

Love Between Fairy And Devil (Completed) Chapter 111 - Chapter 81.2

Chapter 111: Chapter 81.2

Siming blinked and peered straight at the orchid on the table. Heart cannot refrain from muttering endlessly—obedient, the orchid that she has almost really brought to feed the pigs during a time of anger. Cannot expect that [she] has an identity like this...But wait a minute...

"If the body of Little Orchid was an ancient orchid, she has the strength to repair the souls, you..."

The blood-red pair of Dong Fang Qing Cang's eyes peered at the orchid and he was silent without responding.

Siming gritted her teeth, "If has the opportunity to make Little Orchid awaken, I will definitely tell her to never met someone like you anymore."

Dong Fang Qing Cang merely said, "Ancient orchids dread living energies, currently in the mortal realm..."

Siming frustratingly turned head around and hugged the orchid on the table up, "The mortal realm does not have, but I know a place that has. You move away. I have a way to save her. Demon king can go home."

Dong Fang Qing Cang stretched out hand in order to obstruct Siming, but before coming across Siming, a wave of bright light immediately shot out.

Chang Yuan stretched hands to hug Siming's waist and turned head around to peer at Dong Fang Qing Cang. While Siming did not give him a glance and merely said, "Chang Yuan, let us go." Finished speaking, the two figures immediately transformed into a flowing light and disappeared from the room in a second.

Dong Fang Qing Cang gritted teeth. The blood energies inside the body were boiling and surging violently. The blood color inside the pair of red eyes was rising. Captured the breathing energies that remained of the two people in the atmosphere and transformed to immediately chase after.

Within the primal chaotic atmosphere, Siming and Chang Yuan appeared to have never moved, but the surrounding light would circulate extremely fast. Chang Yuan peered from behind, "Demon king really has a bit of capability, is seriously injured like this yet can follow after us. But may assumed that his body must be enduring extreme hardships. Just merely not reveal outside."

Siming hugged the orchid while angrily said, "Let him chase after. If he was not handled, he really thought that the familial house of Little Orchid has no one."

Chang Yuan lightly smiled, "In this way, what are you to Little Orchid, a mother?"

"One day has become master, entire life has become mother." Siming solemnly said, "Chang Yuan, will you accept this daughter?!"

Chang Yuan laughed in spite of oneself and gently responded, "You accepted, so naturally I also accept."

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Passing through the primal chaotic atmosphere that seemed to be boundless and endless, in the end there was a bit of light at the front. Merely in a moment after, the light that blinded the eyes would usher in. A vast land appeared in front of the two people. Following after them was Dong Fang Qing Cang with a pale face.

Seeing such scenery, Dong Fang Qing Cang was briefly dazed. This vast land that's boundless and endless, fundamentally does not have any living being. Sometimes would see several bits of grass blades. Dong Fang Qing Cang searched within the distant memories the name corresponding with the figure of such grass...ancient orchids.

Orchids that ought to disappear in the world were easily found....

He merely was dazed within a moment, yet Siming and Chang Yuan have already went far. They brought their gaze to look at one another. Siming performed the magic powers to separate Little Orchid's breathing energies from the orchid.

Her breathing energies were soft and pure white like the feeling of Little Orchid on usual days. Dong Fang Qing Cang peered at that white woolen mass. The frozen energies wreaking havoc inside the body and the various pain struggles from the previous period of time seemed to have been ease away momentarily. Only needed to look at her. Appeared to be a strange air of warmth that seized his heart and blended with his blood.

How come previously there was no such feeling....

Perhaps before, can feel so, but the things that he wanted have overwhelmed.

Siming pushed the breathing energies of Little Orchid to thick orchid underbrush. Her breathing energies seemed to have found a place to reside and quickly clung to. Hid inside the woolen orchid. If not for the breathing energies themselves that produced a faint light, Dong Fang Qing Cang almost cannot find her silhouette.

Siming and Chang Yuan stood there for a while then went toward Dong Fang Qing Cang's direction.

