

Star of Space 103

Chapter 103 Has this grave been dug?

"Um...Miss Liu, do we really want to dig?" Wei Captou turned around and looked at Ya Molian and Lin Caisang.

"Dig, dig."

Lin Caisang wanted to say no, but when he looked up at Ya Molian, he changed his words.

Go ahead and dig, everyone is here. If you don't dig, she will be sorry for risking being frightened to death.

"Okay, I'll let them..."

"etc."

Just when Capt. Wei wanted to order the people he brought to start taking action, Lin Caisang stopped him again.

"Wei Captou, have you ever asked before how the Third Young Master Gong was buried, like a coffin and a coffin, or what?" Lin Caisang asked Wei Captou.

"What's the point of putting a coffin in a coffin? This person died of a strange disease. Mr. Gong didn't have any father-son affection. He dug a hole directly, rolled the person up on a straw mat, sprinkled some quicklime, and buried him like that. "

Capt. Wei curled his head and said.

"It's already good to be buried in the ancestral grave."

Lin Caisang: "!!!"

He actually brought something like this. When he mentioned this Third Young Master Gong before, Mr. Gong pretended to be quite sad.

Unexpectedly... As expected, family ties and everything else are just clouds!

"Then there's no need to dig it today. Tomorrow morning I'll ask Mr. Wei to go to Gong's house and tell him that the grave must be dug up and the body reprocessed." She said solemnly.

"Miss Liu, what do you mean?" Wei Captou asked.

"Captain Wei, I don't know if the disease in Hongling Town is an epidemic. Didn't you say before that with the order of the county magistrate, those who died of the disease would be incinerated and buried? But now, The Gong family is so powerful that they dispose of the corpse so hastily! "

Lin Caisang said.

If no other source of the disease can be found, then Third Young Master Gong is the source of the disease. He is buried here like this, or he dug a hole directly with a straw mat and buried it. Can this place still be a blessed place?

The Gong family still wants to be protected by their ancestors? How ridiculous!

"I thought it was inappropriate before, but then I thought about it. After all, this is the Gong family's place. I can't interfere with what they want to do." Wei Captou was silent for a moment and said.

"Since Miss Liu said so, then I..."

"Little Sangzi, come here."

Before Wei Captou finished speaking, he saw Ya Molian, whose arm was being held tightly by Lin Caisang, who had arrived behind the tomb at some point, squatting there and not knowing what he was looking at.

"What's wrong?"

Although Lin Caisang was a little frightened, she still walked over.

"Look, this soil must have been touched by someone, and it was just today." Ya Molian grabbed a handful of soil and handed it to her, and used the torch in his hand to illuminate it for her to see.

"Is this new soil?"

Sure enough, Lin Caisang discovered it at a glance.

Although Third Young Master Gong was buried not long ago, the soil that had been turned over a few days ago and that day was still clearly visible. This was obviously soil that had just been turned over.

"Has this grave been dug?"

Capt. Wei and several other agents also came over. They asked me questions one by one, and then they squatted on the ground and looked at the dirt carefully.

"Wei Tou, this is really new soil. It was probably turned over less than two hours ago." A policeman also grabbed a handful of soil and said excitedly to Wei Tou.

"What do these people want to do?" Wei Captou looked stern and asked himself in a deep voice.

Who would touch the grave of a deceased person, let alone the grave of a person who died of a strange disease. Ordinary people would not be able to hide there, so who would move forward?