

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

### Volume 7 Chapter 86 / Chapter 531: Junior Sister, It's Cute

The moon shone silently, its pale radiance reflected by the falling snowflakes drifting gently from the sky.

Under the blaze of the flames, He Qingjiao's body turned to ash and returned to dust. She passed away in solemn silence, leaving behind only her sword and a storage bag.

Ye Anping raised his hand slightly, drawing the sword and storage bag into his grasp. Looking down at them in silence for a moment, he softly said,

“Ah Gu...”

“Hm?”

“Find a place and put up a tombstone for Miss He.”

Gu Mingxin stepped forward and looked at the sword in his hand.

“...Why make a special grave for her?”

“She could be considered your benefactor. If not for her, you would have already died, body and soul, when Warden Yama brought you back to the Heavenly Demon Sect.”

Gu Mingxin looked somewhat puzzled. Her gaze lingered on the sword in Ye Anping's hand, though her expression remained largely unchanged.

Even if Ye Anping said so, during her time in the Heavenly Demon Sect, she could count the number of times she'd met He Qingjiao on one hand. They had barely spoken before.

“Really?”

“Yes.”

“Alright then...”

Gu Mingxin glanced at Pei Lengxue, who was staring intently at her, and narrowed her eyes with a smile. Taking the spiritual sword from Ye Anping, she summoned her flying sword and flew out of the crater.

The disciples of the Profound Star Sect hovering overhead immediately became wary upon seeing her ascend, many raising their swords in preparation for battle. However, at Zhuang Hu's signal, they stepped aside and opened a path for her.

Seeing that Ye Anping had arrived, Zhuang Hu finally relaxed. Catching the hint in Ye Anping's eyes below, he shrugged slightly before raising his voice once more and leading the surrounding Profound Star Sect disciples away to clean up the battlefield.

Before long, only Ye Anping, Pei Lengxue, and the others remained within the massive pit formed by the six-colored formation banners.

Ye Anping steadied his breathing and forced his thoughts away from He Qingjiao's death. Turning toward Pei Lengxue, he smiled and spread his arms.

“Junior Sister, although it's a little late, congratulations on reaching the Nascent Soul realm.”

Seeing that her senior brother wanted a hug, Pei Lengxue would normally have rushed into his arms without hesitation. However, the two tiny figures—one black and one golden—sitting cross-legged on his shoulders left her puzzled.

She tilted her head.

“Hm?”

Ye Anping was confused. He had expected her to pounce on him immediately and wondered if she was upset.

“What is it...?”

“Um...”

Not knowing how to ask, Pei Lengxue hesitated for a moment before simply walking up to him and extending her hand.

『Ah?!』

「Hm?」

Xiaotian hadn't thought much of it at first. But when it saw Pei Lengxue reaching toward it, its eyes widened in alarm.

Before it could even react, Pei Lengxue grabbed it around the waist and lifted it up like a kitten, cradling it belly-up in her palms.

Xiaotian stared blankly at her.

『!!』

「!!」

“?!”

Ye Anping held his breath.

Xue'e's eyes widened so much that its jaw practically dropped.

Even Feng Yudie stiffened her neck in shock.

As for Xiaotian, it clenched its tiny fists nervously, swallowing hard while Pei Lengxue poked its belly and squeezed its cheeks.

“Senior Brother, what is this?”

As she spoke, Pei Lengxue grabbed Xiaotian's face and pulled both cheeks outward.

『Aiyaaah! It hurts, it hurts, it hurts!』

Only after hearing Xiaotian cry out did Pei Lengxue release its cheeks and apologize softly with a guilty look.

“Ah... sorry.”

Xiaotian looked thoroughly intimidated and quickly waved its hands.

『Ah... it's okay. Just squeeze a little more gently... um...』

“Oh...”

Apparently enjoying Xiaotian's soft, squishy feel, Pei Lengxue pursed her lips into a smile and said,

“Senior Brother, this thing is actually pretty cute!”

Xiaotian froze for a moment before nodding frantically.

『Mhm! I'm cute.』

“...”

At that moment, Ye Anping had no idea what expression he should make.

After all, this little creature was the one who had stolen Pei Lengxue's red bridal veil back then.

He cast a questioning glance at Xue'e on his other shoulder, signaling for an explanation as to why his junior sister could suddenly see them. However, Xue'e frantically shook its head, indicating that it had no idea either.

Still, seeing that Pei Lengxue seemed to like Xiaotian quite a bit, Ye Anping smiled helplessly and said, “A little pet your senior brother found for you. Do you like it?”

『?』

Xiaotian looked completely confused and raised its head toward Ye Anping.

『Huh?』

Ye Anping simply ignored her. With a wave of his hand, he collected the six-colored formation flags into his storage bag. Then he glanced at Xiao

Yunluo, who was still hovering above, seemingly unsure whether she should come down, and let out a soft sigh.

“Yudie, let's head back to the Profound Star Sect's spirit ship first.”

Feng Yudie nodded innocently.

“Ah, okay!”

But the moment those two sentences were spoken, Pei Lengxue—who had been happily playing with Xiaotian—suddenly furrowed her brows, shot her head up toward her senior brother, and grabbed his face.

“Senior Brother!!”

“Ah? Wait, wait, wait—”

Standing on tiptoe, Pei Lengxue held Ye Anping's face between her hands, puffing her cheeks and biting her lip.

