

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

Volume 7 Chapter 69 / Chapter 514: Senior Brother Won't Stop

At the fifth watch of the night, winter cicadas buzzed noisily in the air.

After leaving the prison, Ye Anping brought Feng Yudie back to the sleeping hall. After resting briefly to circulate his spiritual energy, he lit a spirit-stone lamp and spread out a map of Heavenly Sorrow City across the desk by the window, marking it with an ink brush.

The Shadowmoon Sword Sect was still about three days away from Heavenly Sorrow City. During those next three days, he still had to maintain the persona of “Liang Daliu,” the lust-driven fool, which naturally meant he couldn't return to the Blood Prison Residence every day to look after Feng Yudie and Yun Jiujiu.

So he needed to clearly explain the next steps to Feng Yudie as well.

“Yudie, when the time comes, you'll have to go to the city gate alone and find a way to force it open directly, letting the Sword Sect disciples enter the city and slaughter the demons. As for Yun Jiujiu, have her follow the plan I told her before—she just needs to cause chaos.”

“Mhm... What about Young Master Ye?”

“Gu Mingxin and I will go directly after Gong Yimo. If you finish quickly, come help us. I estimate there'll be at least seven or eight Nascent Soul cultivators protecting him.”

Ye Anping lowered his gaze and pointed across the map, drawing out a route. Then he looked toward Xiaotian, who was seriously taking notes while holding the Heavenly Dao Scriptures.

“Xiaotian, adapt according to circumstances when the time comes. This route is only a reference.”

『Okay! I’ve memorized it.』

Ye Anping looked back at Feng Yudie. Just like before, he took out several sachets from his storage bag—ones he had prepared long ago—and placed them on the table, repeatedly reminding her:

“If something happens that I didn’t mention, check these sachets, understand?”

“Okay!”

Feng Yudie held the dozen or so sachets like precious treasures and immediately stored them in her storage bag, planning to read through them one by one later when she had time. Then she raised her head to look at Ye Anping’s face and inexplicably giggled foolishly.

“Hehe~”

Ye Anping shook his head slightly and prepared to sneak back out of the Blood Prison Residence to return to Gu Mingxin’s place. Judging by Gu Mingxin’s physique, she was probably awake by now. Turning toward the window, he said:

“If anything happens, have Xiaotian come tell me. I’m heading over now. I probably won’t be able to return for the next few days. Just stay safely with Yun Jiujiu.”

“Ah...”

Hearing that Ye Anping wouldn’t be returning for several days, the smile on Feng Yudie’s face instantly froze.

Watching him walk toward the window and put his mask back on, she hurried over and gently grabbed his hand.

“Young Master Ye...”

“Mm?”

Feng Yudie pursed her lips and lowered her head shyly with a nervous smile before asking:

“Can I have a kiss? I won’t get to see Young Master Ye for several days...”

Ye Anping had already pushed the window halfway open, but hearing those words made him suddenly fall silent.

Seeing that he didn’t respond, Feng Yudie shrank back slightly and quietly added:

“If you don’t want to... then maybe just a hug would be okay...”

“...”

Without comparison, there was no harm.

Looking at Feng Yudie's shy and timid appearance, Ye Anping unconsciously compared her to Gu Mingxin's forceful and domineering behavior.

Logically speaking, if Feng Yudie really wanted to force herself on him, he still wouldn't be able to resist and would simply have to accept his fate.

But now, as long as he didn't nod, Feng Yudie would most likely accept it too. At most she'd puff up her cheeks in dissatisfaction before backing away.

—Let's treat her a little better.

Thinking this, Ye Anping quietly let out a breath and pulled the half-opened window shut again.

Creak—clack

The sound of the window latch sliding into place made Feng Yudie's eyes instantly light up.

She immediately tilted her head up and closed her eyes, facing Ye Anping with an expression full of anticipation.

Ye Anping hesitated for a moment before raising his right hand to brush aside the silver hair near her ear. Slowly lowering his head, he closed his eyes.

Their lips met.

Chu—

Three breaths later, they separated.

Ye Anping slowly opened his eyes and asked:

“Satisfied now?”

“Mhm! All good now~ hehe~” Feng Yudie narrowed her eyes with a smile.

“Young Master Ye, be careful too.”

“Mm...”