Siming peered at Dong Fang Qing Cang, "You want to stay here?"

"What place is this?" Dong Fang Qing Cang did not answer Siming and on the contrary, asked, "How come this place still has ancient orchids?"

"Wan Tian Zhi Xu and Wu Jihuang city." Siming turned head around to peer at the vast land, "These two places were spell formation that heaven and earth have gathered into. Only need to have a spell formation and there definitely will be the eye of the formation. This place is the eye of the formation from the two places. Previously, this place has a lot of orchid then before, but..." Siming peered at Chang Yuan, "Due to some matters, I have destroyed this Wu Jihuang city, and simultaneously have destroyed many orchids here, but fortunately, Wan Tian Zhi Xu did not disappeared. Thus, this place also remained."

"Ancient orchid is delicate. Even with a single drop, there are a bit of living energies appearing and surrounding it, which it will turn into dust. Therefore from ancient times to now, it has only been in the eye of this formation where it can be conserved as here is the most pure, most natural place. I still thought that it was so delicate and seemingly cute as if it originally did not have a reason to exist besides that. Until today, came to know that it has the strength of repairing souls unexpectedly.

Siming peered at Dong Fang Qing Cang, "Contrary with imagination of hitting the target, the most delicate has the strength of healing the most difficult wounds in the world. Perhaps this is an unpredictable mending, but also most gentle and soft of the heaven's and earth's difficult strength."

Dong Fang Qing Cang was silent.

Siming said, "You and we will leave. You staying here will affect with the matter of the ancient orchids healing Little Orchid."

Dong Fang Qing Cang was motionless.

Siming peered attentively at him, "You still want to harm Little Orchid?"

The pair of blood-red eyes darkened several parts, "I will avoid her from a far distance." Dong Fang Qing Cang said, "But I want to stay by her."

Siming was briefly silent, "Up to you." Before going with Chang Yuan to leave the eye of the formation, Siming turned head around to look at Dong Fang Qing Cang, "Daren (lord) demon king, torturing Little Orchid to this extent, have you ever regretted?"

Dong Fang Qing Cang stared blankly.

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The words that Chi De woman has asked him in the illusory scenery was exactly like the question of Siming at that time.

"Has regretted?"

At that time how did he responded? He said that his actions were never regretful. Thousand of years and has never regretted. According to Dong Fang Qing Cang, he has never done anything erroneously. With the world without the conception of wrong and right, he has never done wrong.

But right now...

Dong Fang Qing Cang lowered his eyes.

Regretted?

Not waiting for Dong Fang Qing Cang to respond, Siming has left with Chang Yuan.

Once [they] stepped again into the primal chaotic atmosphere, Chang Yuan asked Siming, "Currently mother is intending to do what? Unexpectedly, let that treacherous lover that has harmed our daughter by staying at the place and harm her once more?"

Siming was briefly silent, "Perhaps Dong Fang Qing Cang will not harm Little Orchid again."

"How come [you're] so sure?"

"Oh..." Siming tilted head to ponder, "Feeling? He is like an unorthodox child that does not know how to treasure, has not matured, and is waiting for reality to firmly bit. Perhaps he will understand these various matters."

"Then currently he's..."

Siming lightly smiled, "Does not see that I am beating the dog soundly to fall down the water?"

Chang Yuan laughed for a while and then voice became slightly serious, "Siming supposed...demon king really has been stirred by love?"

"Chang Yuan ah, I am very familiar with the gaze of demon king peering at Little Orchid." Siming held Chang Yuan's hands, "It's the gaze that you look at me. Can you say that you are wholehearted?"

Chang Yuan lowered head and gently kissed the eyelashes of Siming, "If so then it's definitely wholehearted."

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The color of the sky has never changed.

Compared with the endless darkness where Dong Fang Qing Cang has wandered freely during ancient times, here there is never darkness. But here, compared with wandering over there, he still felt lonely and also...insipid.

