

# Love Between Fairy And Devil (Completed) Chapter 106 - Chapter 79.1

## Chapter 106: Chapter 79.1

The boundless and free grass—the universally changing illusory scenery did not have any of the owner of the demon market's power left and completely relied on the powers of Dong Fang Qing Cang to hold up. After a long period of time, the flames lit the illusory scenery entirely with vivid redness, but in contrary with the heated illusory, the cold energies would get heavier on Dong Fang Qing Cang's body.

His exhalations would turn into white mist in the atmosphere and drew a figure that would disappear and then appear. Each step of his would leave behind a footprint that turned into thin frost. Step by step, drew out snow streaks in the illusory scenery with the vast spring grass and flowers.

He walked forward and gaze was gloomy as if [he] has tossed away the hope of finding the bone orchid.

Suddenly, the illusory scenery shifted and the flames that supported the illusory scenery would suddenly extinguish one flame. The universally changing illusory scenery behind Dong Fang Qing Cang immediately collapsed and transformed into a dark void. Dong Fang Qing Cang did not turn head around as it's definite that he has searched the collapsed place already. He continued to move forward. The frozen energies exuded out from the mouth would get heavier. There were ice crystals that have already climbed up to his neck and connected with the blood veins on the shape of his neck, but he did not halt his incessant steps.

In only several steps, the illusory scenery have trembled and the flames in the sky have extinguished one more flame.

The illusory scenery on the left of Dong Fang Qing Cang disappeared. He peered at the left. Like the previous, this scene was extremely authentic as it was like a piece of fabric being torn piece by piece that sunk into the darkness.

If [he] did not go out before the flames completely extinguished, he will be buried into this collapsing illusory scenery....

Previously, Dong Fang Qing Cang was never scared as there was no place that he couldn't get out, but right now...

He peered at his hand and the palm of the hand was dyed black. It was the appearance of the frozen poison in the body becoming too heavy. He tightened the five fingers and peered at the layer of condensed ice crystal sheets on the hand falling. He then lifted head up and continued to walk toward the front.

The flames in the sky have extinguished one flame and the illusory scenery withered and fell. Dong Fang Qing Cang gritted teeth and lighted that flame again. The reason was different, over there...he still has not search. If that little flower demon was there, at that spot...

Hugging knees and weeping...

His chest suddenly carried the feeling of pain as bad as being ripped apart. He was short of breath and the flame pillar suddenly extinguished and the illusory scenery on the right loudly collapsed.

Dong Fang Qing Cang peered at the right side's debris fluttering like the snowflakes that disappeared in the darkness. His heart suddenly surfaced a feeling of helplessness that was never felt before. It carried a strange fear as if needles have crawled into the depths of the bones, drifted around the body and then pieced across his internal five viscera organs and six bowels.

Even if it was the ancient times battle, it has never caused him to feel extremely helpless like this. Seeing the illusory scenery collapsing, and facing the truth that Little Orchid has vanished in this illusory scenery, he unexpectedly cannot do anything, he...

Cannot do anything.

In front there was only a patch of grass that he has not search. The final flame pillar in the sky was trembling and was almost extinguished. Dong Fang Qing Cang stepped to advance. Suddenly, it seemed that his feet has tripped over some object and staggeringly almost fell, but in the moment of delay, the flame pillar on the sky suddenly extinguished. The path in the front immediately dispersed into clouds of smoke.

Dong Fang Qing Cang did not get to become dazed as he peered at the sudden darkness that pressed before one's eyes.

The red pupils lost their light.

With four directions being in darkness, Dong Fang Qing Cang temporarily cannot describe the feeling inside the heart. He has journeyed in the same darkness like so for ten million years. If speaking, in this world what he hates the most was darkness like this.

But at this time, he felt being in this darkness was unexpectedly no big deal.

Anyway... aBaNaNaCHOCOLATECOSMOStranslations

Going outside did not have anything worthy for him to pursue.

For him to soak into this darkness...Dong Fang Qing Cang lowered his eyes. There was suddenly a weak light that illuminates his pair of eyes. His feet were still stepping on a meadow. The object that tripped his feet before was the bone orchid that he has miserably searched, but did not see.

The white, soft light on the bone orchid was merely eye-catching due to the dark surroundings.

Dong Fang Qing Cang peered at the bone orchid and temporarily did not dare reach out hand to grab it. He was scared that with such movement the final light would disappear.

It seemed that the object he wanted to find could easily be obtained like this.

He peered at the bone orchid for a long time and in the end suppressed the trembling inside the heart. He lifted the bone orchid off the ground and placed in the palm of the hand.

It seemed there was something that [one] has to expend a lot of efforts and even after despairing, can [one] find it.

Dong Fang Qing Cang peered at the bone orchid in the hand and laughed. In the sounds of laughter flowed several parts of signs, somewhat sorrows, and mostly the interweaving of complex feelings. Aside from him, perhaps there is no one that can clearly taste such taste.

When the sounds of laughter ended, Dong Fang Qing Cang closed eyes and breathe in one breath for a while. When [he] has opened eyes, the redness of the pair of eyes was still like before. He wore the bone orchid on the hand and arbitrarily waved hand. The fiery sword instantaneously returned from the darkness and landed into his hand.

He lifted the sword and pieced it into meadow that remained under the feet. The mouth chanted a spell. After the trembling, the remaining meadow immediately turned into debris. The shadow of Dong Fang Qing Cang completely disappeared in the dark atmosphere.

