

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

Volume 7 Chapter 13 / Chapter 458: Ah Gu, Traveling Ten Thousand Miles a Day

Drip... drip...

The droplets hanging from the tips of the stalactites were finally pulled down by gravity, wearing through stone with water, striking the smooth hollow in the marble once more.

Tap—tap—

Footsteps approaching from afar shattered the thousand-year silence of the cavern.

Gu Mingxin, dressed in a black long skirt, walked in from the cave entrance. She raised her hand, condensing a mote of white-glowing light from her spiritual energy, and pushed it deep into the cave.

Illuminated by the spell, a shattered stone formation—now reduced to a nest for insects and rodents—came into view before her crimson eyes.

Gu Mingxin swept her gaze over the fragments of stone, regular yet broken. At last, she discerned the pattern of the formation, then glanced sidelong at Xue'e by her ear and said,

“So you're finally of some use.”

「Hmph, Mingxin—don't say it like I was never useful before.」

Xue'e puffed out its cheeks in complaint, tucked the Heavenly Demon Scriptures it was holding beneath its skirt, then floated above the formation. It tapped its lips thoughtfully, pointed at two stone fragments beside it, and said,

「Mingxin, there are five formation stones here in total. Put them back together, then use your Blood-Fiend Physique spiritual energy to overlay the formation lines and it should activate.」

Gu Mingxin nodded slightly. Stepping forward, she raised her left hand and used her spiritual energy to move the scattered stones, rebuilding the place as if stacking blocks, restoring its appearance from a thousand years ago.

Countless fragments, borne aloft by blood-red spiritual energy, gradually assembled into five stone pillars, each over thirty feet tall.

The pictographic sigils carved into their surfaces by ancient cultivators ten thousand years ago—etched with the blood of ancient beasts—reappeared, glowing faintly with red spiritual light.

Xue'e drifted back and forth before the five pillars, carefully reading the ancient script upon them, and nodded.

「If we go through this teleportation formation into the southern region, we can bypass the southern region's protective grand formation. We'll also save a lot of distance and avoid being discovered by the immortal sects. It *should* be fine.」

“*Should?*” Gu Mingxin echoed.

「Mm...」 Xue'e pulled out the Heavenly Demon Scriptures again. 「This was discovered by one of the scriptures's holders three thousand years ago.」

“And then?”

「...And then it broke.」

“?”

Rustle—

Xue'e licked her finger and flipped a page.

「Right... the scriptures says that person's heart and lungs were sent to the northern region, their intestines to somewhere in the southern region, one arm stayed where it was, the head ended up in the imperial palace of the mortal realm and scared the mortal emperor to death... and then that cultivator perished.」

Gu Mingxin blinked, tilting her head slightly.

“ ”

「Mingxin, this is still the safest way for you to go to the southern region right now. Every other method is even more dangerous. All the sects in the eastern region are helping He Buqun and Warden Yama search for you. The moment you show yourself, you'll definitely draw Warden Yama out. That's why I told you to stay by Mo Chiling's side...」

“ ”

Xue'e continued earnestly,

「Mingxin, how about we just go back and stay in that blood forest from before? Why go to Taibai Sect? The Poison Gu Sect and the Pleasure Sect are about to attack Taibai Sect. You can't show your face before the demonic sects, and you can't appear before the immortal cultivators either...」

The Heavenly Demon Sect had already placed an enormous bounty on Gu Mingxin. The other five great demonic sects, out of respect for Warden Yama, had also sent disciples everywhere to hunt for her whereabouts.

Earlier, on the way to find Mo Chiling as Ye Anping had suggested, they had run into several demonic cultivator disciples who were there specifically to capture her. Fortunately, Mo Chiling arrived in time and took them into that desolate blood forest to hide. Otherwise, that old man Warden Yama might have come knocking long ago.

What Xue'e wanted now was for its Mingxin to behave herself and stay put in that blood forest.

「It might be a bit boring, but at least it's safe!」

「Mingxin, I know you want to see Ye Anping, but it's so dangerous outside right now—」

“—Have I ever been afraid?”

Gu Mingxin cut it off coldly. After hesitating for a moment, she walked straight to the center of the formation, raised both hands into sword fingers, and spread her arms as she mobilized the blood-fiend spiritual energy within her body.