But so, it was also better than that time. As for why... whenever the gaze of Dong Fang Qing Cang landed on the soft orchid petals, his heart would always wait faintly several parts.

Wait for the silhouette of someone leaping and frisking about and then angrily, vigorously called him, "Big devil."

Each time [he] thought of this, Dong Fang Qing Cang thought the insipidness of this place can still be endured and even he can also be patient a bit longer.

Does not know how long the time has passed as the surrounding scenery has never changed in the slightest bit. The time passing by or halting—Dong Fang Qing Cang's senses turned hazy. The only clear matter was that the injury in front of his chest has slowly healed.

Shuo Feng sword has the nature of extreme coldness. Its nature contrasted with his nature. The injury of Shuo Feng that was left on his chest originally was difficult to heal, but currently, this injury has healed.

The day the wound scab fell out, Dong Fang Qing Cang suddenly couldn't bear to let this injury heal completely as without the injury, the time passing by and he would not be able to feel it.

The soft velvet orchids from afar still did not have any movement. Time seemed to have become stagnate. Slowly, Dong Fang Qing Cang also did not understand clearly—stubbornly waited in the end for Little Orchid to wake up or was it due to her becoming his attachment like during the ancient times when he was defeated under Chi De woman's hand...Chi De woman turned into his attachment...

But after waiting to the point of time becoming hazy, there suddenly was a day when Dong Fang Qing Cang opened eyes after a long sleep and subconsciously peered at the orchid bush that has Little Orchid.

His pair of eyes that were still blurry and drowsy slowly opened wide. In the blood-red pupils evidently showed the color of that scenery there...

On the soft, velvet orchids, a white and bright silhouette rolled back and forth as if playing in an extremely fun way.

Dong Fang Qing Cang subconsciously held breath as if he's afraid that breathing a bit harder and will disperse this "dream". Bananachocolatecosmostranslations.

The white, bright silhouette originally was also round and soft. It was rolling from left to right on the orchid petals. Then from right rolled over to left. Rolling dismally like a mischievous child. Her weight was quite light and can only slightly touch the orchids' fuzz.

She did not have any other movement and rolled back and forth like this, playing most of the day.

But this matter has already caused the gaze of Dong Fang Qing Cang to land on her half a day without blinking.

He thought in the past he would want to go over there and touch her. Even wanted to play mischief by pinching her. Such desire expanded in his heart and caused his heart to itch, caused him to become worried, caused him to lose patience like an inexperienced adolescent repeatedly.

If it was the previous Dong Fang Qing Cang, he definitely will go over there and grab her, hold tightly in the palm of the hand as doing so he will feel at ease.

But currently does not know why, Dong Fang Qing Cang who was still bragging in regardless to oneself for not being afraid of anything, and due to the "itch" in the heart, has sprouted unexpectedly an "itch" of fear.

Fearful that he's not careful with his own touch and will harm her, fearful that the expanding desire of the heart will not be good for her, fearful that he will come closer and she will disappear without a trace.

These kinds of weak souls that have to be protected every time and at every place were the "weak" that he has condescended, considered vile ants that he has never thought much of, but currently, due to this, Dong Fang Qing Cang subconsciously refrained, repressed emotions and even became fearful.

Fearing what cannot be easily obtained and will be smashed into pieces due to his coarse rudeness and impetuosity.

Therefore, Dong Fang Qing Cang's self did not expect, when looking at Little Orchid's soul congealing over there, his first reaction was retreating a bit, and after that, retreated back a bit more.

It's not due to any other matter, and merely due to the fear of losing.

Over there, Little Orchid rolled for a while and then as if tired, was quiet in the orchid bush without any movement.

Dong Fang Qing Cang peered over there attentively. Does not know how long the time has passed and Little Orchid began to move again.

From this time to another time, Dong Fang Qing Cang predicted the rule of Little Orchid. He took a stone and conveniently tossed a whirling fireball that has rule of rotating around the stone. After the fireball circled the stone three rounds, Little Orchid awakened. After that, he used Little Orchid's rule to control the speed of the fireball. When Little Orchid woke up, the fireball would circle the stone one round.

