

Love Between Fairy And Devil (Completed) Chapter 61 - Chapter 38

Night—the sky was as dark as ink.

On the pitch-black Qian Yin mountain, Dong Fang Qing Cang has lighted the candles on the table and sat besides it. The candlelight casted really long his shadow.

On the bed and behind from him, Little Orchid was somewhat restless and wanted to move. But right now, it has been one day since adapting and only the hands were able to rise. Turning the neck, feet, and waist were still outside of her control.

Such matter has clearly caused Little Orchid to feel anxious and unsuccessful, especially with the situation of being in the same room as the big devil...

"Don't turn anymore." Dong Fang Qing Cang did not turn his head and was indifferently drinking tea, "From my estimations, it has not been three days yet and so you cannot adapt completely with this body and move around nimbly."

Little Orchid's mouth snorted. Currently, every time that Dong Fang Qing Cang spoke with her, she immediately felt there was a type of residual anger that has not dispersed within the bottom of her heart. She subconsciously elected to dispute with him, "You shouldn't show off like this. Creating a body and yet has caused the person who went inside to be stiff for several days."

Dong Fang Qing Cang heard such words and appeared to have never heard them as he sipped on tea. After putting the cup of tea down, he reflected and then furrowed his brows. His mind felt strange. When has he ever started to put up with the desecration of that little flower demon to this extent...

It seemed that...really has gotten used to it.

He pushed the cup of tea open and then drank a mouthful to rinse. After that, he flapped his sleeves and fanned out the fire on the table, causing the room to sink into darkness.

Little Orchid's heart was immediately lifted.

Hearing the beat of Dong Fang Qing Cang's steps that slowly came toward her, Little Orchid has sunk into panic, "What do you want?!"

Even though her eyes cannot see anything within the pitch-dark space, but when Dong Fang Qing Cang sat besides the bed, the abnormal warmth and the oppressing feeling on him were nevertheless, very distinct.

Little Orchid felt that if she were able to move, she would have pulled her legs to cover the chest and withdraw into the corner wall while shouting out "insolence".

But in truth, Little Orchid cannot move, "Dong Fang Qing Cang, what do you want?!" She glared at the endlessly dark shadow and shouted, "You want to molest a weak lady with a body that has not dispersed the smell of clay and is paralyzed on the bed? You're simply frenzied!"

"Ben zuo has always been frenzied. It's only today that you have found out?"

His voice was cold, and after Little Orchid has finished hearing, she was stiffly bewildered.

Within her bewilderment, his hand has swept past the front of her chest. The elbow bent and the tepid palm was pressed against her cheeks. After that, she felt that he was gently using strength and her head cannot help but tilt to one side. The heated breath fell besides the ears, "Close eyes, go to sleep."

Being hugged by Dong Fang Qing Cang in such an ambiguous position like this, how can she go to sleep ah?! She shook her head and wanted to struggle, but his index finger seemed to have lightly drawn out something beside her ears.

Little Orchid was stupefied and her ears felt a hotness transmitting and within the head came the echoing sounds of Dong Fang Qing Cang, "Close eyes".

It's the chuan yin ru mi /secretive sound transmission spell...

With such secretive sound transmission spell, a lowered level spell, Dong Fang Qing Cang has to draw the spell formation besides someone's ears in order for it to succeed...Because of the curse, he really has left all of his magic out from his body ah...

Little Orchid was secretly pondering while closing eyes. She has discovered that when she closed her eyes, the figure of Dong Fang Qing Cang appeared in her eyes. Little Orchid was startled and then hurriedly opened eyes.

But after opening eyes, in the front was still the endless darkness and has temporarily caused her to not be able to differentiate with her eyes where was the real world.

Dong Fang Qing Cang was evidentially impatient and he squeezed her ears, "Told you to sleep."

Little Orchid knew he definitely has something to say with her. At this time, she then slowly closed her eyes with nervousness. Within the darkness, Dong Fang Qing Cang stood in front of her and expression was rather nonchalant. He spoke up and asked, "Do you want to leave this Qian Yin mountain?"

She has to find master and obviously wants to leave Qian Yin mountain. Little Orchid frowned and said, "If not, then what to do here?"

"Starting tomorrow, even if you don't want to stay here anymore, unfortunately will be forced to stay."

Little Orchid was surprised.

"The Eastern Sea on Lingshan county has natural mountains. Thousands of shadows on the mountain congregated into one person." Dong Fang Qing Cang suddenly laughed coldly, "This Qian Yin mountain should have been called Qian Ying* mountain."

*picture/image

"What does that mean?"

"From before ben zuo has told you to pay attention to these shadows. You still have not understood?" He continued to speak, "These shadows have spiritual energy. Everyone on this mountain are imagery demons, including that Qian Yin langjun. The flaw of imagery demons is that, despite cultivating thousands of years, will never have a permanent body. That body of his is no different to the body you have used several days before. Everything was molded by clay."

Little Orchid was startled, "Then how come he was willing to give xi rang in order to create a body for me..." Not needing to finish, Little Orchid has already understood at the spot and complexion turned pale, "...He will is an evil wolf."

Qian Yin langjun was also similar to Dong Fang Qing Cang – coveting her body like a tiger waiting to ambush its prey.

"But..." Little Orchid suddenly thought of something peculiar, "From before, how come he said I was a treasure. If he wanted to take the xi range body, he has to say that xi rang is the treasure or say that you're a treasure." Little Orchid peered at Dong Fang Qing Cang, "After all, you are the person who can create the xi rang body ah."

Dong Fang Qing Cang wrinkled his eyes and laughed, "Right ah, why did [he] say that?"

Little Orchid looked at the smile on his face and subconsciously wanted to withdraw back, but it was total darkness and so she cannot withdraw back anywhere.

"Before speaking of other matters" He switched to a different subject, "Just before ben zuo has heard, that tomorrow night they've decided to quickly eliminate ben zuo..."

Little Orchid's eyes lighted up, "Can they kill you?" Her tone has several parts of emotions being stirred.

Dong Fang Qing Cang side-eyed her, "You think ben zuo dying would be advantageous to you?" He snorted coldly, "You will merely become a small bird in Qian Yin langjun's cage. Afterwards, don't expect to return to the Heavenly world anymore. Wait for him to steal the xi rang body and you would have to use the clay he has molded to live. When all the remaining xi rang is used up, you will become like the other treasures..."

Little Orchid was terrified, "All those treasures also have hidden strangeness?"

"Within each treasure has contained a shadow. Qian Yin langjun is quite clever. Using the spiritual energy of the treasures to assist the imagery demons in forming shapes." He shot a glance at Little Orchid, "As for you, falling into Qian Yin langjun's hand, go give yourself blessings as you reside in the Soul Collecting vase."

No sunlight meant no freedom.

Little Orchid briefly pondered and then firmly said, "You drew the formation to bring me into here, then most likely have schemed up something terrible. You speak, whether it's feasible for me to do it?"

"Don't expect you to do anything tremendous." Dong Fang Qing Cang spoke, "Remember the way to draw this formation spell." He finished speaking and within the endless voice of darkness appeared a light force that resembled a painting brush as it drew the spell in the atmosphere.

Little Orchid looked at the way the brush drew and already furrowed her brows, "This spell has very evil energies."

"Ben zuo's spell obviously has evil energies." Dong Fang Qing Cang continued, "The tea in the cup that is on the table has the vital energy of ben zuo's blood. In order to lure me away, tomorrow afternoon, Qian Yin langjun will definitely come here to control you. At that time, you then dip in a bit of the tea and find the opportunity to draw the spell on Qian Yin langjun."

