

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

Volume 7 Chapter 83 / Chapter 528: Junior Sister, Under Attack

Dong... Dong...

The deep, resonant tolling of a bell shook loose the snow gathered on the forest treetops and awakened Ye Anping, who had been sitting in meditation inside a watchtower atop the mountain.

Slowly opening his eyes, he first saw the warming brazier before him, its flames flickering weakly. Gu Mingxin and Feng Yudie were leaning against his left and right shoulders, wrapped together with him beneath a thick blanket, dozing peacefully.

Seeing that neither of them reacted, Ye Anping initially thought he had imagined the sound. He said nothing, merely pulled the blanket tighter around them and closed his eyes again, continuing to cultivate while passing the time.

Xiaotian and Xue'e had gone inside to gather information and had been gone for over two hours without returning.

As a result, Ye Anping still knew nothing about the detailed situation within Moonfall Gorge.

For now, all he could do was wait and see how He Qingjiao planned to deal with his Junior Sister and Yunluo.

Based on the intelligence he currently possessed, if He Qingjiao acted rationally, she would most likely choose to hold Moonfall Gorge defensively.

After all, most of the Heavenly Demon Sect disciples stationed there were alchemy cultivators specializing in pill refinement.

Although their overall cultivation levels were not low—and there were even several Nascent Soul cultivators among them—when faced with the sword cultivators of Sky Cloud Peak led by Yunluo, only two out of every ten demonic cultivators could truly be considered combat-capable.

Avoiding battle and defending the gorge was unquestionably the best option available.

Yet after cultivating for less than half an hour more, the distant bell sounded again through the tower windows.

DONG—!

"..."

This time, Ye Anping no longer believed it was his imagination. Frowning slightly, he looked toward the window.

Feng Yudie and Gu Mingxin were awakened as well.

Feng Yudie wiped away the drool that had escaped during her pleasant dream and asked sleepily:

"Young Master Ye, was that a bell just now...?"

"Mhm..." Gu Mingxin glanced at Ye Anping's handsome face and smiled. "That's the Chi Bell used to summon disciples. The Heavenly Demon Sect has four different bell signals. That one just now should mean they're preparing to march out—"

Before she could finish, a golden little sphere burst straight through the wall.

In an urgent voice, it shouted:

『Anping! The elders in Moonfall Gorge just summoned all the Heavenly Demon Sect disciples inside. It looks like they're preparing to meet Xiao girl's group head-on. The black one and I overheard that they're less than a thousand li away now!』

"Mhm..."

Ye Anping lowered his eyes in thought for a moment, then looked around and asked:

"Where's Xue'e?"

『The black one told me to come back and inform you. It's staying by He Qingjiao's side to keep an eye on her.』

Xiaotian's expression was unusually serious. After recalling what it had seen, it pointed at Gu Mingxin and continued:

『Anping, that He Qingjiao's blood aura is even stronger than this girl's. It's like the Sword Heart Physique described in the Heavenly Dao Scriptures... just like Yun Kunwu.』

Upon hearing the name Yun Kunwu, Feng Yudie was suddenly reminded of an incident long ago at the Sword Sect.

That man named Yun Kunwu had nearly stolen Xiaotian away from her.

"Young Master Ye..."

"It's fine."

Ye Anping softly reassured her before standing up.

Passing by Xiaotian, he walked to the watchtower window, unlatched it, and pushed it open with both hands.

Creak—

A fierce, icy wind poured through the opening, stinging his face and eyes.

Squinting into the distance, Ye Anping gazed toward Moonfall Gorge.

Through the heavy snow drifting from the sky, he could see that the once-dark canyon was now illuminated by ring after ring of lights.

Centered around Moonfall Gorge's enormous pill furnace, the lights spread outward in orderly formations across the gorge.

Afterward, several flying vessels slowly rose from within the gorge. Countless flying swords trailing streams of blood-red light accompanied them, forming a vast dark mass as they surged out through the gates of Moonfall Gorge.

After a moment's consideration, Ye Anping removed the artifact at his waist that concealed his presence and cast a far-sight technique toward the lead vessel.

Standing alone at the bow was He Qingjiao.

Facing into the wind, she gazed toward the cloud-covered horizon in the northwest. However, she immediately sensed Ye Anping's spying gaze. Turning her head, she met his eyes across a distance of over a thousand zhang.

Ye Anping did not look away.

Neither did she.

Only after the flying vessel had traveled farther into the distance was their locked gaze finally broken.

Seeing that He Qingjiao had no intention of personally coming after him, Ye Anping more or less understood her temperament.

She wasn't merely arrogant—she was arrogantly beyond reason.

In He Qingjiao's eyes, perhaps only Gu Mingxin could truly be considered a worthy opponent.

"Ha..." Ye Anping let out a soft sigh.