Little Orchid became his own time. He wakes up when she has woken up. After that, would sleep along with her. He peered at the white light surrounding her body becoming stronger and stronger. After that, slowly there was a figure. It was the figure of a child. Each day she would roll under the orchid bush. She gradually became heavier and can slightly bend the orchids.

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Dong Fang Qing Cang felt that he has transformed into someone who is living by eyes. He used his eyes to record variations for each "day" of Little Orchid. When idle, would peer at the pile of leaves at the front and suddenly narrowed eyes. Right now he...how come he can peacefully live such a life?

But not for long, it seemed Dong Fang Qing Cang's thought was confirmed as his life has suddenly changed one more time when he just woken up.

That meadow of orchids...disappeared!

When [he] opened his eyes and did not see the meadow of orchids, Dong Fang Qing Cang rarely thought that his eyes were seeing wrong. When [he] has peered carefully, after confirming, he only felt a wave of coldness in the air surfacing inside the heart. That coldness was more than even the injuries that Shuo Feng sword has created.

He immediately went to the place the meadow of orchids used to be. Panic was within his eyes and did not get withdraw [it] as he then saw a moment ago, on the ground was a child curled up and sleeping soundly.

That child was about three to four year old. The hair was long and silky soft. The entire body was enveloped by white rays of light. She was still a soul and still did not have a body, but living energies were on her.

Correct, after ancient orchids have contacted living energies and will disappeared. After healing her soul then will automatically dispersed into ashes...

Sure enough were...relatives of Little Orchid.

Dong Fang Qing Cang lowered body and stretched out hand. It stopped next to Little Orchid's cheek for a while. After that, a soft layer of powers then covered the palm of the hand. Currently, Little Orchid was a soul and does not have powers. He cannot touch her, but that pair of hands that killed was currently forgetting and wanting to be gentle. Dong Fang Qing Cang could not control himself.

The fingers halted besides Little Orchid's cheek for a while. In the end, has pressed on her face.

The child that was sleeping soundly felt warmth and round face rubbed against the palm of his hand.

This action caused Dong Fang Qing Cang's heart to melt and caused his facial expression to become softer than ever before.

The small hand stretched out and grabbed his finger. After that, the pair of eyebrows on the face wrinkled. Little Orchid woke up. The pair of bright white, black eyes clearly peered at him. She did not say anything. Perhaps does not know how to speak and merely stretched pair of eyes that were filled with curiosity and probing to look at him.

This was natural as to Little Orchid, this was a one time revival.

Dong Fang Qing Cang also wished she was like this. The previous matters, he did not wish for her to remember again.

In Wan Tian Zhi Xu, Siming and Chang Yuan were playing chess. Siming was currently holding a chess piece and pondering. A child that was seven to eight year old ran toward [them] and dived onto Siming, "Mother, there's a ferocious person who has never met before arriving here."

Siming only peered at the chessboard, "En en, isn't it that you have secretly used mother's brush and drew a person, you have drawn it then has to take responsibility with that."

"It's not drawn by Chang Sheng." The female child explained, "That person has silver hair, black clothes, and was hugging a pale baby."

Siming heard this and was slightly dazed. She lifted her head to peer at Chang Yuan while muttering, "Nurture for ten remaining years, really has finished nurturing Little Orchid."

The girl on the side asked, "Who's Little Orchid?" Siming pushed Chang Sheng into Chang Yuan's embrace, "Ask your father." Chang Yuan truthfully received his daughter and peered at Siming who was hurriedly going toward the front courtyard. He was tasked with comforting Chang Sheng, "That is your aunt...ah, perhaps your older sister."

Siming hurriedly went to the front courtyard. She saw her son Chang Ming was standing there and obstructing Dong Fang Qing Cang in front.

Chang Ming was recently ten years old and was not that tall, but was more calm than his little sister by a lot. Although Dong Fang Qing Cang did not say anything, [his] aura can astonish people. Chang Ming said without being servile nor overbearing, "...My sister has already informed, in a little while family's mother-father..."

