

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

Volume 7 Chapter 12 / Chapter 457: By the Pond, Within the Bloodwood Forest

The night was quiet, a silver moon hanging high in the sky.

Inside the Heavenly Pavilion of Southern Storm Immortal City, Xiao Yunluo trimmed away the unnecessary details as she recounted to Elder Cao and the Southern Storm City Lord how they had eradicated the demonic cultivator.

Ye Anping, meanwhile, excused himself early. Leaving his junior sister to keep them company, he went alone to the rear of the City Lord's Manor. Beneath a small pavilion built beside a pond, he used a tree branch to dangle Ah Gu's right hand over the water, teasing the ornamental koi below.

The multicolored koi gently nibbled at her fingertips, mistaking them for food.

"So, the two of them found a hidden underground abode—hollowed out by insects—beneath a restaurant in the city, and then burned that Gu cultivator to death?" Ye Anping asked.

『That's right!』 Xiaotian nodded with its arms crossed. 『According to Xiao girl, she's been wandering all over the streets these past few days and found quite a few spots that looked like array nodes. From the layout of those nodes, she deduced where the demonic cultivator was hiding and went straight there. Then—』

Xiaotian went on to describe everything it had witnessed over the nearly one hour it spent following Feng Yudie and Xiao Yunluo. As Ye Anping continued teasing the koi, he listened carefully, reconstructing the events in his mind.

The Poison Gu Sect's Chong Touzi was nothing like Jiang Mojiao, whom they had encountered in the northern region before. This was a genuine Nascent Soul expert. Though his direct combat strength wasn't the greatest among the Poison Gu Sect's grand elders, once his self-created Gu formation was fully established, he could, by himself, contend with several Nascent Soul cultivators at once.

Even with Feng Yudie and Xiao Yunluo possessing the Immortal Emperor Dragon Body and the Azure Dragon's dragon spirit—both extremely effective at suppressing Gu insects—completely killing him would never have been easy.

Moreover, after Xiaotian found Feng Yudie and the others, during that entire hour, Ye Anping hadn't sensed any particularly major disturbance within the city from the City Lord's Manor.

After thinking it over briefly, Ye Anping more or less understood what had happened.

Chong Touzi clearly knew that Southern Storm Immortal City was guarded by three Nascent Soul cultivators. He understood that if, before his Gu formation was complete, the city lord and the other two Nascent Soul cultivators came knocking, he would stand no chance of victory.

By coincidence, after Xiao Yunluo's draconic transformation, she had become extremely sensitive to the aura of Gu cultivators. After wandering the city for so many days, she and Feng Yudie detected where he was hiding—and even went so far as to set it on fire.

So, after Feng Yudie and Xiao Yunluo started that blaze, Chong Touzi believed his existence had already been exposed to Southern Storm Immortal City's defenders. With extreme decisiveness, he left behind his storage bag, fabricated the illusion that he had died at their hands, and then fled.

By now, Chong Touzi was most likely already somewhere a hundred li away.

“If Chong Touzi's Gu formation had already been completed, the moment the two of them charged into his abode, they would've been in serious trouble.”

『Ah...』

Ye Anping shook his head slightly, then turned to Xiaotian, fixing it with a stern look—like an old father scolding a child.

“When I told you to go find them, it was so they'd come to the City Lord's Manor to regroup first. Why didn't you come tell me right away?”

Xiaotian fidgeted, poking its little fingers together, lowering its head as it replied softly,

『Anping... I was just helping them scout the cave dwelling...』

“.....”

“But this time,” Ye Anping finally said, “we really do owe them one.”

Ye Anping hooked the tree branch onto the railing, letting Gu Mingxin continue playing with the koi, then sat back down on the stone bench inside the pavilion. Lifting his teacup, he took a light sip.

He did know methods to deal with Chong Touzi’s Gu formation, but before Feng Yudie and the others arrived at the City Lord’s Manor, he hadn’t known that the one hiding inside Southern Storm Immortal City was actually Chong Touzi.

Previously, his plan had been to wait for the Taibai Sect’s grand elder to arrive before dealing with that demonic cultivator.

Now that he thought about it, if things had gone according to his original plan, his junior sister and he himself would have been fine—but the independent cultivators within Southern Storm Immortal City would have suffered badly.

It could be said that Feng Yudie and Xiao Yunluo’s slightly risky actions had saved the lives of the scattered cultivators in Southern Storm Immortal City.

“...That’s pretty good, actually.”

Just like what Li Qianjin had said back in the northern region:

The parts of his plans that weren’t quite perfect would naturally be filled in and patched up by them, as his dao companions.

Ye Anping had to admit, this incident in Southern Storm Immortal City truly had been his oversight.