Little Orchid briefly pondered for a bit and then worried about a particular issue, "My xi rang body is not like the other clay body that cannot touch water? Will the finger melt if dipped into water?"

Dong Fang Qing Cang laughed, "You think a body that ben zuo has molded is not good?"

Receiving such response, Little Orchid nodded and then asked, "What happens when the spell has been drawn on Qian Yin langjun?"

"Cause him to explode and die."

When Dong Fang Qing Cang said such words, intonation did not go up or down, but cold like the winds that blew from You Ming underworld.

Little Orchid looked at him for a moment, "Big devil, was it perhaps when you've suffered from the hostile formation and heart was still indignified over that..."

He did not utter a word as the figure slowly faded and then disappeared. After that, completely left the world of Little Orchid.

Little Orchid pouted and muttered, "Really is...petty and narrow-minded."

After finishing her mutterings, Little Orchid sat alone in silence for a while. After being tricked by Dong Fang Qing Cang, she felt that she need to evaluate him again. This ancient mo zun has saved her several times before and has helped her before, but there were several times when he helped her due to helping himself. Rather to say he was forced to help her. The natural personality of this devil from beginning until the end will not change—devious, crafty, expert at trickery, often takes revenge, he...

Was a person that cannot be trusted nor relied upon.

Like when she has pay the greatest price for easily trusting him.

He had used reality , without the slightest hesitation, to slap her in the face.

When a lesson was learned from mistakes of one's actions, Little Orchid felt she couldn't completely trust the words Dong Fang Qing Cang has said. She needs her own plan. If she fell into the hands of Qian Yin langjun, the result will not be that great, but if she fell into his hands, will the result be better? Does not need to think as Little Orchid knew that the result definitely would not be good.

Sooner or later Dong Fang Qing Cang will one day achieved his goal of pushing her out of this body. When the moment comes, she will still be a wandering soul. Can't say for sure that this will be more miserable than in Qian Yin langjun's hands.

She has to use her brain...

When Qian Yin langjun and Dong Fang Qing Cang faced against each other, the opportunity to live of hers has the chance to appear...

She has to calculate and plan carefully in order to ensure her own life.

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Chapter 62: Chapter 39

The next day, Qian Yin mountain was doused in drizzle rain. The atmosphere in the room was heavy and gloomy.

Little Orchid was able to get down from the bed, but the movement of the limbs was still stiff. She used the wall in the room as a handrail to walk around. Dong Fang Qing Cang was really idle and bored. He would arbitrarily pick out a book on the shelf and leaned against the window to read.

Seeing Dong Fang Qing Cang read has made Little Orchid somewhat astonished. In her head, even from the legends that her master has told her from the legends, or the Dong Fang Qing Cang that she has personally saw within the previous span of time, she has felt that he was someone who would use violence unruly to solve a dispute when he was unhappy. When angered, he would kill. Such person also reads books of the sages and understand ah? Also know how to learn humanity and morals ah?

Yet, I'm afraid that he...

Suddenly, Dong Fang Qing Cang saw many rows of words in the book and immediately laughed while displaying a scornful and condescending expression.

The corners of Little Orchid's mouth twitched and she immediately understood—So Dong Fang Qing Cang was...merely seeing how stupid the author was to what extent and then would secretly mock. With regards to a person who absolutely favors violence like him, the dogma in the book was like a mud trampled on the ground—worthless.

She did not look at him anymore and focused on practicing.

Actually, when Little Orchid was observing Dong Fang Qing Cang, he would occasionally lift his head up and glance at her.

Currently, Little Orchid's body was still stiff and steps were staggering. After several steps would veer off. Each time when Little Orchid was not stable and fell down to the ground, Dong Fang Qing Cang would turned eyes to look at her for a bit, but after seeing that she has gotten up to continue walking, his gaze fell on the book.

It was like watching over a little kid....

In the evening, Qian Yin langjun saw that the scene was quiet, but was harmonious in a strange way.

He came near the room several steps. When the ground did not have a single vestige of moisture, he then withdrew the boundary on body.

The appearance of him has caused the room to turn silent. Little Orchid attempted to trudge and stay far from him. She leaned against the tea table to stabilized standing and then said, "How come Qian Yin langjun has come here?"

"Of course Qian Yin langjun is here to see you." He said such, but glanced at Dong Fang Qing Cang in the front. After that, his gaze carried over to Little Orchid and examined her for a while. Satisfied, he said, "A Lan has already began to move around. Adaptation has apparently gone well."

Pondering about the implications in his words, Little Orchid felt the spine was in a burst of cold and hurriedly said, "Still has not adapted well. Each time [I've] walked would fall."

"If that is so, has to practice several more times. Unfortunately, today is a rainy day and cannot invite you to the garden for a walk. There is no other option but to wronged you by having you walk in this room."

Little Orchid was quiet. Over there, Dong Fang Qing Cang appeared to not have heard the dialogue between the two people and was indifferently reading the book until Qian Yin langjun has switched to Dong Fang Qing Cang's direction, "Today brother Dong Fang seemed to be leisurely."

Dong Fang Qing Cang did not get to respond as Qian Yin langjun has continued, "Speaking shamefully, there are many (more than ten) craftsmen on this Qian Yin mountain that have researched xi rang for ten years, but there was no one who can mold xi rang into a body. The xi rang right now is not enough to make another body, but the craftsmen are curious of such matter. Does not know whether brother Dong Fang will be willingly to dispel the suspicions of Qian Yin mountain craftsmen?"

"They do not know of my magic." Dong Fang Qing Cang coldly tossed out a sentence. Under the unfathomable, deep gaze of Qian Yin langjun, he dropped the book and stood up with arrogant smile that hung on his lips, "But I don't mind dispelling doubts."

Finished speaking, he went toward the direction of the door, "Lead the way."

Qian Yin langjun slightly wrinkled eyes and followed the shadow of Dong Fang Qing Cang without saying a word. He [DFQC] turned around to look at him [Qian Yin langjun], "Not coming?"

Qian Yin langjun smiled gently, "Of course will go, A Ying." He spoke up to call and outside has appeared the shadow that has always followed him, "Bring Dong Fang to the craftsmen place."

"Little Orchid." Before leaving the door, Dong Fang Qing Cang suddenly halted his steps and turned around. With the contrast of the curtain of rain outside, his face was concentrated at Little Orchid, "Be good and wait for me to return."

He turned around. His iridescent silver hair swept in a beautifully laid curve. He was wearing a black gown, and was not hesitant in the slightest bit in stepping into the curtain of rain.

Seeing the shadow of Dong Fang Qing Cang being carried far, Little Orchid was somewhat absent-minded. At this time, the voice of Qian Yin langjun rang beside her ears, "Even though brother Dong Fang may be a male, but demeanor and appearance has caused us to exclaim in admiration."

Right ah, the matter that one cannot forgive Dong Fang Qing Cang the most was that even though he has the vilest heart in the world, but has an appearance that can topple cities.

Little Orchid's heart was rather heavy. Even though Dong Fang Qing Cang's body is fundamentally not fearful of mountains of daggers and seas of flames, but thinking about yesterday with the secretive sound transmission spell and that he has to draw the spell in order to cast it, Little Orchid somewhat furrowed her brows.

Within her heart, she was not worrying for him. She was simply afraid that he couldn't withstand anymore and implicate her plans...

Qian Yin langjun sat on the table, "A Lan, you don't want to sit and relax for a bit?"