At the demon market on the surface, the sounds of hawking one's wares still have not left the ears. The illusory scenery of the owner of the demon market has collapsed and did not influence the matter of buying and selling of the demon market on the surface.

In the demon market, the elderly man who sells medicine and carries wares was hawking one's wares. Then suddenly the surrounding energies became hot and then cold in a split second. In that moment, everyone was still bewildered. Dong Fang Qing Cang who was sharply holding a sword has appeared in the middle of the road. He was staggering and fortunately, has the sword to pierce onto the ground; thus stood steadily with difficulty.

The bustling sounds of the demon market halted. The gazes of everyone landed on Dong Fang Qing Cang's body. His chest was covered in ice crystals and his gaze carried hostile energies from turning around. The elderly man that sold medicine was being terrified by his fresh red pair of eyes and collapsed straight to the ground while the wares fell.

The gaze of Dong Fang Qing Cang fell on the wares. The tip of the nose slightly moved and he walked toward the front. He rummaged through the wares stall and pulled out a jade medicine bottle. The elderly man selling the medicine was terrifying shocked, "This this this...this is my..."

The elderly man did not get to finish speaking as Dong Fang Qing Cang has opened the cap of the bottle and poured the entire medicine into mouth. He conveniently pulled off the ice crystals on the chest and tossed into the wares stall of that elderly man.

The elderly man selling medicine peered at the large lumps of ice crystals and several\* words of "my medicine passed down from ancestors" were swallowed into the stomach.

\*Text used four words, but in English it's lengthier to describe items passed down from one generation to another – Chocolatecosmosexplaination

Dong Fang Qing Cang did not bother paying attention of another's gaze. He peered at the sky and Da Yu was hanging around the clouds.

Before coming to the demon market, Dong Fang Qing Cang came to the demon realm to find Little Orchid and conveniently released Da Yu that Kong Que and the people of the demon realm have captured. After that, brought it up to the heavenly realm and found the heavenly mirror to see the scene of the owner of the demon market capturing Little Orchid. After that, then rode Da Yu to here.

Currently, Dong Fang Qing Cang was truly appreciative of releasing Da Yu at that time "by excessive action".

He spoke up to call, "Da Yu." The demonic snake that was flying happily in the sky hissed and lowered itself to fly down besides him. Dong Fang Qing Cang jumped onto the back of Da Yu and lied down its back while indifferently said, "Go to Ye city."

Da Yu heard such and flew up to the clouds. Its figure passed through the clouds like moving back and fro.

Dong Fang Qing Cang peered at the sunlight at the overhead and the clouds that flowed by on the side. He rubbed the bone orchid on the wrist and closed eyes, disregarding the hotness due to drinking overdosed medicine that raged in the abdomen.

Like so, can caused his body to feel a bit of warmth and can also restore the strength faster. These were the matters that he needed more than anything now.

The speed of Da Yu was not slow and only at the dragon hour (7-9 am), has already arrived at Ye city. Previously, seeing the gate into the underworld at Ye City was when Little Orchid has occupied half of his body.

Dong Fang Qing Cang stood at the small courtyard with heavy energies. The cold facial expression peered at the spirits and demons that yearly occupied here.

Currently, his strength was very weak. According to reason, originally should not suppressed very yellow spring Yin energy\*, but every method that he has thought to make Little Orchid live again, there was only this method.

## **Love Between Fairy And Devil (Completed) Chapter 107 - Chapter 79.2**

### **Chapter 107: Chapter 79.2**

Dong Fang Qing Cang ordered Da Yu to wait outside. He stepped into the courtyard. The spirits and demons in the corner saw his body began to stir. Dong Fang Qing Cang did not waste time to glance as he went to the front of the wall and created a spell formation. Using the strength of the spell formation [he] has easily torn an opening the boundary of the underworld.

Dong Fang Qing Cang stepped inside. Although tearing the boundary was easy, it wasn't when he has stepped deeper into the underworld. His extremely weak body would feel a soul-tearing strength that contacted his body—it was the natural strength of the underworld.

Previously...he has never felt such strength. thisisabananachocolatecosmostranslations

This was the worry that weaker people when stepped into the underworld would have. Because of the little flower demon in hand, he has tasted the feeling of helplessness that was never felt before.... such experience....

Dong Fang Qing Cang settled mental state and entered the underworld.

The medicine in the stomach was not spirit effective medicine but to the person who has never drank medicine like Dong Fang Qing Cang, such bits of strength was enough to support his body.

He went one round to the God of Death's hall. The spirit guards along the path saw Dong Fang Qing Cang. There's been no one who wasn't terrified and paled. They

hurriedly tossed away the current task on hand, scattered the souls in the underworld, and hurriedly ran fast to the point that the news carried all the way to the God of Death's hall.

When Dong Fang Qing Cang came to the hall of God of Death, the God of Death who was lean and short was preparing to escape under the table. Dong Fang Qing Cang stepped toward the front and was not polite as one kick smashed the table of the God of Death. The God of Death was hit on the head by a piece of the table and did not stop crying out "ouch, hey". He was trembling as he finally crawled out from the corner and curled himself on the ground. Expression was innocent as he peered at him, "Lord Demon King ah! How can your lordship come here again ah? Didn't your lordship have already found the reincarnation of Chi De woman?!"

Dong Fang Qing Cang brought the bone orchid to the God of Death, "Have this strand of soul be reincarnated."

