

Love Between Fairy And Devil (Completed) Chapter 10 - Chapter 6

Chapter 10: Chapter 6

Dong Fang Qing Cang promised to help Little Orchid sculp a body, but Dong Fang Qing Cang said that he has to find materials from the underworld first.

Little Orchid found this strange, in the underworld, aside from fates in the book, what material is there to sculp a body? But Dong Fang Qing Cang said he wanted to find, she should let him find it by himself. Yet right now they are sharing a body, but Little Orchid cannot see through his heart...

But putting aside all those complicated disputes, there is still the most urgent issue that Little Orchid and Dong Fang Qing Cang needed to learn...

Dong Fang Qing Cang's face was iron-like [pale], "Ben zuo tells you to walk, then you walk. Walk wider a bit for me!"

In the God of Death's court hall, after Little Orchid and Dong Fang Qing Cang have woken up from the bed, they have never step foot out of the room. Hearing Dong Fang Qing Cang spitting anger with a roar, Little Orchid's fear in the heart also turned into anger, "I did not walk. How big do I have to step ya! I am afraid of entagling!"

2

"Entangle what?!"

"You cannot tell what will entangle?"

Dong Fang Qing Cang's heart rose a very rare sense of frustration, and rubbed his right hand between his eyebrows: "Improbable, simply cannot entangle! Before when you were using ben zuo's body, you did not have to worry about this matter! Be a bit normal for me."

1

Little Orchid pouted, "Originally using this body alone is no problem. You suddnely squeezed in, the whole body felt strange, and when stood up would feel that there is something more in the body..." Little orchid took the left hand and covered the left side of the face, "I do not want to feel that on this body there is something strange existig ah! So shameful [to death]!"

"..."

At this time, the sound of knocking came from outside the room, "Da... da ren? Do you need any help?" Spirit/ghost messenger from outside cautiously and solemnly asked.

The two in the room went silent, then Dong Fang Qing Cang opened his mouth, "Bring the fate book that I did not finish yesterday to me."

The spirit/ghost messenger outside was silent for a bit, seemed a bit reluctant, but in the end, answered. Little Orchid looked at him strangely, "Why do you need to seek the book of fate?"

Dong Fang Qing Cang sneered, "To give you a body ah. See who died early, let you use body and reincarnate."

It sounded quite weird, but thinking more, there is such a thing. Right now she can only borrow a body and reincarnate/revive from the dead.

Soon, the ghost/spirit messenger brought the stuff, arranging it neatly on the desk for Dong Fang Qing Cang to see. But Dong Fang Qing Cang stood in one place and did not move. The ghost/spirit messenger thought there was something he did not do right, and glanced several times at Dong Fang Qing Cang with great courage.

Dong Fang Qing Cang's eyes turned, coldly fell on him, and the ghost/spirit messenger's whole body immediately shook, and he quickly hastened to the door, "Xiao ren will serve/wait outside, if da ren has something to command then beckoned little demon(xiao gui; some endearment for a child, or a servant) Jia will do."

The ghost/spirit messenger ran outside, before he closed the door he saw that Dong Fang Qing moved, but his walking posture...

"That devil didn't do anything to you, right?" Another ghost/spirit messenger outside pulled little demon (xiao gui) Jia a bit farther back, and asked in a low voice, "You okay?"

"I'm fine." Little demon Jia touched his chin, "But how come I feel that this devil seems to resemble... a paralytic on one side of the body ah."

"What? It seems like something is wrong/some sickness with him. Yesterday, he banged his head into our God of Death court hall, let's... us not wait for the people of heavenly realm, and firstly..." The ghost/spirit messenger made a neck cut gesture, little demon Jia slapped his hand "Forget it, he just gave me glared and scared me to death. Let's accept it and guard the door. Do not let him run away.

Every single bit of words outside traveled into the Little Orchid's ears. Naturally such words also passed into Dong Fang Qing Cang's ears. Magic in this body is good, good eye sight and good hearing, when hit will not die, does not fall brokenly, this body is really convenient.

Little Orchid is somewhat worried, she worried that if Dong Fang Qing Cang is in a bad moon, then will injure the two ghosts/spirits outside until their souls scattered... So Little Orchid stretched her left hand and brought the mirror to the front.

The mirror immediately showed two people—Dong Fang Qing Cang contained no expression, as if he did not hear the words of the two ghosts/spirits. He glanced at the bronze mirror, and then used the right hand to throw away the mirror, "Turn the left eye for me, and use the left hand to hold the book."