"At last, at last." Siming stepped forward and saw Little Orchid was hugged within Dong Fang Qing Cang's embrace. She was extremely joyful, "Unexpectedly has revived, and really has revived!" She instructed her child, "Chang Ming, quickly bring mother's brush here."

Chang Ming obediently responded to the words, yet when [his] gaze curiously peered at Dong Fang Qing Cang's embrace for a moment before departing, he discovered that Dong Fang Qing Cang's gaze immediately lowered and hid Little Orchid more carefully inside the embrace.

Chang Ming has no alternative but to walk faster.

Siming peered at Little Orchid until the point of heart being satisfied and then raised head to peer at Dong Fang Qing Cang, "Ten years without meeting, demon king has not changed in the slightest bit."

Hearing this time period, Dong Fang Qing Cang did not have any reaction. He has gone through so many periods of ten years. Can wait until little flower demon has spiritually attached one more time as several ten years is a period of time not worthy of telling—shorter than what he has thought by a lot.

"She only has attached the soul, does not have a body." Dong Fang Qing Cang said, "Leaving here, she still needs a body to live."

"If want a body inside my Wan Tian Zhi Xu, then it's simple." Siming finished speaking and by chance, pulled Chang Ming who has her brush forward. She drew the outline of Little Orchid in the atmosphere. The body that Dong Fang Qing Cang held in embrace immediately got heavier by a lot, "Only needs to not leave Wan Tian Zhi Xu. If she wanted whatever body then I can give her that body. But demon king, am afraid my Wan Tian Zhi Xu cannot hold you."

Dong Fang Qing Cang was silent. This is a bananachocolatecosmostranslations

During the time before he has not responded, Little Orchid in the embrace suddenly stretched hand and grabbed the tip of Siming's brush. After that, followed the brush handle, grabbed Siming's fingers, and then crawled into Siming's embrace.

Dong Fang Qing Cang frowned and was about to grab Little Orchid back. Yet, did not expect when [he] used strength, Little Orchid twisted mouth and burst into tears. He thought he has pulled her painfully and hurriedly loosen strength.

Siming was not polite with him and used the opportunity to receive the chubby, healthy, pale Little Orchid. She allowed her to hug the neck and crawled onto her shoulders. Siming's pair of hands circled over Little Orchid's bosom and cradled Little Orchid like her own child, "Apparently she likes me more." Siming smiled triumphantly, "Has heard that demon king has the ability to tear the three realms seal. Thus, the seal of heavenly realm for Wan Tian Zhi Xu definitely will not be difficult for you. Make yourself comfortable demon king." Finished speaking, she turned her body around to enter the room, "Chang Ming, help mother clean up the house."

Dong Fang Qing Cang clenched the fist. The energies from the entire body turned dangerous.

Little Orchid lied on one's stomach over Siming's shoulders. Siming in the front was instructing Chang Ming to do work. Little Orchid tilted her head to peer at Dong Fang Qing Cang who was standing quietly at one spot.

The pair of crystal-clear eyes prevented Dong Fang Qing Cang from using force to steal her back.

He was still a terrible person to the depths of the bones. There were no evil deeds that he hasn't done. Yet, only in front of this person's face that cannot remember anything, he wanted to be a bit better, which was not full of stains.

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Little Orchid entered the courtyard of Siming. Dong Fang Qing Cang was not polite as he followed after her into the house.

Siming shooed him away. He seemed as if he didn't hear and held the chopsticks to dip into the sugar on the table for Little Orchid to lick playfully. Seeing this appearance of Dong Fang Qing Cang, Siming narrowed her eyes and joked, "Does not expect that the demon king in the legends who caused others in the world to change facial colors when mentioned would have a thick face at such times ah."