Originally, he had assumed He Qingjiao would defend Moonfall Gorge to the bitter end. He had planned to help his Junior Sister open the gates from the inside once her group arrived.

But since the enemy had chosen to come out on their own, that saved him the trouble.

Turning around, he saw that Feng Yudie and Gu Mingxin had already finished preparing themselves. They had once again put on their snowproof bamboo hats and face coverings and were walking toward him.

"Young Master Ye, should we follow them?" Feng Yudie asked.

"Mhm."

Ye Anping shut the window, turned around, and led the two women down the stairs.

After pushing open the door, he stepped onto his flying sword.

The three of them chased after the mighty Heavenly Demon Sect fleet, disappearing into the world of heavy snowfall blanketing the Eastern Region.

. . .

Meanwhile...

Among layers of dark mountain ranges, seven immortal vessels cut through the sky in formation—three in front and four behind.

Flags embroidered with the moon-and-star emblem of the Profound Star Sect fluttered fiercely in the wind.

Disciples of Sky Cloud Peak carried crates while flying between the vessels on their swords, busily handling various tasks.

At the bow of the central vessel in the front formation—

"Greetings, Martial Aunt Pei!"

"Greetings, Martial Aunt Pei!"

Two Sky Cloud Peak disciples who were busy with chores immediately stopped and respectfully bowed with clasped fists when they saw Pei Lengxue come out for some fresh air.

Both wore bright smiles on their faces.

Pei Lengxue, however, remained expressionless as ever.

In fact, she seemed somewhat at a loss as to how to respond.

Flustered, she waved her hands awkwardly, nodded, and hurried past them.

Over the past few months, Pei Lengxue and Xiao Yunluo had fought their way through an entire front of demonic cultivators.

As a result, her name had become famous throughout the Profound Star Sect, especially among the disciples of Sky Cloud Peak.

Many of them took pride in being her juniors.

What Pei Lengxue herself didn't know was that she had accumulated a large number of devoted admirers throughout the sect—both female and male.

Some of the more extreme fans even believed that the Young Master of the Hundred Lotus Sect wasn't worthy of her and wanted to stand up on her behalf.

Aside from those who admired her strength, many others simply loved her personality.

Unlike the Nascent Soul elders of the Profound Star Sect, who almost always asked *"Have you been cultivating diligently lately?"*—and were usually quite strict about it—Pei Lengxue was different.

"Martial Aunt Pei is so beautiful and gentle... It's wonderful."

"Exactly. I wonder if Martial Aunt Pei accepts disciples. Every time Elder Qin teaches swordsmanship, she ends up smacking us around. If Martial Aunt Pei taught Sky Cloud Peak instead, that would be amazing..."

"I heard there was once a Junior Sister Liang who practiced swordsmanship under Martial Aunt Pei. When we get back to the Profound Star Sect, should we ask her whether she can introduce us?"

...

Watching the two junior disciples disappear below deck, Pei Lengxue finally let out a quiet sigh of relief.

She still wasn't used to dealing with people bowing and paying their respects to her.

In the past, whenever situations like this arose, her Senior Brother would usually step in and handle them for her. But now that he wasn't around, she became nervous every time someone came over to greet her.

Pressing her lips together, Pei Lengxue walked alone up to the raised platform at the bow of the ship and gazed into the distance along the wind.

'That stupid Senior Brother... why hasn't he come to find me yet... sigh...'

Puffing out her cheeks, she suddenly made up her mind.

When she finally met Senior Brother again, she was going to cling to him for three days and three nights without letting go.

Even if he went to the bathroom, she'd cling to his back and go with him...

Though...

Senior Brother had long since reached the point of bigu, no longer needing to eat or relieve himself.

Then she'd bathe with him, sleep beside him...

Leaning forward against the railing, Pei Lengxue gradually drifted into her imagination.

It had been such a long time since she and Senior Brother had cultivated together.

She wondered whether his yang energy was doing alright.

What if his yang energy ended up being taken advantage of while he was away?

Wouldn't that white haired idiot then reap all the benefits...

"Mmm~~~"

Pei Lengxue frowned slightly as another memory surfaced.

A few days earlier, she had passed by Yunluo's room and heard Yunluo repeatedly calling out from inside:

"Anping~ Anping~~"

At the time, Pei Lengxue thought her Senior Brother had secretly returned.

Without hesitation, she kicked Yunluo's locked door clean off its hinges and stormed inside.

The result was that Yunluo had been scared half to death.

Yunluo spent a long time explaining herself, saying that she was only lonely because she hadn't seen Anping for so long, and then asked Pei Lengxue whether she wasn't lonely too.

Pei Lengxue didn't really understand.

Sure, not seeing Senior Brother was irritating.

But lonely?

Not really...