“Don't try to fool me! What exactly have you and that idiot been doing all this time?!”

“Uh...”

Ye Anping awkwardly pressed his lips together.

“We just disguised ourselves as demonic cultivators and went to Donghuang and Heavenly Sorrow City. We didn't really do much...”

Seeing Ye Anping being scolded by Pei Lengxue, Feng Yudie hesitated for a moment before shyly walking over and speaking timidly.

“Junior Sister Pei...”

“Hm?! What is it?!”

“I like Young Master Ye, you know... hehe.”

Ye Anping had no idea why she would choose this exact moment—when his junior sister was already agitated—to bring that up. Sweat nearly broke out on his forehead.

He simply shut his mouth.

When Pei Lengxue turned to look at him with a frown, her eyes seemed to ask:

*Really?*

He nodded slightly.

“Mm...”

“I knew it. Every time I'm not with Senior Brother, he always ends up...”

Puffing her cheeks, Pei Lengxue shot him a resentful glance. She looked extremely dissatisfied, but after thinking for a moment, she didn't say anything further.

Instead, she walked over to Feng Yudie and tilted her head up slightly.

“Feng Yudie!!”

“Junior Sister Pei.” Feng Yudie smiled bashfully. “My feelings for Young Master Ye are sincere—just like how I felt about you before...”

“?”

Pei Lengxue frowned.

Then, just as she had done to Xiaotian moments earlier, she grabbed Feng Yudie's cheeks and pulled hard in both directions.

“Aiyaaahhh—!”

Feng Yudie immediately let out the exact same cry Xiaotian had made.

This time, however, Pei Lengxue didn't let go.

Instead, she pulled harder and harder, pinching more and more fiercely, as though she wanted to tear Feng Yudie's mouth apart.

Only when Ye Anping noticed that Feng Yudie's cheeks were practically being stretched into buns did he step forward.

“Junior Sister, let's head back to the spirit ship first. I'll explain everything slowly—”

“—Shut up for now, stupid Senior Brother!!”

“...”

Ye Anping parted his lips slightly and gave a bitter smile.

Turning around, he looked toward the seven spirit ships bearing the banner of the Profound Star Sect in the distance. Beyond them, the dark clouds had dispersed, revealing a sky filled with stars and moonlight.

He searched among the countless stars for a while.

Then he noticed several Aligned Stars clustered near the full moon.

He could recognize the Heavenly Chosen Star, the Heavenly Calamity Star, and the Reverse Star that his ancient Dao companion had once taught him to identify as his own.

Yet beside that Reverse Star, he saw what appeared to be another black star, as if it had split off from it.

*'Forget it. I'll just ask Xuanji later.'*

He shook his head.

“Junior Sister, stop pinching her. Yudie's face is turning into a steamed bun. Let's head back to the spirit ship first...”

“Oh... hmph!”

...

Elsewhere, near the Heavenly Demon Sect

Within a forest filled with drifting purple willow fluff, Mo Chiling sat in a wheelchair, accompanied by several disciples of the Heart-Devouring Palace.

She casually plucked an unfamiliar spirit flower growing beside her and twirled it between her fingers while listening to a trusted subordinate who had rushed back from Moonfall Gorge to report the outcome of He Qingjiao's fate.

Upon learning that He Qingjiao had stubbornly chosen death even after Ye Anping had tried to persuade her to surrender, a trace of helplessness appeared in Mo Chiling's eyes.

“Is that so? That really does sound like Qingjiao. Ah...”

A cultivator wearing a face mask and pushing her wheelchair lowered his head and said,

“Palace Master, why didn't you ask Young Master Ye to spare Senior He? If you had spoken up earlier, perhaps Young Master Ye would have...”

“It wouldn't have made a difference whether I asked or not. That's simply Qingjiao's nature. Even if Ye Anping had spared her in the end, she wouldn't have spared herself. This was the path she chose.”

“...”

Mo Chiling lowered her gaze slightly and tossed away the spirit flower she had been holding.

Several years ago, when Gu Mingxin returned to the Heavenly Demon Sect from Donghuang, He Qingjiao had secretly sent her a message, saying that Gu Mingxin had betrayed the Heavenly Demon Sect and fled. She had asked Mo Chiling to see whether she could help protect Gu Mingxin from the various demonic sects throughout the Eastern Region.

Because of that, when Gu Mingxin later searched all over the Eastern Region looking for her, Mo Chiling had deliberately revealed herself. Before the other demonic sects could get to Gu Mingxin, she had brought her into that blood-red forest and provided her with a safe place to cultivate.

He Qingjiao had only ever wanted one thing:

To die by Gu Mingxin's hand.

And now, her wish had finally been fulfilled.

Now, it was her turn...

Mo Chiling slowly let out a breath and raised her eyes toward the sinister eye hanging above the Heavenly Demon Sect, shrouded in baleful energy.

“Gu Yan... it's time to settle everything.”

“Qingjiao, in a few days, I'll come and join you.”

“Palace Master...”

“Pass down my orders. All disciples of the Heart-Devouring Palace within the Eastern Region are to assist the immortal sects of the Southwestern Northern Region as much as possible. Eliminate any demonic cultivators blocking their path and welcome Immortal Danyue's arrival at Heavenly Demon Valley.”

“Yes, Palace Master...”

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Link for character illustration:

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