Dong Fang Qing Cang completely considered Siming as if [she] doesn't exist. Over here, Little Orchid was licking sugar and saw some of the white sugar fell on his hand. Thus, she stretched the mouth and sucked his finger. Would suck and would breathe. Then after finishing, nipped several times.

Dong Fang Qing Cang peered at her and the corners of the lips unexpectedly can't help smiled.

Siming saw such and did not say anymore. She turned around to leave.

After two to three days, people in this heartfelt family also grew accustomed with the matter of suddenly having a chubby baby and a devil filled with hostile energies.

Little Orchid especially stuck to Siming. If it weren't for Dong Fang Qing Cang who would cradle her away, she would roll around Siming's feet. Furthermore, she also did not like being held by Dong Fang Qing Cang. Each time Dong Fang Qing Cang held her, she would struggled for a quite a while.

After a long period of time, the frustrations that Dong Fang Qing Cang suppressed within the heart simmered faintly.

Little Orchid grew very fast. It was not half a month and [she] can speak with Chang Sheng and Chang Ming. Thus, Siming drew for her an older body. After another half month, Little Orchid unexpectedly learned how to fool Chang Sheng into giving her [CS] food to her [LO].

Knowing that Little Orchid's mind has matured very quickly; thus, Siming carve and polish out as she decisively drew her a maiden's body of sixteen-seventeen year old. With the body growing bigger, Little Orchid was quite happy, but [she] was not adaptive to standing and walking yet.

She practiced inside the room. Dong Fang Qing Cang sat beside and leisurely peered at her.

Seeing the wobbly appearance of Little Orchid, he suddenly remembered from a long time before, on Qian Yin Mountain, after the xi rang body was finished molding, Little

Orchid has stole it. After that, she was not adapted to the xi rang body and was also standing like right now, wobbly and unsteady...

A thought flashed suddenly in his head. Little Orchid cannot stay forever at Wan Tian Zhi Xu...

Or perhaps has to say that Little Orchid can stay forever here, but he was unwilling.

Here was Siming that she likes, and also like Little Orchid...

Dong Fang Qing Cang shifted his eyes and saw Chang Ming was hiding outside of the door and poking his head to peer inside here.

Contacting with Dong Fang Qing Cang's gaze, Chang Ming felt the biting-cold, hostile energies that never existed before in this Wan Tian Zhi Xu. He subconsciously dazed himself and then attempted with many efforts to calmly and quietly leave.

Dong Fang Qing Cang turned head and saw that Little Orchid was completely unaware. She was still going around the table. He felt that he couldn't let her stay here anymore.

Having something (someone) that one has waited for, [one] will want a lot more. He was a demon. Therefore, the desires of normal humans he will have and was even more intense than theirs. Previously, his desire was the pursuit of strength and the pleasure of victories, right now...it seemed that he has placed all the waiting, expectations, and desire onto Little Orchid's body.

It's because he wanted to possess everything; therefore, does not tolerate the covet look of others even if it's a bit.

His gaze peered attentively at Little Orchid and saw her staggering while body was slanting. He immediately performed powers of support on her knee to prevent her from falling, "Little flower demon, do not look under the feet. Bring eyes to look far a bit and will walk more easily."

Little Orchid did not utter a word. When stepping out, the legs would soften and entire body lunged toward the front. Dong Fang Qing Cang shook body and within a blink of an eye, has arrived at the front and hugged her into embrace.

He hugged Little Orchid forever without letting go until Little Orchid in the embrace struggled. Then he slightly let go.

Little Orchid in his embrace squeezed her head out, "Dong Fang Qing Cang, how come you always keep on following me ah?"

Dong Fang Qing Cang furrowed his brows, "You try to say it?"

"Siming said this was called the deceased soul has yet to disperse."

The green veins on his forehead surfaced and heart was more steadfast with thinking of bringing her away from Wan Tian Zhi Xu, "Which spirit would protect you like this?"

"Then how come you would follow me?"

