

I Love Destroying Worlds' Plot #Chapter 15: 1.13 First Small Star [Extra 2] – Horror Tale I - Read I Love Destroying Worlds' Plot Chapter 15: 1.13 First Small Star [Extra 2] – Horror Tale I

Chapter 15: 1.13 First Small Star [Extra 2] – Horror Tale I

This is a chapter that will show what is the content of the movie: Horror Tale.

Casting:

Female Protagonist - Xue Luli (Human): Fei Lan

Male Protagonist - Fu Lian (Human): Hu Tian

Supporting Male Lead - Lin Xia (Exorcist): Wang Tian

Villain - Xue Jing (Ghost King): Xia Ying

[a/n: This movie's perspective shows more about the side couple instead of the main one. After all this is a BL novel it's better to show the side of our MC and ML's perspective instead of the Movie's real leads.]

In one dead night.

A man in dark red cultivation robes is running within a gloomy forest.

Pants. pants. Pants.

This person's features were exquisite.? He had hair length covering his back almost reaching the back of his knees, Apollo-gold hair that danced in the wind.? A sickle shaped eyebrows affixed to an aesthetic face. He had an imperial nose and a pair of phoenix shaped eyes showing hints of languid and mischievousness but at this moment there is no smile in the corner of his lips. He looks a bit feminine but still a man. His irises had the same shade of glistening moonlight, pure silver.

At this moment this person is running away with his every strides showing urgency. There are obvious scratches and injuries on his arms and legs. These injuries were clearly done by sword or blades. Holding the long and deep wound on his right arm, he runs away passing through a deep forest only to meet a dead end fathomless cliff cutting off his escape for survival.

"I can't die. I just can't. I made a promise with A'Xia. I have to wait for him finish off the enemies and look for me to bring me back home!"

This stunning beautiful man with blonde hair and silver eyes finally started to panic as he saw the dead end cliff before him. Despite it his gesture and atmosphere remains refined and noble. This man is clearly a wealthy lord and a cultivator.

The young man looked down on that almost endless darkness within the depths of the cliff under him. His expression remained calm and calculative but his eyes showed desperation to live and solace. Solace because he knew that by using himself as a bait for those bastards will lessen his other half's hardship when fighting against those traitors. Once he knew that he could no longer do anything to escape his predicament only reassurance remained, thinking that the person he loves the most would remain safe even after all this. He could only looked at and stared at the moon which matches the same shade of his eyes.

The serenity of the place broke when few men in white robes holding weapons in their hands blocked all escape routes of the attractive men before them. His long gold hair sways following the directions of the wind flow, those phoenix shaped eyes revealing argent orbs enclosing it within. This person looks like a descended God, an embodiment of both the sun and the moon.

The newly arrived group gasped upon seeing this man's beauty. No one would believe he used to be an ordinary mortal at birth. He recently became a cultivator. Receiving all the praises as a heavenly genius. The youngest golden core cultivator from the Sun & Moon Palace Sect as well as Sun & Moon Palace Sect Lord's Dao Companion. He is called Xue Jing, the youngest king of the Wan Empire.

The people surrounding him are traitors from Sun & Moon Palace Sect. They wanted to replace the current head of the Sect, Lin Xia. It was an ambush on their part. Before Lin Xia and Xue Jing got surrounded from all sides. The couple splits up for a moment. The original plan was to let Xue Jing escape and let Lin Xia be the bait but Xue Jing did the opposite. He used the only teleportation talisman on his lover while he used himself as a bait.

"You shouldn't have let Lin Xia leave while you remain. Do you think Lin Xia would come for you!?"

"Wangye why don't you just switch sides and join us? Lin Xia would never return to the Sect knowing that he would lose his life."

"Do you think that just because Lin Xia is your Dao Companion that he would definitely come back for you!? Stop dreaming!"

"Either way you need to come with us. Whether you like it or not, you will be used as a bait to force Lin Xia to come for you."

The enemies threw insults, words of coercion and persuasion at him but the young king before me only looked at them with a tranquil gaze and no one knows what is currently running in his mind.

"(This king) Benwang isn't even listening to this farce. Use this king as a bait to force Benwang's husband to come out? Before you make plans to do that you must catch this king first." said Xue Jing with a mischievous smirk on his face. There's a clear disdain within those silver orbs as he looks down on them.

Before the traitors of the sect could react chains made of blood appeared on their neck restricting all of their strength and cultivation.? When they followed the end of the chains they saw Xue Jing holding the other end.

"Xue Jing! YOU!"

"Wangye!!"

Xue Jing sniggered as he said, "If Benwang is not wrong everyone here is the core member of your little traitorous group? If you guys all die means A'Xia would be able to take back what is his easier~ right?"

"Wangye! Please think about it carefully! This restriction would only last for a few minutes. Your qi would be used up after this!"

"Stop convincing! The she-male bastard! Forget the plan and kill him."

"Killing him now is better."

"I agree."

But before they could make their move they saw Xue Jing's smirk disappear and only coldness and detachment remained.

"Is that so? I wonder if you forgot the name of the cliff behind me." said Xue Jing.

Only then did the men notice their surroundings and recognize where they were. They were at the boundary of human and demon territory. The cliff is called an abyss. It's a trench where most notorious demons live. Realizing this, their faces all turned pale in terror.

"You've finally used your brains. I thought you have forgotten you have one." said Xue Jing sarcastically.

"If you do this you will not be able leave unscathed!"

"Are you not afraid of death?"

Xue Jing looked at the bright moon above him solemnly.

"Benwang have never been afraid of death. I am only afraid of losing Lin Xia." murmured Xue Jing as closed his eyes and took a step back.

Losing the only threshold under his foot, he fell in directly downwards the cliff pulling the rest of his enemy to their death with him.