God of Death's eyes peered at the bone orchid and immediately showed anguish, "Your lord! You're clearly making it difficult for me! This is not a soul ah; this is clearly a strip of energy with three immortals and seven mortal forms. Even one whole soul cannot graft it together enough. Your lordship, tell me what to do in order to reincarnate! If entered the reincarnation well then will disperse in there ah...Furthermore, the today's reincarnation cycle has its own order ah! Missing a soul will not be enough. If not, many demons, ghosts and demons that have their soul dispersed would have wanted to borrow the reincarnation well to return to the mortal realm ah. In addition, this of yours, it's not even a soul..."

God of Death spoke long-windedly. Each sentence would cause the expression of Dong Fang Qing Cang to become darker by one part. In the end, the God of Death paused himself and examined the facial expression of Dong Fang Qing Cang as he prudently advised, "In my opinion, can only release this strip of energy, to let her..."

Seeing the corner of Dong Fang Qing Cang's lips shifted in an unpleasant way, God of Death immediately waved hand, "Ah no no no, my intent is that if your lordship does not want to release, then let the living energies of the treasure object nourish this energy. It can be made a souvenir ah...I see that the treasure of yours also has a bit of spirit energy."

"Souvenir? Release?" The expression of Dong Fang Qing Cang was unsightly stiff, "No, ben zuo wants her to live again."

The God of Death cried without tears, "Then I also do not have any method ah..." Suddenly, his eyes grew bright and speculated the expression of Dong Fang Qing Cang as he said, "But has heard there was nothing that heavenly Siming xingjun in the sky didn't know. Perhaps, she will have a method to congregate the energies and congeal a soul. Perhaps she has a way. Maybe...your lordship directly finds her?"

Hearing the four words "Siming xingjun" The tips of Dong Fang Qing Cang's eyebrows slightly moved and eyes have a bit of light. He peered at the bone orchid and voice was rather strange as he subtly asked the God of Death, "Where is Siming?"

"Has heard that in the previous period of time, has been locked in Wan Tian Zhi Xu. Currently, the gate to enter Wan Tian Zhi Xu is at the heavenly realm."

The God of Death secretly pondered. It's not that he didn't notice that Dong Fang Qing Cang was heavily injured. He was merely scared...he was worried that if he made a move against Dong Fang Qing Cang at the underworld, his underworld will suffer heavily. If [one] can fool Dong Fang Qing Cang to the heavenly realm, the current demon king was weak to the point that even a person who did not have martial arts like him can see through, if fell into the hands of Moxi xianjun (heavenly lord), peeling his skin can as easy as burning paper money...

The God of Death carefully examined the expression of Dong Fang Qing Cang.

Dong Fang Qing Cang shifted his pair of blood-colored eyes. The God of Death was immediately carried up and suddenly the neck tightened. Dong Fang Qing Cang has squeezed his neck and lifted him up to press against the wall. The God of Death's legs thrashed in the atmosphere. Dong Fang Qing Cang narrowed his eyes as he peered at him, "Are you playing tricks with ben zuo?"

The God of Death widened eyes and cried while shaking head. He peered past his shoulders at Dong Fang Qing Cang and saw Ox-Head and Horse-Face along with Black and White Impermanence were standing outside the God of Death's hall. They want to enter, but does not know when Dong Fang Qing Cang has already created a boundary at the door.

He lowered his eyes and peered dangerously at the God of Death, "Ben zuo is heavily injured, but brain is not broken. You used clumsy schemes like this because you unexpectedly do not need your head anymore or what, or you wanted to try the taste of soul scattering and dispersing?" The demonic energies exuded from his body were heavier than even the entire turbid energies of underworld.

Dong Fang Qing Cang has a pair of eyes that can see through everything evil, diabolical, lies, schemes, cowardice, and hostile energies in the world. There was nothing that can escape his eyes.

The God of Death struggled continuously and in the end, the force in Dong Fang Qing Cang's hand loosens a little. The God of Death took gasped and then replied, "No...no, does not dare to fool your lordship ah..."

He hurriedly said, "Wan...Wan Tian Zhi Xu and Wuji Huangcheng (Really Bare Desolated City) were originally places outside of the three realms. Does not know when they appeared. Inside there is no day, no month; a dying place with no living beings. A



living being from the three realms entering there can only enter and not get out. Years ago, Wuji Huangcheng collapsed and Wan Tian Zhi Xu also collapsed, but Wan Tian Zhi Xu only collapsed one half and was repaired by the people of the heavenly realm. Siming xingjun has violated a rule and was prisoned in Wan Tian Zhi Xu, but Wan Tian Zhi Xu was repaired by the heavenly realm. Anyhow, was not heaven-created place. The place that the heavenly realm finished repairing has one weak point. Even though it's not a gate to enter, but that is the only place in the three realms that can see Wan Tian Zhi Xu. Therefore I, I..."

Dong Fang Qing Cang released the God of Death. He knew that the God of Death was scheming against him, but also knew that at this moment he was speaking the truth.

If [one] wanted to find a way to save the little flower demon, then there's no other way but to find Siming. Even if Wan Tian Zhi Xu was under Zhuxian Terrace, he still has to go.

Dong Fang Qing Cang was unwilling to think about the matter of why his soul was dazed because [he] could not see this little flower demon. Also did not want to think of why he wanted Little Orchid to live again. He only knew that when he wants something then will do so until obtained. Even if it disobey against the natural law, and even if it was frantic and headstrong.

Who said that he was a person that did not follow the compass and go with the setsquare? Who said he was the demon king, and an outlier of these three realms?