For such a reasonable small request, Little Orchid generally will not refuse, and so she obediently turned and held the book. With Dong Fang Qing Cang, they looked at the book of fate, "Aren't you angry?" Little Orchid is very curious, "You have heard what they have said. "

"If you can hear it, then ben zuo obviously can hear it as well."

"You won't kill them?"

Dong Fang Qing Cang turned the book page, "In the three realms, the number of people who hate ben zuo and want to kill ben zuo is even more than Qiong Yuan river, and desert sand. It's merely two little ghosts/spirits, not worth, not worthy of ben zuo taking actions [using hands].

Listening to Dong Fang Qing Cang describing an understatement of the statement/situation, Little Orchid pouted and said, "You are quite arrogant."

Dong Fang Qing Cang put the book of fate down, "Previously has been done, later on do not use ben zuo's face to make such an expression."

Little Orchid strangely said, "Pouting so what, how does it hindered you?"

"Ben zuo does not allowed it."

"Well, okay then," said Little Orchid and then she pouted. "It's already becoming a habit."

"Already said will not allowed it."

"I know. I know."

Dong Fang Qing Cang took a deep breath, holding back his somersaulting mood. Was about to put mind at peace as priority, suddenly felt that his left eye next to him turned. His heart suddenly rose a feeling never before, causing him to feel powerless. Dong Fang Qing Cang closed his right eye for forbearance, and in the end, can still endured it. Not taking notice of Little Orchid anymore, he used one eye to look at the book of fate.

Little Orchid is trapped here and cannot go anywhere, thus moved the left hand and heard the despairing sigh of Dong Fang Qing Cang. She would also like to see the book of fate, but the underworld's book of fate only recorded a person's birth date and death date. Aside from that there is nothing else, dull and monotonous compared with Master's really tedious fates. Little Orchid looked at it for a bit and then began to feel sleepiness climbing up her head.

Struggled for a while and finally could not hold back any longer, she closed her eyes to sleep.

Dong Fang Qing Cang dazed, he obviously felt another soul sleeping in the body... his eyes congealed, and came a thought of pushing Little Orchid out of his body, but when he searched the body, still as before, he could not find a single crack between Little Orchid's soul and his body.

Obviously is a foreign soul, yet his body did not produce an exclusion of her, and was actually matching/fusing well.

Dong Fang Qing Cang stared at the book of fate, his eyes moved, and within the twinkling of an eye, numerous ideas formed.

Seemingly like an illusion, he felt that the middle of the chest was slightly warm, the place where their souls are at a junction, a slightly heavy feeling came. It seems as if the other soul has completely relaxed on his body, leaning against him. No caution, no barriers. Leaning against him[his soul], and warming up his chest.

Dong Fang Qing Cang was slightly lost at this strange touch, this is... the contact of being really close to another soul.

Never has there been someone who is so relaxed and quiet besides him like this, even if it's the ghost of the underworld.

Yet was only lost for a moment, Dong Fang Qing Cang blinked, and continued to placed his mind on the book of fate. People who are nosy and intervene in various matters from the heavenly realm will come at any time, he is never afraid of the battle, but will be upset at those who hinder his plan. He has to find [it] as soon as possible...

Little Orchid woke up while Dong Fang Qing Cang is still looking at the book of fate.

The underworld never differentiates between night and day, always a forever darkness draping. Little Orchid does not know how long she has slept in the end, but looking down at the table, the books that Dong Fang Qing Cang has gone through are as high as her.

Little Orchid was stunned, "What are you looking for?"

Dong Fang Qing Cang ignored her, but the fates on the book in his hands stopped at a page and did not turned.

Little Orchid glanced to see, but saw on the book page that there is only a woman's birth date, life date, and her death date," Xie Wanqing... 22, died." Little Orchid whispered these words, and then felt sympathetic, "Twenty-two years old, so short ah, her name is pleasant to hear, really a pity."

His mouth curved, Little Orchid felt that Dong Fang Qing Cang laughed. He stood up, "Unfortunate ah, then we will choose her."

Little Orchid was surprised for a moment, heard Dong Fang Qing Cang laughed and said, "Little flower demon, it's almost time we return to the mortal realm."

Author's note: This chapter is short ~ but it does not matter, sooner or later, one day, A Jiu will make it up ~ ~