Ye Anping nodded, then pulled up the black cloth covering his face, pushed open the window, and flipped onto the rooftop. Carefully watching the maids patrolling the Blood Prison Residence at night, he found an opening and leapt across the rows of rooftops, leaving the residence and hurrying back toward the Princess Manor.

Only after watching Ye Anping disappear into the distance did Feng Yudie finally pull the window shut, like a sheltered young lady seeing off her secret nighttime lover, then calmly acted as though nothing had happened. With a serious expression, she returned to the map he had marked earlier and began opening the sachets one by one, mentally rehearsing everything she would need to do afterward while following along the routes on the map.

Her golden eyes narrowed slightly, sword-like spiritual light seeming to flow within her pupils.

Silver hair cascading loosely behind her, she looked like an immortal descended into the mortal world—captivating and dreamlike.

Seeing this, Xiaotian was a little surprised. It was rare to see Yudie look this serious. It hopped onto the table and asked:

『Yudie, what's wrong?』

“What do you mean, what's wrong?”

『It just feels like you suddenly became a different person. Like you grew up~』

“Young Master Ye said I'm cuter when I act more proper. And...” Feng Yudie lowered her gaze, revealing a trace of worry. “Back in the northern region... and before that in Donghuang Immortal City... Young Master Ye got hurt really badly both times. I don't want him getting hurt again.”

Feng Yudie gently pressed a hand over her chest and quietly murmured:

“Maybe from the very beginning, the one I liked was him, not Junior Sister Pei...”

Xiaotian twisted its body dramatically with an auntie-like grin.

『Hehe~~』

“What are you laughing at? Use that golden little brain of yours too and think whether there might be anything Young Master Ye failed to predict.”

...

Meanwhile, inside the rear chambers of the Princess Manor, Gong Tianchan's head and body were still separated just as before, lying beside

the edge of the bed. The blood spilled across the floor had already begun to clot in layers.

Gu Mingxin lay naked across the bed. Thanks to her innate Blood-Fiend Physique, her recovery speed far surpassed that of ordinary cultivators.

As her consciousness gradually returned, her eyelashes trembled slightly. She slowly opened her hazy crimson eyes and stared blankly at the canopy above the bed, her mind still muddled.

She remembered Ye Anping telling her to lie on her stomach.

Then...

「Mingxin, awake now?」

While Gu Mingxin was still trying to recall what had happened earlier, Xue'e drifted into her field of vision. Wearing an expression that was both helpless and amused, it crossed its arms and looked at her as if saying, *Serves you right.*

“Ugh~~”

Gu Mingxin held her forehead and slowly sat up. Only now did she fully remember their earlier “entanglement,” and immediately felt something was very wrong.

Back in the northern region, whenever Lu Meimei dual-cultivated with the male cultivators she had captured, the men would either faint or start begging for mercy within the time it took a single incense stick to burn.

But Ye Anping...

Xue'e shook its head and sighed, pointing toward Gong Tianchan's head nearby, which had already been covered in preservation talismans.

「Mingxin, Ye Anping told you to peel this Gong girl's face off and make a mask out of it for yourself to wear.」

“...Where's Ye Anping?”

「He went back to the Blood Prison Residence. He should be back soon.」

“He didn't faint?”

「Ye Anping was completely full of energy. Honestly, I think he only stopped because he was worried you couldn't handle it anymore.」 Xue'e floated down and planted its hands on its hips as it scolded her. 「Mingxin, weren't you just asking for trouble? See? You made Ye Anping angry... Feeling good now? Refuse to listen to Xue'e, and you suffer right in front of your eyes!」

Gu Mingxin rolled her eyes at it, still unable to believe it.

She had always been very confident in her own body. If even she ended up like this, then who in this world could possibly withstand Ye Anping?

Ye Anping must have secretly used some kind of pill or magical tool to knock her unconscious.

Or maybe Ye Anping had only been pretending to hold on—like a cultivator burning their own life force in a desperate final stand. Because he refused to be pinned beneath her, his pride forced him to act energetic, when in reality he was probably already on the verge of collapsing.

「Mingxin, when he comes back later, remember to apologize, okay? Otherwise who knows how Ye Anping will punish you next, hmph!」

Gu Mingxin curled her lips dismissively and ignored it completely. Hearing Xue'e mention turning Gong Tianchan's face into a mask as well, she gritted her teeth and endured the soreness in her body as she slowly moved to pick up Gong Tianchan's head.

