

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

Volume 7 Chapter 94 / Chapter 539: Senior Brother, the Black One

Mo Chiling's hidden cave residence, located near the Heavenly Demon Sect, didn't look particularly large from the outside. But once inside, it became clear that she had hollowed out the entire mountain, supporting the massive ceiling with jade pillars. Beneath it, she had built dozens of pavilions connected by streets, forming an underground city.

Since opening the mountain to let in moonlight would risk exposing the place to the Heavenly Demon Sect, Mo Chiling had instead hung an enormous luminous pearl—larger than a person—from the ceiling, using its cold white glow as an artificial moon to illuminate every corner of the cavern.

Rumble... rumble...

As Ye Anping pushed Mo Chiling's wheelchair through the cave, she proudly introduced the residence she regarded as her greatest achievement.

"Young Master Ye, this place is only a few hundred li from the Heavenly Demon Sect. It took me several hundred years to finish building it. Every alchemy furnace and spirit-gathering formation here uses the finest demonic materials in the Eastern Region. The pills stored in the alchemy chamber at the back are enough to support three thousand cultivators living here for ten years."

Ye Anping nodded expressionlessly.

"Mm... I see."

"..."

Mo Chiling paused, then pointed toward a spacious pavilion standing on slightly higher ground.

"I keep three hundred rare spirit beasts there, collected from all over the Eastern Region... If you like, you can pick a few to take back to the Hundred Lotus Sect."

"Beasts from the Eastern Region wouldn't adapt well to the Western Region's environment. They wouldn't survive."

"Ah... that's true. Then..."

Feeling somewhat embarrassed, she pursed her lips. As they passed a vast spiritual herb field, she quickly pointed toward it.

"The soil in these fields all came from Mount Tongtian in the northern Eastern Region. Spirit herbs that normally take three years to mature only need half a year when planted here..."

Ye Anping glanced in the direction she pointed and nodded.

"Mm. I know. That's the Black Nether Soil from the Tongtian Mountain Range."

"..."

Seeing Ye Anping remain so indifferent, Mo Chiling couldn't help feeling disappointed.

She had expected him to be amazed by this cave residence. But judging by his reaction, it seemed he had known all along that she possessed such a secret hideout beside the Heavenly Demon Sect.

After all, this place was only a few hundred li away from the sect.

Building a cave residence here was practically the same as hollowing out a mountain right under Warden Yama's nose, then filling it back in—all without being discovered.

To construct this place, she had exhausted every trick she knew, spending over four hundred years before finally completing it without the Heavenly Demon Sect noticing.

Why won't he praise what I've accomplished...?

Mo Chiling shot Ye Anping another dissatisfied glance.

Seeing the look in her eyes, Ye Anping sighed helplessly and finally offered a compliment in a flat tone.

"Senior Mo truly is remarkable. To build a cave residence like this right under Warden Yama's nose... I sincerely admire you."

"..."

Mo Chiling blinked before letting out a long sigh.

"Sigh... Is there really nothing in this world capable of surprising you, Young Master Ye?"

"Perhaps there is."

"Hmph."

Seeing her turn her head away in apparent annoyance, Ye Anping could only smile helplessly.

Not only did he know about this cave residence—he knew the locations of all 207 secret residences Mo Chiling had built throughout the Eastern Region.

After successfully escaping the Heavenly Demon Sect in the future, she would conceal her identity and establish the Heart-Devouring Palace. She would plant spies throughout every major sect in the Eastern Region, quietly extending the organization's influence into nearly every corner of the continent without anyone realizing it.

After a moment of silence, Ye Anping suddenly asked, "Senior Mo, once Warden Yama is dead... would you like to come with me to the Hundred Lotus Sect?"

The unexpected question left Mo Chiling momentarily stunned.

"Hm? Is that... an invitation?"

"It is an invitation... but not only an invitation..."

Ye Anping shook his head slightly and glanced at the purple spirit willows blooming along both sides of the road.

The willow fluff drifted gently through the air, coated in a faint violet glow beneath the light of the enormous luminous pearl overhead.

He hinted quietly,

"Purple Spirit Willows are certainly beautiful, but once their branches and leaves soak in water, they produce a blood poison."

As he spoke, Ye Anping lowered his gaze to the bandages wrapped around Mo Chiling from head to toe.

Others might not know, but he did.

The reason Mo Chiling wore those bandages was because she had spent years bathing in water infused with Purple Spirit Willows. As a result, the skin across her body had long since dissolved away, and even her internal organs had been corroded by the plant's poison.

As for why she had done this...

It was the method she had devised to kill Warden Yama.

The Blood Pool hidden within the Heavenly Demon Sect's forbidden rear mountain was the source of Warden Yama's Void Spirit.

