

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

Volume 7 Chapter 67 / Chapter 512: Senior Brother, Tearing Up the Ground

As the sun sank behind the western mountains, lights once again illuminated the streets, forming a small sea of lantern glow within the canyon-like abyss.

Although most of the demonic cultivators in Heavenly Sorrow City had already heard that the Shadowmoon Sword Sect was less than three thousand li away, they still continued seeking pleasure as usual. Not a single person truly took the matter to heart, believing that the Heavenly Sorrow City could never possibly be breached by the righteous sects.

Gu Mingxin, wearing her face mask, walked alone through the streets with tiny pigeon-toed steps.

Suddenly, she noticed the silhouettes of “a woman leaning against a window while a man held onto her” on the second floor of a red pleasure house. She unconsciously stopped to stare for a while, and a trace of longing appeared in her eyes.

Back in the Northern Region, Lu Meimei, who had traveled with her, would often spend passionate nights separated from her by only a folding screen, together with some man she had abducted from who-knows-where.

At the time, Gu Mingxin had found it rather boring and had never cared much about such things.

But now, every time she thought about the intimacy she had shared with Ye Anping the previous night, she couldn't stop giggling.

“Hehehe... hehe...”

Then—

Bang—

Xue'e delivered a flying kick directly into her forehead, instantly shattering her fantasies. Crossing her arms over her chest, she sternly scolded:

「Mingxin! When you see Ye Anping later, remember to apologize to him. Got it?!」

Gu Mingxin pursed her lips and waved Xue'e away irritably.

“Apologize for what? It's his fault for not taking the initiative. Since he wouldn't move first, I had to.”

「Apologize! Ye Anping was really angry. He's still a righteous cultivator disciple after all. Righteous dual cultivation is supposed to be about mutual affection and willing consent—it's not like demonic cultivators who just pounce on whoever they fancy... You're going to be staying with Anping in the future. If you keep acting like this, Ye Anping will definitely end up hating you!」

“What's so complicated about it? I love him, he loves me, so we dual cultivate. Something that simple—why make it so troublesome?”

「Ah... no, that's not... Anyway, when you see him later, apologize and say you'll never do it again! Understood?!」

“I won’t!”

Gu Mingxin snorted and pouted. Then a blush gradually spread across her cheeks, and she spoke with obvious anticipation:

“Tonight I’m climbing into his bed again too, hehe~ If you and that stupid white idiot hadn’t interrupted us last night, I could’ve stayed tangled up with him until dawn.”

Xue’e immediately looked speechless. Lowering it eyes to Gu Mingxin’s still somewhat awkward walking posture, it mocked:

「Mingxin, you can barely walk steadily right now, and you’re talking about until dawn? Ye Anping already has unusually strong yang energy because of his cultivation method, and you were experiencing intimacy for the first time...」

Gu Mingxin curled her lips in annoyance and quickly forced herself back into her usual walking posture.

“Will you shut up already? All you ever do is nag. Useless thing.”

Xue’e sighed helplessly and could only continue reminding her:

「Mingxin, anyway, remember to apologize later.」

Gu Mingxin simply treated it as nonexistent and continued scanning both sides of the street, searching for Ye Anping’s figure.

Earlier, she had seen Feng Yudie return with the three Sword Sect disciples while Ye Anping himself had not come back with them.

That meant now was the perfect chance to make a move on Ye Anping—and nobody would interrupt them either.

If she secretly stole Ye Anping away from that white-haired idiot a few more times, then when the right moment came, she could finally confess to the white-haired girl:

“Your Ye Anping already belongs to me.”

At that point, that stupid white-haired fool would definitely reveal an expression of utter despair—and just imagining it filled Gu Mingxin with delight.

There was nothing more pleasurable than seeing someone she hated look hopeless and broken.

And besides—

She truly did love Ye Anping.

The only man in this world who had ever made her suffer so many losses.

The only man she willingly knelt at the feet of.

Just recalling the pain Ye Anping had given her the night before was already enough to make the corners of her lips curl upward uncontrollably again.

“Hehe~ hehehe~”

Gu Mingxin's delicate giggling caused several demonic cultivators walking nearby to shiver instinctively. Lowering their heads nervously, they hurried away from her path.

Seeing her like this, Xue'e also felt a deep sense of helplessness. At this point, all it could think about was discussing Gu Mingxin's psychological issues with Ye Anping later.

Meanwhile, Gu Mingxin continued walking through the streets with her pigeon-toed little steps, searching for Ye Anping's figure.

Then, just after turning a street corner, she spotted a man and woman intimately entwined together.

