Star of Space 106



"Of course, what's there to be afraid of in broad daylight? I uh!" I almost choked on my own saliva. As expected, it is unwise to work in broad daylight, exposing one's shortcomings in front of others
"I just think it's a fool's errand. Many details can't be discovered. Brother Mo Lian, don't worry too much. It's really nothing."
She glanced at Ya Molian beside her guiltily and explained.
"Why am I so worried?"
Ya Molian raised her hand and tapped her forehead angrily.
Seeing that this girl suddenly understood so many things, he didn't even worry about it. Would he still worry about such a trivial matter?
"Do the things at hand first."
"Um."
Lin Caisang nodded, took the dagger that Captain Wei had prepared for her before, and pointed it at the belly of the corpse

Half an hour later, looking at the two bowls of corpse water that had not changed much, Lin Caisang looked at Ya Molian, and then at the two bowls of corpse water.
"No problem?"

"Hasn't there been a change?" Ya Molian looked at her and reminded.
"This is just the normal deterioration of a corpse that has been buried underground for a long time. It is not abnormal. In short, this corpse does not have any traces of strange diseases. On the contrary, the soil we brought was obviously soaked in the corpse water of strange diseases. "
Lin Caisang said.
However, that was also because Third Young Master Gong died of a strange disease.
"Brother Mo Lian, I always feel that this girl's death is related to Mr. Gong's strange illness." She told Ya Mo Lian what she was thinking.
"I think so too, but"
Ya Molian paused for a moment and then turned her head to think.
"Perhaps there is another way."
"Um?"
Lin Caisang looked at him in confusion.
Ya Molian bent down and whispered a few words in her ear. The next moment, her face lit up.
"That's right, that's it. Brother Mo Lian, you're smart, so just do it." She nodded repeatedly and raised a thumbs up towards Ya Mo Lian without hesitation.
"Come on, let's go see what's going on with Capt. Wei first."

"Wash your hands first. I'll bring mugwort leaves over and use them to smoke yourself later." Ya Molian said.
"You have mugwort leaves? That would be great. Soak your hands with mugwort leaves later."
Lin Caisang's eyes lit up and she suggested that if conditions allowed, she would like to take a bath with mugwort leaves. She had spent the whole day with the source of the disease and had taken care of the body for so long.
Thinking about it makes me feel a little scared.
"Brother Mo Lian, please soak your hands together later."
"good."
Ya Molian responded and followed her out.