

Love Between Fairy And Devil (Completed) Chapter 3 - Chapter 2

Chapter 3: Chapter 2

Little Orchid suddenly heard Dong Fang Qing Cang whispered such words. While she is still in a daze, she saw Dong Fang Qing Cang suddenly walked in the direction of the tower stairs.

"Where are you going?" Little Orchid stared at him, "Do not run ah, inside the tower there are a lot of spells... .. you are using my body ah! Hey!"

Despite Little Orchid's voice volume increasing, there is no way to call back Dong Fang Qing Cang who turned around.

"Hey! Dong Fang..." Before Little Orchid finished calling his name, the head of Dong Fang Qing Cang suddenly disappeared when he stepped onto the stairs.

Little Orchid grasped in fear. She saw Dong Fang Qing Cang's feet go up. The waist to neck then disappeared. After that were the legs and finally the whole person disappeared!

Little Orchid cannot believe this and rubbed her eyes. She peered closely. She could only discovered the place where Dong Fang Qing disappeared was the junction between the first and second layer.

Could there be another dimension in this tower? Thinking back, that is true. Ancient sacred objects have something that people cannot guess. Little Orchid touched her chin while pondering for a bit. Perhaps this tower's outer appearance was where people can look at the top, but in fact cannot see the second, third, fourth, fifth layers below.

If so, then it's not only her and Dong Fang Qing Cang were trapped here.

In Little Orchid's memory, her master did not mentioned at all about Hao Tian tower opening and the topic of sealing demons. Such topics of concern arose only when she personally experienced them. So, if this tower has sealed any other demons, then they must be sealed from a long time ago. Demons sealed here...must not be weak.

Hao Tian has a total of nine layers. Speaking generally, there are more than two people trapped here. If Dong Fang Qing Cang has a bit of capability, he will release all those demons. Then the idea of blowing up this tower does not become impossible.

Little Orchid rubbed her hands and felt a bit of excitement.

As for the issue that will occur after blowing up the tower and releasing all those demons, what should the world do...

Little Orchid still thought conservatively that she cannot rob the Emperor's job (bowl of rice).

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Full of hope, she waited for Dong Fang Qing Cang to lead many domineering and strong demons out. Yet after a long time, she did not see Dong Fang Qing Cang emerged.

It seemed that he really did disappeared in this tower with no information.

Little Orchid was really worried that her body will never come back.

Each day her sorrow increased. Little Orchid's spirit can no longer hold together and she began to stumble in dreams. In her dreams she would sometimes see master gently watered her. Other times, she would see Dong Fang Qing Cang pull out her hair until bald. And she would also dream about that day...

That day was during the great immortal-demon war. Little Orchid was scared and fled to the lower realm. She inadvertently met the resurrected Dong Fang Qing Cang who was injured internally from an attack. He grabbed her and impolitely used his sharp white teeth to sink them into her neck. Little Orchid felt it clearly. Flowing out of her body along with blood was her soul.

Before she went into a coma, she vaguely heard Dong Fang Qing Cang used her body to speak with the heavenly troops and generals who chased after him, "I am willing to enter Hao Tian tower to guard the demons. I will be conscientious of spending a millennium years on cultivating immortality."

She wanted to scold him. Be conscientious on your damn ancestors[1], I cannot even lived past a millennium...

When she woke up, she was in the cell. The devil himself was sitting outside.

This matter is the reality, but in Little Orchid's dream, their bodies were not exchanged as they were trapped in a cell together. Every day the demon will grab her dudou ribbon and grinned, "You are not obeying? If you are not obeying, I will pull out all your hair!"

She cried to the point of hoarseness, but the devil remained indifferent. In the end, she has no alternative and so she followed the devil. But when she was undressing, her master suddenly appeared with a sickle. With a blackened face, she said fertilizer cannot plow an outsider's field. She would rather cut Little Orchid up to feed the pigs than allow the devil to eat her clean.

Little Orchid was scared to the point of her face becoming pale. Between the panics, she suddenly heard a voice coldly sounded, "Stand up."

Little Orchid was startled, and she slowly stood up with cold sweat on head. The woman outside the cell looked coldly at her.

"Big..." Little Orchid was about to speak up, but she suddenly saw another gaze fixating at her. She shifted her head. From behind Dong Fang Qing Cang, there is a man with black hair and red clothing.

Rescue soldier!

In Little Orchid's mind, brightness surrounded the two words. Big devil really did find a rescue soldier to let them out!

But at a closer look, Little Orchid suddenly felt that she couldn't even laugh. Even if there she had no knowledge and experience to a certain degree, she was aware of the flame between the eyebrows – a duo xian (fallen immortal).

So a fallen immortal trapped in Hao Tian tower. Little Orchid heard her master said that those who have strong resentments would become fallen immortals. Such people are mostly likely to have distorted psychological mindsets, incorrect three outlooks*, more difficult and strange behavior than normal demons, and should not be provoked.

* sān guan: "life" guan, "world" guan, and "value" guan; it's referring to the three philosophical viewpoints or mindsets.

Little Orchid quietly took a step back. That man's gaze fell on her, "Eh, there is also a beautiful man here ah?" His tone was frivolous, and prompted Little Orchid to furrow her brows.

Not waiting for Little Orchid to observe more closely, he turned and placed his hand on Dong Fang Qing Cang. That hand slid down, and conveniently pulled Dong Fang Qing Cang into his arms, "Little beauty." His pair of coquettish (peach-flower like) eyes was quite seductive to the point of dripping out spring, "So you let me out in order to save him ah? How hurtful."

