

Love Between Fairy And Devil (Completed) Chapter 9 - Chapter 5.2

Chapter 9: Chapter 5.2

Translator Note: Forgot to mention that Huang Quan or Yellow Springs refers to the Underworld as well! Enjoy this part.

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The God of Death from the ground got up, patted his back, coughed twice, but did not get to speak up when twitters of discussion sounded below, "Let's kill him?"

"Was he not dead when he came to our underworld?"

"But this is not right, just then when he rushed out he was a soul/ghost, yet now has the flesh [actual physical body] on the door?"

"Yes, it's strange."

"Ai ya, why worry this much, just toss him directly into the eighteenth layer of hell."

"How can that do? If he punctured a hole in the eighteenth layer of hell and let out all the ghosts/souls then that would really be troublesome. "

"Then what do you say we should do to him?"

This question caused all the spirit/ghost messengers to turn silent. And then they collectively looked back at the God of Death who climbed onto the chair. Under the attentive gazes of everyone, the God of Death paused for a long while, and then said in a small voice, "Let's contain/serve to him first..."

The entire hall fell silent.

"And then quietly report it to Heavenly realm, and wait for aid."

Everyone looked at the fainted body—the whole body emitted evil qi but did not dispersed yet. Suddenly they've reached a consensus and felt that this indeed may be the most sensible way.

In an endless empty space, Little Orchid suddenly heard a voice that said to her, "Get out."

She opened her eyes, suddenly felt that half of the body is particularly heavy, while the other half is as a light as a feather.

"Get out."

"She heard this stiff voice, was stunned for a moment, and suddenly realized that the sound turned out from the mouth. She reached out to cover her mouth, but could only raised her left hand.

She cannot completely feel the remaining half of the body!

Little Orchid was horrified "What's happening?" Is still a vigorous male voice, is still the large hands of a man, but she can keenly feel that there seems to be something different occurring when she was unconscious...

"I told you to get out." She heard herself loudly shouted that sentence, but she did not want to shout ah!

Little Orchid was endlessly stunned.

Within the daze, she saw her right hand moved, took out a mirror, and placed it in front of her. This is followed by a frightening occurrence—she unexpectedly saw two people's face in the mirror.

The woman's face is Little Orchid, and the other face is Dong Fang Qing Cang.

"What ... what's happening?"

"Thanks to you, two souls are dwelling in one body."

She asked herself and answered herself, but is not really asking and answering herself.

Dong Fang Qing Cang's face in the mirror is pale with gloomy eyes that can almost throw knives to kill. While Little Orchid is stunned and just stared, seemingly unaware of the situation.

"We ... share a body?" Little Orchid naively asked, "I ... and you?"

Dong Fang Qing Cang clearly did not want to repeat it again, "If you understood this, then get out from my body."

Little Orchid burst, "Will not get out." Digesting this truth, in order to survive, Little Orchid's brain immediately spun, "Once I get out, I will really die. You have to help me resurrect my original body and guarantee that you will not kill me then I will leave your body."

"Your original body has been burnt."

Little Orchid was shocked, "What?!"

Dong Fang Qing Cang coldly said, "Of course people of Di Yu will not allow the corpse to remain in the mortal realm. Sooner or later you will have to die. Now is a convenient time to die off, quickly get out."

"No! You have to give me a body."

"Your body was stomped to death by you, blame oneself for one's actions. Why cling to ben zuo?"

"That's your hand!"

"Ben zuo has no time to play with you."

"A human life is beyond value, how can it be play with! In short, if you do not return it I will not leave."

Little Orchid said, "Right now I am still in your body, proving that you have no way of pushing me out. Then let this be, whatever the good and bad come, we are still alive. Compared to you, I have nothing to do, day by day will pester you, and constantly give you trouble so that you cannot do anything!"

Dong Fang Qing Cang narrowed his eyes "The last person who dared to threaten ben zuo now has ashes turned into dust at the mountain."

"Well ah, are you going to commit suicide now?"

Dong Fang Qing Cang was silent for a bit, his face in the mirror became more mysterious that caused Little Orchid's heart to involuntarily trembled. But soon, Dong Fang Qing Cang suddenly put the mirror down, and whispered, "Fine. Let ben zuo help you."

Little Orchid did not see the mirror, cannot tell Dong Fang Qing Cang's expression, but felt that he is smirking.

She can imagine his face right now will show a treacherous and insidious expression.

Little Orchid suddenly thought the rise of an ominous premonition, "For wh ... why?"

"Did you not want it?" Dong Fang Qing Cang said, "If you want it, I'll give it to you."

Thus, the ominous feeling in Little Orchid's heart gradually expanded more.

Author's Introduction of the next chapter: Mo mo tou (devil) da ren, how come you walk like a hemiplegia!