

# **I Love Destroying Worlds' Plot #Chapter 25: 1.24 First Small Star [Extra 2] – Horror Tale XII - Read I Love Destroying Worlds' Plot Chapter 25: 1.24 First Small Star [Extra 2] – Horror Tale XII**

*Chapter 25: 1.24 First Small Star [Extra 2] – Horror Tale XII*

In the deepest place of the building an ominous creature had woken up. Eyes scarlet as if it's made of burning lava, irises slit vertically making him naturally inhuman. White skin without any hints of blood. Long black hair and crimson eyes. On his head are horns which only those of demon bloodline possessed. This man was bathing in a pool made of human blood and corpses.

Only at this moment that this creature had been completely awakened. Not far from him are ghosts and evil beings that revered him. They were now kowtowing in his presence.

"The Lord had awakened."

"It is pleasing to see the Lord has finally awakened."

"My Lord, are the sacrifices enough for tonight?"

"If the Lord still wants more we could prepare more but..."

"There is a barrier which prevents us from going outside."

"It's a strong barrier!"

"We couldn't break it."

"We are too weak!!"

"That damn Ghost King had betrayed us!"

"Is he protecting some humans!?"

"Those are the lord's food."

"Please punish Ghost King Xue for his misconduct!"

"My Lord!!!"

The ghost servants as well as the little demons in the crowd were all begging for their Lord to punish that Ghost King that terrified them greatly while their Lord was asleep.

That Ghost King's temper has always been unpredictable. He usually doesn't care about mortals but he sometimes saves them. Moreover that annoying barrier is made by him as well. They couldn't understand why the Ghost King that is supposed to hate humans helps them sometimes.

Moreover, Ghost King's powers are enough for them to be killed. Those that dare to disobey that Ghost King all perish under his hands. They could never be reincarnated after they were killed by that Ghost King.

The newly awakened demon squinted his eyes as he looked around to see his servants scattered all around him. There are very few of them this time. Clearly, someone is killing them off to lessen his powers. Few hundreds years ago this Demon God could still remember that cultivator who had fallen in his land.

Abyss is his territory as well as his prison. He is a deviant of his own race and a heretic of humankind. He had both the blood of humans and demons. It is also because none of the two sides likes him. He isn't accepted by either of the two sides.

In the end he ended up getting chained and imprisoned in this cursed land. Unable to live nor die. He wasn't even allowed to reincarnate. This is why he hated the world and wished to destroy it. This unfair place which doesn't accept him at all.

And then that man had fallen together with 5 more human cultivators. They were all cultivators obviously from the other side. When he saw them, he wanted to kill them and he did.

But among the cultivators only one stood straight with elegance and grace. There is nothing but indifference within his eyes. He knew that even if this human was looking at him, he could never enter his line of sight. He is extremely beautiful. An embodiment of moon and sun. His golden strand hair glitters under a slight hint of light and his silver irises glows in darkness like moon.

When this man looks at him, there is no fear or disgust in it. Just a serene solace as if he is free from anything in this world. He is covered in his own blood that his crimson robe almost turns black after getting soaked with blood. His skin is white and pale, clearly fatally wounded but his exquisite face shows no hints of pain or emotions on it. There is only sleepiness and fatigue.

Despite his frail figure and covered in blood, this human looks extremely beautiful. So beautiful that this Demon God wanted to kill him, make him less beautiful, taint him and make it so he could become hated by the whole world. He did as his instinct told him. After killing off that 5 cultivators, the Demon God attacked Xue Jing wanting to taint him with demon qi, to make him lose control.

Who would have thought that this beautiful person is so decisive that he used his own vessel as the core of a formation that would double his chains and put him in deep

slumber. Once the Demon God was hit with extreme sleepiness, the last thing he heard was that beautiful man's voice.

'I cannot reincarnate until he picks me up. But I couldn't let you eat my soul as well. I can only put you to slumber until then. Don't worry, I will stay here with you until my husband picks me up. That way it wouldn't be too lonely for you.'

Before the Demon God was put to sleep those were the words he heard.

'Ah~ there's no way you would stay like you said.' is what the Demon God had responded to.

In his moment of sleep his subordinates tried their best to wake him up. The only way to wake him up is through blood sacrifice. Of course there is no way that human cultivators would allow them. It took hundreds of years until the Demon God noticed the weakening of that man's control over the formation he put on him. Clearly, the man's soul is weakening.

That last time he saw him was 3 to 5 years ago when one of his subordinates successfully got summoned by playful children calling on a minor devil. One of the children got possessed and his subordinate successfully hunted enough humans as sacrifice. He woke up for that one night.

At the moment he woke up, the first time he did was to look for that human's soul. He is surprised to see that he is really waiting for his husband to come to him. He had gotten so angry for no reason and taunted the guys that the person whom he was waiting for would not come. They fought with words for nights until Xue Jing got fed up with him and once again put him to sleep. But this time his sleep is not complete. Only his body is asleep but he could move his soul as long there is a medium. The most compatible medium he possessed is a pen, he was called as Pen Fairy every time he was summoned.