Common sense? Compromise? That was the compass and setsquare of the weak. Dong Fang Qing Cang in the past has always scorned.

The heavens, even if it will tear away this body of his, he has to go—the deathly still ground outside of three realms. Even if the place really exists or not, he still has to go.

Because if it can cause this little flower demon to live again, he was willing.

## **Love Between Fairy And Devil (Completed) Chapter 108 - Chapter 80.1**

### **Chapter 108: Chapter 80.1**

The water of the River of Oblivion (Wangchuan) still quietly flows. Lady Meng Po besides the Bridge of Forgetfulness still gave out soup like usual, but the various little spirits who were working on the side were a bit distracted. There were two little spirits that were even lazy and hid besides the Sansheng rock that came back as a relic. They were whispering and chatting.



The spirit with one leg worriedly said, "You speak, if that big devil came to underworld and we do not want then what to do. From now to later we have to serve him more ah, how can we live with that personality of easily angered, unpredictability, and desire to disperse the ghost souls when something happened of his..."

The spirit with fangs was selective of words in comforting, "No, our underworld is poor and dark. The big devil living here has no benefit ah. It's definite he will go right away. Speaking one step back, even if the big devil is currently staying here, it's okay. When he came to the underworld, did you noticed, this big devil ah..." The spirit with the fangs drew in front of the chest, "Is injured heavily. If he stayed here, the God of War Moxi will soon capture him."

"Has heard that previously, that devil has punctured Zhuxian Terrace. The billowing violating energies under the Zhuxian Terrance surfaced and caused chaos to the heavenly realm. Until now, has not become peaceful. Each day the God of War is busy due to that matter, how [will he] come to our underworld?"

"Before does not know, but you do not forget, auntie Sansheng came from our underworld. God of War is famous for loving his wife. How can [he] not worry for the hometown of hers?"

"Oh? There's also that matter?"

"Yes! Furthermore, auntie Sansheng of ours currently has gave the God of War a little God of War. Position is not ordinary..."

"If so, then the difficulties will have a solution to be dealt with."

Hearing someone said this sentence, the two spirits that were chatting became rigid and turned head around. They saw Dong Fang Qing Cang with silver hair standing behind them. He arrogantly shot them a glance, "It seemed that you have done a service for ben zuo."

The surrounding scene was temporarily quiet. The gazes of the various ghostly spirits all poured over here.

The two spirits were completely stunned.

They...they did not want to do service for demon king ah!

But when they were still bewildered, Dong Fang Qing Cang was like before when coming—he disappeared in a more mysterious way than even a shadow. This left the people besides the riverbank of Wangchuan at underworld to peer at one another.

After leaving the underworld and riding Da Yu high up to the clouds, Dong Fang Qing Cang did not let Da Yu bring him up to Jiuchongtian (Ninth Heavens) right away.

Nevertheless, the body of Da Yu was too large and currently he was heavily injured. It was unsuitable to draw too much attention. He let Da Yu go first while he decisively activated invisibility and within the blink of an eye, has transformed into a wave of wind that flew straight up to Jiuchongtian. Bananachocolatecosmostranslations.

The soldiers guarding the Nantianmen (Northern Heavenly Gates) stood imposingly in front of the gates. They merely felt a breeze blowing the red tassels on their helmets. Aside from that, did not discover anything.

Although the heavenly realm in a short period of time has finished repairing Zhuxian Terrace and temporarily suppressed the violating energies beneath, but there were quite more than a few places that the violating energies eroded away. The tumultuous noises in the four directions did not leave the ears, but such obstreperousness was completely halted outside of Chang Sheng Tian (Always Heavenly Victorious), the residence of the God of War.

Red plum blossoms do not fade nor wilt outside of God of War's residence and blossomed into an ocean of flowers. From afar, can smell the red fragrance that faintly bewilders people.

Inside the courtyard, a lady who wore a long skirt embroidered with red plum blossoms was rocking the cradle, humming a song while peering at several sentences of Hua Ben\* to which she would shoot glances at and mutter a few words.

\*Song and Yuan literary form based on vernacular folk stories -Chocolatecosmos

Although she was doing a lot of tasks, but each movement was still gentle and unrestrained. This caused other to feel the days and months in this courtyard were very relaxing.

Suddenly, the sunlight that passed through the window and the cradle has darkened. The female was inwardly wary and immediately felt the neck was getting warm. She lifted head up to see Dong Fang Qing Cang with a black gown and silver hair standing in front of her face. The red-blood pupils carried natural-born contempt and peered at her from the top to bottom, "God of War's wife?"

Sansheng glanced at the raging fiery sword and gaze shifted one round then landed on the face of Dong Fang Qing Cang, "If I said you're wrong, will you spare me?"

Dong Fang Qing Cang narrowed his eyes.

"Apparently not." Sansheng pulled the cradle the back and let Dong Fang Qing Cang's fiery sword be away from the child a bit, "Correct, I am the wife of the God of War. Demon king came to find me for what matter ah?"

"Be a hostage." His voice was cold, "Stand up."

"En, okay." Sansheng agreed without hesitation and then flipped the previous page of Hua Ben. She then closed the book and placed it on chair. She stood up and patted the clothes. Then pushed the cradle afar for a bit and peered at the child that was still sleeping soundly. Sansheng blinked eyes and peered attentively at Dong Fang Qing Cang, "You want me to be a hostage. Assuming so, temporarily will not kill me. Let me curiously ask several sentences. If you're satisfied with my curiosity, the upcoming journey I can carefully coordinate with you, alright?"