Hearing Qian Yin langjun say such words, Little Orchid regained her senses and used the table as support when she sat down. After that, she brought the cup of tea in front of her.

Qian Yin langjun saw such and eyes slightly flickered, "A Lan can already drink water?"

"Yes." Little Orchid nodded, "Big...Dong Fang said I can drink water and even swimming in the sea is not problem."

Qian Yin langjun lowered his eyes, "A molded body by using xi rang is really different." His finger lightly tapped on the table as if considering something. Suddenly, shaking reverberated on the earth ground and the water in the teacup on the table rippled out small waves.

The room was quiet for a while. Not waiting for Qian Yin langjun to speak, Little Orchid suddenly spoke up, "Your people has already began to make a move against him?"

The rhythmic finger of Qian Yin langjun suddenly paused and he lifted his head to look Little Orchid with a smiling face, "What is A Lan talking about?"

"Don't pretend anymore, I knew." Little Orchid said, "You're an illusory/image demon and want to take my xi rang body."

Finished speaking, the atmosphere within the room was instantly heavy.

The gentle smile on Qian Yin langjun slowly turned cold and the sharp eyes of his peered attentively at Little Orchid, "Oh? How does A Lan know? From what I have

observed for several days, perhaps brother Dong Fang has noticed and took caution, but he does not know that clearly. Also does not have the opportunity to tell in details to you."

"When putting on a play, none of you guys can act like he does. You guys are swindlers while he is a big swindler."

When Little Orchid was talking, the ground carried a wave of shaking and such shaking was stronger than the first one several times. The teacup on the table and the table echoed out "Du Du". However, after living with Dong Fang Qing Cang for a period of time, faced with a quiet, oppressive atmosphere, and the fear due to the shaking the ground has brought, Little Orchid's face remained calm.

She spoke word by word, "Furthermore, if referring to fighting, you guys cannot defeat him."

Qian Yin langjun's eyes that congealed light looked at Little Orchid, "In A Lan's mind, brother Dong Fang was such a powerful person? He light smiled, "Or perhaps in A Lan's mind, I am someone who is useless to that point?"

"Within my mind it's not so. It's because he is really powerful." Little Orchid was very helpless and was slightly pausing before continuing, "I know that since you're able to create such a large hostile formation like this at the bottom of the sea under Qian Yin mountain, then [you] must be someone who is different from the ordinary. But, you guys are not his opponents."

As if confirming Little Orchid's words, the stronger quake came. From the window one can peer at, [one] can see from afar of birds chirping noisily and flying to escape one after another.

Qian Yin langjun's face darkened.

Little Orchid pretended to not care. Her expression grew steady, "I know image/illusory demons have difficulties in obtaining a body for ten thousand years. You must have desire my body extremely. If not, then will not expend so much effort like this to get it. I can give the body to you."

Qian Yin langjun wrinkled his face, "A Lan is definitely not going to give the body unconditionally?"

"Correct." Little Orchid replied, "I want to negotiate with you."

Qian Yin langjun smiled gently and face appeared to not have been bothered with the occurrence at Qian Yin mountain as he asked, "Does not know how A Lan will negotiate with me?"

"From before, master has often told me, doing business demands equality. I have frankly told what I knew to you already. You have to frankly tell me what you know. If you wanted this body, the first step is letting me know. You have always said that I am a treasure. In the end, what treasure am I?"

Qian Yin langjun smiled, "Brother Dong Fang didn't let you know?"

Little Orchid was silent.

"Really laughable. No one trusts the other." Qian Yin langjun said, "In truth, I do not know exactly what treasure A Lan is, but from the first meeting, does A Lan remembered the body that has rotted to what extent?"

Obviously does remember. With such a pitiful state, Little Orchid will never forget in her entire life.

"It's exactly what you have said, I am really an image/illusory image. A living being that is most similar with a wandering soul in this world. No one knows the feeling of a living being who has to take refuge in a body like us. Thus I knew, in those conditions, taking refuge in such body in order to walk among the mortal world was a difficult matter in many regards. Regular souls definitely cannot do so. But your soul can peacefully live inside that rotting body. If you did not go out by yourself, then can still take refuge in that body and persist for three more days."

Little Orchid furrowed her brows, "You're saying it's due to my fear of dying that a formidable source of power emerged?"

Qian Yin langjun laughed, " If at that time then can say so, but right now you're still residing peacefully in this body. It's definitely not because you are "scared to death" and surfaced a large strength. It's because the strength of your soul was already formidable."

Little Orchid was shocked. Since a long time to now, this was the first time someone has praised her for having a large strength.

"The shape of xi rang is continuously fickle. Furthermore, it has spiritual energy. For many years, the people at Qian Yin mountain were unsuccessful in molding a body. One is that xi rang cannot turn into a shape and two, even if xi rang has turned in shape, there is no soul that can resist the opposing spiritual energy in xi rang. Even if it's the Da Luo Jin Xian*, the soul cannot endure such destructive force." The light within Qian Yin langjun's eyes burned, "But you were able to conquer this body, caused it to slowly become flexible, and slowly tamed it to get used to your soul."

"A Lan, can you say that you're not a treasure?"

* Great, Highly Respected Immortal or something along that line

Little Orchid was in a dazed and then remembered, "And so, when I wanted to crawl into this body, many shadows underneath the ground stirred and covered Dong Fang's boundary was due to you who wanted to help me. Allowed me to crawl into that body first and let me become a lab rat to test whether it will succeed..."

Qian Yin langjun nodded and unexpectedly did not hide it anymore, "After that, waited for you to turn this body flexible and I will find a way to guide your soul out. At that time, the opposing force of xi rang will definitely be much smaller than right now."

Little Orchid was in a daze for a long time, "Indeed, you guys are a bunch of frauds who conspire an endless amount of crafty schemes."

Qian Yin langjun did not say a single word.

The ground was trembling even more intense. Little Orchid stabilized the mind and inhaled a deep breath before she spoke, "Fine, I will not seek redress for those matters. The urgent matter right now is that I want to go to the Heavenly realm. You want my body?"

Qian Yin langjun furrowed brows, "You want to go to the Heavenly realm?"

"I am an orchid immortal and obviously will return to the Heavenly realm. If you can lead me to the Southern Heavenly Gate, and let me return to my master's side, then I will give this body to you. If not..." Little Orchid lifted the teacup on the table and touched the tea inside, "Here is the blood of Dong Fang. He has taught me an incantation." Little Orchid would draw the spell on the table as she spoke. The place that her fingers has drawn over would have no mark appearing in the beginning, but in the end, the moment when her fingertips withdrew, the table's surface illuminated and evil energy surged from the spell.

Qian Yin langjun saw such and furrowed brows. He touched the ground and jumped up. The wooden chair that he sat on immediately slide out far. At this time, the evil energy has covered the entire wooden table. In only a short period of time, the wooden table turned stiff as the evil energy crushed it into debris bit by bit. A moment later, it turned into dust.

The shadow under the table suddenly rang out a pitiful, screeching scream and then completely vanished.

Pieces of wood scattered the ground with some sprinkling on Little Orchid's knees.

She stared at the dust on the ground and face was pale-stricken with bewilderment.

She knew that stuff from Dong Fang Qing Cang would contain evilness, but cannot expect that the evilness to be that strong. If [one] really drew on Qian Yin langjun, at this time on her knees would unfortunately mounds of clay.

She lifted head and saw that Qian Yin langjun was quite far away from her. His expression was solemn and eyes were sharp, "This spell was taught by Dong Fang to you?"

Little Orchid restrained the surging emotions within and said, "Correct."

