

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

Volume 7 Chapter 81 / Chapter 526: Senior Brother, He Has So Many Wives...

The first month of the year had already passed. Blood-colored clouds blanketed the sky, and goose-feather snow infused with baleful energy drifted endlessly downward. Every mountain peak was covered in a white cloak of snow, while bloodthirsty demonic beasts lurked within the forests.

After leaving Heavenly Sorrow City, Ye Anping and his two companions had traveled for roughly half a month. They had crossed the Blood River, which divided the Eastern Region, and entered this land devoid of life.

This was a place where neither sun nor moon could ever be seen, regardless of season or time of day. Among the Five Regions, it was also the place Sima Xuanji least wished to enter.

The moon-like divine eye she hung in the heavens was practically blind here. Moreover, the dense baleful energy permeating the land was fundamentally incompatible with her moon-spirit energy.

In this place, Sima Xuanji was merely a powerful spell cultivator with vast spiritual power. Most of her divine abilities could not be used.

Whether it was Sun Juehu or the Heavenly Demon Sect's Ancestor Warden Yama, targeting her here would be remarkably easy.

Therefore, even though the demonic cultivators of the Eastern Region had lost all territory beyond the Blood River within a few months, the Exalted

Warden Yama of the Heavenly Demon Sect was probably still completely unconcerned.

Warden Yama likely believed that Sima Xuanji would never lead the Profound Star Sect across the Blood River and attack the Heavenly Demon Sect's mountain gate.

However, if Sima Xuanji really did cross the Blood River, Warden Yama would probably be overjoyed.

For thousands of years, he had been searching for an opportunity to kill Sima Xuanji, but she had always remained in the Western Region.

Now that Sima Xuanji had voluntarily stepped into his home territory, wasn't that like a pie falling from the sky?

The only question was whether Warden Yama's teeth were strong enough to bite into a pie filled with the power of the Reverse Star.

Whooooosh...

The fierce wind carried heavy snow against their faces.

Ye Anping raised a hand to steady the bamboo hat on his head. Looking at the dark mountain range ahead, where thunderclouds were gradually gathering, he guessed a blizzard would soon arrive. He gestured to the two women beside him, signaling that they should find a place to take shelter.

Xiaotian was currently inside Ye Anping's soul realm, rebuilding the house that Xue'e had previously torn down.

Understanding his meaning, Xue'e pointed toward a mountain peak about a hundred miles away.

[Ye Anping, if I remember correctly, there's an abandoned demonic cultivator cave residence over there.]

"Hmm... that'll do."

After a quick glance, Ye Anping led Feng Yudie and Gu Mingxin toward the mountain Xue'e had indicated. Before long, they found the cave dwelling it had mentioned.

The residence had been built within a rocky cavern. Though some furniture and decorations remained, most valuables had long since been looted. Judging by the dust covering everything, someone had already cleaned the place out decades ago.

Still, it was good enough as shelter from the snow, and Ye Anping wasn't asking for much.

After having Gu Mingxin set up a simple concealment formation outside the cave, Ye Anping lit a fire and took out a marinated roasted chicken to cook.

The sizzling sound of fat dripping onto the flames, along with the rich aroma, quickly filled the entire cavern.

Leaning against him, Feng Yudie happily gnawed on a piece of roasted chicken.

Meanwhile, Ye Anping pulled out a blanket, draped it over his shoulders, and retrieved the plan he had taken time to refine while in Heavenly Sorrow

City. Completely focused, he began reviewing it for flaws and making final adjustments.

Neither he nor Feng Yudie could possibly confront Warden Yama head-on. That task would have to be left to Xuanji.

What he needed to do was infiltrate the Heavenly Demon Sect's forbidden grounds while Xuanji and Warden Yama were locked in battle and destroy the blood pool hidden there.

Once the blood pool was destroyed, it would effectively place a major debuff on Warden Yama.

After that, everything would depend on whether Xuanji could finish the job.

It sounded simple enough.

Actually accomplishing it, however, would be far from easy.

First, they would have to wait for the cultivators of the Frigid Heaven Kingdom, the Southern Region, and the Western Region to surround the Heavenly Demon Sect and draw out as many of its elders and disciples as possible.

Otherwise, there was no way Ye Anping could sneak into a place that even the former Gu Mingxin had never been qualified to enter.

Furthermore, destroying the blood pool would require him and Mo Chiling working together—one to sever the Void Spirit, the other to merge and neutralize the baleful energy.