That sea of blood had been formed from the flesh and blood of every personal disciple Warden Yama had taken over the past ten thousand years. Mo Chiling herself had originally been destined to become part of that pool.

However, after her elder brother learned the truth, he rescued her.

In her place, he was thrown into the Blood Pool by Warden Yama, his body dissolving into blood.

All Mo Chiling had ever wanted... was to reunite with her brother.

The blood poison within her body was the gift she had prepared for Warden Yama.

A trace amount of Purple Spirit Willow poison might be insignificant to someone like him.

But a person who had soaked in poisonous baths for centuries, concentrating several tons' worth of blood poison within her body...

The moment she dissolved into that Blood Pool, even a Void Return cultivator like Warden Yama would be poisoned until blood poured from all seven orifices.

Especially when the poison contaminated the very source of his Void Spirit.

Since Ye Anping recognized the Purple Spirit Willows, Mo Chiling wasn't particularly surprised.

After a long silence, she asked, "So... Young Master Ye knows what I'm planning?"

Ye Anping smiled.

"After all, I even know what color your underwear is. How could I not know something as simple as this?"

?

Mo Chiling turned to look at him.

She couldn't shake the feeling that beneath his handsome, refined appearance lurked the soul of a complete rogue.

Frowning slightly, she asked, "Then what is it you're trying to say, Young Master Ye?"

In the game, Mo Chiling had indeed jumped into the Blood Pool after Feng Yudie broke its seal.

Using the blood poison within her own body, she rendered the entire Blood Pool useless.

Only then had Sima Xuanji seized the opportunity to completely destroy Warden Yama's physical body and soul.

But honestly, there had never been any need for Mo Chiling to throw her entire body into the Blood Pool.

A single finger—or even just an arm—would have been enough to poison it and give Sima Xuanji the opening he needed to kill Warden Yama.

Mo Chiling herself should have known that.

Although the story never stated it outright, Ye Anping could more or less guess why she had chosen to exchange her life for Warden Yama's.

For all these years, avenging her brother had been the sole purpose of her existence.

It was because of that purpose that, after escaping the Heavenly Demon Sect, she hadn't been broken by her master's betrayal or her brother's death.

Instead, she had rebuilt herself, founded the Heart-Devouring Palace, and spent nearly a thousand years preparing to kill a Void Return cultivator while possessing only Nascent Soul cultivation.

And at the end of the game...

Her wish had finally been fulfilled.

She was simply... tired.

After thinking for a while, Ye Anping chose his words carefully before saying,

"Senior Mo, all I wanted to say is... Ah Gu needs a friend."

"..."

Hearing those words, Mo Chiling's brows relaxed.

She lowered her eyes and nodded gently.

"Mm... I'll remember what you've said, Young Master Ye."

"The choice is yours."

Ye Anping shrugged and continued in as gentle a tone as he could.

"Whether you come to the Hundred Lotus Sect afterward to stay with Ah Gu... or follow your brother after Warden Yama dies..."

"Neither choice would be wrong."

"It's simply that, from my own perspective... I'd rather you choose the former."

"Ah Gu needs someone she can whisper her secrets to."

Mo Chiling looked sideways at Ye Anping, pondering his words for a moment before suddenly asking,

"Then, Young Master Ye... what color is my underwear today?"

?

Ye Anping blinked in surprise before answering,

"Black."

"Hehe~~"

Mo Chiling covered her mouth and laughed softly.

At last, there was something Ye Anping didn't know.

She had indeed worn only black underwear in the past, but ever since Ye Anping had correctly guessed its color last time, she had immediately ordered all sorts of underwear in different colors.

She had been waiting for the next time they met, just so she could make him guess again.

"Today's is pink. So there are things Young Master Ye doesn't know after all."

Ye Anping was stunned for a moment before refusing to admit defeat.

"...I never said I knew everything."

"But don't you have the Heavenly Dao Scriptures?"

"Did I ever say I had them?"

"If you didn't, then how did you manage to find me with Junior Sister Ah Gu back then?"

"Even if I did have them, the Heavenly Dao Scriptures wouldn't record the color of Senior Mo's underwear."

Mo Chiling narrowed her eyes with a smile. Seeing that they had reached their destination, she pointed toward an elegant palace-like building nearby.

"We're here. While we wait for the Profound Star Sect these next few days, Young Master Ye can rest here in peace. Behind this residence are two spirit springs, one rich in Water spiritual energy and the other in Wood spiritual energy. I specifically had people relocate them here for you some time ago."

"Thank you for your trouble."

"Then this humble lady will return to her own quarters first. They're in the tallest tower up ahead. If Young Master Ye needs anything, you may find me there."

"Mm..."

Mo Chiling nodded politely before pushing the wheels of her wheelchair herself.

Rumble... rumble...

She slowly rolled toward her own residence.

