

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

Volume 7 Chapter 98 / Chapter 543: Imperial Uncle, Very "Yellow"

About four thousand li northwest of the Heavenly Demon Sect...

The Star Palace, built atop an enormous moonstone, drifted leisurely across a sea of dark clouds nearly fifty thousand feet above the ground. It resembled an immortal mountain floating among the heavens—or a solitary island adrift upon an endless ocean.

Within the Star Palace's rear courtyard lay the Shuyue Pool, Sima Xuanji's private bathing pool.

Ordinarily, she wasn't particularly fond of bathing.

Besides, as a Void Return realm cultivator, dust and grime could never cling to her body in the first place, making baths unnecessary.

As a result, the celestial pool had sat unused for almost the entire year.

Yet now, mist filled the pool.

The dragon-head fountains lining its edge, which hadn't sprayed water for more than a decade, now seemed eager to please their mistress, continuously pouring streams of spirit-rich jade nectar into the bath.

*Splash... splash...*

Sima Xuanji floated near the edge of the pool, holding a jade wine cup.

A faint drunkenness lingered in her mismatched eyes beneath her damp bangs as, like always, she thought of the man she loved.

Nearby, Pei Lengxue and Xiao Yunluo leaned shoulder to shoulder against the edge of the pool.

Both wore expressions full of grievance.

Back aboard the immortal ship, after the two of them had groggily awakened and discovered Ye Anping was gone, they had searched frantically throughout the entire vessel.

In the end, Big Brother Zhuang had come over and tossed them a letter, informing them,

"Old Sixth ran off with that demonic cultivator and Fairy Feng."

Although the letter Ye Anping had left behind allowed them to understand that the greater situation came first, the fact that he'd left without even telling them personally had left both girls wearing long faces ever since.

Seeing their miserable expressions, Sima Xuanji almost felt wronged herself.

At least those two had gotten to spend six whole days being affectionate with Ye Anping before he left, easing their loneliness somewhat.

But what about her?

It had been over half a year since she'd even caught a glimpse of a single strand of her dao companion hair.

Had she complained?

Not once.

Sima Xuanji gently shook her head.

Lightly biting the rim of her wine cup, she tipped back her head and drained it in one gulp, hoping that the legendary Spring-Summoning Jade Brew—said to let one see the person they loved in dreams or hallucinations—would at least allow her to glimpse her beloved.

Unfortunately, her cultivation level was simply too high.

An immortal-grade wine that could leave ordinary cultivators blissfully intoxicated after a single cup had done absolutely nothing, even after she'd consumed three entire jars.

Those three jars had been obtained from Lei Wanjun.

When he'd handed them over, he'd cried as though he were bidding farewell to the love of his life.

*Gulp... gulp...*

The wine slid down her delicate throat.

Sima Xuanji narrowed her eyes, let the alcohol settle for a moment, then slightly parted her lips.

"Hic~~~"

She glanced at the two girls beside her, who remained silent as they stared at the surface of the water.

With a casual wave, she filled two jade cups and floated them over.

"Yunluo, little Pei... have a drink with me."

Pei Lengxue and Xiao Yunluo hesitated for a moment before each accepting a cup.

Tilting their heads back, they drained them in a single swallow.

After finishing, Pei Lengxue pouted.

"Sect Master Sima... how much longer until we reach the Heavenly Demon Sect?"

"I want to find my senior brother."

"You really can't bear to be apart from him, can you?" Sima Xuanji teased.

"Didn't you just see him not long ago?"

Pei Lengxue puffed out her cheeks in dissatisfaction.

"Uuu..."

Choosing her words carefully, Sima Xuanji said, "Anping left you behind because he wanted you somewhere safe."

"I'm not afraid of danger..."

Pei Lengxue looked at her with another pout.

"If it's dangerous, then Senior Brother should bring me with him even more."

"I can protect him..."

"And besides... It's not safe here either."

Sima Xuanji frowned slightly, clearly displeased.

"You're saying that being by *my* side isn't safe?"

"I can't beat you, Sect Master Sima."

"What if you suddenly decide to bite me— Ow!"

Before she could finish speaking, Sima Xuanji vanished.

The next instant, she appeared directly in front of Pei Lengxue and flicked her on the forehead.

Pei Lengxue immediately shrank deeper into the pool while covering her head.

At that very moment, Xiao Yunluo suddenly let out a hiccup.

Her eyes became unfocused.

She stretched both arms toward the empty air above the water, hugged nothing at all, and puckered her lips, looking as though she were practicing kissing an invisible person.

"Anping~~ Mmm~~ Kiss me... mmm~~"

"..."

"??"

Pei Lengxue and Sima Xuanji both turned toward her.

For a brief moment, they simply stared in stunned silence.

"So hopeless..." Sima Xuanji sighed.