However, the moment she reached the bedside, her strength gave out.

Bang—

Gu Mingxin fell face-first onto the floor, her rear sticking up into the air.

Seeing her in such a miserable state, Xue'e found it rather amusing. It sighed and jumped down from the bed.

「You're just stubborn! Later I'll tell Ye Anping to discipline you even harder next time. Then you'll know what pain feels like.」

“Hmph...”

Gu Mingxin remained unconvinced. Gritting her teeth, she used every ounce of strength she had just to barely push herself back up. But halfway through, her arms gave out again, and she crashed face-first onto the floor once more.

It was at that moment—

Tap, tap—

Two faint footsteps sounded from above the roof.

Hearing that Ye Anping had returned, Gu Mingxin suddenly frowned. Forcing herself upright, she stubbornly crawled back onto the bed and sat at the edge with one leg crossed, putting on the appearance of someone perfectly at ease as she casually pretended to comb her hair.

「...Sigh~~」

Watching her act like this, Xue'e felt mentally exhausted. Shaking its head with a sigh, it turned toward the window just in time to see Ye Anping push open the window crack from outside and jump inside.

After landing, Ye Anping turned and closed the window behind him. Seeing that Gu Mingxin was already awake—and even posing like some wealthy woman after indulging herself with a man—he fell silent for a moment before walking over.

“You’re awake?”

“I woke up ages ago.” Gu Mingxin pursed her lips like a sulky cat. “Ye Anping, if you wanted to punish me, there was no need to use pills or magical tools to knock me unconscious, right? I know you’re competitive, but you don’t need to put on an act. Be careful not to damage your body.”

?

Ye Anping froze for a second. Looking at her smug little expression, the corners of his eyes twitched slightly. Then he glanced toward Gong Tianchan’s dead head nearby, still staring with open eyes, before simply sitting down at the bedside.

“Right now, Gong Yue thinks Gong Tianchan and I are spending the night together. In any case, all the preparations are already done...”

Ye Anping directly loosened his belt and removed the dark blue night robe he was wearing. Turning his head toward her, he asked:

“Continue?”

Seeing his actions, Gu Mingxin assumed he was just trying to scare her. She immediately flashed a mischievous grin.

“Sure~ I’d be delighted, hehe~”

Ye Anping turned his head toward Xue’e nearby and ordered:

“Xue’e, go stand watch outside.”

Xue’e paused for a moment, then suddenly seemed to think of something.

「Ye Anping, can I go take a look inside your soul realm? The Heavenly Demon Scriptures already has your name written on it, but I’ve never actually gone inside to see it before.」

Through a person’s soul realm, one could learn detailed information about their physical condition. Although it had followed Ye Anping for quite a long time already, aside from the Sword Inquiry Art he had displayed before, it actually knew almost nothing about the state of his golden core or cultivation methods.

Ye Anping considered it briefly and felt there wasn’t really any issue, so he nodded in agreement.

“Mm.”

The moment he gave permission, Xue’e didn’t hesitate at all. It leapt straight forward and dove directly into Ye Anping’s forehead, disappearing without a trace.

Ye Anping paid it no further attention. Turning his gaze back toward Gu Mingxin, he climbed onto the bed and reached out to lift her chin, forcing her to look directly into his eyes.

There was not the slightest trace of pity within those deep violet pupils as he slowly spoke:

“Ah Gu.”

“Mhm~”

“I’ll say this first, but until the moment the Shadowmoon Sword Sect arrives, I won’t be stopping. You’re the one who started this.”

“...Hm?”

Thump—

Gu Mingxin’s body visibly tensed.

Before she could even react, a pair of hands shoved her directly backward onto the bed. Instinctively, she tightly grabbed the wrinkled bedsheets beneath her.

But less than a quarter of an hour later, the fingers clutching the sheets gradually loosened, the fabric slipping free from her pale fingertips once more. Her small hand fell limp onto the bed, palm facing upward.

Her fingers trembled slightly, then went still.

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Note:

The moment with Yudie is chaste and pure, while with Ah Gue, it's wild and domineering. (///>~<///)

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Link for character illustration:

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