What?! This... this guy is simply too frivolous!

"You let go!" Little Orchid angrily scolded, "Claws off!" It's her body and she is still a pure orchid lady. As if she would let others take such liberties!

Her vigorous voice attracted the two pairs of eyes outside the cell. Dong Fang Qing Cang side-eyed at her, and obviously did not care about the red robed man's touch.

The red robes man lifted his brows and laughed, "What is little beauty's relationship with this young man? Makes me feel extremely jealous."

"I have nothing to do with her." Dong Fang Qing Cang's face was cold. It was inexplicably different from unfathomable mysterious burning fumes in Little Orchid's nose.

The red robed man looked at Little Orchid, and laughed ha ha, "This person thought his love was reciprocated and wants to be a flower envoy hah ?" He narrowed his eyes and peered at Little Orchid up and down. He then slightly furrowed his brows, "Seems a little familiar..."

"It seems that you do not want to leave here?" Dong Fang Qing Cang interrupted the red clothed man's words. His face was cold, "If you do not want to leave, then I will return you back."

"Why is little beauty getting angry?" Red clothed man withdrew his hands, "Fine, let's talk business. You said Hao Tian tower' vital point was where?"

Dong Fang Qing Cang stepped forward a couple of steps. He went to the center of Hao Tian tower, and raised his hand to point at four directions, "Today at horse hour (11 am to 1 pm; noon) the four main places will shift, especially the East. The pearl's shadow will lean towards here." Dong Fang Qing Cang pointed at the wall across from Little Orchid, "At that time, this place will be the vital point of Hao Tian tower. Blow up here. Hao Tian tower will certainly collapse and fall apart."

The red clothed man touched his chin and pondered for a long time, "Little beauty, I see that you are a heavenly immortal. I am afraid you do not know the vast qi of Hao Tian tower suppresses strongly on demons. The stronger the strength, the stronger the suppression will be. Using my utmost strength is already difficult. Are you sure I can blow up the ancient artifact during its moment of weakness?"

Such question asked directly to the main point. Little Orchid also did not believe it.

If Hao Tian tower can simply be broken, then the title of ancient artifact would have been too easily placed.

Dong Fang Qing Cang grinned, "Of course I do not believe it." He said, "I'm going lay the battle formation here and you just use a tiny bit of your power to blow up the wall."

That red clothed man seemed to be at lost of words from the truth in Dong Fang Qing Cang's words. He dazedly looked at him for a while, "It is strange that you are not a demon or fallen immortal. Your cultivation powers are minuscule. Yet why are you so familiar with Hao Tian tower's weakness and dare to ravage about? In the end, who really are you?"

"You only need to know that we share a mutual purpose."

The red clothed man licked his lips. His dark eyes seem to reveal a hint of light flittering across, "This girl is so mysterious and unpredictable, causing one to refrain from... concealing one's heart ah. In my life I've met countless women, but has not met a woman with such temperament..." When he finished speaking, he moved toward Dong Fang Qing Cang. When he was two steps away from Dong Fang Qing Cang, he purposely buckled his feet and shouted one sound "Ai ya, feet buckled." His hands launched forward. They landed and climbed onto Dong Fang Qing Cang's chest. The orchid embroidered mo xiong* was gently grasped and pull downward by him. It revealed a mysterious curve.

* old feminine garment that covers the chest and abdomen

That red clothed man finished fondling, and satisfactorily smiled while lifting his head. He was about to use his gaze to tease at this young girl a bit, but did not expect to face... a pair of calm, cold, and ruthless eyes.

What?

This woman who was molested by him was staring quietly at him as if she was staring at dead fish. Should not be like this...

Where is the resentment? Anger? Where is the hysteria and craziness after being molested? Where is lovely raging shout of women that melt his heart?

"Ah ah ah ah ah!"

The stagnant water-like silence was broken by the noise at the moment. The man over at the cell wanted to break out and bursted into a frantic lion-like rage, "Aaaaaah! You let go!"

The red clothed man was surprised by the roar. He was overwhelmed with shock and turned around. The man in the cell wanted to kill him and gave him a blood-shot glare, "Let go, let go, let go! Hands off bastard! I will kill you! I will kill you!"

Such madden roar caused the red clothed man to blink twice. He turned around and asked Dong Fang Qing Cang, "This is ... how?"

Dong Fang Qing Cang showed no expression and pulled the crooked mo xiong back, "Standing firmly yet?"

"Ah ... yes ... wait! You're not angry?"

Dong Fang Qing Cang curved lips and laughed more hysterically sinister than when he was molested before...

"Why should I get angry?" He pushed the already stiffen and foolish red clothed man, "Get out of the way, I have to prepare the formation."

The red clothed man was pushed to the side, and foolishly stood on the side. While the other male who scolded to the point of hoarseness was still endlessly shouting, "I want to cut your hands! One day I will cut your hands!" He looked at the side. The handsome man has grown such a strong hatred that he has abandoned his image. Without hesitation, he began to kick the wall.

Once again, red clothed man turned his head around. The party who was molested on the chest was simply circling around the tower. That person threw shoes at the cell, "So noisy, be quiet." Then the person calmly continued on barefoot.

The red clothed man blinked. He suddenly felt that maybe he was trapped here for too long and cannot understand the world anymore...