

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

### Volume 7 Chapter 87 / Chapter 532: Junior Sister, Very Assertive

The snowy clouds across the heavens refused to disperse, making it impossible to tell day from night.

Seven immortal ships bearing the banner of the Profound Star Sect sailed in formation through the vast skies beneath the clouds. Disciples bustled across the decks, transporting and sorting the artifacts they had just gathered from Moonfall Gorge, all busy with their work.

...

Inside a cabin below deck, a flower-patterned window stood half-open, revealing the dark clouds rolling away behind them like a curtain.

Pei Lengxue, dressed in a plain white nightgown, sat alone on the edge of her bed with her feet soaking in a steaming basin of hot water. Expressionless, she listened to Xiaotian and Xue'e explain themselves. They had already been talking for half an hour.

Although she did not fully understand all the mysterious talk about “Destiny” and “Baleful Fate,” she had at least figured out that Xiaotian had apparently been following her Senior Brother for a very long time.

Yet her Senior Brother had never once mentioned it to her before.

“So before this, only Feng Yudie and my Senior Brother could see you?”

『Ah, that's right! Only those destined by the heavens can perceive us Heavenly Dao Scriptures spirit!』

“Oh...” Pei Lengxue pursed her lips slightly before looking toward Xue'e.  
“What about you?”

“...”

Xue'e was still thoroughly confused, but Xiaotian immediately answered on its behalf:

『It's the spirit of the Heavenly Demon Scriptures! Its name is Black bitch! A really, really bad thing!』

「...?」

Xue'e slowly turned its head toward Xiaotian. Veins immediately bulged on its forehead, and its hand instinctively moved toward the wooden sword strapped to its back.

「Golden Idiot, you're asking for a beating!」

『Hmph! Like I'm afraid of you?! Bring it on!』

The two little spirits started fighting right in front of Pei Lengxue, rolling up their sleeves and drawing weapons at the slightest disagreement.

Pei Lengxue stared blankly at them, completely unsure what she was supposed to do.

At that moment, the door creaked open.

Ye Anping, having just taken a quick bath next door, entered the room wearing a freshly changed white robe that still carried traces of steam. Walking around the screen, he saw the two little troublemakers fighting again in front of his Junior Sister and immediately felt a headache coming on.

Without a word, he grabbed one in each hand and tossed them both out of the room.

『Ah... Anping, this black bitch attacked first...』

「...It was this idiot who insulted me first...」

*Bang!*

Ye Anping ignored them completely and slammed the door shut. Rubbing his forehead, he let out a long sigh before walking over to the bedside.

Squatting down, he lifted his Junior Sister's feet from the basin, dried them carefully, and placed them onto the bed.

Though Pei Lengxue said nothing, obvious dissatisfaction appeared on her face the moment he entered.

“Hmph! Stupid Senior Brother...”

“Yes, back then you were still forming your Nascent Soul. I didn't really have a choice, so I had to take Yudie to Donghuang first. After that... Xiaotian already told you everything, right?”

“Mm... it did.”

Pei Lengxue looked away and complained:

“So, Senior Brother is going to marry that idiot? And that... Gu Mingxin too?”

“Uh...”

Seeing Ye Anping hesitate, Pei Lengxue frowned and pressed further, “Hm? Isn't that the case?”

“...Yes.”

After a moment of hesitation, Ye Anping nodded and sat down at the edge of the bed.

“Junior Sister...”

Before he could finish, Pei Lengxue's brows shot up and she turned toward him, loudly scolding:

“You womanizing Senior Brother! Ye... Ye Tianchong! Hmph!”

“...”

“Yunluo, Yiyi, Qianjin— there are already so many of them! And yet you're still flirting around outside! You even refuse to spare that several-thousand-year-old granny!”

“...”

However, seeing her Senior Brother completely stunned by her tirade, Pei Lengxue suddenly snapped back to her senses.

Has she gone too far?

Would her Senior Brother start disliking her?

Immediately, she lowered her chin and called out nervously:

“Senior Brother, I just...”

“Ah... it's fine.”

Ye Anping finally recovered and could not help but smile.

His Junior Sister had truly grown up.

Nodding, he said:

“Yes, Junior Sister, you're right. I really do owe you an apology for this.”

“Ah... it's not that I wanted Senior Brother to apologize... it's just...”

“It's just...”

Pei Lengxue rubbed her hands together awkwardly. After hesitating for a moment, she simply scooted closer and leaned against Ye Anping's shoulder, tightly wrapping both arms around one of his and pouting as she complained:

“I can accept Feng Yudie and Gu Mingxin. They can't beat me. But that old granny... I can't beat her...”

Not quite following Pei Lengxue's train of thought, Ye Anping blinked and asked:

“...Why do you have to fight her in the first place?”

“Because if I can't beat her, then I won't be the strongest person beside Senior Brother anymore. And then Senior Brother won't want me.”

As she spoke, Pei Lengxue tightened her grip around his arm more and more, as if she were afraid someone would steal him away. Ye Anping's face turned pale as he felt his arm was about to be torn off by his Junior Sister.

“...Junior Sister, ease up a little... Senior Brother's arm is about to come off.”

“Oh...”

“What are you even thinking? There's no way I'd stop wanting you. Besides, Xuanji has lived for thousands of years—why are you comparing yourself to her? Did she bully you or something? If she did, Senior Brother will go teach her a lesson later...”

“But Senior Brother can't beat her either.”

“Winning and losing isn't determined solely by cultivation level. Over the past few years, when have we ever faced opponents weaker than ourselves?”

Pei Lengxue did not respond immediately. She simply rubbed her cheek against his shoulder and nodded.