Still, she didn't bother stopping her.

Instead, hearing footsteps approaching from the entrance to the Shuyue Pool, she slowly turned her head to look.

Qiu Shuirou stepped around the screen wall at the entrance.

Seeing Xiao Yunluo embracing and kissing empty air by herself, she paused for a moment in surprise, but quickly recovered and bowed her head.

"Master, we're only four thousand li away from the Heavenly Demon Sect."

"Mmm..."

Sima Xuanji slowly exhaled with her eyes closed, her shoulders relaxing slightly.

She stopped teasing the two girls and turned to walk up the stone steps beside the pool.

Qiu Shuirou immediately took a set of immortal robes from her storage bag, hurried to Sima Xuanji's side, knelt on both knees, and, as Sima Xuanji raised her arms, carefully dressed her.

"And the old fox?"

"Senior Hu is already waiting in the guest hall."

From within the pool, Pei Lengxue quietly observed what Sima Xuanji was wearing.

Instead of the familiar purple robes of the Profound Star Sect's Sect Master, she was now dressed in a yin-yang Daoist robe shimmering with the ethereal aura of the Heavenly Dao.

The flowing ribbons behind her neck were almost transparent, yet radiated waves of pure spiritual light.

Although Sima Xuanji hadn't said anything, Pei Lengxue immediately realized she was about to leave.

"I want to come too, Sect Master Sima!"

"..."

Sima Xuanji turned around.

"No."

Pei Lengxue's brows immediately furrowed in dissatisfaction.

"Why..."

Seeing her reaction, Sima Xuanji abandoned her usual teasing demeanor.

Instead, her gaze turned serious.

She even released a trace of her spiritual pressure to suppress Pei Lengxue.

"Your cultivation is too low."

"If you come with me, you'll only become a burden."

"..."

"The aftershocks of a battle between Void Return cultivators can spread for several thousand li."

"Divine Transformation cultivators can barely protect themselves."

"But a Nascent Soul cultivator. ..even being grazed by the aftermath would leave nothing—not even ashes."

Watching Pei Lengxue stubbornly endure her spiritual pressure, Sima Xuanji couldn't help admiring her determination.

Even so, this matter wasn't open for discussion.

Strictly speaking, the explanation she'd given wasn't the whole truth.

In reality, Sima Xuanji felt that someone with Pei Lengxue's strength probably wouldn't be in much danger if she came along.

Besides...

Witnessing the mighty Xuanji herself displaying her full immortal prowess would be an extraordinary opportunity.

But Anping had entrusted Pei Lengxue to her care.

Facing Warden Yama, Sima Xuanji wasn't even confident she herself would emerge unscathed.

She certainly couldn't spare the attention needed to protect Pei Lengxue as well.

If Pei Lengxue were injured in the slightest, Anping would undoubtedly blame her.

She could let anyone else down.

But the one person she never wanted to disappoint... was Anping.

"Little Pei."

"Afterward, you'll travel with Shuirou."

"Circle around to the northern side of the Heavenly Demon Sect and rendezvous with Qin Ruyi of Sky Cloud Peak."

"..."

"Well?"

Forced down by Sima Xuanji's spiritual pressure, Pei Lengxue endured it for a while before finally giving an unwilling nod.

"...Okay."

"Mmm."

Only after seeing her agree did Sima Xuanji withdraw the pressure.

She then turned toward Xiao Yunluo.

Only now did she notice that Xiao Yunluo's face had become completely flushed.

Her hands were still wrapped around empty air.

Her neck bobbed forward and backward rhythmically, looking rather like a chicken with antlers nodding repeatedly.

*"Slurp~~ ... Mmm~"*

Seeing this, Sima Xuanji felt both exhausted and helpless.

For the first time in a long while, she regretted not listening to Qiu Shuirou's earlier advice.

She really should have visited Xiao Yunluo more often.

Otherwise, this girl probably wouldn't have become quite this hopeless.

"Shuirou..."

"I'm leaving these two girls in your care."

Watching Xiao Yunluo's air-blow job, even Qiu Shuirou couldn't stop her own cheeks from reddening.

Still, maintaining the professionalism expected of a maid, she pretended to notice nothing at all.

With both hands folded respectfully before her abdomen, she closed her eyes and bowed.

"Yes, Master."

Satisfied with the response, Sima Xuanji stepped forward.

Yet it was as though she had walked directly into empty space.

With each step, her figure dissolved into countless tiny points of starlight before disappearing entirely.

Qiu Shuirou let out a quiet sigh of relief.

Then she turned toward Pei Lengxue.

"Miss Pei..."

"Young Mistress Xiao... is she..."

Pei Lengxue glanced at Xiao Yunluo beside her and pursed her lips.

"Mmm... I don't know either... She suddenly became like this after drinking Sect Master Sima's wine..."