But Yunluo had chased after him and helped make up for it.

He felt that he should reward the two of them later.

As for how to reward them?

For Feng Yudie, he'd roast a few chickens for her.

As for Yunluo...

Splash, splash—

The fish in the pond beside the pavilion suddenly seemed to be startled, scattering in all directions from Gu Mingxin's fingertips.

A young woman with long black hair loose around her shoulders stepped on the water and rode the ripples, leaping from the other side of the pond into the pavilion. She landed behind Ye Anping and squinted her eyes with a mischievous smile.

"Hehehe~ Young Master Ye..."

Hearing her voice, Ye Anping turned around. Seeing that Feng Yudie was still using blood as rouge on her face, filthy all over, with traces of Gu insect bodily fluids still clinging to her clothes, his face immediately filled with disgust.

"Could you go change your clothes and take a bath first before coming over?"

“I will in a bit~” Feng Yudie blinked, as if hinting at something. “Mm~”

“I’ll make the roasted chicken for you later.”

“And then?” she asked eagerly.

“What else could there be...?”

Feng Yudie walked over and sat down opposite him at the stone table, propping up her cheek as she looked at Ye Anping, squinting her eyes.

“What about praise? You weren’t here this time, and I buried a Nascent Soul realm demonic cultivator, you know.”

“You’re already grown up, why do you still need praise?”

“When I did something well before, my master would always praise me.”

Feng Yudie pouted slightly, sweeping her darkened long hair over her shoulder.

“Young Master Ye, these past few days, Senior Sister Xiao and I have been running all over the city asking for information, afraid you might run into something on the road... Look, I even dyed my hair so I wouldn’t expose my identity. I knew you’d definitely want to keep a low profile...”

Looking at Feng Yudie’s head of black hair, Ye Anping shook his head slightly. She really had improved a lot compared to before.

But seeing how filthy her face was, he took out a piece of cloth from his storage bag, used spiritual energy to dip it into the pond beside them, then raised his hand and pressed it against her face, wiping it for her.

“Alright, alright—you’ve improved, very impressive, great job.”

Ye Anping scrubbed Feng Yudie’s face with the handkerchief until it went *squish squish*. Whether because he was using too much force or for some other reason, a faint flush suddenly appeared on her cheeks.

“Hehe~”

“Where’s Yunluo and the others?”

“The city lord had the servants take Senior Sister Xiao to change her clothes and wash up. Junior Sister Pei is accompanying her. Senior Sister Xiao’s horns can’t be seen by others, after all, so we’ll wait until she and the others are done changing before going to wash...”

“So you ran over here just to bother me?”

“Mmm... roasted chicken.”

“I’ll make it in a bit. By the time you’ve changed your clothes, it should be just about done.”

“Mmm...”

Ye Anping wiped the blood and mud from her face clean, tossed the cloth to the side of the table, and then suddenly noticed Feng Yudie staring intently at his face. He paused, then raised a hand to touch his own face.

“Why are you staring at me?”

Hearing that, Feng Yudie quickly looked away, pressing her lips together in a smile.

“It’s just been a long time since I last saw you...”

“Didn’t I tell you and Yunluo to stay at the Profound Star Sect? Why did you follow me here?”

“I was a little worried about you.”

“Worried about me?”

“Mhm. Master Qi said you won’t be able to form a Nascent Soul...”

“Didn’t we already talk about that before?”

“I was still worried...”

“.....”

Silence fell between them. Ye Anping noticed that Xiaotian, who had just been beside him, had gone quiet. Turning his head, he saw Xiaotian wearing an auntie-like grin as it slipped out of the pavilion, secretly watching him and Feng Yudie. He immediately guessed what it was thinking.

Rolling his eyes at Xiaotian, he reminded it,

“Remember, Feng Yunluo.”

“Mm! I know. I already understood when you explained it to the city lord and the others earlier.”

“In a few days, when we go to the Taibai Sect, you two can come along. Elder Cao should arrange accommodations for you. There’s no need for

you to get involved after that, just stay put and rest. Once I finish talking with Zu Yuan, we'll head back to the Profound Star Sect."

Feng Yudie propped up her chin and looked into Ye Anping's eyes, nodding slightly.

"Alright."

Seeing the way Feng Yudie was staring at his face again, as if a bit lost in thought, Ye Anping felt something strange stir in his chest—yet at the same time, she somehow seemed easier on the eyes than usual.

He turned his head to look at the "hand" splashing around in the pond and swimming about, and sighed.

"I'll go make your roasted chicken. Come back here to eat once you've changed."

With that, he walked over, scooped Gu Mingxin's hand out of the water, tied it to his belt, and prepared to go borrow a kitchen in the City Lord's Manor to make roasted chicken for Feng Yudie.