Qian Yin langjun's expression turned unpleasant for the very first time, "In the end, who is Dong Fang?"

"I have said already, you guys are not his opponents. Right now the only way for you is to bring me to the Heavenly realm." Little Orchid spoke. Even though her expression is a bit pale, but has already calmed back down. Seeing that Qian Yin langjun has not made a movement, she gritted her teeth in the end. After that, under his watchful gaze, she lifted the left hand with the teacup. Her right hand dipped into the tea in the cup and the fingertips were placed on her chest.

"If not, then don't count on either one of us to have an easy time."

Does not let her a way to live, then the wishes of everyone will not be reached.

Qian Yin langjun's eyes within that moment became gloomy like the weather outside.

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Chapter 63: Chapter 40

The rain fell and rang pitter-patter on the eaves. At this time, the atmosphere in the room was more silent compared to outside by a lot.

Qian Yin langjun with an obscure expression peered at Little Orchid for quite a long time and then chuckled, "I thought that A Lan is merely a simple flower immortal, but cannot expect when matters arise, you can steadily scheme. Really has the flair of a general ah."

"Master in the past has told me, a rabbit that is forced to the ends will know how to bite others. Either it's Dong Fang or you. On the left is a wolf and on the right is a tiger. If I do not move this brain of mine then cannot use it anymore."

Qian Yin langjun seemed to peer at the sky outside from the window as if not caring about the intense battle occurring at Qian Yin mountain, "Yet A Lan, the Ninth Heaven* is up high. The Southern Heavenly Gates is not a place for lower, small demons in the mortal realm like us that say will go and then do? I'm afraid this bet of yours is erroneous."

* Jiu Chong Tian; another name for the Heavenly Realm

"Whether bet is wrong or not, you know." Little Orchid looked at the shadows on the ground. Right now this xi rang body of her has no power and is like a mortal. Thus, she cannot feel all of the weird, strange energies. She can only rely on the clear sceneries to carefully observe like the various shadows on the ground. From before was not near here, but currently, were two steps away from her.

She gritted her teeth. She drew the first stroke of the spell on her chest, "Don't bother prolonging the time. You should take me right now or I will..."

She did not finish her words as she suddenly heard a large rumbling sound carried from afar to here. Little Orchid bewilderedly looked in the far direction and saw that the mountain outside has abruptly tilted to the side.

Little Orchid was still in a daze and thought that her brain was in shock, but a moment later, the Qian Yin mountain summit has fell suddenly to the side and collapsed. The entire Qian Yin mountain has begun to slowly sink and dust began to scattered everywhere.

Little Orchid stared until glaring and her mouth becoming tongue-tied.

Dong...Dong Fang Qing Cang is causing such stirring! He wanted the entire island here to go underwater!

Soon, the shaking from the earth came and carried loud, explosive sounds. The entire room began to wobble and dust fell. The bed and cabinets have tilted and the entire was chaotic.

Over there is battling magic!

Little Orchid was flabbergasted and stilled.

This was really like buffalos stampeding, while the heaven and earth becoming angry!

Little Orchid's body still was not able to adapt and become that flexible. Being shaken made the body not able to stand properly. She raised the hand to the side and wanted to grab pillar or held onto something, but there was a warm hand that grabbed her hand.

Little Orchid turned around and saw that Qian Yin langjun on the side has held tightly onto her hands.

Little Orchid was startled, but this time regardless of how much she struggled, cannot escape them.

The tea that she held has already been tossed by the shaking ground just now and only the water streak on the finger remained.

Even though Little Orchid want to team up with Qian Yin langjun to escape the demonic palm of Dong Fang Qing Cang, but the first thing is that she has to have the capacity to threaten Qian Yin langjun and forced Qian Yin langjun to listen to her ah!

If she has no way to control Qian Yin langjung, then is falling into either Qian Yin langjun's hands or Dong Fang Qing Cang's hands any different?!

It's not even the same as following Dong Fang Qing Cang anymore!

At the very least, Dong Fang Qing Cang has oppressed her for a period of time and both sides have understood the other's personality...

She has thought clearly the karmic effect. She was prompt in making deicions as she used her finger to place on Qian Yin langjun and was about to write the incantation spell on his body.

Does not need to discuss whose strength is stronger than the other as only need to say about the current her. The degree of flexibility of the body is too poor compared to Qian Yin langjun ah! Does not need to be in suspense because soon Little Orchid was completely under control by Qian Yin langjun when both her hands were locked and caged by Qian Yin langjun in his chest.

So...

The plan was a complete failure. Everything has been smashed because of the earth shaking of Dong Fang Qing Cang...

Even there was his presence or not, [he] would ruin her plan! This bad-luck Dong fang Qing Cang!

Inside Little Orchid's heart was pool of extreme hatred for Dong fang Qing Cang.

"A Lan." Qian Yin langjun hugged Little Orchid from behind. One hand would locked her wrists while the remaining hand would loop from behind and confined her shoulder as if scared that Little Orchid would use strength to struggle and caused her hands to break. His voice was still gentle like before, but the spoken words were cold and detached, "If you struggle once more, then I can let you taste the bitterness in a state that does not cause harm to this body." He warned in a low voice, "The xi rang body still feels pain, doesn't it?"

Right...

Little Orchid didn't dare to exert strength anymore. The negotiation has failed. She has fallen into a weak position and has to listen to the other's orders.

Of course, the situation outside at this time has been rumbling again. It has broken the quiet atmosphere of theirs. Within the moment that Qian Yin langjun has controlled Little Orchid, Qian Yin mountain has almost collapsed completely. If today wasn't a rainy day, then the dust will definitely fly over here.

The tremors under the ground were still rumbling continuously and shook tremendously. The pillars on the side could not hold the weight of the room in the end and "ram" one sound as the ceiling collapsed.

Little Orchid was next to Qian Yin langjun and does not need to worry as he has already made a boundary that intercepted the surrounding debris of bricks and tiles and the drizzling rain that fell layer by layer as it covered and flooded the sky and ground outside.

Little Orchid knew that this body of his couldn't touch water.

With no room to block out the view, at this time Little Orchid saw that the surroundings have turned into a mess. Underground protruding boulders have surfaced and penetrated the ground like swords. Compared with other places, the place that Little Orchid was at was unexpectedly the most intact of the surrounding area.

If this place also has boulders that surface like on the side, perhaps Little Orchid would lie stiff like a corpse on the boulder and catch the breeze already...

Little Orchid suddenly remembered the words that Dong Fang Qing Cang has said from before. He told her to obediently wait for him to return. It's because he knew that this place...will not be destroyed...

Little Orchid temporarily did not know what mood she should feel.

The entire peak of Qian Yin has already changed its appearance. At a far distance, she seemed to be able to see a row of mountains enveloping this island. When peering at them closely, Little Orchid then discovered....

Arrogant idler*, those aren't mountains!

* Technically she's cursing your grandpa... but it sounded really weird.

Little Orchid really wanted to burst out in curses.

It was the ocean!

The surrounding is the ocean! Dong Fang Qing Cang has already sunk this island down and right now the surrounding ocean water was halted by his powers. After the protective screen of his power withdrew, the entire Qian Yin peak will be completely submerged to the ocean floor!

Didn't he lost his powers?!

Little Orchid felt she was so surprised to the point of almost becoming foolish.

Qian Yin langjun's face appeared stagnant. At this time, he knew that he shouldn't have calculated with someone that he should have never calculated against.