Seeing that Gu Mingxin was still stubbornly set on her decision, Xue'e hurriedly floated over and said,

「Mingxin, weren't you listening to what I just said? The last cultivator who owned the Heavenly Demon Scriptures used this teleportation formation and was shattered! Ever since the Immortal Emperor of the immortal sects opened up the boundaries of the Four Regions and set up the Spirit-Guarding Immortal Formation, all teleportation formations in the world have failed. That person was shattered precisely because they used this formation.」

“Xue'e, would you harm me?”

「...No.」

“Then if this ancient formation really had a problem, you wouldn't have brought me here.”

「Mingxin, what I mean is—going to Taibai Sect is very dangerous—」

Before Xue'e could finish, Gu Mingxin closed her eyes and took a deep breath. Then she suddenly opened them, sending her blood-fiend spiritual energy into the five stone pillars and activating the formation with her divine sense.

Rumble—!

The ground shook violently. Stalactites fell from the cave ceiling, smashing into the floor and shattering into pieces.

A trace of helplessness appeared on Xue'e's face, and it let out a sigh.

From the bottom of its heart, it felt that Gu Mingxin going to Taibai Sect at this time was a terrible idea. But it also understood her personality, once this girl made up her mind to do something, no amount of persuasion would change it.

Since it couldn't stop her, the best it could do was help her as much as possible.

Xue'e floated above Gu Mingxin's head, clung to it, and mobilized Ah Mang spiritual energy, spreading it over Gu Mingxin's entire body to protect her as she entered the formation.

「Mingxin, it might be a bit uncomfortable. Bear with it.」

“Mm.”

Gu Mingxin calmed her mind, closed her eyes, and allowed the spiritual light overflowing from the five stone pillars to completely engulf her...

... ..

Amid the ceaseless chirping of cicadas by mountain forests and flowing water, a thunderous explosion split the air.

Boom—!

A human figure appeared out of nowhere and crashed into the thicket, startling birds into flight and sending rodents scurrying.

Gu Mingxin held her forehead and steadied herself for quite a while before standing up. She brushed off the branches and leaves clinging to her

clothes, then looked up at the clear sky and the bright crescent moon overhead, her eyes widening slightly.

In the eastern region, dark clouds never dispersed and the land was ravaged and broken;

in the central region, endless yellow sands stretched eastward, devoid of birds and beasts;

in the northern region, snow covered the land year-round, bitterly cold.

Yet what met her eyes now was a vibrant scene beneath a boundless, cloudless sky—lush forests and clear streams, the fresh fragrance of grass and trees filling her nose and refreshing her spirit.

Having grown up wading through seas of blood since childhood, this was Gu Mingxin's first time seeing such a springlike landscape. She couldn't help but feel a touch of curiosity.

“So this is the southern region... Xue'e?”

She looked around but didn't see Xue'e. Suddenly realizing something, panic flashed in her eyes, and she quickly called out several times,

“Xue'e... Xue'e!”

「I'm here!」 Xue'e popped out from her glabella, baring its teeth in a grin. 「As soon as we entered the formation, I hid in the soul realm.」

“Oh...”

「Calling me so many times—were you afraid I got lost? Hehe~」

Gu Mingxin immediately returned to her usual cold expression. Glancing at the small wooden sword strapped to Xue'e's back—the one she had helped carve earlier—she shifted the topic and asked,

“How did you—”

「The wood in that blood forest from before was pretty special. It can be stored in your soul realm.」

Xue'e reached out and drew the sword, flicking it into a flourish. With a serious frown, it said,

「Next time I see that golden idiot, heh~」

Whoosh—

The wooden sword sliced through the air with a sharp sound.

Gu Mingxin froze for a moment. “Didn’t you say neither of you could kill the other?”

「It attacked first!」

“...Which way is Taibai Sect?”

Xue'e slung the wooden sword onto its back and wobbled up into the air. Raising a hand to shade its eyes, it craned its neck and scanned the surroundings, then pointed south and called out,

「Over there. You can see it directly... the White Jade Capital on the main peak of Taibai Sect.」

Gu Mingxin stepped onto a tree trunk and leapt to the crown of the tree ahead. Following the direction Xue'e indicated, she looked into the distance.

At the utmost peak of the azure mountains, twelve towering edifices stood upon a levitating piece of mysterious stone. Even from a thousand li away, one could seemingly feel the ten-thousand-year foundation of Taibai Sect.

「Mingxin, we should be at the place where the Moon Dan Master blew up the dragon's lair back in the day. There's a Taibai River nearby—upstream. If you follow the river, you should be able to avoid the patrols of Taibai Sect's mountain-watching disciples. This is the southern region, and we're completely on our own here, so don't be too high-profile, alright.」

“So naggy...”