Unexpectedly this innate character of this person was like so. Dong Fang Qing Cang can't help from furrowing brows. This kind of neither servile nor overbearing manner he did not become disgusted with.

"Ben zuo has never responded to the questions of another."

"Then pick several that you want to respond to." The attitude of Sansheng appeared natural, "Granted that you don't want to talk, but you have inconvenient me in order to become a hostage then has to let me know you want me to be a hostage for what? If you want to plot and kill for properties, then I won't do it. If there is another reason that can be convinced, saying otherwise I will take care, and conscientiously coordinate with you."

Becoming a hostage needs to negotiate?

He felt that the current God of War seemed to have married a wife whose brain has a problem...

Dong Fang Qing Cang turned steps around and the tip of the raging fiery sword went behind Sansheng and propped up against her back, forcing Sansheng to walk forward, "Go to the door of Wan Tian Zhi Xu."

Sansheng blinked twice. She would go forward and would turn head around to look at him, "You want to go to Wan Tian Zhi Xu? To save someone? Or about save someone to create chaos?"

Dong Fang Qing Cang did not respond. Sansheng pondered to herself and muttered, "Say, previously you came to Zhuxian Terrace to save Little Orchid...Where is Little Orchid, how come [I] do not see her with you? Currently, her identity is difficult to deal with. If that Heavenly Emperor captured her then certainly cannot live anymore. After you have saved her from Zhuxian Terrace, has treated her well or no? That body isn't a place she can stay long. Did you find her another body? If cannot find then it might be too late..."

"Oh!" Sansheng nodded to due sudden realization, "I understood! You want to go to Wan Tian Zhi Xu to find Siming ah, wanted to see if she has a method to save Little Orchid? Correct correct correct, although unexpectedly admit, but from the past Siming always know more than others. Asking her is a great method. You didn't know the

despairing expression Little Orchid displayed when being pushed down Zhuxian Terrace that day..."

"Despair?"

"Correct ah, like a wandering dog being abandoned. In this period of time she has left heavenly realm and thus, did not know many matters. When [she] returned, knew that her master has abandoned her and picked the choice of going with lover to Wan Tian Zhi Xu. Definitely has received a not-small strike. After that, the people of the heavenly realm wanted to kill her...When I peered to see when [she] fell down Zhuxian Terrace, in her eyes seemed less light of life and perhaps was really heartbroken. But luckily, you came to rescue her. Only needed you to treat her well and Little Orchid will be happy.

Dong Fang Qing Cang suddenly halted steps.

In his head suddenly appeared the scene of that day when Little Orchid asked him, "Big devil, you really have to forced me to die because of your desire?" She asked, "Have you ever thought of being able to prevail over your desire? Possibly let go of your plan?"

At that time how did he respond? He did not speak any sentence and silently denied her hopes. But even if so, Little Orchid still said he was warm, said he cares for her, and even treated her well...In this moment Dong Fang Qing Cang suddenly couldn't refrain from loathing himself. At the same time, has the feeling of unclear pain that [one] does know where it began and does not know how to control it.

From the past to now, this little flower demon did not have the brain to understand his conduct and deeds?

There isn't someone who will treat another well when that person wanted to take the life of that other person at any moment ah!

Clearly he...was a scoundrel from head to tail like what she usually scolded about—rotten to the core of the bones. Rotten to the point...

That caused her to cost her life.

Sansheng went forward for a long while and suddenly discovered from behind there were no hostile energies from the raging fiery sword anymore. She turned head around to look. She did not know when Dong Fang Qing Cang has halted his steps and lagged behind her a far distance. He stood foolishly at one stop and peered at something in the hand with a decrepit expression.

## **Love Between Fairy And Devil (Completed) Chapter 109 - Chapter 80.2**

Really is an unprofessional kidnapper. Sansheng muttered and gaze passed across his hand. She immediately became dumbfounded.

She was a living object from the underworld and currently and strictly speaking, she was not a person of the underworld anymore. However, her soul-searching powers were still higher than a few heavenly immortals.

Therefore, Sansheng just saw the object on Dong Fang Qing Cang was not in a good condition. She hurriedly came forward and was not afraid that his hand still carried the sword. She peered attentively at the bone orchid and said, "This is...how come the breathing energies of Little Orchid are there?"

Dong Fang Qing Cang was silent and did not respond. Sansheng lifted head to peer at him, "You didn't properly protect of her?"

Not only did he not protect her well, he...basically did not protect her.

This sentence of Sansheng was like a needle that pierced the heart, causing the heart of Dong Fang Qing Cang to shrivel from coldness. He coldly peered at Sansheng, "Be quiet."

Sansheng peered at Dong Fang Qing Cang's expression and was stupefied for a bit, "Perhaps...Little Orchid was been played to death by you?"

He did not respond; silently admitted.

Sansheng remembered the journey of Little Orchid with Dong Fang Qing Cang when she heard Little Orchid told previously at the palace hall. Each time Little Orchid mentioned Dong Fang Qing Cang, facial expressions were strange. Afterwards, he would dash bravely with no thought of personal safety to come save her. Also released anger on the immortals of the heavenly realm. Combininig these various stories, Sansheng originally thought that they were a love story of immortal and demon whose identities were misunderstood and whose story flutters the heart. Yet, did not expect it was a story of winding love story with intense emotions and oppression ah...

