

# Love Between Fairy And Devil (Completed) Chapter 13 - Chapter 9.1

## Chapter 13: Chapter 9.1

The demon realm also has mornings. Yet it's different from the mortal realm. Since morning, the demon realm's sun has begun to burn, the air was dry, and caused Jiu You to become a barren land.

Dong Fang Qing Cang's nose began to twitch, [he] exhaled a long breath like a gigantic dragon that has spent thousands of years sleeping and carried an imposing aura when woken up. The atmosphere around him flicked and fluctuated to his lashes, causing the bed to fly, and the door to tremble.

Dong Fang Qing Cang opened his right eye, and his left eye also opened. The other soul in his body lifted up the left hand, rubbed the left eye, opened the mouth and yawned. After, closed the mouth, stuck out the tongue and licked the lips. Also, took the hand to wipe on the mouth as if subconsciously wiping the saliva that may have fell too far.

At this point, no matter what the soul in his body was doing, Dong Fang Qing Cang only looked at the bearded man with a robust silhouette and a physically strong body sleeping next to him.

Although he did not want to admit, but in such circumstance, this ancient demon has to admit that there was a lifelessness.

This situation—he has never encountered before.

Ever since meeting that woman, his fortune has taken a sudden sharp turn with events he has never encountered, events that are difficult to deal with, and events that one simple can not understand.

For example, this [situation].

Little brother imperial guard did not sleep during the whole night and felt the movement of Dong Fang Qing Cang. He stiffly shifted his eyes to the side but saw that one eye of Dong Fang Qing Cang was staring at him while the other eye was sleepy, open and close, while shifting all over the place. The little brother was scared to his wits (his soul flew to heaven) and his body became more and more stiff.

"It's best someone explain to ben zuo." Dong Fang Qing Cang got up, his eyes were cold and with a murderous intent that permeated and felt like chopping meat. "In the end... what has happened..." Without finished speaking, his left hand scratched his strong/hard stomach.

Dong Fang Qing Cang's gaze turned downward.

This is great, the situation has become more confusing and complicated.

Why is his shirt [specially the front piece of a Chinese robe] opened, why was his bare chest exposed with his nipples, , why sleep with a man...

Dong Fang Qing Cang felt right now that he does not need to ask anymore, the first proper thing was to kill that man.

His eyes turned blood-red, and black energy seemed to rise around his whole body.

The imperial guard's whole body trembled, "Zun shang... zun shang..." His shaky voice wanted to speak up, but going back and forth like this he only knew to call out the two words.

With a black face Dong Fang Qing Cang kicked him off the bed, did not bother to put on shoes and jumped straight off the bed. Dragging the disabled-looking left foot, he pulled out a sword used as decoration besides the bed, and raised the hand as if wanting to cut the guard in half!

The guard closed his eyes with his corner of his eyes almost about to shed tears.

Suddenly Dong Fang Qing Cang shouted, "Ah!" Not like encouraging oneself, but more like scaring oneself, as if screaming out of fear, "What are you doing?!"

The sword was halted from falling down to his body. The guard looked up with courage, and saw the left hand of mo zun was held by his left hand. His face looked partly greenish-blue as iron and partly pale white as paper, causing people to not be able to perceive him as angry or scared.

"I...I...I..." The guard's voice shook, "I am waiting for my death ah zun shang..."

"Go out, go out, go out." Mo Zun's tongue was unable to straighten out, trembled and shouted, "Go, go, go! Walk away!"

When the guard first heard these words he did not believe, after all, he was still holding the sword. But saw that the sword did not fall down, the guard quickly turned over, almost crawled to open the door and rushed out of the room.

The room quiet down, and there were only the sounds of Dong Fang Qing Cang's heavy breathing.

"It's early in the morning and want to kill, Dong Fang Qing Cang are you crazy?"

"Ha..." Dong Fang Qing Cang felt right now he really was a bit crazy. He threw away the sword, and his hand cannot help trembled due to excitement. He pressed his temples, and after a while, as if finally recovering his logic, patiently spoke, "When ben zuo was drunk, you use ben zuo's body... to find... fun?"

Little Orchid strangely said, "What fun, what nonsense are you talking...about..." Memories slowly formed in her mind.

It seemed that she saw herself satisfactorily patted the chest and the pillow next to her, and then ordered people to send a man over.

Little Orchid opened her mouth and forgot to close it.

