chen suddenly opens up, and Yang Yu suddenly gets nervous. However, when President Chen said the name of the man, his brow was even more frowned.

"Liu Anguo? Hasn't he been missing for more than a year? " Yang Yu thought it was really a clue, but he didn't expect that these people died and disappeared. It's really evil. Principal Chen is also at a loss. He can't think of anyone else in this village who has some brain problems.

Day, gradually light up, but Li Yunxi stay in the cellar, but there is no light, the light is still wobbly, shaking people's spirit almost collapse.

My aunt called the police and went to the head of the village. The head of the village found some cadres and started looking for people from the north of the village. At the same time, Lin Yina, urge strong, Lin Yiyi and other good friends also help to start looking for people, even widow Liu also takes stupid two cows to the countryside.

Yang Yu and his cousin started looking for people from the south of the village.

I don't believe it. I can't find anyone?

"Cousin, is this place going in?" When Li Yuanxi looked at the house in front of him, he became conflicted and didn't know whether to go in and have a look.

The haunted house, one of the three terror forbidden areas in yunu village, is the house Yang Yu often sees from his window.

Yang Yu has never been in this haunted house at one time. It has been idle for decades, and it is said that it will be haunted. Who dares to go? Yang Yu thought, cousin should not be here, but what if? Even if it's only a 1% probability, you can't miss it.

"Now in broad daylight, ghosts don't come out. Go in and have a look."

Yang Yu pushed open the door. It was rotten, and it was eroded by the sun and rain. With a squeak, the door opened and a musty smell

came. However, they shivered.

At the same time, the door squeaks and closes itself, which makes Yang Yu and Yuanxi startled.

How strange is it in the daytime? Yang Yu and Yuan Xi took a deep breath, thinking, in broad daylight, ghosts will not come out, don't shrug, besides, what ghosts are there in the world?

"Ah!" Suddenly, Yuanxi yelled: "cousin, someone, someone is catching me!"

Yang Yu quickly turned his head and looked at Yuanxi. Yuanxi really looked like a ghost. He shrugged his shoulders and didn't move: "elder sister, it's just a spider web. Don't scare yourself, OK? I didn't see the ghost. In the end, I was scared to death by you first. " Yang Yu grabs the spider web on Yuanxi's shoulder. No one has come here for a long time. There are spider webs everywhere. It's just that she meets them. This woman really makes a fuss about everything.

Two people carefully around the house, but nothing.

"Cousin, it doesn't look like someone has been here. Maybe the third sister is not here either." Yuanxi was trembling, seemingly calm, but she was scared to death.

Yang Yu said, "it's no different from other houses. It's just that no one lives in the old house. What kind of ghost house? That's an exaggeration. "

Just then, there was a real wind in the courtyard of the house. The wind swept the dust and covered the footprints that Yang Yu had just passed. It seemed that no one had ever been here before, but the door creaked and closed itself.

But Yang Yu has gone far.

Somewhere in the village, there is also a room or a pharmacy. There is only one doctor and one pharmacy in the village, and there is a

certain coir hat hanging on the wall.

A middle-aged man, with a scar on his hand, went out of the pharmacy, took a bundle of rope, and went to the end of the dark corridor. The corridor was dark, there were no windows, no light shining in, and there were no lights, but the man disappeared in the corridor like a night owl.

At the end of the corridor, there is a door, which is a stone door. The sound insulation effect of the door is very good, but behind the door is a staircase to go down, and there is a cellar below.

The man fumbled for the stairs and went down. Suddenly, there was only the sound of footsteps in the cellar. The cellar was dark, without any light or light. The man groped forward and found a door. Unexpectedly, there was a hidden room under the cellar.

He opened the door.

A lamp, dangling from the ceiling, makes people uneasy.

Chapter 80

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

Turn off

Li Yunxi didn't sleep all night. In fact, she didn't know that it was already dawn outside, but when the door was opened again, she was sleepless. This was the second time that he came here. Last time, she sent some food.