"I understand..." Qiu Shuirou sighed softly. "In any case, Miss Pei, could you help carry her out first?"

...

Star Palace – Guest Hall

Hu Mu sat solemnly in a chair, dressed in a black robe.

One hand rested on the tea table beside him, his fingers rhythmically tapping its surface.

In stark contrast to his composed expression, the large black fox tail behind him trembled uncontrollably, betraying his anxiety.

From Feng Yudie's account, he had finally learned that the "Warden Yama," Gu Yan, was the man who had murdered his wife all those years ago.

Now that vengeance was finally within reach, he should have been excited.

Yet what he felt most was unease.

From his perspective, challenging Gu Yan in the Heavenly Demon Sect of the Eastern Region was no different from challenging that white-haired old grandma in the Western Region.

It wasn't that victory was impossible, but it was close.

Moreover, if cultivation alone were considered, Gu Yan was a full realm above him.

Hu Mu was only at the middle Void Return stage.

Still...

Hu Mu wasn't afraid of dying.

What truly frightened him was...

"Master, your tail's all puffed up~~"

Across the tea table, Xue Tianqiao had been staring at her master's tail for quite some time before finally blurting it out.

Naturally, Hu Mu immediately shot her a glare that looked as though he intended to skin her alive.

Yet after a moment, he let out a rare sigh.

"Sigh..."

Xue Tianqiao herself was the reason for his worry.

If he were to die at Gu Yan's hands, what would become of her?

The demon clans had only achieved temporary unity because of him.

Once he was gone, the hundreds of beast tribes would inevitably descend into endless conflict once more.

Xue Tianqiao loved to play.

And perhaps because he'd sheltered her too well, she still believed the entire world was filled with beautiful mountains and peaceful rivers.

She had never truly witnessed the treachery of human cultivators, nor the brutality inherent among demon clans themselves.

To the point that someone had once lured her away with nothing more than a handful of fur from his own tail.

"Master, you sighed~~"

"Shut up, vixen."

"Okay! Male fox!!"

"..."

Just as the veins on Hu Mu's forehead began bulging in irritation, a series of delicate ankle-bell chimes drifted into the room.

His fox ears immediately twitched toward the sound behind him.

*Whoosh!*

Hu Mu instantly sprang to his feet and retreated three steps.

Sima Xuanji stood there with her fingers half-extended, clearly having intended to pluck a few hairs from his tail.

Seeing him react so quickly, she looked mildly surprised before smiling and strolling casually to one side.

*Jingle... jingle...*

Hu Mu's expression remained unchanged.

However, he'd already hidden his tail securely behind himself while facing her head-on.

"Sima Xuanji. Finished already?"

"The fur on your tail grows back so quickly, Big Fox."

"I'm only pulling a little."

"It's not going to kill you."

"Why are you always so defensive?"

"I wanted to make Tianqiao a fox-fur cloak~~"

Xue Tianqiao's eyes immediately lit up.

"Thank you, Granny Sima!!!"

Sima Xuanji walked over and affectionately rubbed her head.

Then her expression turned serious.

"Don't worry."

"If you..."

She deliberately paused before continuing.

"I'll take care of Tianqiao."

"The parrot at home could use some company."

Hu Mu frowned.

"Moon Dan Master..."

"Are you treating her like a pet?"

"Heh."

"If I treated her like a pet, that parrot would've been stewed into soup long ago."

Sima Xuanji glanced toward the nearby bird stand.

There sat Ah Ying, staring fixedly at her.

Clicking its beak, it cried,

"How vicious!! How vicious!!"

Sima Xuanji merely smiled and ignored it.

The parrot, however, immediately added, "Ye Tianchong, save me!! Ye Tianchong, save me!!"

"Knock her down!! Knock her down!!"

Sima Xuanji twitched an eyebrow before shrugging.

"Big Fox."

"Consider this a favor I owe you."

"..."

It was the first time Hu Mu had ever heard the words "owe you a favor" come from her mouth.

Whenever this old woman visited in the past, she'd simply yank out a tuft of his tail fur and order him around.

Now that Sima Xuanji was actually yielding... He found it strangely unsettling.

"Heh."

"Who wants your favor?"

"You don't?"

Sima Xuanji smiled.

"Then you owe *me* one instead."

"After all, I've given you the chance to avenge Hu Yulan."

Hu Mu merely looked away indifferently.

"Heh..."

"Enough with that gloomy expression."

"It's time to settle the score with Gu Yan."

"Mmm."

Hu Mu nodded before turning toward Xue Tianqiao.

"Vixen."

"You stay here."

"If you dare run off while I'm gone... I'll skin you alive when I get back."

Xue Tianqiao immediately raised a paw in salute.

"Okay! Male fox!!"

"..."

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Link for character illustration:

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