

Turning My Junior Sister into a Mary Sue In Xianxia Yuri World

Volume 7 Chapter 91 / Chapter 536: Ah Gu, Gentle Heart

The closer they drew to the Heavenly Demon Sect, the denser the baleful aura became. Thick black clouds pressed heavily against the mountaintops, and even the goose-feather snow drifting down from the sky had been stained an eerie blackish-red.

A raven circled above the mountain peak, seemingly searching for its evening meal. From time to time, it let out a harsh *caw*.

Clang!

A sword cry pierced the heavens.

Before the raven could react, a jet-black flying sword shot up from the forest below and instantly shredded it into pieces of flesh.

Wearing a bamboo hat, Ye Anping leaned against a dead tree. Using a long-range vision technique, he watched the scattered remains of the bird fall from the sky. He then glanced at Feng Yudie, who was controlling her flying sword with spiritual energy, nodded slightly, and turned to Xiaotian, who floated nearby.

"Xiaotian, any more?"

Xiaotian pressed two fingers against its forehead and swept the forests within a five-hundred-li radius with its spiritual sense. After a moment, it nodded confidently.

『Nope! That was the last one.』

Ye Anping didn't doubt it and finally relaxed a little.

Although he usually joked that Xiaotian was a useless little spirit artifact, there were times when it truly proved invaluable.

Seven days had passed since they left Pei Lengxue and the others' flying ship.

Over those seven days, Ye Anping had led Feng Yudie and Gu Mingxin, traveling day and night on flying swords, hoping to rendezvous with Mo Chiling's Heart-Devouring Palace as quickly as possible.

Even so, they had covered less than five thousand li.

For three Nascent Soul cultivators, that was remarkably slow.

The main reason was the ravens Feng Yudie had just killed.

The Heavenly Demon Sect used ravens as its eyes.

Being spotted by one of them was no different from being stared at by Warden Yama himself.

Ye Anping had no intention of attracting the attention of another Void Return cultivator. If that happened, Xuanji would probably get jealous again.

Thus, throughout the journey, Ye Anping, Feng Yudie, and Gu Mingxin had all traveled with extreme caution. Xiaotian and Xue'e took turns scouting the surroundings. Whenever they detected a raven, they would immediately

alert the others, allowing them to either kill it before it noticed them or take a detour around it.

Feng Yudie recalled the flying sword she had launched and walked back.

"Young Master Ye, it's taken care of."

"Mm. Let's rest in the cave first. Xiaotian, continue scouting ahead."

『Got it!』

Watching Xiaotian transform into a streak of golden light and shoot toward the sky, Ye Anping glanced at Feng Yudie, reached out to straighten the bamboo hat shielding her from the snow, and led her back to their temporary cave.

The cave had been dug out with an earth-element talisman and concealed beneath thick vines. Since they feared being spotted by the ravens, they had never lit a fire inside before, relying entirely on the glow from Xiaotian's forehead for illumination. Now that it had left, the cave was pitch black, so dark that one could hardly see a hand in front of their face.

Now that they had confirmed there were no ravens nearby, however, Ye Anping condensed several points of light from his spiritual energy, illuminating the cave.

Gu Mingxin sat cross-legged in the center of the cavern, quietly circulating her cultivation technique. Hearing footsteps, she slowly opened her eyes and smiled.

"Ye Anping, you're back?"

"Mm."

Looking at her, Ye Anping couldn't help but feel puzzled.

Back on the Profound Star Sect's flying ship, while he had been spending time with his junior sister and Yunluo, Gu Mingxin had stayed quietly in the room prepared for her, focusing entirely on cultivation.

And during these seven days of travel, she had remained unusually silent. She hadn't even bothered arguing with Feng Yudie.

To Ye Anping, it felt as though she had become a completely different person.

It wasn't necessarily a bad thing...

But after watching her and Feng Yudie bicker nonstop before, this sudden silence felt strangely unnatural.

After a moment of thought, Ye Anping built a campfire inside the cave, lit it, and skewered a chicken to roast over the flames. At the same time, he asked, "Ah Gu, you've been awfully quiet these past few days."