"What do you want to do? Please let me out Li Yunxi summoned up the courage to beg for mercy. He had already cried in a mess.

The masked man turned his head slowly and looked at Li Yunxi. Li Yunxi suddenly trembled with fear, sobbing immediately, did not dare to say another word.

The abnormal masked man didn't speak, just threw the rope to the bed. Another girl saw the rope, but obediently took off her clothes.

She only wore a coat, not even her underpants, so she was naked.

Li Yunxi not only vomits, because she saw the girl's body, terrible body, all over the body are scars, but also full of blood, some even out of the thick.

Sexual abuse? These two words are floating in Li Yunxi's mind. Looking at the girl, she seems to see her next destiny. Looking at the human skin mask, she also seems to see her own destiny.

The pervert suddenly pulled out a piece of wood from the bed. No, it was a cross. It was a big wooden cross. It looked like the one in the elder's room. The as like as two peas, Jesus was dressed like a girl, but Jesus was tied up with a rope. The rope was tightly tied, and it was embedded in the girl's skin. Li Yunxi saw it painfully and didn't dare to look directly at it.

Why are you tied to the cross like Jesus? Li Yunxi doesn't understand.

Then the pervert leans the girl on the edge of the bed, takes off her trousers, exposes the dirty guy, stands on the bed, legs apart on both sides of the cross, squats down, and puts the guy in the mouth of the girl tied on the cross. Li Yunxi sees this scene and suffers nausea. She can't believe that there are such perverted people in the world Men.

Would I be tied to the cross by him and do that dirty thing? Li Yunxi's face is pale. She doesn't want to do such a thing even if she is killed.

Li Yunxi looked at the door and the pervert who was enjoying herself. She suddenly wanted to escape.

The girl made a hum, not a bed call, but a sound of nausea and vomiting. However, when her hands and feet were tied, she had no choice but to watch the pervert squatting on her mouth, falling together and going in and out of her mouth.

Li Yunxi see, finally did not hold back, vomit.

But this is far more than that. The pervert suddenly came up and pressed the girl's head, twitched wildly, and barked like a dog. Then, he suddenly pulled it out and shot all over the ground, but instead of shooting at the girl's mouth or her face, he shot at the cross.

This behavior is incredible.

The pervert smeared his sperm down the cross with his hands, just like painting the cross, only smearing sperm. In the whole process, the Pervert's voice was more crazy, and his behavior was more strange. It was like a man with climax. It seemed that the process of smearing those things on the cross made him more excited and more accessible Climax.

It's just strange that many sexual perverts are impotent and do not lift people, but this person is not, but his behavior of gaining orgasm and excitement is completely different. Why is it a cross? Why should women be tied to the cross like Jesus to vent? Why put sperm on the cross? Why does this process make him excited to the climax?

The abnormal maniac was excited for a long time, painted for a long time, and then gradually subsided. Then she untied the girl's rope and turned to look at Li Yunxi when she left carrying the cross. Li Yunxi didn't know what kind of expression was under the human skin mask. She only felt fear and fear.

She didn't even dare to shout or slap the door. It seemed that there was a magic power on Li Yunxi's body. The magic power pressed on Li Yunxi's chest, leaving only fear.

The village head and the cadres came to the village one by one, but there was no harvest. My aunt was even more worried. Yang Yu and her cousin also had no harvest. They were almost half of the families.

"We must have overlooked something." Yang Yu said to himself: "first tracking, then surveillance, and finally kidnapping. Everything about Li Yunxi is clear. I'm not by his side on the way home from school. All these things have plans and goals, and they are like ghosts around us all the time."

"Why a cousin, not someone else?" Cousin Yuanxi also doubts why she chose Li Yunxi?

But now I don't have time to deal with these threads.

Suddenly, someone waved to them in the distance. Yang Yu looked at them and found that it was widow Liu. The widow Liu came panting and pulled Ben Er Niu: "Er Niu, tell brother Yang Yu about what you saw last time that man peeping at us."