From before he has predicted that this person wasn't someone easy to deal with, but cannot expect that person to have such ability to pull the entire island to the ocean floor. From what he knew, aside from the ancient demon king, right now in the three realms there is no one who can do such a thing...

The pupils of Qian Yin langjun contracted, "Dong Fang... Dong Fang Qing Cang... He's the ancient demon king?"

Little Orchid was already terrified by the surrounding ocean to the point of almost peeing one's pants, "You already knew too late..."

He tightened Little Orchid's shoulders, "In the end, what does he want?"

Little Orchid was also panicking, "How can I know what he wants to do?"

The smile that had always hung on Qian Yin langjun was no more. He gritted his teeth and carried Little Orchid to the other side where Dong Fang Qing Cang was.

When [they're] there, Qian Yin langjun's expression was a mess. The shadow that was always following him was lying on the ground at this time with its life and death unclear.

This is the first time Little Orchid saw the face of the shadow. This person's face has no five facial features and was merely black block, a three dimensional shadow. As if sensing the energy of Qian Yin langjun, the shadow opened its eyes. Little Orchid then saw this person has a pair of blood-red eyes.

"A Ying, return here." Qian Yin langjun called. The shadow immediately transformed into a shadow on the ground. It pressed on the ground like a regular shadow and ran to where Qian Yin langjun is.

But suddenly! In the middle of the path, from underneath the ground there was suddenly a dried up vine came upward like nail, piercing through that shadow.

Little Orchid heard the shadow screamed out miserable cries. Its tone was mournful and she cannot refrain from having her hair stand up.

"Qian Yin langjun?"

Dong Fang came out from a large stone from behind.

He strode leisurely and did not appeared one bit in pain or decaying like when creating the xi rang body after taking back the magic powers. This meant that he has caused Qian Yin mountain to turn out like this, but Dong Fang Qing Cang did not need to use even the slightly bit of power?

Little Orchid felt that she couldn't comprehend the world of the ancient demon king...

She did not have time to ponder as suddenly a pair of sharp like sword eyes landed on Little Orchid's body, "If it was what ben zuo has calculated, at this time Qian Yin langjun shouldn't be in the three realms anymore, right little flower demon?" At the end of the sentence Dong Fang Qing Cang's tone slightly rose, "You still having askew thoughts, huh?"

Little Orchid felt that her spine has several venomous snakes that carried toxin crawling and wrapping around her neck.

She was scared. One it's due Dong Fang Qing Cang's tone, and two it were his sharp words...

He said Qian Yin langjun now was supposed to not exist in the three realms, which meant that the incantation...that spell caused someone's soul to disperse and scatter...

Little Orchid wanted to get away from the control of Qian Yin langjun and she, who was poorly [in ability], wanted to erase the water moisture she left on her chest...

"Mo Zun."

Qian Yin langjun's voice was stiff. He peered at the shadow that was being pierced by the dried up vine on the ground and his sight landed on Dong Fang Qing Cang's body, "Has heard about you and looked forward to meeting for a long time. This time has met, but has offended."

Dong Fang Qing Cang moved his lips to smile, "No worries. Since the ancient times, has been accustomed to being offended." He carried along the smell of fresh blood and biting cold, murderous energy, "Such offence, ben zuo will demand back."

Author's preview:

Dong Fang Qing Cang: "Let's settle this dispute Qian Yin langjun. Little flower demon, you come over."

Little Orchid: "Hero! Words have been well spoken!"

Love Between Fairy And Devil (Completed) Chapter 64 - Chapter 41

The deep-azure blue ocean water enveloped the extremely repressed atmosphere of Qian Yin mountain.

From a far distance, Little Orchid can hazily hear screaming panic cries on Qian Yin mountain.

Qian Yin langjun furrowed his brows and finally lowered as he spoke, "I can't recognize Mount Taishan and has offended the Demon King. Does not want anything else, but hopes that Demon King can spare a living path for the spirits at Qian Yin mountain. They are not at fault."

Dong Fang Qing Cang chuckled, "How are they not? You've created the hostile formation under the ocean floor of the mountain. This mountain has fault, this ocean has fault as ben zuo will not let anyone off."

The hostile formation...indeed has bear grudges from the sufferings in the hostile formation. But at the time in the hostile formation, the person who suffered the most was obviously she! It was the flooding water then the burning flame, each time did not impact Dong Fang Qing Cang. There was only the end where they were buried under the ground.

Little Orchid's expression froze. Perhaps it's because Dong Fang Qing Cang has seen the past of the ancient times and was unhappy?

The battle with Chi De woman was really the tight knot within his heart? Only was involved for a bit by skirting the corner and that was not even okay?

It's say that the tight knot of his was Chi De woman?

Thinking back, her body she is using was originally painstakingly molded by him with magic for Chi De woman. The feeling of uncomfortableness burning at the bottom of Little Orchid's heart at this time period has surfaced. Thinking back to before, everything that Dong Fang Qing Cang has done was centered on Chi De woman.

Shuo Feng sword, Xie Wanqing.

Don't tell me that in the ancient times, he really loves Chi De woman and so was defeated by her?

While the more Little Orchid thought far back and of the results, the ground carried loud shaking sounds.

The surrounding ocean seems to rage onwards. Little Orchid looked at the height of the surrounding ocean. She cannot help but worry. If Dong Fang Qing Cang really allowed the ocean to sink Qian Yin mountain, at that time has to push the ocean waves really high and turned them into a tsunami.

The islands that surrounded Qian Yin mountain, and even the coastline on the land will perhaps be impacted.

If it was someone else, maybe will not do such a thing, but ...this is Dong Fang Qing Cang ah.

This is the genuine product of the Heaven mudslinging, big demon king.

Little Orchid thought, she has no chance in escaping him. Thus, at the very least she should think of a method to prevent him from causing trouble. Of course, at this time she is held captive by Qian Yin langjun, what method will do...

Wait a minute; she is currently being held captive by Qian Yin langjun...

Little Orchid's eyes immediately turned bright and she struggled. Qian Yin langjun immediately held onto her tighter.

As if being reminded, Qian Yin langjun spoke up and voice was tensed but has several parts of hopefulness, "Does not know the relation between Demon King and A Lan, but if you did not mind the difficulties as [you] came afar to take xi rang, it's assumed that A Lan...No, rather this body to you must be extremely important."

Qian Yin langjun spoke as he placed the hands that held Little Orchid's shoulders toward her neck with the fingers being transformed into claws and locked her neck tightly, "Does not know whether the body that was created using xi rang, after being destroy, will it heal like in the beginning?"

Dong Fang Qing Cang slightly narrowed his eyes and immediately displayed an indifferent smile, "Who knows, are you going to test?"

Little Orchid was dazed. She did not get to respond as there was a sudden light surrounding the inside of Qian Yin langjun's hand. A dagger appeared in his hands. He moved his hands and Little Orchid felt the neck was cold. Did not get to feel even colder as there was suddenly a dry rattan vine from the front that stabbed forward. Its speed

was fast like a lightning bolt. When it was one third of a meter apart from Qian Yin langjun, the boundary of Qian Yin langjun stopped it from the outside.

The dried rattan vine and the boundary collided and sparks of fire came out. In the end, it did not bypass the boundary.

The dried rattan vine did not stop the movement of Qian Yin langjun. Rather he halted himself.

He released the dagger. The dagger that was condensing energy has disappeared and left a deep-cut line on Little Orchid's neck.

There was no fresh blood coming out. The surroundings of the wound have turned into white-gray color like clay that has no energy.

The wound did not heal.

Qian Yin langjun touched the hollow wound, "It seems that it cannot heal back, Demon King."