"Mm..."

Gu Mingxin drew out the sound lazily, a mocking smile spreading across her face as she replied,

"What? Been holding it in? Want me to dual cultivate with you?"

Ye Anping paused for a moment.

"...Forget I asked."

"I'm just looking out for you." Gu Mingxin tilted her head back and narrowed her eyes with a teasing smile. "You were already squeezed dry by that dragon and your silly junior sister for six days and six nights. If I joined in too, wouldn't your yang essence be completely exhausted? I'd feel sorry for you."

Ye Anping glanced at her, and an equation instinctively formed in his mind.

Junior Sister + Yunluo + Ah Gu = Junior Sister + Yunluo

Gu Mingxin reached out and lightly traced circles on Ye Anping's shoulder with her fingertip. Then she tilted her head and rested it against his shoulder, smiling softly.

"Ye Anping... you're all I have left in this world now. Don't lie to me. You promised me—you'd give me a place to belong. And you'd help me kill He Buqun."

Hearing those words, Ye Anping froze for a moment before turning to look at her.

For the first time, the arrogant, fearless look that usually filled her eyes was tinged with unmistakable unease.

After a brief silence, he asked, "Did something happen to you?"

"What could possibly shake me?" she snorted. "That airheaded idiot over there?"

At those words, Feng Yudie, who was sorting through her storage bag nearby, shot Gu Mingxin a resentful glare in protest. But remembering that

Ye Anping had asked them to get along during the journey, she held her tongue.

At that moment, however, Xue'e poked its head out from the mark on Gu Mingxin's forehead. Wearing the expression of a helpless older sister, it spread its hands.

「Ye Anping, remember when you asked her to make a grave for He Qingjiao?」

"Mm..."

Xue'e gently patted Gu Mingxin's head in comfort before explaining,

「The spiritual sword He Qingjiao left behind had the name 'Mingxin' engraved on it. After she saw it... Mingxin stood alone on that mountain in a daze for quite a while.」

"I wasn't!" Gu Mingxin immediately protested, puffing out her cheeks. "I was just curious what it meant."

Xue'e sighed, smiling with the warmth of a doting mother as it shook its head.

「Ye Anping, Mingxin has always been alone. Since she was little, there was never anyone who truly cared about her. Then she heard you say that He Qingjiao had protected her ever since she was a child, and—」

"Xue'e, shut up!!"

「...Mm.」

Seeing that there was no need to continue, Xue'e obediently closed it mouth.

After a moment of silence, Ye Anping more or less understood.

"So... after everything was over, it finally hit you that killing the person who protected you as a child doesn't feel very good?"

"Nope~" Gu Mingxin pursed her lips as she answered.

"..."

Seeing her reaction, Ye Anping decided not to pursue the topic.

He had originally wanted to recruit He Qingjiao. Part of the reason was that He Qingjiao had been a formidable fighter.

But another reason was that he had wanted to find someone who could stay by Gu Mingxin's side.

Gu Mingxin wasn't like his junior sister, Xiao Yunluo, or Feng Yudie.

She was a demonic cultivator, and having grown up in the Heavenly Demon Sect, her personality had always been... unusual.

After everything with the Heavenly Demon Sect was over, even if he brought her to the Hundred Lotus Sect, he himself could accept her—but there was no guarantee the sect's disciples or his junior sister would.

His junior sister had countless admirers in the Hundred Lotus Sect.

Xiao Yunluo had the elders of the Profound Star Sect and Sima Xuanji.

Yun Yiyi had Jiujiu and Yunxi.

Li Qianjin still had the Chi Dragon Mansion her father had left behind.

Feng Yudie had Zu Lingzhi, who respected and admired her; Qin Ruyi and Master Qi, who were willing to take care of her; and Yun Tianchong, who wished to atone for Tai Xu.

But Gu Mingxin...

Even if she joined the Hundred Lotus Sect, she would still be alone.

No different from how she had lived in the Heavenly Demon Sect.

Ye Anping guessed that He Qingjiao's death had finally made her realize that.