However, just as Gu Mingxin's hand was hooked onto his belt, her index finger suddenly pinched his thigh.

""

Ye Anping hesitated for a moment and grasped her hand. Gu Mingxin's hand, as if trying to say something, tightly clenched around his left index finger.

After a brief pause, Ye Anping traced a few words into her palm with his finger:

—All set?

Gu Mingxin's hand clenched into a fist in response:

All set!

Feng Yudie, watching his intimate interaction with Gu Mingxin's hand, pouted slightly and asked,

“What is it?”

“The Pleasure Sect's sect master and the Poison Gu Sect's sect master have already arrived near Sword Gate Pass.”

Feng Yudie froze for a moment, not quite understanding.

“Huh?”

“It's just a backup plan I prepared.”

Ye Anping gently stroked the back of Gu Mingxin's hand, then walked along the side corridor toward the City Lord's Manor's rear kitchen.

Feng Yudie remained seated on the stone bench, watching Ye Anping disappear down the corridor. She then lowered her gaze slightly and pressed a hand to her chest.

Beneath the stone table, her two legs stretched out, crossed together on the ground.

A faint blush spread across her cheeks.

“Hehe~~”

Xiaotian, who had deliberately kept its distance earlier, floated back after Ye Anping left. Seeing the lovestruck look on its Yudie’s face, it broke into a teasing grin.

『Yudie, hehe~ what’s going on?』

Feng Yudie immediately straightened her expression and replied,

“Mm... nothing.”

『Really nothing? Yudie, you just said you were worried about Anping, right? Did something happen during this time?』

“.....”

Feng Yudie simply ignored Xiaotian. She stood up and headed toward a side pavilion of the City Lord’s Manor—the city lord had already instructed the servants to prepare a room for her to bathe and change.

Seeing that she was ignoring it, Xiaotian hurried forward and tugged at her hair.

『Hey! Yudie, tell me~』

Feng Yudie yelped as her scalp hurt, genuinely surprised.

“Ow, ow, ow... when did you get so strong?”

Xiaotian stood atop her head, hands on its hips, chin raised.

『I'm training too!! I can already touch you and Anping now, you know!』

Xiaotian proudly went on about its training. Feng Yudie pretended to listen with great interest. With the help of several maids in the City Lord's Manor, she changed clothes, washed away the grime from her body, and put on a fresh, clean outfit.

When she returned to the small pavilion by the pond, a steaming plate of roasted chicken was already set out on the stone table beneath it.

Ye Anping was nowhere to be seen—he must have dropped off the chicken and left.

Feng Yudie didn't think much of it. She walked into the pavilion, sat down, and immediately started eating with gusto.

Xiaotian chattered on beside her ear about Anping. She responded only occasionally, treating it like a side dish to go with her chicken, listening quietly as she ate.

By the pond, cicadas chirped noisily, and the night breeze carried a slight chill.

Suddenly, footsteps approached. Feng Yudie thought Ye Anping had returned and looked up happily, but instead, she saw that Taibai Sect girl from the main hall earlier.

Zu Lingzhi passed by with a gloomy expression. When she saw Feng Yudie sitting alone in the pavilion eating roasted chicken, she froze for a moment, then hurried over and cupped her hands in greeting.

“Fairy Feng, I forgot to introduce myself earlier. I am Zu Lingzhi, the Taibai Sect’s chief disciple. I bear the clan name Zu and am the grandniece of the Tianyun Daoxian.”

Feng Yudie paused, looked Zu Lingzhi up and down, and nodded.

“Oh. Feng... Yunluo.”

“You already introduced yourself earlier, Fairy. I remember,” Zu Lingzhi said with a smile as she sat down directly across from her, curiosity clear in her eyes. “Fairy Feng, you and Fairy Xiao eliminated a mid-stage Nascent Soul demonic cultivator earlier. How did you do it? Might I ask you for some guidance?”

“I’m eating chicken.”

Zu Lingzhi hesitated for a moment, then awkwardly tried to continue the conversation.

“Fairy Feng, you haven’t gone on grain abstinence yet? If you don’t mind, could I have a taste as well? It’s been a long time since I last had roasted chicken.”

Feng Yudie answered instantly, “No.”

“.....”

Then, frowning slightly, she lifted the plate of roasted chicken and hugged it protectively to her chest.

“Young Master Ye made it for me.”

“Ah... Young Master Ye...” Zu Lingzhi hesitated for a moment. “Speaking of which, you, Sister Pei, and Fairy Xiao are all his dao companions. How did you all meet him in the first place?”

“.....”

Hearing that, Feng Yudie lowered her gaze and thought for a moment before replying,

“He saved me several times.”