Yang Yu a listen to, have a clue, immediately incomparably excited: "stupid two cattle good, what did you see?"

"A man, terrible, with a scar on his hand." Er Niu blinked and looked like a fool, but these two words were the smartest he said. Yang Yu couldn't restrain his excitement. He touched the head of er ben and coaxed: "Er Niu is very good. I'll buy you some sugar next time." "I don't know if it's helpful to find Yunxi sister." With that, widow Liu left with stupid Er Niu.

"There's a scar on your hand?" Yang Yu is talking to himself. Suddenly, a scene is printed into his mind. Yesterday afternoon, he went to apply for medicine, and Dr. Wu patted him on the shoulder. The moment Yang Yu turned back, he clearly saw a scar on Dr. Wu's hand: "is it him?"

Yang Yu recalled the scene at that time. The BA in his hand, the coir hat on the wall of the pharmacy, Dr. Wu's middle-aged man, and his height of 165 were all in line. It turned out that he was a human face veterinarian. The villagers also said that he was a good man. I think he was like a pervert.

"Cousin, you go to inform the police and the village head, let them go to Dr. Wu's house, and say that the pervert has found it." Yang Yu was excited in his heart, and his voice was very nervous: "I'll go first."

Then he ran to the north of the village.

Yang Yu never dreamed that the psychopath hidden in the village would be a good old doctor Wu, but the scar on his hand betrayed him. Yang Yu ran all the way without stopping for a moment. Now Yunxi's cousin's life and Qingbai can't afford to be delayed for a moment.

Yang Yu along the road, conveniently took a stick, in the twinkling of an eye has arrived at Dr. Wu's house.

Silence, silence, no one.

Yang Yu sticks to the wall and moves slowly to the house. He pokes out his head and looks at the yard. There is no one. Looking at the pharmacy, the window of the pharmacy is open. Through the window, the coir raincoat hat is hanging on the wall. Yang Yu pushed open the door. The light in the room was poor, so he went in carefully.

If you find that Dr. Wu is not in the pharmacy, where will you lock up the third sister? Yang Yu looked around, and his vision fell into the dark corridor. At a glance, the corridor was deep and terrible. He didn't know how long the corridor was. Would Dr. Wu be hiding in the dark corridor and staring at himself?

Yang Yu clenched the stick, a bead of sweat down his forehead, deep breath, ready to stick to the wall, to the dark corridor. I'm afraid that the pervert will suddenly come out of the dark corridor and give him a slap in the head. They say that the pervert has no scruples in his behavior, that is, he has his rules and it's not in line with common sense, which makes people unable to touch.

But the most terrible thing about a pervert's accident is that he doesn't give up if he doesn't achieve his goal. Even if he pays his life, he will complete the goal in his heart, just like the man in the seven deadly sins.

Yang Yu leaned against the wall and walked into the darkness. The corridor was long and quiet. His eyes gradually adapted to the darkness. The deeper he went, the deeper he felt. From the other end of the corridor, he always felt a cold wind blowing. Yang Yu held

his breath and went on.

But until I came to the end, I didn't find anything, except the door, which wasn't locked. Is he in there? Yang Yu pushed the door open and breathed deeply.

The dark figure in the cellar, hearing the sound of opening the door, picked up the hoe and hid, looking at the stairs.

Yang Yu found that behind the door, is a down stairs, originally here is also hidden a cellar, carefully downstairs, in the dark, that eye has been staring at Yang Yu.

It's chilly in the cellar. Yang Yu wants to turn on the light, but he's afraid of scaring the snake. But in the dark, he doesn't have any advantage at all. Maybe the pervert is hiding here, and maybe his cousin Yunxi is also locked up here.

Now is the critical moment for them to fight for wisdom and bravery. Yang Yu gropes forward. Suddenly, he sees a door, a stone door. Just when Yang Yu is in a daze at the stone door, he quietly walks out of the dark and walks behind Yang Yu.

But Yang Yu has not found the danger, the shadow behind has raised the hoe, to Yang Yu.