Every time he gets summoned the first thing he checks is whether Xue Jing is still there. And every time he found him waiting in that cursed land which he isolated from the real world. Then in my mind I always call him a fool. A blind in love moron who kept waiting for someone who would never come.

They've spent countless hundreds of years that way. The Demon God didn't really expect that his subordinate would successfully awaken him this time. The first thing that comes in his mind is that something must have happened to Xue Jing.

Demon God Shen Jue spoke, "Where's Xue Jing?"

The beings around him clamored in confusion. No one really knows the Ghost King's name like the Demon God does.

"The Ghost King. Where is he?" asked Demon God Shen Jue.

It was at that time that someone had answered his question.

"Our Lord, the Ghost King had been hiding few humans before that Celestial Master had arrived. When that Celestial Master appeared, he started purifying the beings that bump into him."

"We saw that Celestial Master going towards the Ghost King's territory. He might be here to purify the Ghost King!"

Hearing this, Demon God Shen Jue could help but run over to where Xue Jing is. Xue Jing is his companion that had accompanied him for hundreds of years, though lately his memories had gotten blurry due to time that he sometimes no longer remembers who he was and what he is. What worries him the most is that the demonic qi in this curse land might have tainted his soul causing him to become a madman like how he did before.

It didn't take awhile for the three of them to bump outside the building.

Lin Xia's face turned cold when he saw a demon possessing the red qi appeared in front of them but he frowned when he saw hints of gold wisp within the demon's soul. It made him bewildered how such a thing could happen.

'A Demon with good karma? His demonic qi is not black but completely. He is not tainted!? What the hell is happening here?!' Thoughts of Lin Xia.

Demon God Shen Jue frowned when he saw Xue Jing after all this time. He felt something in him that made feel disturbed. He could only look at the Celestial Master who looks like an immortal standing beside him.

'Is this the man called Lin Xia? The one Xue Jing had been waiting all this time?' Thought of Shen Jue.

One Demon God and one Celestial Master stared down at each other with ugly expressions on their faces. Tension and overwhelming aura in the area could suffocate weaker beings like ordinary ghosts. There are tons of pain shrieks in their surroundings obviously affected by the clash of aura between a Demon God and a Celestial Master.

It didn't take a while for the two to clash.

Lin Xia pushed Xue Jing to a safe distance.

"Stay here. I will fight him." said Lin Xia.

Xue Jing stared at the two of them and jumped away without answering. Based on his empty eyes and sly smile, he seems to longer care about what is going to happen between the two men.

Seeing this reaction of Xue Jing made the Demon God's expression even uglier.

Lin Xia spoke, "Demon, you already gathered enough karma which will allow you to reincarnate. Why do you not do so?"

"Stop talking. Just fight!" said Shen Jue as he reveals his black claws attacking Lin Xia without question.

Lin Xia brought out a sword from somewhere else and blocked the incoming attack for the demon. They two fought for a while without care for their surroundings being ruined. The tremors of each clash caused small earthquakes that could even be felt outside the barrier surrounding the curse land.

At the corner, Xue Jing is looking at the demon who looks familiar in his mind but couldn't remember and at the human who gave him warmth just a while ago. He watches in confusion as the two fight. For some reason the figure of the human in front of him made his head hurt as if it's splitting. His current him no longer possesses his old memories only vague fragmented silhouettes but even those started to fade.

The pain in Xue Jing's head is overwhelming. He didn't even notice his silver eyes getting tainted with blood crimson shade. In his mind he could hear his own voice saying nonsense to him.

'He wouldn't come for you.'

'He had forgotten about you.'

'Did you really think you are important to A'Xia!?'

'How long have you waited? Ten years? Hundred? Thousand of years?'

'See... he didn't come for you.'

'You are no longer important.'

'Even if you waited... no one will come.'

'There is no one. He wouldn't come for you.'

'Not anymore...'

As if he felt his head split, Xue Jing held his head in his hand wanting to squeeze it. His silver qi slowly turning black. Clearly his soul is getting tainted with demonic qi. All his negative thoughts and emotions got amplified. His eyes had traces of blood tears.

A voice whispers in his ears as if tempting him...

'Fall Xue Jing~ Fall~ Only by turning into a demon that the pain would subside~~ hahaha~'

Only then Xue Jing remembers that the voice he is hearing is his own.

Xue Jing soul after spending a millennia in that curse land was slowly getting eroded with evil qi.

The first symptom of erosion is fading memories.

Second symptom of erosion is fading emotions.

Third symptom of erosion, last sympathy.

AAHHH AAA HAAHHH!!!

Xue Jing who was completely eroded with evil qi had turned into an evil specter. A mad soul who lost his sanity and could only think of killing, killing and more killing. A mindless evil being whose existence is only to destroy. The silver irises are no longer surrounded in white pupils which now turned black. There are blood tears strolling at the corner of his eyes. His pale skin turned bloodless white and those lips turned black.

Ghost King Xue Jing had completely turned to darkness.