“So you repaid him with your body? What’s so good about him anyway...?”

“Young Master Ye is pretty good.”

“How so?”

“He makes really good roasted chicken.”

“Then can I have a taste—”

“No.”

... ..

Somewhere in the eastern region—

Dark clouds pressed down over the mountains. Within an unnamed blood-red forest.

A solitary little courtyard stood alone in the shadows beneath bizarre, grotesque mountains and demon-shaped rocks.

A black-haired woman sat cross-legged in the courtyard, circulating her spiritual energy in meditation. Sensing that, from tens of thousands of li away, the fingers of her right hand had touched icy water and felt the gentle nibbling of fish mouths, her eyes slowly opened. She raised her right arm, flicked open her long cloudlike sleeve, and looked down at her severed wrist, the corner of her eye twitching faintly.

Whoosh—whoosh—

The sound of something cutting through the air came from nearby.

Xue'e now stood at her side, holding a wooden staff carved from a branch snapped off in the surrounding forest, swinging it so fast that it whistled through the air.

「Haah—!」

Thud—!

The branch smashed heavily into the muddy ground in front of her, sending mud and water splashing up and leaving behind a small crater.

「Huff...」

Xue'e propped the wooden staff upright at its side and turned to look at the qi-circulating Gu Mingxin. Seeing the solemn expression on her face, it hurriedly asked,

「Mingxin, is Ye Anping using your hand to fish again?」

“.....”

Gu Mingxin didn't want to answer and simply ignored it.

The next moment, the creaking sound of a wheelchair came from behind them.

“Junior Sister.”

A cold, clear voice followed.

Hearing this, Gu Mingxin immediately stood up, turned around, and cupped her hands in greeting.

“Senior Sister Mo.”

“There's no need to bow to me. There is no difference in status between us, we're merely fellow sisters traveling in the same boat.”

Seated in the wheelchair was a woman wrapped head to toe in bandages. Her unkempt black hair, as if it hadn't been tended or trimmed in years, spilled loosely over her body like tangled tree roots.

Mo Chiling narrowed her eyes as she looked at Gu Mingxin.

“The matter Ye Anping asked you to pass on to me has already been handled. The two sect masters of the Pleasure Sect and the Poison Gu Sect are now at the border of the southern region, intending to attack the Taibai Sect.”

“Mm. Thank you, Senior Sister Mo.”

“It's nothing significant. Besides, this was merely a transaction, I helped you with one matter, and you will need to help me with another.”

Mo Chiling spoke calmly. Then her wheelchair rotated half a circle on the spot and, without any external assistance, rolled toward the house behind her.

After hearing this, Gu Mingxin immediately controlled her right hand and squeezed Ye Anping firmly. From her palm came the warm, familiar sensation of his fingertips:

—All set?

She clenched her fist slightly in response.

Watching Mo Chiling depart, Gu Mingxin knit her brows faintly, then cupped her hands again and spoke,

“Um... Senior Sister Mo, I'd like to make a trip to the Taibai Sect.”

“Junior Sister, there's no need to report everything to me. Go wherever you wish. I never intended to imprison you in this blood forest in the first place. However, if you're going to the Taibai Sect, pick up some Taibai Spirit Dew for your senior sister along the way, it's quite delicious.”

Creak—

The door of the small house slowly closed.

In an instant, the courtyard returned to silence, and Mo Chiling's aura vanished completely, as though she had already fled thousands of li away.

Ever since the last incident, Gu Mingxin and Xue'e had been gathering information everywhere. By chance, when they passed through this forest,

Mo Chiling suddenly appeared before her, as if she had known Gu Mingxin would come looking for her.

After that, Mo Chiling had kept her in this forest to recuperate, saying that whether it was her master or He Buqun, neither would ever be able to find her here, and that she would personally guarantee her safety.

At first, Xue'e had been quite wary of Mo Chiling and had warned her to be careful. But after staying here for several months, things really had been exactly as Mo Chiling said: no one had entered this forest at all, and there wasn't even a single insect within it.

About a month ago, Ye Anping had written in the palm of her right hand:

—Please ask Mo Chiling to incite the Poison Gu Sect and the Pleasure Sect to attack the Taibai Sect.

She had relayed his words to Mo Chiling, never expecting Mo Chiling to nod in agreement without the slightest hesitation.

“What a strange person...”

Gu Mingxin pursed her lips slightly, then turned to look toward the southwest and said,

“Xue'e, let's go.”

「Mingxin, staying here is fine, why go to the Taibai Sect?」 Xue'e asked.

Gu Mingxin recalled the strange sensations her right hand had been feeling over these past months and forced a stiff smile.

“I miss him.”

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Link for character illustration:

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