What to do, she seemed to have messed up things ah! Also used Dong Fang Qing Cang's body! But the most horrifying thing is... she forgot after that man lied down, in the end, was there a messy act done...

Little Orchid covered mouth, and completely drowned in a state of panic.

Dong Fang Qing Cang returned to sitting on the bed, and rubbed his head as if there was a headache.

"Big Devil..." Realizing she may have caused a big mess, Little Orchid's feeling of guilt surged to submerge her, "I... I do not mean it ah, I really do not know that after I was drunk it would be like this..."

"Shut up for ben zuo."

"Waa..." Little Orchid cried, "I'm really sorry, master said causing others to lose their chastity will be struck by lightning , waa..."

Dong Fang Qing Cang felt his head hurt more.

"But this situation you cannot blame the brother guard, it's all my fault, if you want to punish then punish me."

"Are you trying to boast that you have the physical advantage of the body?"

"No ... no, waa, I really know my wrongs."

Tears flowing out of his left eye caused Dong Fang Qing Cang to feel unbearable and frustrated so he tore the bed sheets to wipe dry the left cheek, "Not allow to cry with ben zuo's eye."

Little Orchid was still very guilty, "Waa, but I have caused you... my heart really..."

In this situation, it's obviously he did something to her instead! Dong Fang Qing Cang rubbed his temples a few more times, "Nothing happened like you thought it did."

Little Orchid heard these words and stopped crying, "No?"

"It's your body as well, did you not feel it! There' s nothing like that."

## **Love Between Fairy And Devil (Completed) Chapter 14 - Chapter 9.2**

### **Chapter 14: Chapter 9.2**

At this time Little Orchid thought of feeling the body itself, and then was suddenly relieved with one breath, "Scared me." No longer feeling guilty, Little Orchid suddenly grew angry, "Just now why did you want to cut the brother guard?!"

"You have the nerve to ask so confidently?" This sentence of Dong Fang Qing Cang caused Little Orchid to no longer speak. He sighed, after that felt strangely that in face of such a thing, he has began to slowly get used to it. At least psychologically he was able to be clear-headed quickly. He sorted out his emotions and said in a high voice, "Prepare the bath for ben zuo."

Soon after someone has gently knocked the door, "Zun shang, the water's ready, Zhao Chen\*\* hall." \*\*to cleanse/stripped oneself of dirt

Dong Fang Qing Cang adjusted the shirt, put on the cloak, and went out the door.

Along the way the servant's eyes fell to the ground, motionless, and does not dare to glance. But after Dong Fang Qing Cang has passed two corners, whispering voices came. The words "zun shang" and "man" were heard frequently.

Yes, even though nothing happened to the body, but...

Little Orchid felt guilty. Ancient mo zun's reputation has been completely destroyed in her hands.

But Dong Fang Qing Cang did not say anything, had no expression as if nothing was heard. Thinking about the time in underworld when the little ghosts were discussing, he was like that as well. Dong Fang Qing Cang paid no care/attention to the rumors about him, extremely disregarding, as if the people were talking about a different person unrelated to him.

Little Orchid cannot help but be curious, "They ... say those words, are you not mad?"

"Only the weak discussed behind someone's back." Dong Fang Qing Cang said, "Words of ants and mole crickets are not worthy to be mindful of." T/N: DFQC is so savage sometimes.

Little Orchid was surprised for a moment. Whether it was in the legends or for these past few days, in Little Orchid's mind she has always felt that Dong Fang Qing Cang was easily irritated—as long as he was unhappy he would kill people, rude and impatient, unreasonably brutal. But after hearing such sentence, Little Orchid perhaps thought this was not so. Maybe he has a special perception on life.

"My master used to say, gossips are deadly..."

Not waiting for Little Orchid to finish, Dong Fang Qing Cang smiled, "Mountain of daggers and seas of flames, layers of hell cannot harm ben zuo, gossip and whatever are nothing. Gossips are deadly... blah, merely because of being weak."

Little Orchid froze for a while. She suddenly understood that the big devil has no special perception on life, he was just arrogant.

Between the talk, Dong Fang Qing Cang has reached Zhao Chen hall. When the door was pushed open, in the bath room, water vapor mixed hazily.

Dong Fang Qing Cang conveniently took off the robe and threw it on the ground. He reached to the unbutton the sides of the clothes. When the inner shirt was taken off, his left hand suddenly clung to the chest and exclaimed, "What are you doing?!"