"Okay ah...You have tortured Little Orchid to death. Currently, want to find Siming to help. Siming loves her treasure orchid very much, seeing you make her a mess like this, wouldn't be strange if [she] didn't torture you..."

The gaze of Dong Fang Qing Cang grew cold, "If truly love treasure, then how come has thrown her away with no words of farewell?"

Hearing such words, Sansheng was silent. The heart secretly understood. In the heart of this demon king, there seemed to be jealousy toward Siming and was angry at Siming. But Sansheng did not understand. Anger can be said, but jealousy?

Being jealous towards Siming, what to there to be jealous of...

"Oh, since you want to save Little Orchid, then that is a reason where you shouldn't blame [Siming]." Sansheng nodded, "During that time at Zhuxian Terrace and cannot save Little Orchid, I also felt guilty. Today I will bring you into Wan Tian Zhi Xu properly."

The gaze of Dong Fang Qing Cang slightly moved, "You know how to enter Wan Tian Zhi Xu?"

Sansheng nodded, "Of course. In the past Siming entered Wan Tian Zhi Xu because of me who brought her there. Let's go."

He was silent for a while then followed. In the gaze of God of War's wife, there was no scheme. Furthermore, even if there was, he was not scared.

Contrarily to expectations, Sansheng really wholeheartedly brought Dong Fang Qing Cang to places where there were a few people. On the path, only met a few little swan immortals that were knocked unconscious by Sansheng herself...

With Sansheng's help, Dong Fang Qing Cang arrived at the gates to enter Wan Tian Zhi Xu without any obstacle. The black swirling whirlpool stood in the atmosphere. Every sunlight and warmth seemed to be sucked in. Outsiders cannot see the earth and sky inside.

Sansheng retreated, "This is the gates to enter Wan Tian Zhi Xu at the heavenly realm." She pointed to the bone orchid on Dong Fang Qing Cang's hand, "I am not clear of what the situation is like, you protect her well." Sansheng paused then continued, "In the end, what did you do that tortured Little Orchid to become like this ah, I remembered the gift of this little lady was a strong soul. Ordinary matters do not cause her to be injured like this."

Dong Fang Qing Cang slightly lowered eyes, "Ben zuo has own plans." He spoke like it was the usual, but voice was gloomy by a lot.

He has his own calculations—his calculations have slowly harmed Little Orchid into the present mess.

Sansheng blinked. She pointed at the wave of light that was hurriedly coming over here at this time as she exclaimed, "Aiya, the path has arrived." She continued, "I'm not going to say other matters. Just asking, demon king, if you knew how you killed her, then do you know why you are now trying to go to the enemy camp and wanting Little Orchid to live?"

Dong Fang Qing Cang coldly said, "Ben zuo's movements do not need reasons."

"But there's definitely a reason." Sansheng pointed at the wave of light that was hurriedly coming over," Although I do not know how you think, but today when I am kidnapped by you, Moxi will definitely save me. If there was a day when Moxi will face a dangerous situation, even if it's a forest of blades and raining swords, I will come to his side. It's because he loves me and I love him. It's due to love that occurred, and a natural matter."

Due to love...due to love that occurred, a natural matter...

Because he...loves Little Orchid?"

"You quickly go."

Sansheng finished words and a bright white light has arrived before one's eyes. The expression of Moxi was very angry and he lifted hand to slice with sword toward Dong Fang Qing Cang. Dong Fang Qing Cang lifted sword to block, but currently he was heavily injured and has to endure a billowing fury energy-filled sword from the God of War. Facial expression was immediately unsightly. The ice crystals in front of the chest bloomed in a split second like spring flowers and there were even ice crystals that crawled on his cheeks. [They] sealed his ears and spread on the area between his temples?

Dong Fang Qing Cang gritted teeth and lit the raging flames. He shouted once and the flames exploded, forcing Moxi to retreat afar from him. He then shifted body and stood behind a separated wall of flames and chanted. The natural demonic energies from the fresh-red trace in the middle of his forehead exuded out. Along with the overflow of demonic energies, there was a drop of fresh blood from the red trace between the brows that fell and slipped like bloodstain.

The spell was chanted and the seal of Wan Tian Zhi Xu immediately trembled. It slightly opened up a crack and the wind from the seal blew outward.

Dong Fang Qing Cang;s silhouette inclined and disappeared inside the darkness of Wan Tian Zhi Xu.

Outside, the scenery of Moxi turning head with worry and fierce anger as he questioned Sansheng completely disappeared.

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Inside Wan Tian Zhi Xu, the moon was shining brightly—it was midnight. Siming suddenly opened eyes. The pair of black eyes took in the crystal-clearness from the moon's shadow that shone through the window. She tilted herself down to the bed. The person who shared pillows has disappeared.



Siming sat up and was dazed for a while. Then she suddenly heard there were tiny movements. She immediately wore the coat and stood up to go outside. The moment the door was pushed, she immediately became stupefied.

The silver moonlight scattered all over the garden. At the door, a male with black clothes and silver hair whose body was filled with demonic energies was standing for a long time. On the eyelashes of his, blood flowed down the beautiful face into a snaking, strange shape. The sword in his hand was inserted in the ground and the palm of the hand that held the sword hilt was completely covered in ice crystals.

Chang Yuan stood in front of Dong Fang Qing Cang. He saw that Siming went outside and so quietly covered Siming, "Go to the room first dear."

Dong Fang Qing Cang stepped forward one step. His mouth exhaled delicate, spiraling white energies, exuding a beauty filled with demonic energy under the shining moonlight—exactly like his face.