That was probably why she had been so unusually quiet these past several days.

"Ah Gu," Ye Anping said softly, "I told you I'd give you a place to belong. And I will."

"I never said I didn't believe you..." Gu Mingxin giggled. "Hehe~ And don't forget, you still have to help me kill He Buqun."

"...Mm."

Beside them, Xue'e simply pressed its lips together, watching the two with the affectionate gaze of a loving elder.

However, in the very next moment, a golden, glowing "light bulb" suddenly shot through the cave entrance, shouting anxiously:

『Anping! Anping!!』

Hearing Xiaotian's urgent voice, Ye Anping, Feng Yudie, and Gu Mingxin all immediately became alert and turned toward it.

Ye Anping asked, "What happened?"

『About a hundred and twenty li north of here, seven or eight Snowcloak Guards have been surrounded by more than twenty demonic cultivators. I checked one of their storage bags, and they seem to be from the Heart-Devouring Palace.』

Ye Anping frowned slightly and lowered his gaze in thought, looking somewhat surprised.

The Snowcloak Guards belonged to the Frigid Heaven Kingdom. If they were here, then Sun Juehu was most likely nearby as well.

That was much earlier than he had expected.

Still, it wasn't necessarily a problem.

Right now, the priority was still to eliminate Warden Yama. After that, a clash between Sima Xuanji and Sun Juehu would probably be unavoidable, but that was a matter for later. Sun Juehu wasn't foolish—before Warden Yama died, she would never make a move against Sima Xuanji, otherwise she herself would end up buried in the Eastern Region.

"The Heart-Devouring Palace intercepting Snowcloak Guards isn't anything unusual. They're standing with the righteous sects now, but in truth, we

merely share the same objective. They were probably driven into a corner...”

After explaining, Ye Anping rubbed his chin and weighed the pros and cons.

Though the Snowcloak Guards were from the Frigid Heaven Kingdom, they were still righteous cultivators. Under normal circumstances, if he could save them, he would.

But this was already deep within the Heavenly Demon Sect’s territory. If one of the sect’s ravens discovered Gu Mingxin, everything would be over.

“We’d better stay out of this mess...”

Xiaotian hesitated for a moment before speaking again.

『But Anping... I saw Xu Mulan there.』

Hearing that name, Ye Anping’s brows twitched.

“Xu Mulan is there?”

『Yeah. She was already injured when I saw her. If this continues, she’ll die at the hands of those demonic cultivators.』

Xue’e and Gu Mingxin didn’t recognize the name, but seeing Ye Anping’s expression darken, they couldn’t help asking:

“Who is Xu Mulan?”

Ye Anping didn’t answer. After a brief moment of thought, he stood up directly.

“Yudie.”

“Mm.”

Feng Yudie immediately rose to her feet as well.

“Should I come with you?”

“No. You and Ah Gu stay here. Xiaotian comes with me.”

Ye Anping’s tone was decisive.

“If a raven spots me alone, it’s not a problem. But neither you nor Gu Mingxin can show yourselves. Xue’e, help keep watch around the cave.”

“Got it!”

Feng Yudie puffed out her cheeks slightly, then slowly sat back down.

「Oh... okay.」

Ye Anping glanced at the three of them, let Xiaotian perch on his shoulder, then put his bamboo hat back on and turned toward the cave entrance.

Once his footsteps had completely faded away, Gu Mingxin finally looked sideways at Feng Yudie and asked:

“Xu Mulan is one of his dao companions too?”

Feng Yudie met her gaze, remained silent for a moment, and then replied:

“Young Master Ye used to keep talking about a girl named Xiyue. Xu Mulan is Xiyue’s older sister.”

“I see... Xiyue...”

Xue’e looked at the two girls staring at each other and sighed helplessly.

「Mingxin, and... Feng Yudie—no arguing, and no fighting, understand?! I’ll keep watch outside and come back if anything happens. Don’t fight! Remember that!」

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Link for character illustration:

<https://drive.google.com/drive/u/0/folders/1PdkaxAXCm0CjLL3M58xxLd1KyiUxEjjh>