In the game, this task had originally been Feng Yudie's responsibility, but...

Ye Anping glanced sideways at Feng Yudie, who was happily munching on roasted chicken beside him, and couldn't help letting out a long sigh.

For this matter, it seemed safer to do it personally.

And besides that, they would also have to deal with...

Following the parchment in his hands, Ye Anping continued reading. Below were seven or eight names marked with heavily circled annotations.

He Buqun, He Qingjiao, Fu Jinfeng, Yue Ming...

Some were stronger, some weaker. Since Ye Anping couldn't be certain whom they would encounter within the Heavenly Demon Sect, he had prepared detailed contingency plans for every single one.

If it was He Buqun, then Ah Gu and Feng Yudie would have to work together to keep him occupied...

As for the others, at the very least, he would need Feng Yudie, Gu Mingxin, his Junior Sister and two others to deal with them if they wanted absolute confidence in burying them.

Especially this He Qingjiao.

In the game, she had been Gu Mingxin's greatest rival within the Heavenly Demon Sect.

When Gu Mingxin had reached late-stage Nascent Soul, the two fought a life-and-death battle before Warden Yama. Gu Mingxin had exhausted every ounce of strength she possessed and even summoned Ah Mang before finally severing He Qingjiao's right arm.

He Qingjiao possessed a Heavenly Spiritual Root. Like Ye Anping and Pei Lengxue, she had cultivated her body rigorously since childhood and obtained countless opportunities throughout her life.

More importantly, she had lived for seven hundred years.

For seven hundred years, she had clawed her way through seas of blood.

But then again...

The way He Qingjiao died in the game had been absurdly humiliating.

After losing to Gu Mingxin, she left the Heavenly Demon Sect and retired to a secluded place somewhere in the Eastern Region.

Then, by pure coincidence, Feng Yudie stumbled upon her.

Because He Qingjiao had lost her right arm, Feng Yudie easily beat her into the ground in just a few exchanges.

And afterward...

Feng Yudie did *things* to her.

When Feng Yudie finally left, He Qingjiao could not bear the humiliation. She shattered her own meridians and died.

The Feng Yudie from the game had eventually become exactly like the previous owners recorded in the Heavenly Dao Scriptures.

She truly didn't do a single decent thing.

"Haa..."

Thinking of this, Ye Anping once again turned to look at Feng Yudie, who was completely focused on sucking the crispy chicken skin from a drumstick.

He couldn't help but let out another quiet breath.

Noticing his gaze, Feng Yudie's eyes rolled around. She looked at the half-eaten drumstick in her hand and, despite some obvious reluctance, extended it toward him.

"Young Master Ye, here... hehe..."

After a moment's hesitation, Ye Anping smiled bitterly and leaned forward to take a bite.

"Nom~"

No matter how he looked at it, whether in temperament, strength, or personality, the Feng Yudie before him was completely different from the one in the game.

At this point, they were practically two different people.

"Yunluo really led her astray... sigh..."

"Hm? What did Young Mistress Xiao do?"

"Nothing."

Ye Anping smiled. Seeing that she had curled herself into a ball from the cold, he simply lifted the blanket draped over his shoulders.

"Here..."

Feng Yudie's eyes instantly lit up.

She immediately scooted over until her hip touched his side, then cheerfully rested her cheek on his shoulder.

"Hehehe..."

The two huddled together.

One continued eating roasted chicken.

The other continued reviewing his plans.

Before long, Gu Mingxin finished setting up the formation outside and walked back into the cave.

The moment she saw the two cuddled together beneath the blanket, her expression clearly darkened with displeasure.

However, remembering that Feng Yudie had not yet officially joined the Clan, she held her tongue and said nothing.

"Ye Anping, the formation is set up~"

"Mm... Let's rest for a while. We'll continue traveling after the blizzard passes. We should reach Fish Abyss Valley in a few days. When we get there, we'll find Mo Chiling and ask about the situation."

"Okay~"

Gu Mingxin narrowed her eyes and smiled. Lifting the blanket draped over Ye Anping's left shoulder, she copied Feng Yudie's posture and rested her face against his left shoulder.

Feng Yudie, who had been happily chewing on roasted chicken, immediately slowed her chewing and frowned as she looked over.

Seeing that the two were about to start arguing again, Ye Anping quickly placed a hand on each of their shoulders and reprimanded them:

“Get some rest.”