Ye Anping, still wearing Kong Huayuan's human-skin mask, was lecherously staring at Gong Tianchan, who was clinging to his arm. His restless left hand had already slipped beneath the curve of her twin peaks as the two laughed and chatted together.

"Hehe~ Senior Gong's bunnies are truly huge~"

"Does Lord Liang like them? I heard the two girls you brought before were completely flat, so this concubine assumed Lord Liang preferred that type."

"Hehe~ How could that be? Right now, Senior Gong is exactly the type Liang likes most. Let's hurry back to the residence, shall we? Liang is getting a little impatient."

The moment Gu Mingxin heard those words, her previously calm crimson eyes widened instantly.

Seeing that Mingxin looked ready to rush forward and start killing people, Xue'e hurriedly blocked her line of sight with its own body and spread its arms.

「Mingxin! Ye Anping is acting!」

“I know...”

Gu Mingxin coldly glanced at Gong Tianchan. Seeing the two already walking farther away, she immediately quickened her tiny steps and chased after them like a vengeful ghost.

「Ah? Mingxin, don't do anything reckless! Ye Anping probably has his own plan!」

“...I know.”

...

Still acting out his role as the “lustful Elder Liang,” Ye Anping accompanied Gong Tianchan strolling through the heavenly streets toward her residence.

At this moment, his emotions truly were at the brink of exploding.

Ye Anping only wanted to hurry to some isolated place with Gong Tianchan and then snap her neck.

The charm arts of seductive cultivators truly could stir a person's emotions to a tremendous degree.

He admitted it.

His emotions had indeed been provoked.

Every additional glance at Gong Tianchan made Ye Anping feel as though he were desecrating the image of the obedient, adorable, and sensible Junior Sister in his memories.

His heartbeat accelerated more and more, and his entire body felt like a pressurized boiler on the verge of exploding.

Meanwhile, hearing Ye Anping's heart pounding loudly, Gong Tianchan assumed he had already completely fallen under her charm arts. Growing bolder, she no longer bothered hiding her intentions and softly asked:

“Lord Liang... do you wish to possess the entirety of Heavenly Sorrow Manor?”

“Heavenly Sorrow Manor? What would I want it for...” Ye Anping understood perfectly well what schemes were running through her mind, yet smiled and continued acting along with her. “Right now, I only want you, Senior Gong...”

Gong Tianchan was extremely satisfied with his answer.

“But this concubine wants it. Originally, Heavenly Sorrow Manor belonged to me in the first place. Who would've thought Father would suddenly pick up some wild bastard from the mountains and hand him the position of young master... This concubine had no power to object. Yet in the end, I am the true bloodline of the Gong family. Watching our family inheritance pass to an outsider leaves me unwilling to accept it...”

Ye Anping deliberately revealed a troubled expression.

“Young Master Gong? But how could this junior possibly compete with him...”

“Father values you greatly.”

Gong Tianchan smiled and intentionally guided his hand beneath her clothing while seductively asking:

“If this concubine helps Lord Liang become the young master of Heavenly Sorrow City, would Lord Liang be willing to hand Heavenly Sorrow Manor over to me?”

“If it came to that, Liang would absolutely hand it over willingly. Liang only wishes to be with you...”

“Lord Liang treats this concubine so well~ This concubine likes you more and more~”

“Hehe~”

While laughing and flirting, Ye Anping and Gong Tianchan finally arrived before a residence bearing the plaque “Princess Manor.”

The servants and maids waiting at the entrance immediately stepped forward to greet them upon seeing the two embracing each other.

“Young Miss, the sleeping chambers have been prepared.”

Gong Tianchan narrowed her eyes in a smile. Holding onto Ye Anping, she waved dismissively toward them.

“From now on, you are to address Lord Liang as Young Master Consort, understood? Later, while Lord Liang and I are occupied, all of you had better stay sharp. If anyone disturbs us... this concubine will strip every one of your skins.”

“““Yes.”””

After dismissing the maids and servants, Gong Tianchan herself seemed somewhat impatient as well. Pulling Ye Anping along, she entered through the manor gates and quickly walked down the corridors toward the bedchambers in the rear.

After pushing open the double doors carved with floral and bird patterns, Gong Tianchan finally released Ye Anping’s arm.

Raising a hand, she loosened her waistband, slipped her shoulder straps down, and removed one piece of clothing with every step. Walking with catlike grace, she made her way directly to the bed and sat down, crossing her legs while curling her ankle teasingly at Ye Anping, signaling for him to hurry up and undress.

Smiling faintly, Ye Anping turned around and shut the doors behind him.

Then he took out four talismans from his storage bag—soundproofing and divine-sense isolation charms—and with a wave of his hand, affixed them to the surrounding walls of the bedchamber.