It wasn't like he was dead.

She truly couldn't understand Yunluo.

Tap. Tap.

Two sets of footsteps sounded from behind her.

Then came Xiao Yunluo's voice.

"Lengxue... aren't you cold standing out here?"

Pei Lengxue snapped out of her thoughts and turned around.

She saw Xiao Yunluo and Zhuang Hu approaching.

"When I was little, I used to stand in the wind with Senior Brother all the time. I'm used to it."

At the moment, Zhuang Hu appeared unusually relaxed.

Following behind Pei Lengxue and Xiao Yunluo had earned him a small fortune.

Wherever the two women cut through enemy territory, he was responsible for collecting the spoils of war.

Although everything eventually had to be turned over to the Profound Star Sect's Spirit Treasury for inspection and redistribution, there were plenty of opportunities along the way to skim a little profit.

Still, that wasn't the main point.

The real benefit was that while traveling with Pei Lengxue and Xiao Yunluo, he had never once found himself in actual danger.

He didn't even have to fight.

Pei Lengxue handled everything by herself.

All he had to do was scout enemy positions and transport spirit stones and magical tools taken from demonic cultivators.

"In another few hundred li, we'll reach Moonfall Gorge," Zhuang Hu said. "From the information I've gathered, it's full of Heavenly Demon Sect alchemy cultivators. They don't have much combat power."

"If there's anyone troublesome, it's Yue Wuming—a mid-stage Nascent Soul spell cultivator and the elder in charge of Moonfall Gorge."

Xiao Yunluo nodded.

"Lengxue, don't worry about too much when the time comes. Just keep charging forward."

"Big Brother Zhuang and I will organize the Sky Cloud Peak disciples to support you."

Zhuang Hu glanced at her.

"Now that we've come this far, Yue Wuming has probably already received news of our arrival."

"Considering the difference in combat strength, he'll most likely choose to defend Moonfall Gorge from the inside."

"There aren't any major formations there, but the entire gorge is riddled with interconnected tunnels and hidden passages."

"Pei girl, don't charge too far ahead either. Getting surrounded won't do you any good."

"Mhm! Got it!"

"Then I'll return to the cabin first."

Zhuang Hu cupped his fists in farewell and turned around, preparing to leave the platform and head back below deck.

After watching Zhuang Hu disappear into the distance, Xiao Yunluo moved closer to Pei Lengxue with a smile and whispered:

"Lengxue, did you know? I heard some Sky Cloud Peak disciples talking about it. While we were crossing the river, the Empress and Zhuang Hu were constantly exchanging letters. Do you think there's something going on between him and Tong Zilan...?"

?

Pei Lengxue frowned and looked at her in confusion.

"Yunluo, why are you investigating that?"

"I'm bored..." Xiao Yunluo replied. "The river crossing took half a month, and we didn't encounter any demonic cultivators or spirit beasts. I had nothing to do in my cabin, so I listened to gossip. Aren't you curious? He used to be the Empress's personal guard, after all..."

Tilting her head expressionlessly, Pei Lengxue answered:

"Big Brother Zhuang is Atin's adoptive father, and Elder Tong is Atin's biological mother. I think it's pretty normal."

As she spoke, the corner of her eye suddenly caught sight of a flying sword streaking through the sky outside the bow.

A Profound Star Sect disciple who had been scouting ahead hurried over, landing before her and Xiao Yunluo with a panicked expression.

Seeing the disciple's anxious face, Xiao Yunluo immediately put on the bearing of a young sect mistress. Straightening her back and raising her chin, she stepped forward and asked:

"What happened?"

"Young Mistress Xiao, roughly a thousand demonic cultivators from Moonfall Gorge have already left the gorge. They're riding flying vessels and heading straight toward us—"

Before the disciple could finish speaking, Zhuang Hu—who should have already returned below deck—suddenly flashed back onto the platform.

Looking puzzled, he asked:

"Is this information reliable?"

"Yes. I saw it with my own eyes. There are ten flying vessels in total, all filled with Heavenly Demon Sect disciples."

Zhuang Hu frowned.

"Yue Wuming has that much confidence?"

After pondering for a moment, a possibility quickly occurred to him.

"Pei girl, Young Mistress Xiao... Heavenly Demon Sect has likely sent reinforcements to Yue Wuming, and I somehow missed the information. We don't know how many reinforcements there are or how strong they might be. Right now, it would be best..."

Xiao Yunluo immediately understood what he meant.

"Send scouts again."

Then she turned to Zhuang Hu.

"Big Brother Zhuang, pass the order. Slow the ships and pull back first."

"It seems Yue Wuming wants to provoke us into attacking. In that case, we won't fall for it."

Pei Lengxue had no objections.

Her Senior Brother had taught her how to fight.

He had not taught her how to command large-scale battles.