Dong Fang Qing Cang looked at the large bath in front, "Do you not see it?"

Little Orchid was horrified, "Why take a bath?! Didn't you say yesterday that nothing has happened?"

Dong Fang Qing Cang furrowed his brows, "Body smell like alcohol, should not bathe then?"

"Ah ah ah ... don't talk anymore, I don't want to take a bath with you!"

"Then leave."

"..."

Dragging the left foot into the bath, Dong Fang Qing Cang discovered he has become accustomed to when his left foot would become disabled. Sitting in the bath (the lake), his left body was stiff (did not work). The left hand has been clutching his left eye, embarrassed in quiet.

That's really rare. Dong Fang Qing Cang thought, the soul in his body has never been this quiet before.

He leaned against the stone wall and sat quietly for a while, enjoying the precious tranquility.

In fact, Dong Fang Qing Cang "enjoying the peace" is already a rare thing; during ancient times he was an all-powerful demon (rebuking Heaven and Earth), and never asked someone to give him peace like some sort of charity, but now...

In the end it's really the passage of time, and people changed ah (people are not ancient; they don't stay the same).

But thinking about the ancient times...

Dong Fang Qing Cang lifted the right hand and poured a little water out of the bath.

Water droplets condensed into an image on the shore, slowly growing taller, and finally turned into three silhouettes that stood quietly.

"Find the Shuo Feng\*\* sword." \*\* North Wind

Three silhouette gently nodded, and disappeared from Zhao Chen hall like the wind.

At this time Little Orchid let go of the hand covering the eye, turned her eyes to look around and asked, "Look for what sword?" "Big devil, who are you talking to?"

"With the guards I've created." Dong Fang Qing Cang answered casually, and then was silent for a moment. He suddenly laughed, "Little Orchid, do you not want a body? Let ben zuo help create one out of water for you."

Little Orchid heard this and promptly shook her head, "I've heard master's stories of you. I know you have a secret technique/magic that allows you to build/create something out of thin air. Yet, master said you can't compared to the Heaven world and so, the things you've created will have a human body but is not a true human. Within a month or two it will disappear. I'm not going to be fooled."

Dong Fang Qing Cang frowned, "Ah, your master knows so much."

"My master is an immortal that knows about the matters of earth and heaven. Know a lot, magic is high, and my master is most powerful." Her words were like thousands points of pride.

"Oh?" Dong Fang Qing Cang whispered, "Compared to ben zuo?"

"You are far worse than my master." Finished blurting out the words, Little Orchid felt the atmosphere was somewhat heavier and she turned her left eye, "No... I meant, magic has specialties, my master knows a lot, but cannot be said to win against you..."

"An immortal of a younger generation." Dong Fang Qing Cang's tone was of disdain, "Know how much about the world? Afraid cannot compared even to one part of what ben zuo knows."

Little Orchid held the impulse to pout, she was afraid the big devil would cause trouble for master, and so weakly said, "Yes, big lord devil is the most powerful."

Author's words of preview for the next chapter:

Alert ... soul leave the body? Big devil as well? Does not know where devil's body went, ah!

But Little Orchid knows. Before finding the body, the devil will think up every possible way to kill her.

Next chapter, blocking the power of the soul ... to tear forcefully ...

Introducing protagonists:

Little Orchid

Job: A beautiful little flower xian/immortal that replete with moisture.

Specialty: To accompany and chat with Siming Xingjun

Sideline: Part of ancient Mo Zun\*

Speciality: To make sure Mo Zun loses face, to damage Mo Zun's reputation

Desire: To depart soon from this huge devil's body (ashamed)

Dong Fang Qing Cang

Job: To cause the well-known sung news of the ancient Mo Zun [revival] be heard

Translator's note: This one I am unsure of because the pinyin and Han characters were along the line "to cause fame, news/wind, song, bladder or guts" so I am assuming this sentence is referring to Dong Fang Qing Cang recreating his once famed reputation of being the terrible and great ancient Demon King.

Specialty: To mess up the world

Sideline: Part of Little Orchid\*

Speciality: To bully, threaten, and order around Little Orchid

Desire: To make sure a certain person/witch's soul flies away and scatters (to kick)

\*\*Referring to their shared body; two souls and one body situation

## **Love Between Fairy And Devil (Completed) Chapter 15 - Chapter 10.1**

### **Chapter 15: Chapter 10.1**

In front of the foggy mist and sitting for a while, Little Orchid no longer pondered further. Nonetheless the reflection of waves in the sunlight [surface water] continue to have rippling waves, she will not see anything under. Little Orchid became bored and began to play with the water.