He spread out his hand. Compared with the hand that held the sword, this hand was clean and dry. The object inside the palm of the hand emitted a soft glow as if this was seemingly the only object intact on his body.

"Siming." He peered attentively at Chang Yuan and appearance in the red-blood pupils were hazy, "Little flower demon..."

The color of Dong Fang Qing Cang's lips was pitched-black and white frost has spread to the eyebrows' tips. He said, "Finish saving...return to ben zuo." The ice crystals covered the face and trapped him and his sword in his hand inside. The figure was stationed like an ice sculpture. While only the hand that held the bone orchid was revealed outside.

Siming and Chang Yuan peered at one another.

Siming peered at Chang Yuan, "This...what situation is it?"

Chang Yuan rubbed her head, "Don't be scared, and let me see." Chang Yuan advanced and peered strangely at the face of Dong Fang Qing Cang. He immediately furrowed his brows, "Demon king?"

Siming startled herself, "Cannot blame that the demonic energies were this heavy. Chang Yuan, you try to take a look at his hand. Previously, he said what little flower demon?"

Chang Yuan took the bone orchid from the palm of Dong Fang Qing Cang's hand down. The moment the bone orchid left Dong Fang Qing Cang's hand, the ice crystals that covered his body immediately covered the palm of his hand.

Chang Yuan assessed the bone orchid and then slightly became surprised as he peered at Siming, "This, inside here has the breathing energy of a soul."

Siming stepped forward and carefully examined. She was surprised as she said, "Little.... Little Orchid?"

## **Love Between Fairy And Devil (Completed) Chapter 110 - Chapter 81.1**

### **Chapter 110: Chapter 81.1**

A faint fragrance wafted into the nose of Dong Fang Qing Cang and his lashes slightly moved. He opened his eyes.

In the four-squared little courtyard, there were various jubilant, thriving flowerpots. In there, the most frequent were orchids. At this time, a male with a thin figure was carrying a water basin and quietly watered an orchid pot in there with a very relaxed expression.

Dong Fang Qing Cang furrowed his brows. He wanted to move, but discovered his body cannot move. He thought that the ice crystals have covered his legs, but after lowering head to peer down, the ice crystals that covered his entire body have disappeared completely without a trace. A shining, yellow boundary was binding his movements.

Such binding action of the movements like this did not make him unhappy. The movement that did not make him happy was the current action of that person—too much of scattered, undisciplined strength. The tone of Dong Fang Qing Cang was unhappy as he said, "You still have the mood to water the flowers?" The tone can't help carry the strange energies that were still hidden in the bottom of his heart.

Dong Fang Qing Cang has exerted many efforts to bring Little Orchid in front of this person. It was not for any other matter, and was a gamble that perhaps he can save her, but at this time, this person was not in the least bit worried. On the contrary, was unrestrainedly watering the flowers?

Watering...another orchid?

Remembering Little Orchid who would often praise her master on usual days, yet at the time when one's at death's door, this person was not anxious. In contrast, was relaxingly taking care of other orchids. Temporarily the bitter energies at the bottom of the heart rolled over and over. Dong Fang Qing Cang grew angry in a way that even he did not understand.

"Siming..." Dong Fang Qing Cang called his name. The male with white robes who still was not paying attention to him has suddenly become dazed faintly and turned body around.

Seeing this face, Dong Fang Qing Cang slightly became dumbfounded. The day he came it was dark and cannot see clearly. Seeing clearly under the sunlight, Dong Fang Qing Cang understood now—it's no wonder that little flower demon was so loyal to the point....

It seemed this person has quite a good face.

He snorted coldly while heart secretly and condescendingly thought that Little Orchid was shallow. But when he tried to suppress the feeling, on the contrary, his heart incurred more weird feelings that even he did not understand clearly.

Dong Fang Qing Cang was bearing patience and attempted to speak in a cold voice, "If you do not wholeheartedly save and restore that little flower demon, today ben zuo will definitely dealt you straight..."

Chang Yuan narrowed his eyes, "How are you going to deal with me?"

"Oh?" Dong Fang Qing Cang induced a curve on his lips and color in the pupils turned ice-cold, "You dare to oppose ben zuo? Siming Xingjun really is brave." He secretly probed the energy inside body and immediately discovered that he has been unconscious for three days. The body has naturally restored quite more than a few parts. Despite not being able to dispel the cold energies temporarily, but was better than before by a lot. At this moment, he still should not exert too much strength in stirring the energies inside the body. But evidently, he does not value his body.

The raging flames surged around the body and wanted to burn the yellow boundary inside. The yellow boundary produced a crackling "kaka" sound.

Chang Yuan slightly furrowed brows and finger congregated powers...

But at this time, the room door suddenly opened. A female that could not bare it has angrily scolded, "Stop quarreling! Has not play chaotically enough?!"

Chang Yuan lost concentration and Dong Fang Qing Cang completely tore the boundary to shreds.

Chang Yuan immediately turned body to protect Siming and softly said, "Siming, go inside the room. He wants to harm you."

Dong Fang Qing Cang was currently surging with torrential hostile energies and heard this. The flames immediately extinguished. He peered at that female with narrowed eyes, "Siming?" The voice appeared to be in full disbelief.

Siming...is a female? The one master that Little Orchid was infatuated with and constantly thought of.

Unexpectedly is...a female?

Dong Fang Qing Cang was a little stupefied.