This is the first time being in the middle of the conflict between two males and Little Orchid was scared to the point of face becoming deathly pale. She was dazedly looking at Dong Fang Qing Cang and was unable to say any word.

Qian Yin langjun was correct, only things that Dong Fang Qing Cang care about could be used to threaten him. It's like her using herself to threaten to Qian Yin langjun. But her life in her hands and in someone else's hand was two very different feelings ah!

Only the Heavens would know whether the person behind her back was really going to kill her or not from rage out of humiliation. Only the Heavens would know whether the person in front was really going to follow the orders of another person because of her.

The expression of Dong Fang Qing Cang turned serious and cold. He looked at Qian Yin langjun and within the pair of black eyes was extremely cold, frosty energy.

The murderous energy encircling the ground has slightly moved the long silver hair that was at his ankle, causing his body to look austere.

Seeing Dong Fang Qing Cang like this, Little Orchid seemed to have an illusion that he was angry and was angry because someone else was causing harm to her.

But such illusion was merely within a blink of an eye. In Little Orchid's heart, it was very clear that Dong Fang Qing Cang would not be anger because another person has caused harm to her. He was only angry because another person has harmed the body.

He only cares about xi rang.

Qian Yin langjun peered at the dried rattan string that was still in front of the boundary, "It seemed Demon King would say something but think otherwise. It's clear that you do not want me to attempt an experiment on Little Orchid's body, right?" Not hearing a response from Dong Fang Qing Cang, he smiled, "The matter has come to this. I do not need this xi rang body and only asked that Demon King spare the thousand of spirits in Qian Yin mountain. I know, the life and death of an island to you is merely a wave of the hand. If not..."

A shadow crawled from Qian Yin langjun's hand and crept onto Little Orchid's neck like a snake. It would wrap around her head one round and then another, drawing a peculiar shape on her face.

Dong Fang Qing Cang's eyes were even colder. Little Orchid seemed to see the bottom of his eyes flashed a red light.

"I am untalented, but has become a demon and has learned to practice quite a few spells. Even though it does not have evil influence like Demon King's spells, but the magic is enough for the xi rang that has taken shape of A Lan to turned into dead dirt. Additionally, can even cause harm to the soul inside." Qian Yin langjun rubbed Little Orchid's face as if not noticing the dried rattan string outside the boundary was sprouting out countless amount of thorns, "This spell, even if the caster is dead, it will not disappear. The only method is for me to personally solve it."

The two sides were quiet for quite a while. Dong Fang Qing Cang was still motionless.

Qian Yin langjun's gaze was slightly darker, "It seemed that Demon King wants A Lan to perish with us." Qian Yin langjun immediately flapped his sleeves and the surrounding boundary of his withdrew. The drizzling rain all over the sky immediately fell onto Little Orchid's head. Little Orchid was startled and wanted to turn head to look at Qian Yin langjun, but was confined by him and she cannot do so.

"If this is what the Demon King wants, then so be it. I die, Qian Yin mountain perishes, and what you want cannot have."

Indeed...is exactly the same way that she has threatened Qian Yin langjun...

The rain drizzled over the ground and sky. Little Orchid felt that the areas the shadow gripped on the face began to carry the feeling of a burning pain like being burnt by flames. She wanted to raise hand to cover the face from the drizzling rain but hands were held by Qian Yin langjun.

She lowered to look below. The hands of Qian Yin langjun has begin to slowly turn into slurry mud under the wetness of the rainwater.

She was stupefied. This person...really was planning to die along with her?

Her shoulders slumped and Little Orchid slightly shifted her eyes and saw that the entire clay head of Qian Yin langjun was resting on her shoulder. The adjacent body was also heavy as the entire clay body of Qian Yin langjun has pressed onto her body.

The body of Little Orchid was not that flexible. The body of Qian Yin langjun was heavier than a normal male and it buckled her knees as it "pop" downward to the ground.

The muddy water splashed at Little Orchid's face and caused her to be in even more pain. She cannot help but cried out in pain.

But at this time, the dry rattan vine from around suddenly sprouted really long. It formed into a protective screen around Little Orchid. Several little twisting vines of the dry rattan vine circled around her and Qian Yin langjun, stabilizing them.

A moment later, underground carried the explosive sounds.

The strong trembles caused people to subconsciously become alarmed.

Little Orchid turned head to look. Within the dry rattan vine protective screen, she saw Dong Fang Qing Cang standing calmly on the other side. The silver hair behind him was blown by the energy and danced in a bizarre manner. His hands formed a seal and the pair of sharp eyes silently peered at her. In his eyes, Little Orchid saw a fresh blood color.

He...has taken his powers back.

Little Orchid still remembered the time when he molded the body and has recently took back his powers. After that, he would turn weak. Yet at this time, due to resolving the spell of Qian Yin langjun on her, he has used magic to lift the entire island out from the surface of the ocean...

Can see that the xi rang body to Dong Fang Qing Cang...really is extremely important.

But how come he looked at her like this, as if wanting to cause her to misunderstand that he wanted to save her.

Only her.

"Hah..." When the world is chaotic and tumultuous, Little Orchid heard Qian Yin langjun whose face has completely changed, laughed in a low voice besides her ears, "A Lan." He said, "Fortunate to be treated like this by the Demon King, to you in the end is it a good or bad thing..."

Little Orchid lowered her eyes and looked at the moist ground, "It's not that I'm fortunate."

It's not that she is fortunate, thus cannot say whether it's a good or bad matter.

Dong Fang Qing Cang protected her was not due to her.

At this time, the trembling in the ground temporarily halted. The screen of the dry rattan vine on the overhead rose up. The sounds of footsteps touching the moist ground were even clearer as the sky and earth appeared to be prominently dead still.

"Resolve spell."

Dong Fang Qing Cang's voice was ice-cold and carried murderous energy.

Qian Yin langjun laughed lowly, "Demon King has to promise with me, afterwards do not seek revenge at my Qian Yin mountain."

Dong Fang Qing Cang smiled coldly, "Fine, ben zuo promise you."

Little Orchid's heart grew cold and merely thought internally that it's the over. Afterwards, Dong Fang Qing Cang will still sink this island...

"I believe that the ancient Demon King is not someone who goes back on his words." Qian Yin langjun spoke, "A Lan, I didn't want to hurt you originally."

Finished speaking, he pressed his limp hand that was so soft to the point of not being able to lift it onto Little Orchid's face.

Little Orchid's feeling of burning pain on the face slowly disappeared and only the feeling of coldness spread. When she was still in a daze, suddenly from behind carried the sound of "swish".

Little Orchid was surprised and turned around to see a dry rattan vine from the ground, pierced into Qian Yin langjun's body and the end of the vine branch bloomed out a "flower" from behind him!

Qian Yin langjun...was killed by Dong Fang Qing Cang...

Of course! Dong Fang Qing Cang is shameless!

A while later, he will definitely sink Qian Yin mountain, "Big devil..." Little Orchid hugged his leg, "Cannot!"

"Cannot?" Dong Fang Qing Cang's face was even colder. He crouched and pushed away the abandoned clay head of Qian Yin langjun that remained on Little Orchid's shoulder. Not minding being dirty, he squeezed Little Orchid's chin that still had dirt stuck to it and narrowed his eyes while looking at her, "Does not let ben zuo kill him, perhaps in the short time you have already developed feelings for Qian Yin langjun?"

Qian Yin langjun...escaped? He only wants to chase after Qian Yin langjun?