Dong Fang Qing Cang lifted hand. The fingers pressed against Little Orchid's cheek to caress. After that, shifted down to her chin. At this time, the sharp fingernails were no longer weapons, but appeared to be extremely beautiful accessories on his hands that embellished a mysterious, dangerous atmosphere at this time. This caused Little Orchid to subconsciously be attracted to his breathing.

"It's because you're mine."

He held took into her lips and peered at her with satisfaction. This caused her to forget struggling.

If Dong Fang Qing Cang wanted to mesmerize something then that was a very easy matter.

If mesmerized by Dong Fang Qing Cang then the person will not be in self-control.

In the nose's wings, teeth and lips were the breathings of Dong Fang Qing Cang. Little Orchid does not know this was a kiss, and also did not know how much intimate was needed in order to do such matter. She merely closed eyes and follow the feeling of herself.

Suddenly, the world momentarily darkened. She suddenly and absent-mindedly smelled the fragrance of spring flowers and grass. She heard someone said, "You're hateful like this, but I like you."

The feeling on the lips was no longer sweet. On the contrary, it has turned bitter and astringent.

She heard someone said, "I live not to become a medicine." The throat tightened. She felt that her soul seemed to be torn by some sort of force and stone-rolled her into pieces of debris.

The chaotic scenery drawn inside her head spun.

"Big devil, you fooled me!" Thisisabananachocolatecosmostranslationsdonot repost

Suddenly this criticizing sentence was like an arrow that pierced Little Orchid's heart. It was painful to the point of causing her to quiver and suddenly opened her eyes. She

pushed Dong Fang Qing Cang away. The strength and speed were even unexpected to him.

But Dong Fang Qing Cang was still motionless while she has collapsed to the ground.

Little Orchid lifted head to peer at him with a slightly panicking expression.

In the dead-silent room, Dong Fang Qing Cang peered at Little Orchid who has fell down to the ground. The tears in the corners of her eyes pitter-pattered down. She seemed to not have noticed and was merely looking at him with a daze.

Dong Fang Qing Cang advanced forward one step. He lowered himself and wanted to pull her up from the ground, but when he stretched out his hand, Little Orchid's body suddenly trembled indescribably.

She was afraid of him.

"I am not yours." Little Orchid supported on the ground with hands and shifted back. Eyes were alarmed and fearful, "I am not yours." She used her arm to wipe the mouth, "I...I don't want to see you."

Dong Fang Qing Cang thought that the injuries that Shuo Feng sword pierced on his heart have healed. But at this time, does not know why, the softest part in his heart seemed to have been cut by the dullest knife. It was resolutely painful—both were sour and acid. It was an indiscernible pain with difficulties in expressing out words.

"I don't want to see you."

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[Image Reference][Important]

2

The finger of Dong Fang Qing Cang does not know what to do. It briefly froze in the atmosphere. In the end, he withdrew his hand, controlled his expression, and silently left.

After leaving the room and closing the door, Dong Fang Qing Cang closed eyes, but consciousness spread everywhere. Does not need to use eyes and he can also see the most truthful part of this world. Siming's room appeared to have disappeared. Flowers and grass did not remained. There was only Little Orchid hugging the knees and curled up alone on the ground.

Her expression was vacant and she did not know what to do.

Perhaps she has remembered something. Perhaps those were many unhappy matters...

Previously, there was no refrain, but currently, seeing the appearance of Little Orchid like this, Dong Fang Qing Cang felt that he couldn't. He wanted to be by her side. If possible, he wanted to use powers to erase the crease above her eyebrows. He wanted to get wash away the derelict in her eyes.

Forever until this point, he has asked his heart—has regretted?

Yes, he has regretted.

Has done wrong?

Yes, he has done wrong.

If time was turned back and can restart from the beginning, he will not use her, deceive her, think he was correct, and played her between the palms of his hand.

But at this very moment, Dong Fang Qing Cang has discovered that the reason he regretted wasn't because he was uncomfortable, but rather this little flower demon was uncomfortable.

He wanted her to be forever like the time before—casual and worry-free while always smiling happily.