Thus, another verbal battle was stopped before it could begin.

The cave fell silent.

Cold wind leaked in through the entrance, causing the campfire before them to flicker and sway.

When Gu Mingxin noticed that Feng Yudie had closed her eyes while leaning against Ye Anping's shoulder, she quietly began reaching a hand toward Ye Anping's belt.

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Feeling the touch, Ye Anping froze slightly and immediately shot her a warning look.

However, Gu Mingxin gently bit his ear and whispered:

“It's been half a month. Haven't you rested enough already? Haa... I've been holding back for half a month, you know...”

Ye Anping rolled his eyes and immediately grabbed the hand she had slipped inside his clothes.

Just as he was about to scold her, Xue'e, who had been keeping watch outside in the blizzard, slipped into the cave and said:

[Ye Anping, Mo Chiling is here with two people.]

Immediately afterward, faint footsteps echoed from the cave entrance.

Tap... tap...

Ye Anping hurriedly removed Gu Mingxin's hand and called out softly:

“Senior Mo, it's been a while.”

“...”

Mo Chiling, her body wrapped in bandages, sat in a wheelchair pushed by a masked man.

A trace of surprise could clearly be seen in her exposed eyes as she asked:

“How did Young Master Ye know it was me?”

To be honest, Ye Anping was rather surprised himself.

He knew that Mo Chiling had informants spread throughout the Eastern Region, but the fact that she had found them in this remote wilderness was genuinely alarming.

If Xue'e had not been standing watch outside and warned him in advance, he probably would have been on edge for quite some time.

Ye Anping smiled.

“A guess.”

“I was hoping to see a surprised expression on Young Master Ye's face. It seems my plan failed.”

Turning her wheelchair, Mo Chiling moved closer to them.

Looking at Ye Anping with a woman on each side of him, she remained silent for a moment before shaking her head.

“Young Master Ye truly turned the tide in Heavenly Sorrow City. When I heard about it, I was shocked. Heavenly Sorrow City, which once held off Nangong Cheng and tens of thousands of Overclear Sect cultivators, was actually brought down by you alone...”

“Let's skip the flattery.”

Ye Anping let out a light sigh and asked:

“Senior Mo sought me out so urgently. What can I do for you?”

“Could it be that Young Master Ye didn't want to see me?”

“I had planned to visit you personally once we reached Fish Abyss Valley. Who would have thought Senior Mo would come looking for me first?”

“ ... ”

Mo Chiling's brows twitched slightly.

She genuinely wanted to ask:

How do you even know I have a residence in Fish Abyss Valley?

The last time Ye Anping had brought Gu Mingxin to the Heart-Devouring Palace she had hidden deep within remote mountains and forests, she had already been thoroughly shocked.

And now he even knew about another cave residence she maintained in Fish Abyss Valley.

“Young Master Ye truly hides his abilities well. I've concealed myself in the Eastern Region for so many years. Even that old monster Warden Yama knows virtually nothing about me. Yet Young Master Ye seems to know my every movement...”

She paused before asking:

“Could the Heavenly Dao Scriptures be in your possession?”

“Heh. Why don't you guess?”

Mo Chiling stared at Ye Anping's calm, unreadable face for quite a while.

Eventually, as if giving up, she spread her hands.

“Forget it... As Young Master Ye predicted, the righteous sects beyond the Blood River have become unstoppable. In just a few months, they've advanced all the way to the river's edge. I imagine they'll cross it very soon.”

“And much of that is thanks to the information Senior Mo provided to the righteous sects.”

Mo Chiling shrugged slightly and took out a jade slip from her sleeve, handing it to Ye Anping.

“Recent movements of both the demonic sects and the righteous sects are all recorded in this jade slip. Rather than listening to me explain it, you should take a look yourself.”

“Mm...”

Accepting the jade slip, Ye Anping immediately sent his spiritual sense into it without another word.

Inside was a summary of the war over the past several months.

Every engagement was clearly listed—what sect, which cultivator, where they fought, and which demonic cultivator faction they had eliminated.

The intelligence was so detailed that it was probably more comprehensive than the reports currently available to the sect masters of the righteous sects themselves.

Over the course of several months of warfare, the righteous cultivators had effectively annihilated all demonic sects west of the Blood River at roughly a nine-to-one casualty ratio.

Those who survived had either fled across the Blood River or gone into hiding.

However, when Ye Anping came across one particular report, his brows furrowed deeply, and he muttered:

“The Northern Abyss Sect was wiped out?”