Gu Mingxin shot it a sideways glance, summoned her flying sword, stepped onto it, and flew straight toward Taibai Sect.

Xue'e froze for a moment, then hurried after her.

「Huh? Mingxin! Slow down, don't rush. Let's first gather information at the outer markets. What if Ye Anping hasn't arrived yet? Put on a veil to hide your aura, if you run into a Taibai Sect elder, you can at least conceal yourself.」

Perched on Gu Mingxin's shoulder, Xue'e chattered nonstop like an overanxious mother sending her daughter off to private school for the first time, so much so that it made Gu Mingxin increasingly irritated.

In the end, however, she still followed every one of Xue'e's instructions—restraining her spiritual aura, changing clothes, putting on a veil, avoiding the presence of immortal cultivators, and hiding her tracks within the mountains and forests.

... ..

An unexpected drizzle draped the twelve peaks of Taibai Sect in a layer of ethereal white mist.

On the willows lining the market streets, droplets of water clung to the branches.

Gu Mingxin had changed into a deep black gauze dress and held an oil-paper umbrella as she passed beneath the stone archway at the market entrance. On both sides were mostly Taibai Sect disciples in black-and-white Daoist robes, here to buy and sell pills and magical tools.

Xue'e stood astride her head, arms crossed, wide eyes open, helping Gu Mingxin stay alert to everyone who brushed past her.

This place was less than ten li from Taibai Sect's mountain gate. Once its Mingxin's identity as a demonic cultivator was exposed, Taibai Sect elders would almost certainly arrive in the blink of an eye.

Without Ye Anping there to speak on her behalf, if a Taibai Sect elder discovered its Mingxin, the most likely outcome would be immediate execution.

Gu Mingxin wandered through the bustling market streets. The shops along the road, selling all manner of magical tools, dazzled her eyes, and an inexplicable curiosity arose in her heart—an urge to go inside and browse.

There were marketplaces in the eastern region as well, but those were steeped in miasma and evil qi—almost every alley held either demonic cultivator couples in the midst of dual cultivation, or corpses cut cleanly in half.

At this moment, Gu Mingxin couldn't help but reflect that in more than twenty years of life, she had never once strolled through a marketplace like this.

In the eastern region, she had no friends, and no one ever invited her.

Back then, when she followed her master's arrangements and took Xu Mo to Tian'an City in the central region, she had planned to take a look around—but unexpectedly, just after entering the city, before she could even settle down, she had a “sweet encounter” with Liang Xiaoliu.

Later, in the northern region, she and Lu Meimei's group avoided immortal cities altogether, staying mostly in small villages and towns, and were then forced into hiding everywhere by Liang Xiaoliu's bounty.

As for the central region—by the time she and He Jiming followed Elder Fu into Donghuang, Donghuang had already become a wasteland of ruins...

“Senior Sister, shall we go try the Narcissus Dew at Xitian Pavilion later? I heard the flavor is pretty special.”

“Huh? Sure. There’s also a new shop that opened next to Xitian Pavilion selling Frosted Lin Cakes. Perfect timing—let’s go try them. Junior Sister Chen and the others said they’re quite good...”

The female disciples of Taibai Sect chatted and laughed as they passed by Gu Mingxin.

Gu Mingxin glanced sideways, watching the two walk away, and suddenly felt out of place. She asked softly,

“Are Narcissus Dew and Frosted Lin Cakes some kind of pills used by immortal cultivators for cultivation?”

「Hm?」

Xue’e, standing atop her head, was momentarily taken aback. It didn’t really know either. After thinking for a moment, it replied,

「They shouldn’t be. There’s no record of them in the Heavenly Demon Scriptures. They’re probably just some recently popular cosmetics and pastries.」

“Oh...”

Gu Mingxin couldn’t help but imagine it—Ye Anping probably often accompanied that white idiot to places like this, didn’t he?

Clearly, it should have been Ye Anping accompanying *her* to stroll through places like this...

Why did Ye Anping have to be the young master of the Hundred Lotus Sect? Why couldn't he be the young master of some demonic sect in the eastern region instead?

Gu Mingxin let out a troubled sigh. Holding her umbrella, she wandered silently along the street beneath the light rain, listening to lovers flirting and close friends chatting happily, as though she were the only person left in the world.

「Mingxin, want to chat about something? We can talk quietly, no one will hear us.」

“...We see each other all the time. What's there to talk about?”

「Then I'll tell you a story. Mm... see that 'Spring Longing Pavilion' up ahead? The Heavenly Demon Scriptures says it was opened by the young master of an immortal aristocratic family. Because he fell for a girl across the street, he opened this dye workshop right opposite the tailor shop where that girl worked—」

... ..