Little Orchid let out a sigh. Did not get to say anything as she felt her chin was being squeezed firmly. She was in pain and looked straight at Dong Fang Qing Cang's eyes. In that pair of blood-red eyes held his murderous energy and she saw her reflection in there.

With the four eyes meeting intersecting, Dong Fang Qing Cang's voice sounded subtly strange, "Ben zuo remembered telling you to kill him from before." He asked Little Orchid who was still in a daze, "Little flower demon, do you really like him?"

Little Orchid felt that murderous energy in Dong Fang Qing Cang's eyes and she hurriedly shook her head, "No, no, no, it's not, I only...only..."

It's only that from before [she] threatened Qian Yin langjun and exploited his desire of the body to flee to the Heavenly realm...

This statement being spoken would definitely die sooner!

Thus, Little Orchid was silent.

Dong Fang Qing Cang shook the chin that he was squeezing, " You go ahead and try to say what did you use ben zuo spell for, huh?"

"I was bored and so drew drew...drew on the table..."

"..." Dong Fang Qing Cang narrowed his eyes, "No one has dare to use such clumsy lies to fool ben zuo."

Seeing his hands raised, Little Orchid's heart shook and the body withdrew, "Us...let us discuss it slowly..."

The sharp nails touched Little Orchid's neck.

Little Orchid was scared and closed eyes.

But the throat did not feel pain.

Little Orchid opened eyes and saw on the side there was a dried rattan vine and dried rattan vine has a bit of black dirt on it. He used his fingers to take the bits of dirt down and covered the wound on Little Orchid's neck.

Dong Fang Qing Cang's fingers pressed onto her neck and the tepid feeling from the wound slowly spread across the body.

Dong Fang Qing Cang tilted his head and meticulously smoothed out the wound. After that, he withdrew his hands, "Xi rang has living energy and the wound will heal back." He said, "Its just that right now the body and the soul have not fused for long. Thus, the healing speed is really slow. This is xi rang from the clay body and used it to cover the wound first. After that, wait for that wound of yours to begin healing and this xi rang will naturally be pushed out."

Little Orchid heard such word and was somewhat staring blankly.

Dong Fang Qing Cang narrowed his eyes and looked at her, "Ben zuo knows, if [I] do not find you a body, you will definitely cause a loud fuss endlessly. Thus, ben zuo will find you another body. In the upcoming days, no matter if you are willing to or not, you have to always stay together with ben zuo. All those strange calculations in your heart, it's best for you at this time to squash all of them."

He did not look at Little Orchid anymore and stood up. Under the layer of drizzling rain, Dong Fang Qing Cang within Little Orchid's eyes was a bit hazy and his voice was still cold like before, "Stand up, right now has to quickly leave this place."

Perhaps it was an illusion of Little Orchid as she saw the wave the back of Dong Fang Qing Cang was perfectly straight, but his complexion was a bit pale...

Love Between Fairy And Devil (Completed) Chapter 65 - Chapter 42

The rain poured incessantly.

When Little Orchid was struggling to crawl up from the ground, Dong Fang Qing Cang has already gone far away. She staggeringly chased from behind but was always lowering her head to look at the ground due to fear that a stone might suddenly appeared to stumble her steps.

But after chasing for several steps, she suddenly heard the sounds of footsteps walking toward her. She lifted her head up and Dong Fang Qing Cang has already extended his hand to her.

Little Orchid was shocked and looked at him. After understanding, she said with a surprise, "It cannot be! I am already limping to this point and you still make me support* [you]?"

*Referring to when she had to support his body standing up during his weaker state

Dong Fang Qing Cang's hand that extended was frozen in the atmosphere. He furrowed his brows and expression was subtle, "Who said will make you support me?" Finished

speaking, he did not let Little Orchid hesitate as he grabbed her hand and pulled her toward his way.

Little Orchid was shocked and felt Dong Fang Qing Cang's hand encircling her waist. The palm pressed on her stomach and then used force...

She was being carried up.

"Dong Fang Qing Cang!" She shouted in alarm, "Ache, ache, ache, your shoulder presses painfully on my stomach!"

Dong Fang Qing Cang showed impatience as he frowned, "Self-latch onto ben zuo." Finished speaking, he turned Little Orchid like a toy and let her lie his back and latch onto him. Little Orchid almost subconsciously hugged his neck and then stretched out her legs to latch around his waist like a cloth bag hanging from Dong Fang Qing Cang's body.

Not bothering to care whether Little Orchid has latched tightly, he was still walking forward.

Each of his steps would cause the ground to shift and shake each time, but the surroundings would be dead silent. The soil of Qian Yin mountain has been tossed around and there only remained a layer of messy, yellow sand. Dong Fang Qing Cang resembled an evil god walking to reap for any opportunity to live and final hope of the living things here as everything he has passed would become waste.

Even if he were a person like this, and even if it was from what motive, he has saved her life several times consecutively.

Dong Fang Qing Cang was walking toward the coast and did not get to the coastline as Little Orchid heard long howling of a demon.

Such long howling seemed to reverberate past the horizon.

Little Orchid's spirit suddenly turned anxious, "Is there something else?" He ignored her words. When he detoured around several stones that were larger than one's vision and Little Orchid saw black surging bubbles blowing on the ocean's surface. A silver snake that did not reveal its whole body rose up half of its body and stood out on the shore.

On the head of the snake was a golden crown worn and [snake] has a pair of blooded scarlet eyes that were as large as two lanterns. The body was coarser than a large tree that three people wrapped around. The body scales shone a cold lustrous like blades.

Little Orchid was surprised inwardly, this... this is the demonic sea snake in the legends...

She has heard what master has said the various demonic creatures that were lost in this world are old creatures that have escaped from the battle between the demon and immortals from before. They hid themselves from the world and seldom appear, but when appeared, then the world will definitely go through foul wind and bloody rain...

Dong Fang Qing Cang's face did not change color as he walked toward it. As if noticing that Dong Fang Qing Cang has approached, the demonic snake lowered its head on the sand and prostrated on the sand to show allegiance.

Such display wasn't in the least bit demanding the rise of foul wind and bloody rain...

Dong Fang Qing Cang came besides the demonic snake. Its pair of fresh-blooded eyes obediently closed eyes, but it seemed to notice the energy of Little Orchid and the demonic snake suddenly opened its eyes. The scales in the entire body stood up and it stuck out its jet-black tongue.

Little Orchid was startled as both her hands and feet were tensed and gripped tightly onto him.

Dong Fang Qing Cang did not criticize her and oppositely, rolled his eyes to look at the demonic snake.

This large snake seemed to sense danger and lowered its head even more while its rows of scales obediently went down and it withdrew its tongue.

Dong Fang Qing Cang snorted coldly and then stepped onto the demonic snake's body. He sat apart from its head by seven inches.

Little Orchid was still hugging tightly onto Dong Fang Qing Cang so he frowned, "Let go."

"Ah..." At this time Little Orchid then let go of her grip on Dong Fang Qing Cang and felt that her hands and feet have were forcibly exhausted, "Why do we sit on the back of this snake..."

Not finished speaking, the body of the demonic snake moved and Little Orchid was scared that she would roll off its body and thus, hurriedly grabbed onto Dong Fang Qing Cang. But after the snake's head went upward, the scales behind Little Orchid also stood up and protected her.

The demonic snake gave a long hiss and its tail swayed under the ocean floor. Little Orchid felt the body leaning to the back. It tossed itself up in the atmosphere and flew toward the sky.

Little Orchid from up high turned her head to peer back. Qian Yin mountain that was stampeded and cluttered by Dong Fang Qing Cang within a blink of an eye has its trail disappeared.