She attempted use the energy (qi) in Dong Fang Qing Cang's body by using the index finger to flicker softly on the water. Immediately, a wave of energy split the water in the lake as if there were fish swimming out from her finger and drew a line on the water surface.

Little Orchid was very surprised, the energy from her previous body was not as strong as this. By only using a bit of energy to move a finger it has caused the water to split like that.

Dong Fang Qing Cang opened his eyes to glance over, and then closed his eyes as if he did not see anything and also does not need to object with Little Orchid utilizing the energy in his body. Anyhow, she was peacefully using the energy to play and that was more relaxing than her harping by using his mouth to quarrel...

"Do not make it too big..."

Before the words were finished, Little Orchid has already raised the hand and a wave of wind "swish" one sound and flew out, splicing the lake water into two halves. The energy crashed into a wall two zhang (6.66 meters) away, creating a large hole in the wall. At that time, the wind has caused Dong Fang Qing Cang's body to immediately reveal itself in the water.

The coolness of the body caused Little Orchid to subconsciously lowered her head, and then frantically forgot she had to gaze upward.

The water spliced in half "ram" and fell, filling back the lake. The waves rolled and crashed, jolting the clear water bubbles and causing the stones over there to fall into the water.

Dong Fang Qing Cang pressed his forehead, "Did you not hear what ben zuo said?"

Little Orchid was completely scatterbrained, "On... on your body really has... a tortoise..."

Dong Fang Qing Cang did not want to pay attention to her anymore, and stepped out of the bath. He pulled on the towel prepared on the side to wipe himself. Following his actions, Little Orchid within the state of aghast became more horrified, "Don't, don't, don't wipe the chest like this! I can feel it!" "Ah! Where are you wiping ah! Aaa! So embarrassing! Not allowed to wipe anymore!"

"You continue to be loud, ben zuo will wipe one more."

Little Orchid became completely silent.

Even though he has reached his goal, Dong Fang Qing Cang was not the slightest bit happy. Right now he has to resort to such threat to make someone obey... Really... Humiliation to his reputation.

Wearing the outfit while walking out, besides Zhao Chen hall there was already a whole row of servants standing. The person standing in front walked shakily to him, "Zun shang, were there any dissatisfactions anywhere?"

Dong Fang Qing Cang looked at him, "The lake was too cramped. Destroyed it and rebuild it."

Wide three zhang (around 10 meters approx..) and long six zhang (approx. 20 meters) yet was cramped?

But Dong Fang Qing Cang has spoken, of course no one argued back. Can only respond, and bid him farewell with eyes.

Dong Fang Qing Cang rested in the demon realm for three days and within those three days, the entire demon realm discussed about him.

In the morning Zun shang ate ruan gao (soft cakes) and would praise it. Immediately after would spit out the soft cakes and said to bring it to the pigs.

In the evening Zun shang would gaze at flowers and would praise the flowers as beautiful. Immediately after turned hands and would pluck the corners and roots of the orchids in the garden and ordered people to bury it under the ground to make manure.

At night before Zun shang slept, servants serving him would stand outside the window and see him muttering while looking at the mirror and whispered throughout the night. Slowly, everyone in the demon realm began to suspect, this Zun shang... if not fake, then for sure... has an illness ah!

Food that like was given to pigs, flowers praised as beautiful were pluck from corners and roots, at times would mutter to oneself, and what would be occasionally sunny in the morning would then be rainy in the afternoon.\*\*

\*\* (frequent or unpredictable changes in policy (idiom) with apt of the undesirable to happen).

Ancient mo zun naturally has extremely evil energy, actions and mind hard to decipher.

In the morning of the fourth day, mo zun wanted to go to the mortal realm. But did not say for what, did not need people to help, the right hand flapped the sleeves, and the left hand carried a few snacks along the journey.

Prime minister Shang Que ordered the Swift Messenger to follow, but not for long, the Swift Messenger returned dejectedly, said was almost sliced by mo zun into two pieces. Within that moment he avoided it and turned to not see mo zun shadow anywhere.

Going fast like that it's really is the real mo zun. But... after confirming this is mo zun, contrarily, people in the demon realm felt even more anxious/unsettled.