Xue'e didn't care whether Gu Mingxin was listening or not, cheerfully acting as a tour guide on its own, using its voice to help ease her sense of loneliness.

However, when Gu Mingxin turned the corner of the street, Xue'e's voice abruptly stopped.

Gu Mingxin, who had been silently counting her steps, also suddenly halted. She looked ahead in confusion, only to see a disciple wearing the

inner sect robes of Taibai Sect standing there, hands clasped behind his back, blocking her path.

The Taibai Sect disciple had an ordinary appearance, and his cultivation was only at the mid-stage Foundation Establishment realm. His looks suggested a mortal man in his thirties, though his true age was likely over two hundred.

Gu Mingxin grew wary. Seeing him staring at her, she frowned and asked, “What?”

“...Senior Gu, right?”

The words struck like a shock to the heart. Gu Mingxin’s eyes widened slightly, and she instinctively took a step back, her gaze sweeping the surroundings. Her encounter in the central region with “Liang Xiaoliu” flashed vividly through her mind.

Seeing her reaction, the Taibai Sect disciple fell silent for a breath, then immediately cupped his hands in greeting and said,

“This junior received a letter from Senior Mo two days ago and came here specially to meet you.”

“Which Senior Mo?” Gu Mingxin asked.

“Mo Chiling,” the Taibai Sect disciple replied with a nod. “Senior Mo said that in some days, her Junior Sister would come to Taibai Sect to retrieve some Taibai Spirit Dew for her.”

As he spoke, he took a small storage pouch from his storage bag and handed it to Gu Mingxin.

“Inside are inner sect disciple robes of Taibai Sect that I borrowed from my own Junior Sister, a Spirit-Guard Jade Token, and some magical tools that can help conceal demonic and baleful aura. They should allow you, Senior Gu, to enter the sect.”

“ ”

“But only into the sect itself. The Taibai Spirit Dew is kept in the spirit garden at the foot of Central Peak. How you get in will be something you’ll have to figure out on your own.”

Gu Mingxin looked at the storage pouch he handed her and asked,

“Are you an immortal cultivator?”

“Yes. And I’m an inner disciple of Taibai Sect. A hundred years ago, this junior owed Senior Mo a favor at the Donghuang Great Wall. This is simply me repaying it.”

Gu Mingxin immediately shot Xue’e a look. Xue’e promptly dove headfirst into the storage pouch to inspect it, then rummaged through the Taibai Sect disciple’s own storage bag as well. After a moment, it said,

「Mingxin, there’s nothing wrong with it...」

Gu Mingxin nodded, then asked in return,

“So I’m supposed to say thank you?”

“No need.” The Taibai Sect disciple cupped his hands. “This junior does not wish to have overly deep dealings with demonic cultivators. Taibai Spirit Dew is precious, yes, but it is still merely an external possession. However...”

“However?”

“I wonder if Senior Gu would be willing to tell me how many people the Poison Gu Sect and the Pleasure Sect have already sent into the southern region?”

“... ..”

“When one pest is discovered in a house, there is surely more than one. Previously, the City Lord of Southern Storm Immortal City found the Grand Elder of the Poison Gu Sect hiding within the city. I merely wish to make some mental preparations.”

Gu Mingxin frowned and replied, “I don’t know.”

“...I see.”

The Taibai Sect disciple did not press further. He nodded, then turned to leave.

However, seeing him about to go, Gu Mingxin hesitated for a moment, then stepped forward and stopped him.

“Wait.”

“Yes?”

“That... is Ye Anping at the Taibai Sect?”

The Taibai Sect disciple considered for a moment, then answered,

“...He should arrive either today or tomorrow. Earlier, Elder Cao of Taibai Sect said that their group had already reached Southern Storm Immortal City. The Grand Elder of the Poison Gu Sect was discovered by his Dao companion, and a Grand Elder has already rushed over.”

“Mm.”

Seeing that Gu Mingxin had nothing more to ask, the Taibai Sect disciple nodded in farewell and quickly left the area.

Xue’e floated over to take a look at him as well, but returned shortly after, scratching the back of its head.

「Mingxin, that Mo Chiling actually has Taibai Sect disciples helping her...」

“So what?” Gu Mingxin replied. “Ye Anping has eyes and ears even within the six great demonic sects.”