Hundreds years after.

Cultivation world had completely declined. Those who had ascended had long become Gods. Those who don't have longed returned to earth. Only those immortals who didn't choose to ascend remain in the human land. Time passes and time changes to another and another era. Currently the era of modern timeline progress. Gods and demons were now considered myths and legends only written in stories. What they didn't know is that humans, a hidden immortal, live with them. They get reincarnated almost all the time and the memories of their past lives remain. This is a man who used his eternity to look for his other half. His missing lover.

At dawn. When the sun hadn't fully risen yet, a man wearing casual semi formal clothes stood on the highest roof of a building looking at a distant horizon with his lead colored orbs. This person's features exhibit ascetic and aloofness. There is no emotion on his captivating face. Only Iciness and desolation.

"Are you sure that your star reading says that my wife's soul is in this city?" The cold faced handsome man asked.

Behind a certain group of old men in their varying tang suit. They all had their head down and never dared to look at the young man before them.

The fortune teller replied ceremoniously, "Yes. Master."

"This disciple had also prepared for master the identity as an Exorcist. Master could use this excuse to look around for the Master's wife's soul. Exorcists were esteemed individuals in this era." Another old disciple said.

"I see. Pray that you guys weren't wrong this time. After all, 100 years ago if none of you had stopped me from going down that cliff, I would have longed reunited with my wife!" This cold faced man said these sentences before disappearing like a smoke. There's a clear blame in his words and tone.

Morning.

Maple University. This is the largest school for wealthy and elite families. This school is renowned for its high educational attainment and prominent reputation. There are divisions for elementary, junior high, high school and college levels. There are countless of building infrastructure within its land for each division. There are some old buildings as well. Within this university a notorious horror story is spreading between students to teachers, even staff working for the school knew about this horror story.

In a classroom within the high school division.

Class S. Room 001.

Due to the teacher being called in a meeting class S's afternoon lessons were cancelled today leaving only self study printouts to answer. Students remain in their classroom spending more time with their classmates and friends during self study time. This group just ended up gathering and decided to share ghost stories. The ones who lead this event are none other than the Goddess of their division, Xue Luli.

Xue Luli said, "Hey! Have you heard the backstory of the abandoned building in the south yard?"

"Are you really going to talk about that place? Rumors said that the place isn't only haunted but cursed!" said Fu Lian.

Xue Luli responded, "Shut up! Don't suddenly cut off my narration!"

After getting scolded by his girlfriend, "S-Sorry~" replied Fu Lian.

"Then~ Let's start~" said Xue Luli with a eager smile on her face.

Xue Luli narrates the story about the abandoned building in the south yard.

[The legend begins 100 years ago before the modern era had begun. According to the history books the land where this school is created never existed before. It wasn't found in maps or anything. Rumors say that before this land existed this place was nothing but a cliff with unknown depthless. Some even call this cliff the dead end or line of death. This cliff is considered as an evil mass graveyard 100 years ago.? Evil, because they say that anyone who died or thrown in this cliff could never enter reincarnation and would be completely bound in this land.

Even when they die, no one could leave. They are forever stuck under this cliff. Whether as a ghost or as a wandering soul, they were imprisoned under this cliff. They called this cliff, the abyss. An endless darkness where demons lurk around. All those who were thrown or had fallen in this place is said to be under the control of a powerful demon.

After a few years of considering the cliff as a forbidden area, the cliff disappeared and only a new land appeared instead. Years passed and gone by, everyone had already forgotten the exact location of that curse land.

The Modern Era has begun but ghost and evil spirits are still abundant. Only esteemed people like Exorcist could provide help against these evil beings but only that building is different.

The Abandoned Building in South Yard.

When the school was first built 20 years ago, this building was one of the largest places for the students and teachers to reside. The students of all times could not leave the school premises and needed to stay in school dormitories. That very building in the south yard used to be the only dormitory.

At the beginning there is nothing wrong with the building, until the 14th or 15th day of the lunar seventh month arrives. The so-called Ghost month. Ghost month is a Chinese festival celebrated during the month of August. It is said that every first day of the seventh lunar month, the Gates of Hell open wide and the ghosts come out and roam the earth.

When the school experienced their first ghost month things within that building didn't go well. In the first week of August, there were students who climbed up the roof and jumped off the building. It was the first news of suicide. The school had gone to panic thinking that this accident will cause the school reputation to fall and so they decided to close the door of the school keeping all the news of suicide enclosed within the closed doors of the schools. The cases of suicides continue. There will be students jumping off the building at least twice every three days.

The teachers and students didn't know what they should do. All they knew is that most of the children who took their lives had all jumped off from that building in the south yard. There is no evidence why those students jumped off the building. Even when the records of those students were checked some of them were elites with high intelligence quotient and some were even popular students who are well-known for their good nature. No one could understand why they did that.

The school tried their hardest to control the news. Just when they thought that things were under control at the last week of the ghost festival that nightmare began. On the last night of the month of August, a student woke up in the middle of the night and used a cutter to kill off his roommates and everyone on the same floor. The dormitory had fallen in chaos and many students and even teachers died that night.

Since the situation had gone beyond what the administration could control, they finally asked for the help from outside. At dawn the crazy student covered in the blood of his friends and schoolmates was caught by the police who suffered under his knife as well.

Chained like a madman by the police, the people could hear the crazy student's cackling.

Then he says: 'Hahaha~ I'm free!!! I am finally free from that hell!!! That demon... said the sacrifice is enough to wake that person up. Hahaha~ as long as I'm in this body I would be able to leave that hell~ HAHAHAHA!!!'

The insane student cackled loudly even after he was thrown inside the police car and even after the car left they could still hear the madman's laughter lingering in their ears.']