Siming shifted away from Chang Yuan's deep embrace and peered attentively at Dong Fang Qing Cang. She assessed him from top to bottom in one glance. "Has awakened?" Her voice was not good, "Has awakened so attempt to tell me, this budding orchid of mine, how come she has become like this? Was it you who caused her to become like this?" Her questioning style was like a mother seeing her daughter being bullied by a treacherous lover, "You don't say clearly and I will break your hip bones!"

Dong Fang Qing Cang was dazed then became clear-headed. Hearing Siming say such, he immediately reacted, "But you can save the little flower demon?" As he spoke, he grew impatient and advanced several steps forward.

Chang Yuan obstructed the front of Siming and hand was forming a spell. It drew out a protective screen that halted him.

Dong Fang Qing Cang was impatient and also angry. He raised the raging fiery double-edge sword in hand and sliced towards Chang Yuan's boundary, but he was currently weak and cannot slice apart Chang Yuan's boundary completely with one sword.

The atmosphere was in a deadlock and Siming said, "Cannot save." Her voice cannot hide repeated dejection.

Dong Fang Qing Cang was daze. The famous fearful fiery sword from the ancient times to now have caused others to change color immediately was like a fiery flower that broke in the atmosphere into pieces and then disappeared messily.

"Can only string together her living energies." Siming peered at Dong Fang Qing Cang and solemnly said, "Therefore, I want you to let me know. In the end, how come she has turned into this? Knowing the reason behind the injuries there will perhaps be a way of saving."

The atmosphere was silent for a long time.

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"Was I..." Dong Fang Qing Cang said, "Used the strength of her soul to build a body for another person, has caused her soul to disperse and scatter in that body. Only remained as these energies."

Siming heard such and was silent for a while. After that, pointed at Dong Fang Qing Cang's nose and said word by word, "Chang Yuan, beat him up for me."

Chang Yuan turned head to look at Siming and saw that her facial expression did not seem to be joking. The yellow-colored powers on the finger immediately passed through the screen in a crystal-clear yellow color in the front and directly knocked against Dong Fang Qing Cang's chest.

Dong Fang Qing Cang did not oppose at all and disregarded Chang Yuan's powers beating him that mixed with the frozen energies in the body. It caused each meridian on his body to become painful as badly as getting tear apart. The throat rolled up a mouthful of fresh sweet blood, but he has suppressed it down rigidly.

Seeing that Dong Fang Qing Cang was really not avoiding or dodging and accepted such hit, Siming and Chang Yuan were both dazed. The two people peered at one another. Siming peered into the room.

On the table, the bone orchid was placed on the side. She has used the orchid pot to replace the bone orchid. It has become a soul-dispersing place for Little Orchid to rest, and allowed Little Orchid to be at home in the dirt. At this time, the orchid leaves in the wind seemed to have carelessly swung and gently swayed as if they're trembling.

Siming closed eyes and breathed in a deep breath to stabilize the feelings. She peered at Dong Fang Qing Cang in front of the door with a pale-stricken face. The face was pale to the point of showing redness of blood. She asked, "Whether so, it's not to be concerned that you're currently coming here with what purpose. The urgent matter in front is settling the soul of Little Orchid. You come here, we can consult and find a way to save her."

Chang Yuan then withdrew the protective screen and stay guarded by Siming's side without leaving.

Dong Fang Qing Cang entered the room and saw the orchid grass inside the pot. He was a bit dazed, "The bone orchid is a magical treasure, has spiritual energies..."

"Does have spiritual energies." Siming followed and explained, "This magical treasure, its spiritual energies are prolific and rare, but it is a killing object. The astute hostile energies inside are many. To Little Orchid, that is not a good matter." Siming picked up the paintbrush from the table and drew a picture in the atmosphere. A water basin appeared in her hand, "In Wan Tian Zhi Xu, it was originally a dark place with nothing. Fortunately, a fellow friend has gifted this brush. I can draw the sky, earth, rivers, and mountains here. Can make all living things. The things created under my brush, despite missing a bit of living energies, but invaluable on the matter of pureness and cleanness. This is something that she needed the most right now."

Dong Fang Qing Cang was silent.

On the table of Siming, several papers were spread messily. On the surface that covered them were things she has written. She arbitrarily searched for a while and then brought out a piece of paper from there, "Today I have thought many methods of saving and restoring her soul, but Little Orchid is too heavily injured. Can only used the celestial powers of mine to protect her living energies and stabilize them a bit. Like so, stringing her living energies two-eight hundreds of years will not be a problem. But forever cannot repair her soul."

"Objects that can repair souls in this world have already disappeared almost completely from the ancient times." Siming bit the brush as she said, "These are various things that can repair the souls that might have remained which I've read in the ancient books previously. But these things have become legends from a long time ago. Currently, the world outside has them or not, I do not know clearly."

Dong Fang Qing Cang took the various illustrations Siming have thinly drawn. In total there were eight objects. There were five objects that he who lived during the time has known to become void and three remaining objects that he saw with his own eyes, disappeared from the world. Dong Fang Qing Cang frowned and pondered for a while. The eyes suddenly lighted up, "How come you don't draw ancient orchids?"

That question of his caused Siming to become stumped, "Ancient orchids have the ability to repair souls?"

Unexpectedly, Siming does not know.

Dong Fang Qing Cang nodded, "Yes, the original body of this little flower demon is an ancient orchid."

Siming was even more startled, "What?! The original body of Little Orchid was an ancient orchid?"

The room turned silent.