「True enough... Mingxin, let’s go find somewhere secluded in the woods to change clothes. Then we’ll just stroll right in through the mountain gate openly!」

Gu Mingxin curled her lips into a smile and nodded. She turned and flew on her sword out of the marketplace, landing in the mountain forest outside, where she changed into the Taibai Sect robes that the disciple had brought her.

Yet, as if by sheer coincidence, just as she removed the pitch-black gauze dress from her body, seven flying swords streaked in from the west, heading toward the Taibai Sect mountain gate not far away.

After three cultivators dressed in Taibai Sect robes, a black-haired youth followed on his sword, hands clasped behind his back, his bearing austere and composed.

Upon seeing him, Gu Mingxin froze in place—so much so that she even forgot she wasn't dressed. Her eyes narrowed slightly, revealing a trace of admiration.

“Ye~ An~ping~”

「Hm?」Xue'e turned its head to look. Spotting Ye Anping flying over on his sword in the distance, it raised an eyebrow. 「It really is him... He probably doesn't know we're at Taibai Sect yet, right? Hehe. I don't see that golden idiot.」

It drew out the wooden sword strapped to its back and gave it a swing, a surge of anger flashing in its pitch-black eyes.

Gu Mingxin didn't bother with it. She raised her hand and flicked open her clouded sleeve, revealing her right arm—missing its palm—and, from a thousand feet away, willed her detached right hand to give a hard squeeze...

... ..

?

Standing atop his flying sword, Ye Anping froze for a moment. He felt the “hand” he kept tucked in his sleeve suddenly squeeze his arm hard, making the corner of his eye twitch. He lowered his gaze to look.

Seeing that Zu Lingzhi, Elder Cao, and the Taibai Sect Grand Elder ahead hadn’t noticed anything on his side, he reached into his sleeve, pinched back in retaliation, and then wrote on Gu Mingxin’s right hand:

—Did something happen?

However, after waiting for a while, Gu Mingxin gave no response, as if she had simply lost her mind and pinched him for no reason at all.

“ ”

Ye Anping let out a soft sigh. Seeing that the Taibai Sect mountain gate was already close, he took a deep breath and steeled himself.

Once he entered Taibai Sect, he would have to face Zu Yuan directly.

Even if everything was prepared and the east wind had arrived, Zu Yuan was still a Void Return Realm cultivator—and one who would have to give up his spiritual root to him. To say he wasn’t nervous at all would be a lie.

Behind him, Pei Lengxue noticed the slight furrow in his brow and moved closer, asking,

“Senior Brother, is something wrong?”

“It’s nothing.”

Ye Anping replied, then suddenly caught sight of Xiaotian, who was currently sitting cross-legged atop Feng Yudie's head, rubbing its left eye, which struck him as odd.

Noticing his glance, Xiaotian rolled its eye.

『Anping, why do I keep feeling my right eye twitching? And I keep getting the sense that someone's watching us...』

“... ..”

Ye Anping thought about it. They were already at Taibai Sect's mountain gate—old man Zu Yuan was probably watching them already. Someone peeking wasn't really a big deal.

So he shrugged, signaling Xiaotian not to overthink it.

Before long, Elder Cao led Ye Anping, Pei Lengxue, and the others down before the Taibai Sect mountain gate. After using a Spirit-Guard Jade Token to open the gate's restriction, she turned and said,

“Lingzhi, you lead Young Master Ye up to the White Jade Capital first. Patriarch Zu is already waiting in the Heavenly Pavilion with tea prepared.”

“Huh?” Zu Lingzhi blinked. “Elder Cao, why don't you take him? I'll take Sister Pei and the others to the guest hall—”

“Be good. After I escort the Immortal maidens of Profound Star Sect to the guest hall, I need to stop by and discuss the matter of demonic cultivators with Grand Elder Liu. The appearance of the Poison Gu Sect's Grand Elder

in Southern Storm Immortal City is no small matter—when you see one cockroach, there’s always a whole nest.”

The bearded old man beside Elder Cao, dressed in the Grand Elder’s robes, chuckled and said,

“Kid Ye, Patriarch Zu is quite amiable. Don’t be too nervous. He’s only heard about your Spring Aspect spiritual energy and wants to have a chat with you.”

Ye Anping cupped his hands with a polite smile.

“To be able to speak face to face with the Heavenly Resonance Dao Immortal is an honor for this junior.”

“Mm. Zu girl, take him up.”

“Tch... fine.”

Zu Lingzhi nodded reluctantly, then stepped onto her flying sword, raised her chin, and extended a hand upward.

“Young Master Ye, please!”

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Link for character illustration:

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