Previously, when traveling with Xiao Yunluo, Zhuang Hu, and a handful of others, she only needed to kill whatever enemies she encountered. If she couldn't win, she could simply run.

But now she was leading more than seven hundred disciples.

If they lost, many people would die.

So she left all matters of command entirely to Zhuang Hu and Xiao Yunluo.

"Mhm."

The Profound Star Sect disciple cupped his fists in acknowledgment and immediately flew off again toward Moonfall Gorge.

Zhuang Hu also hurried down to the deck to organize the Sky Cloud Peak disciples, ordering them to change course and raise their guard.

However, whether it was because the scout had flown too slowly on his return trip or because the Heavenly Demon Sect vessels were simply too fast—

Only the time it took to burn a stick of incense had passed after Zhuang Hu completed the maneuver.

At the bow of the ship, Pei Lengxue suddenly narrowed her eyes and turned toward a snow-covered mountain peak not far ahead, as if sensing something.

Nearby, Xiao Yunluo was directing disciples as they moved supplies around the deck.

Seeing Pei Lengxue's expression become serious, she hurriedly asked:

"Lengxue... what's wrong?"

"Killing intent."

"Huh?"

Xiao Yunluo froze.

She followed Pei Lengxue's gaze toward the mountain.

Behind the peak, within the dark clouds that had previously been calm, a crimson flash of spiritual light suddenly appeared.

Whoosh—

A blood-red arc shot out from the right side of the mountain, tracing a perfect curve through the air before hurtling directly toward the position occupied by Xiao Yunluo and Pei Lengxue.

"Hiss—!"

Xiao Yunluo sucked in a sharp breath.

Immediately, she shouted, "Enemy attack! All disciples, defensive formation!"

But the distance between them and the mountain was only several thousand zhang.

At the speed of that crimson arc, it would cover the gap in no more than ten breaths.

The Sky Cloud Peak disciples running about on the deck heard Xiao Yunluo's warning, but most of them didn't react immediately.

They froze for a moment before rushing to their assigned positions, preparing to form a defensive formation and raise spiritual barriers around the flying vessels.

There simply wasn't enough time.

Fortunately, Pei Lengxue had been the first person to notice the blood-red arc.

While Xiao Yunluo was directing the disciples, Pei Lengxue summoned the Snow Qiong of the Myriad Spirits Sword and leaped from the bow in a single step.

Raising her sword, she positioned herself directly in the path of the incoming attack.

Clang—!

Szzzt—!

Only when the arc struck her blade did Pei Lengxue realize what it actually was—

A black iron arrow.

The dense blood aura wrapped around the arrow collided with the icy blue frost aura surrounding the Snow Qiong of the Myriad Spirits Sword high above the bow of the ship.

The two energies exploded against one another, scattering into countless streams of light that resembled rivers of blood splashing across the sky.

Pei Lengxue felt that the force behind the arrow was considerable.

Immediately, she put a little more strength into her arms and drove her sword downward.

Whoosh—

A streak of icy-blue sword light swept across the arrow.

In a single instant, it split both the arrow and the forested mountainside beneath it cleanly in half.

"Yunluo! Strong one!"

"Ah... strong one..."

Xiao Yunluo blinked in confusion before realizing what Pei Lengxue meant.

There was a powerful demonic cultivator present.

She couldn't help swallowing nervously.

After all, if Lengxue described someone as powerful, then they definitely weren't just ordinarily powerful.

By now, the Sky Cloud Peak disciples had completed their defensive formation.

But before they could fully activate it, the mountain from which the arrow had come suddenly erupted with countless demonic spells infused with baleful energy.

The attacks arced through the sky in great parabolas, bypassing the mountain itself as they rained toward the Profound Star Sect's fleet.

The barrage of demonic spells covered the heavens.

In an instant, the brilliant flashes illuminated the dark world beneath the black storm clouds.

Xiao Yunluo drew a deep breath.

Immediately bringing her hands together, she rose into the sky above the seven flying vessels.

Closing her eyes, she issued a spiritual command and softly recited an incantation.

Mystical dragon spiritual energy poured from every part of her body.

Before the demonic attacks could descend, the energy condensed into a massive spiritual barrier that enveloped all seven flying vessels.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The demonic spells detonated just outside the barrier.

The ships shook violently.

Even Zhuang Hu was forced to stumble several steps before regaining his footing.

After confirming that Pei Lengxue and Xiao Yunluo were safe, he immediately amplified his voice with spiritual energy, drawing the attention of all the Sky Cloud Peak disciples back to him.

"All disciples of the Profound Star Sect, heed my command!"

"Activate the formation!"

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Note:

In case you didn't understand, Xiao Yunluo was masturbating when Pei Lengxue suddenly barged in.

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Link for character illustration:

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