Big devil has unexpectedly kept his promise and did not sink Qian Yin mountain to the ocean floor? Little Orchid felt she couldn't believe so. Clearly before he was threatened by Qian Yin langjun, and that Qian Yin langjun has escaped within his grasp. With his narrow-minded, petty, does not keep his promise type of personality, would not have let Qian Yin mountain off...

Little Orchid turned back head and was about to ask Dong Fang Qing Cang, but suddenly saw that Dong Fang Qing Cang has fell on the snake's back with the silver hair covering his face and caused her to not see clearly what his expression was like.

Little Orchid became dazed, "Big devil?"

No response.

Little Orchid used hand to poke at his waist, but there was no response. She hesitated for a bit and then finally summon one's courage as she went to the side of Dong Fang Qing Cang's cheek and used hand to tossed the silver hair on Dong Fang Qing Cang's face. She saw his pale face and fresh blood flowing from eyes and ears...

Seven...seven apertures** of the head are bleeding!

** Two eyes, two ears, two nostrils, and one mouth

Little Orchid was shocked and immediately thoughts became disorderly.

"Big devil!" She didn't dare touch Dong Fang Qing Cang recklessly as she was scared that the demonic snake would hear her voice, discovered that Dong Fang Qing Cang was injured, and does not obey him anymore. Thus, Little Orchid can only be by his side and restrained her voice down as she worriedly called, "Big devil, Dong Fang Qing Cang, what are you doing?"

No one responded.

So it wasn't because Dong Fang Qing Cang didn't want to take revenge as it was his current health that has caused him to not be able to take revenge ah!

Getting his powers back can seriously affect Dong Fang Qing Cang unexpectedly like this...

It's no wonder she was told to quickly leave Qian Yin mountain. If Qian Yin langjun saw his condition by accident, perhaps the person who will take revenge will be Qian Yin langjun...

Little Orchid looked at the surroundings. The demonic snake has already brought them up above the clouds. The surroundings were of hazy clouds as even the shadows of the birds were not seen. Currently, she has the a clay-like body so how can [she] bring along Dong Fang Qing Cang to escape in this condition ah...

Little Orchid was still feeling sorrow and does not know what to do, yet suddenly the head of the snake changed direction and lowered its head as it abruptly plunged downward like when it flew upward.

Little Orchid was greatly alarmed and secretly pondered that this snake definitely knew that Dong Fang Qing Cang was not okay and perhaps was planning to toss them down.

Little Orchid did not get to ponder more as she subconsciously raised hand to hug Dong Fang Qing Cang tightly and the hand circled around his shoulders. The other hand covered his head. It was not a position that needed him to protect but rather a position of protecting him.

The demonic snake went through the hazy clouds. Little Orchid saw a jagged, rocky isolated island appeared within view.

Body of the snake landed steadily on a flat, smooth stone. The snake's head also lowered and then it silently waited.

Little Orchid hugged Dong Fang Qing Cang who was sitting on its back with her heart unsettled. What intention does this snake has—was planning to toss them here for them to die? Or did Dong Fang Qing Cang tell it to take them here before he went unconscious?

Seeing the obedient appearance of the demonic snake, the second possibility seemed to be a bit larger.

But taking them here to do what?

Little Orchid does not understand. Anyhow, cannot sit forever on the back, so she used strength to hug Dong Fang Qing Cang and bring him down. Of course, her movements were not flexible as did not stand stable and caused Dong Fang Qing Cang and her to roll down.

But before falling and hitting the ground, the snake's tail suddenly swept forward and wrapped around the two then gently placed them down. The snake's head pressed closely to the ground and it slowly retreated into the ocean. The snake's tail that waved on the ocean's surface has completely disappeared within a moment.

Only obediently took them on one journey then left...

Demonic creatures in this world to the Demon King unexpectedly...honor to this point...

Little Orchid used her eyes to look around. All four directions were dark gray reef and do not appeared to have any indication of living vestige here. Yet, she considered this place to be quite safe.

Little Orchid began to carefully examined Dong Fang Qing Cang's body.

She placed him lying down straight on the ground and tossed the silver hair strands away from his face. She saw the blood in his eyes has already bled out and muddled his entire face. Little Orchid cannot do anything else and can only use her sleeves to clean off the blood on Dong Fang Qing Cang's face.

She would wipe and could not refrain from muttering, "If you didn't sink Qian Yin mountain, then you wouldn't have turned out this way."

Little Orchid thought that Dong Fang Qing Cang is currently unconscious and will not hear anything. Cannot expect that one's speaking voice did not get to finish as the breathing on Dong Fang Qing Cang's nose was heavier. Dong Fang Qing Cang slowly spoke up, "Ben zuo does not remember wrong that if you didn't obediently listened to ben zuo's words and kill Qian Yin langjun then ben zuo wouldn't be this way."

Little Orchid was startled. The hand that was wiping Dong Fang Qing Cang's face froze. After that, she hurriedly sat down flat on the ground and shifted away from him several steps while momentarily stopping to ask, "You...are okay?"

Dong Fang Qing Cang opened his eyes. Pupils were still fresh blood red and his powers unexpectedly remained.

He coldly sneered and responded to Little Orchid, "Cannot die."

Little Orchid was speechless. After a while, when Dong Fang Qing Cang closed eyes again, she then asked, "Your powers...The curse is still there, isn't your body in pain?"

"You tell me?"

It seemed that there is still a lot of pain...

Little Orchid fiddled her fingers, "Maybe you can put the powers in a different place. I do not have the ability to do anything to you, even here cannot do anything..."

Dong Fang Qing Cang coldly sneered, "You think the spell formation to seal away the powers can be create anywhere? If so, then at that time ben zuo wouldn't have allowed you to take me to the pond on Lu Ming mountain."

"But the time you created the xi rang body for me used power and then was returned back. Right now cannot do so?"

Dong Fang Qing Cang turned head around to shoot a glance at Little Orchid, "The magic to create that body only needed to set up small spell formation and does not need a lot of power, but you think reconstructing the mountain and river is easy ah?"

Little Orchid was briefly silent, "Were you able to destroy Qian Yin mountain without powers..." She thought, "But saying so, how were you able to do such a thing?"

"From before I have set spell formation around Qian Yin mountain and allowed the hostile energy on Qian Yin mountain to rise up." Dong Fang Qing Cang curved his lips and voice evoking viciousness, "After that would used the bone orchid to hollow out the bottom of the ocean."

Little Orchid suddenly remembered the bone orchid eats hostile energy to live. Furthermore, from before there was a day where Dong Fang Qing Cang has leisurely strolled around Qian Yin mountain one round. Afraid at that time he has finished calculating scheme.

Truly treacherous...

"Little flower demon." Dong Fang Qing Cang suddenly spoke, "Ben zuo will sleep for a period of time and when I wake up then will continue journey to demon market."

Little Orchid was in a daze and did not get to ask him about returning to demon market as Dong Fang Qing Cang has already closed eyes. Sounds became smaller, but tone was still authoritative, "Within this time you obediently stay by ben zuo. Don't dare to escape."

Little Orchid looked at him for a while and then looked around. She completely understood, don't tell me that Dong Fang Qing Cang has told the demonic snake to bring them to this island. Only need to assured that within the time he slept, she has nowhere to escape!

Indeed...

Little Orchid gritted teeth and looked at muddled, bloody face of Dong Fang Qing Cang and does not know the reason why the anger within the heart suddenly dissipated.

In order to strand her, he really has risked himself ah...