“Mm.”

Mo Chiling nodded.

“It was done by He Qingjiao, the eldest son of the Heavenly Demon Sect's Grand Elder. When I first received the news, I sent people to verify it. No matter how many times we checked, the result was the same—a late-stage Nascent Soul cultivator really did kill Sect Master Chen of the Northern Abyss Sect.”

“Oh?”

Hearing that, Gu Mingxin's interest was immediately piqued.

Yet a trace of killing intent surfaced within her crimson eyes.

“Senior Brother He is quite impressive, isn't he? Hehe...”

Feng Yudie had already woken up by this point.

Upon hearing the conversation, she frowned and said:

“...When I was only at Foundation Establishment, I killed a Core Formation demonic cultivator.”

“ ... ”

Ye Anping pinched her cheek and rubbed his chin thoughtfully.

To be honest, he had never expected Chen Mingfeng to die.

After all, the man was a righteous cultivator who had survived the previous war between the righteous and demonic factions. He had once followed Zu Yuan through countless campaigns and battles.

He was nothing like Yun Tianchong, who had only reached Divine Transformation through the resources provided by his father.

More importantly...

Gu Mingxin was standing right beside him.

In the game, the Sect Master of the Northern Abyss Sect had died at Gu Mingxin's hands.

—

Chen Mingfeng and Gu Mingxin dueled with swords in Heavenly Orchid Valley for fifteen days.

In the end, Chen Mingfeng was no match for Gu Mingxin and Ah Mang.

He fell on the spot.

Not a single disciple of the Northern Abyss Sect survived.

—

But now, Gu Mingxin had been "redeemed" by him.

Theoretically speaking, Chen Mingfeng should never have died.

Ye Anping pondered for a moment before asking “After Ah Gu left the Heavenly Demon Sect, Warden Yama took He Qingjiao as his direct disciple?”

“That’s right.” Mo Chiling nodded. “After Sister Gu left, He Buqun sent He Qingjiao to the old man Warden Yama. That had been his plan all along...

force Sister Gu out, then have his eldest son take her place. That way, the He Clan would secure a position within the Heavenly Demon Sect second only to Warden Yama himself.”

“I see...”

Seeing Ye Anping fall into thought, Mo Chiling hesitated for a moment before adding:

“There’s another matter concerning him. Your wife has attracted quite a bit of attention and has been targeted by He Buqun.”

“...And?”

“So He Buqun sent his eldest son to deal with Young Mistress Xiao of the Profound Star Sect and your wife.”

Ye Anping calmly nodded.

“Mm... Young Mistress Xiao is also my fiancée.”

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Mo Chiling nearly lost her composure.

She looked at Feng Yudie and Gu Mingxin, then tilted her head in confusion.

“Huh?”

Ye Anping shrugged slightly and smiled.

“Where is He Qingjiao now?”

Mo Chiling was momentarily speechless.

The more she learned about Ye Anping, the less he resembled the image he projected. This refined young gentleman actually had so many wives and fiancées behind the scenes.

He was practically as much of a womanizer as Yun Tianchong.

And every one of his wives possessed extraordinary status.

“She’s already gone to Moonfall Gorge. Apparently, she heard that Young Mistress Xiao and the Profound Star Sect disciples are preparing to seize the gorge.”

“I see... Then I’ll have to head there as well.”

“Young Master Ye, are you certain you want to confront him directly? You already know that He Qingjiao personally killed the Sect Master of the Northern Abyss Sect. And there are still several Heavenly Demon Sect elders stationed within Moonfall Gorge...”

Ye Anping shrugged.

“I was able to break through Heavenly Sorrow City. What’s a small gorge compared to that?”

Then he smiled and added:

“Besides, Senior Mo, do you know He Qingjiao’s true identity?”

“What do you mean?”

“She isn’t He Buqun’s eldest son.”

Ye Anping paused.

“She’s his eldest daughter... she doesn’t have a dick.”

Mo Chiling's brows twitched.

“Young Master Ye, that wording is rather vulgar...”

After a moment, however, she relaxed her shoulders.

“Still, this is the first time I’ve heard such a thing. Do you need my help?”

“No need.”

Ye Anping shook his head.

“Senior Mo only needs to go ahead and wait for us at the Heavenly Demon Sect.”

His expression became slightly more serious.

“After all, I promised you before that I would help you kill Warden Yama...”

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Link for character illustration:

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