

Star of Space 87

Chapter 87 Changed, changed!

But because this strange disease came from nowhere, the doctors who invited it all shook their heads and sighed, claiming that they did not have the ability to cure it. Some doctors even concluded that this was an epidemic, commonly known as the plague!

Plague, it can kill people. If word spread that the Gong family had the plague, people in the town might get scared and set fire to them.

The Gong family, from the head of the family to the servants and servants, were scared to death and felt that life was hopeless.

Unexpectedly, at this time, Mr. Gong came up with a vicious method, which was to infect other people in the town with this strange disease, causing them all to suffer from the plague.

In this way, everyone will be the same, and no one can talk about burning anyone to death.

Only then did the whole town contract a strange disease, and Hongling Town, which was originally the most prosperous town in Qianlin County, turned into a "dead town", with not many people visible in broad daylight.

"God, do you think the Gong family is bad or not? Should they be struck by lightning? You should let the thunder strike this family to death!" A woman asked angrily. When she was excited, she even said seriously Coughed a few times.

Lin Caisang: "..."

These people really think she is a fairy. If she has the ability to make God thunder and rain, does she still need to do tasks to earn money?

"Hey, old lady, let me ask you again, besides this town, where else do people get this strange disease?" she asked the old lady.

"This... I don't think I've heard of it anymore."

The old woman looked at everyone and saw everyone shaking their heads before answering Lin Caisang's question.

"Gods, everyone, the strange disease here is very serious. Mrs. Kung fell down within a few days, and it was not time to go to the market, so it did not spread. People in the village heard that people here have a strange disease. "How dare you come here? The gate to the town is still closed."

a man said.

"That....."

Lin Caisang gritted his teeth and looked at these people who were all very sick, and immediately had an idea.

"Old lady, let me feel your pulse first."

"Okay, okay, thank the gods, thank the gods." The old woman thanked her repeatedly, stretched out her trembling hand, and handed it to Lin Caisang.

After a while, Cai Sang checked the old woman's pulse, asked a man to leave some of his blood for her, took two empty bowls and water, and sat aside to study it carefully.

Drop the blood into two bowls of water, hold one bowl in your hand and bake it on a small fire, and place the other bowl on the broken table with the cold wind blowing.

"Yeah, it's changed... it's changed, it's changed, it's changed!"

After a while, several people who had been paying attention to Lin Caisang's movements were surprised to find that the bowl of blood roasting on the small fire changed color and turned out to be green. Their voices trembled with fright.

Lin Caisang's eyes darkened slightly, looking at the discolored blood in her hands, and took a deep breath. Just when she got the answer in her heart, there was another scream next to her.

"Ah, this has changed, this has also changed, gods, gods."

She looked sideways and was shocked when she saw the bowl of blood in the cold wind.

The bowl of bloody water actually turned dark black!

"how so?"

Lin Caisang murmured to himself, feeling shocked and feeling incredible.

The medicinal powder she developed herself was added to the water. If the blood turns green in a heat source, it is a disease, not a poison. But if it turns black in a cold source, it is a poison, not a disease.