...

Splash... splash...

Behind the residential hall, steam rose from a Wood-element spirit spring, its surface covered by a white mist carrying the fragrance of fresh vegetation.

Having arrived earlier, Feng Yudie and Gu Mingxin had been brought here by attendants and were already soaking in the spirit spring, washing away the dust from their journey with the spirit-rich water.

Feng Yudie had submerged everything below her nose beneath the water.

Her large golden eyes stared fixedly at the pair of pale, rounded curves floating slightly above the water in front of Gu Mingxin, who lounged lazily against the edge of the pool with her head tilted back in relaxation.

After noticing Feng Yudie staring for quite some time, Gu Mingxin let out a disdainful chuckle.

"What? Jealous?"

"Jealous of what? Young Master Ye likes small ones."

"I never mentioned size."

Gu Mingxin cupped her chest, lifting it slightly above the water.

"Ye Anping's touched these."

"...?"

Feng Yudie frowned slightly.

After a long pause, she finally asked,

"When did he touch them?"

"While you weren't around~"

"Hmph. I don't believe you."

Gu Mingxin didn't bother arguing further.

She leaned back completely, relaxing against the edge of the spring.

Although it would still be several more days before she could finally kill He Buqun, they still had to remain here for over ten days.

As Ye Anping's Dao companion, she figured she ought to help him relieve himself during that time.

But...

Creeaaak... creeaaak...

The ceiling aboard the immortal ship that had squeaked continuously for seven straight days still remained vivid in her memory.

Even now, Gu Mingxin found it hard to understand.

How had Ye Anping's junior sister and that little dragon managed to accompany him for seven entire days without stopping?

Back in Heavenly Sorrow City, after only a few hours, she herself had fainted countless times...

Could it be that I'm just weak?

Impossible!

How could I possibly be weak?

Being weaker than Ye Anping's monster-like junior sister was something she could accept.

After all, that orange-eyed girl really was unbelievably gifted.

But...

That little dragon from the Profound Star Sect being stronger than her?

That was something she absolutely couldn't accept.

Maybe I'm doing something wrong...

Or perhaps... because that little dragon has cultivated together with Ye Anping so many times, she's simply gotten used to it?

Pursing her lips, Gu Mingxin pondered the question.

Then she lowered her head to look at the white-haired airhead soaking opposite her.

At the very least, I'm stronger than this silly girl, right?

A mischievous grin spread across her face.

"Hey, White Airhead~"

"Hm? Why are you calling me?"

"We'll be waiting here for the Profound Star Sect for at least another ten days."

"Mm... so?"

"Ye Anping has an excess of yang energy. Someone will have to cultivate with him to help relieve it during those ten days, won't they?"

She grinned teasingly.

"So... should we take turns? Go together? Or should I just go by myself?"

The moment Feng Yudie heard those words, her neck instinctively shrank back.

Caught completely off guard, she accidentally inhaled a mouthful of bathwater.

Splash!

She immediately sprang to her feet, coughed twice, and looked at Gu Mingxin in confusion.

"Cough, cough—What did you just say?!"

"What, have your ears stopped working? Do I have to repeat myself?
...Are we going together, or am I going by myself?"

"..."

Splash—

Just then, the door to the outer hall behind them was suddenly pushed open.

After entering the residence earlier, Ye Anping had done a little unpacking, then changed into a bathrobe and headed toward the Wood-element spirit spring for a relaxing bath.

Now, wearing only a bathrobe and carrying a towel along with a bar of soap he had made himself, he pushed open the door.

The first thing he saw was Feng Yudie standing in the pool with her back to him, completely naked.

Across from her, Gu Mingxin was soaking in the spring as well.

Ye Anping blinked.

He hadn't expected to walk into a scene like this.

To be honest, though, he had already seen both of them naked long ago, so the sight didn't stir much emotion in him.

There really wouldn't have been any problem if he had simply walked in.

But...

After glancing at the two of them, his eyes finally settled on Feng Yudie.

He hesitated for a moment before quietly pulling the door shut again and turning toward the neighboring Water-element spirit spring instead.

"I'll use the one next door."

"..."

Watching him silently close the door and leave, Gu Mingxin merely pouted and said nothing.

Feng Yudie, however, suddenly panicked.

She didn't even know why herself.

The instant Ye Anping closed the door, she hurriedly crouched back down, submerging nearly her entire head beneath the water.

A rosy blush rapidly spread upward from her neck, coloring her entire face bright red.

Seeing her reaction, Gu Mingxin wore a look of amused contempt.

"Sigh~ You're blushing?"

"Haven't you been by Ye Anping's side all these years?"

She let out a smug snort.

"Fine then, I'll just go by myself."

"When it's over, I'll have him make you a few roasted chickens."

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Link for character illustration:

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