?

Gong Tianchan froze for a moment, but did not think much of it. Spreading her legs slightly, she called out sweetly:

“Lord Liang~~”

Ye Anping smiled as he slowly untied his waistband and turned to walk toward Gong Tianchan step by step.

And just as he reached her side, preparing to summon his spiritual sword—

Whoosh—

A gust of wind suddenly blew open the opposite window.

Along with the breeze entered a black figure and a blood-red spiritual sword.

Gong Tianchan turned her head in confusion, but the crimson flash had already swept across her neck.

Grinding her teeth, Gu Mingxin stood off to the side, flicking the blood from her spiritual sword onto the floor. Then she turned around and glared furiously at Gong Tianchan.

“Who gave you the nerve to seduce my Ye Anping?! Hm?!”

Clearly, Gong Tianchan still wanted to say something. Her eyes shifted toward Gu Mingxin, and her lips had only just parted when her head fell from her shoulders and landed beside Ye Anping’s boots.

Gu Mingxin walked over and immediately stomped on the severed head.

At that moment, Xue’e finally phased through the wall and rushed inside. Seeing the scene in the bedchamber, it was instantly startled and hurried before Ye Anping, bowing repeatedly in apology.

「Ye Anping, I'm sorry! I tried to stop Mingxin just now— she—」

“Haa...”

Ye Anping let out a long breath.

“It's fine. I was already planning to kill her anyway. Did anyone see her come in?”

「No. I kept watch...」

“Mm.”

Ye Anping nodded. Then he looked toward Gu Mingxin, who was practically kicking Gong Tianchan's head around like a ball.

Coincidentally, he had also wanted to talk to Gu Mingxin about last night.

“Ah Gu...”

The moment Gu Mingxin heard him call her name, she immediately withdrew her foot and turned around with narrowed eyes and a delighted smile.

“Ye Anping~ Hehe~”

She walked over, grabbed Gong Tianchan's corpse—which had collapsed against the bedside—and casually tossed it aside.

Then she seized Ye Anping's hands and leaned her face close to his.

“We got interrupted last night. Let's continue~ hehe~”

“Ah Gu—”

Ye Anping immediately frowned.

“You— mmph—”

Before he could finish, Gu Mingxin directly silenced him with a kiss and forcefully shoved him down onto the bloodstained bed.

Ye Anping paused briefly and instantly pulled a chain out of his storage bag.

But before he could use it, Gu Mingxin quickly pinned both his hands down again.

“Ye Anping~ Ye Anping~ hehehe~”

Xue’e stared blankly for a second before immediately flying over and yanking Gu Mingxin by the hair, trying to drag her away.

「Mingxin!! Calm down!!!」

But how could Gu Mingxin possibly restrain herself now?

She hadn’t enjoyed nearly enough last night.

Even though Xue’e was physically stronger than Xiaotian, it still could not pull Gu Mingxin away when the latter was using her full strength.

『Hm?』

Xiaotian, who had been sleeping inside Ye Anping’s soul realm, seemed to sense that something strange was happening outside. It popped out and saw Gu Mingxin pinning Ye Anping onto the bed, while a demonic cultivator corpse lay cut in half nearby.

Its face instantly froze in shock.

「You stupid gold head!! Come help me pull Mingxin away!! She's... in heat!! Ahhh...」

『Huh?!』

Xiaotian froze briefly as well, then hurried over without another word and joined Xue'e in pulling Gu Mingxin's hair.

The result was approximately the same as adding zero to zero.

In the end, Ye Anping took advantage of the moment Gu Mingxin was busy tearing at his clothes. Hooking his leg around her waist, he twisted sideways half a turn—finally reversing their positions in the struggle.

At this point, even Ye Anping was breathing somewhat heavily from exhaustion. Looking at Gu Mingxin, whom he had finally managed to pin beneath him, he frowned slightly.

“Ah Gu, if you keep this up, I'm really going to get angry.”

“Then get angry~ I want to see what you look like when you're angry too, hehe~ Want to whip me? Or choke me? Or maybe cut off my arms and legs~”

An endless affection shone within Gu Mingxin's crimson eyes.

“Hehe~ Ye Anping, no matter what you do to me, I'll like it...”

Ye Anping glanced toward Xue'e and the utterly bewildered Xiaotian before shifting his gaze back to Gu Mingxin.

“Xiaotian, Xue’e, go stand watch outside.”

「Huh? Ye Anping...」『Anping...』

For one of the rare times, Ye Anping actually raised his voice and snapped:

“I said go stand watch outside!!”

「Oh...」『...』

The two little spirits instantly shrank their necks in fright and dared not say another word. Turning around, they flew through the wall and left.