Closing the consciousness back, Dong Fang Qing Cang leaned against the door as if [he] was a sculpture.

That night, Little Orchid dreamed. In the dream, she screamed incessantly, "Big devil, big devil." She saw many people, and dreamt many matters—Haotian tower, demon realm, Xie Wanqing, Qian Yin Mountain, demon capital Jiu You, and even Zhuxian Terrace...

She dreamed herself endlessly struggling. She would cry and beg "Big devil" to not disperse her into medicine, but in the end, she still disappeared in the quiet darkness...

But not for long, the world slowly brightened. In the bright sunlight of the day, Little Orchid saw on the far mountain there was a person with black clothes silently waiting. Regardless of when, she would always see him stand there like a mountain, unmovable, and never changed.

He also peered at her. Within the pair of vivid-red eyes, there were no hostile energies, but only tender silence remaining.

Little Orchid opened wide her pair of eyes. She woke up and left the dream. She peered afar at the ceiling. This is a bananachocolatecosmostranslationsdonotrepost

There were many memories bellowing and surging. Little Orchid was silent for a long while. In the end, mental state has stably returned.

She stretched out hands and silently peered at her pair of hands.

She got off the bed. She did not get to drape a coat over and also did not wear shoes as she stepped outside and opened the room's door.

The daylight slightly leaned toward the west. The figure of the person wearing black and silver hair was still silently standing there. Hearing the sounds of the door opening, Dong Fang Qing Cang immediately turned head around. In that pair of blood-red eyes, has printed boldly and engraved deeply her eyes. Little Orchid silently peered at him without speaking. He also silently peered at her, for quite a while until spoken up, "What, today still does not want to see me?" Voice has three parts contain rare sarcasm.

Little Orchid moved her lips. Did not get to form into words as on the side, the door was suddenly pushed with Siming and Chang Yuan entering.

Siming turned head to peer in their direction, "What, it's early in the morning and has already argued..." Without saying a word, Little Orchid immediately ran barefoot and thumping toward that direction. She hugged Siming while crying.

Siming was stupefied while Chang Yuan on the side was dazed.

After a long while, Siming patted her back and turned head around to angrily scold at Dong Fang Qing Cang, "This bastard man! Bullying her?!"

Dong Fang Qing Cang merely peered at Little Orchid's silhouette and slightly furrowed his brows.

From that day onwards, Little Orchid does not seem any different, but if seriously speaking, saying that something was not right was the matter of her avoiding Dong Fang Qing Cang farther. Only needed him there and her expression was like wood—no speaking and no smile.

Thus, all day Dong Fang Qing Cang would fly above the courtyard that Siming would draw while looking at Little Orchid from afar.

He originally thought that he only needed to see her like this and that will do as she wanted it to be like this. He will also live with her like this. But Dong Fang Qing Cang has overestimated his patience.

On one beautiful day, Siming was teaching Little Orchid to draw. Chang Ming stood behind her and would hold hand while softly whispering besides her ears. Little Orchid lifted her head and Chang Ming's lips accidentally touched her cheeks.

Chang Ming's face immediately reddened, but still appeared to be calm whereas Little Orchid was carefree and laughed teasingly at him.

The house Siming drew naturally has beams, but did not obstruct the consciousness of Dong Fang Qing Cang.

Seeing such scenery, the anger inside his heart flared up without anything able to suppress it. Thus that night, Little Orchid was sleeping and Dong Fang Qing Cang has blasted the room's door with one kick. Little Orchid's gaze became surprised. He casts a spell on her face. Little Orchid immediately fainted.

After all...Dong Fang Qing Cang was still forever the bad person.

Siming and Chang Yuan inside their room heard and saw the room's movement. They followed after. But in the sky there were no longer the energies of Dong Fang Qing Cang left.

Only a note was left at the table of Little Orchid's room that read: "Has disturbed for many days, will be bringing person away."

Siming tossed the paper away and then pounded the table while scolding, "Bastard! Left without leaving behind wedding gifts for me! Does not know manners!"