Only after they were gone did Ye Anping finally release Gu Mingxin’s hands. Looking down at her from above, he said:

“Turn around. Lie face down.”

!!

“Hm? Okay~ hehe~”

Gu Mingxin’s eyes lit up immediately. Smiling happily, she rolled over halfway and stretched herself out like a cat lazily arching after waking up...

Hearing the rustling sound of clothing shifting behind her, she turned her head to glance back—then suddenly stiffened from an unexpected force, arching her back involuntarily and throwing her head toward the ceiling, tongue slipping out.

“Ahh~~~!!”

...

Meow~~ Meow meow~~

Within the Princess Manor, several stray cats cried out beneath the spring moon.

Because of Gong Tianchan's earlier orders, the patrolling guards around the bedchamber had all disappeared. The only ones remaining nearby were the small black and golden spirits, invisible to ordinary people, sitting beneath the flying eaves with blank expressions as they stared at the crescent moon that had already crossed a sharp angle through the night sky.

Truthfully, both of them really wanted to go inside and see what exactly was happening.

But remembering the furious expression on Ye Anping's face earlier, neither Xiaotian nor Xue'e dared touch that bad mood. So they simply waited outside.

Xiaotian had originally thought about going to fetch Feng Yudie, but this was the Princess Manor. If Feng Yudie snuck in and got discovered, it would definitely become a huge problem.

So it could only honestly remain on guard here.

Xue'e glanced at Xiaotian, not really feeling like talking either.

It Mingxin had always been that kind of person. Right now, she was already worrying about how they were supposed to apologize to Ye Anping afterward.

It was genuinely afraid Gu Mingxin might have truly angered Ye Anping this time—and that Ye Anping would throw both it and Gu Mingxin out because of it.

「Sigh...」

『You pitch-black idiot, what are *you* sighing for?! I'm the one who should be sighing!! Hmph!!』

The moment Xiaotian heard Xue'e sigh, the irritation in her heart instantly grew even stronger. She immediately stood up and clenched her fists.

Seeing that she was about to start fighting again, Xue'e could only grip the wooden sword strapped behind her back, preparing to defend herself.

But just as the two were about to clash, Ye Anping's voice came from inside the room:

“Xue'e, Xiaotian.”

The two little spirits froze briefly. Only then did they restrain themselves, turning around and diving headfirst off the rooftop tiles, racing each other into the room.

However, the moment they entered and saw the scene inside, both of them instantly went blank.

Ye Anping had already put his pants back on and was sitting calmly at the edge of the bed.

Meanwhile, Gu Mingxin lay sprawled on the bed with her eyes rolled back, her body softly twitching as though she had swallowed ten pounds of arsenic.

「... ..」『... ..』

After staring blankly for a second, Xue'e hurriedly flew over to Gu Mingxin's side. Looking at her in shock, it then turned toward Ye Anping with disbelief in its eyes.

「Ye Anping, what did you...」

“She talks big, but folds fast.”

Ye Anping shrugged slightly.

“Xue'e, stay with her. Once she wakes up, have her peel off Gong Tianchan's face and turn it into a mask. She'll wear it herself afterward.”

「...Okay.」

Ye Anping paused for a moment to recover himself, then stood up from the bedside. Taking out two talismans, he tossed them onto Gong Tianchan's severed head near the bed to preserve it from decay.

Then he raised his hand, allowing Xiaotian to land on the back of it.

“We're heading back. Help me keep watch for the patrol guards outside the manor.”

『Okay...』

Xiaotian glanced once more at the twitching Gu Mingxin and unconsciously swallowed. It looked as though it wanted to ask something, but ultimately kept quiet.

Then it climbed back onto Ye Anping's shoulder as he vaulted through the window and onto the rooftop.

After arriving atop the bedchamber roof, Ye Anping surveyed the surroundings of the Princess Manor and asked:

"Which side has fewer guards?"

Xiaotian blankly looked around before pointing southeast.

『That way... Anping, what exactly did you do to that Gu girl...』

"Back at Profound Star Sect, Elder Wang once said that unless a female cultivator's cultivation is an entire major realm above mine, they'd practically spend all day wanting to run back to their parents' home after each round."

Ye Anping sneered coldly.

"'You can't plow a field into ruin'? Heh. I just tore the entire ground apart."

Xiaotian immediately swallowed nervously at that explanation.

It turned to glance once more toward the bedchamber behind them but didn't think too deeply about it. Quickly, it guided Ye Anping along a route with relatively few patrols, helping him slip out of the Princess Manor and hurry back toward the Blood Prison Residence.

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Note:

The game's original main antagonist has been defeated.

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Link for character illustration:

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