After staring quietly at his profile for a while, she spoke again:

“Senior Brother...”

“Mm? What is it?”

“...I want to dual cultivate.”

Her orange eyes were clear and innocent, filled with pure sincerity, leaving Ye Anping momentarily unsure how to respond.

After a brief silence, he asked with some concern, “Junior Sister, shouldn't you rest first? You only just...”

“Mmph—”

Pei Lengxue bit her lip slightly, clearly dissatisfied with his answer.

Her brows furrowed. Grabbing Ye Anping's wrist, she pushed him down onto the bed. Ignoring whatever objections he might have had, she pounced on him like a starving wolf spotting meat and quickly stripped him bare...

...

Meanwhile, in the cabin directly below.

*Creak... creak...*

*Creak... creak...*

Xiao Yunluo sat in a chair with her chin resting in her hands. Watching dust drift down from the ceiling and listening to the rhythmic sounds of the bed frame shaking upstairs, she could not help pursing her lips.

Even her toes inside her embroidered shoes curled against the soles, clearly showing her impatience.

Still, she knew there was no point going up now.

Lengxue would definitely kick her right back out.

After being separated from Ye Anping for several months, Lengxue had become so irritable that she practically slaughtered every demonic cultivator they encountered along the way. There was no way she would willingly share even a little of Ye Anping with anyone else right now.

“Ah...”

Xiao Yunluo let out a resentful sigh.

Still, Lengxue did not have much stamina. At most, she'd last a day or two before running out of steam.

Xiao Yunluo had already waited for months. What was another day or two?

The real issue was...

Pulling her gaze away from the ceiling, Xiao Yunluo looked across the table at Feng Yudie.

The swelling on Feng Yudie's face from having her cheeks pinched by Pei Lengxue had not gone down yet. At the moment she looked like a bear that had stolen a jar of honey, leisurely eating roasted chicken.

Noticing Xiao Yunluo staring at her, Feng Yudie paused, tore off the chicken tail, and offered it over.

“Senior Sister Xiao, want some too?”

“...Who wants your roasted chicken?”

Xiao Yunluo rolled her eyes and asked, “Feng Yudie, didn't you used to say you were completely devoted to Lengxue? When did you start liking Anping?”

“Mm... Young Master Ye treats me well. Besides, I already asked Junior Sister Pei before. If Junior Sister Pei had said no, I would've given up... Hehe~”

“I see...”

Xiao Yunluo was not particularly surprised.

Back when she heard that Ye Anping had taken Feng Yudie to the Eastern Region, she had already guessed there was probably something going on between them.

Unlike Lengxue, whose possessiveness was incredibly strong, Xiao Yunluo had long since had her sharp edges worn down by reality.

Ever since she learned that her own mother had become her sister... There was no longer anything that could truly shock her anymore.

Even if Ye Anping were to walk up to her right now and say, “Actually, Qin Ruyi of Sky Cloud Peak is also my cultivation partner,” she felt her reaction would probably just be:

“Really? Oh, okay.”

If there was anyone to blame, it was herself for falling in love with a man like Ye Anping.

In any case, Ye Anping's yang energy was exceptionally abundant. As his cultivation grew stronger in the future, the “rice jar” would only become bigger and bigger.

If there were a few more girls, everyone would still get enough to eat.

And if everyone could eat their fill, then there was no problem!

Puffing out her cat-like lips, Xiao Yunluo rested her chin on her hand and raised an eyebrow.

“So, have you dual cultivated with Anping yet?”

“Hm?”

The cowlick on Feng Yudie's head immediately sprang upright. She shook her head slightly.

“No.”

“Huh? You spent so much time alone with Anping out there... Then how did he deal with his yang energy?”

“Mm... We just kissed. Sometimes Young Master Ye would hold me while we slept. Young Master Ye said that was enough.”

Feng Yudie smiled shyly and wiped the grease from the corner of her mouth.

“Hehe...”

“ ... ”

Xiao Yunluo's facial features practically scrunched together.

Looking at Feng Yudie's simple and pure personality—just as straightforward as her hair color—she frowned and asked:

“And you don't feel unwilling? Not even a little?”

“...Why would I?”

A happy smile spread across Feng Yudie's face as she answered:

“Senior Sister Xiao, Young Master Ye treats me really well. He makes roasted chicken for me. When it's cold, he wraps me in blankets. If I fall asleep, he'll stay beside me. He even went out of his way to get a spiritual sword for me. I'm pretty satisfied already...”

“...”

For some reason, Xiao Yunluo felt a strange bitterness in her heart.

She had never noticed it before, but seeing Feng Yudie's innocent contentment now made her feel as though she liked Ye Anping only because she was lusting after his body.

Though, to be fair, Ye Anping was handsome, had an excellent physique, was intelligent, and was very good in bed...

“Then... don't you want to dual cultivate with Anping?”

“Mm... It's not that I don't want to. I'm pretty curious about it.”

After thinking for a moment, Feng Yudie replied, “But there's no rush. We're still in the Eastern Region right now. Once everything settles down and we return to the Western Region, we can talk about it then...”

“ ... ”

Xiao Yunluo looked as if she wanted to say something, but ultimately swallowed her words and sighed.

She decided not to make things awkward for herself.

At that very moment—

*BOOM—!!*

A tremendous explosion shook the entire cabin.

Wood chips immediately rained down from the ceiling.

Xiao Yunluo's first thought was that Lengxue and Anping had somehow come up with another bizarre idea upstairs. But after a second's consideration, she realized that couldn't be right.

Immediately grabbing the spiritual sword leaning against the table, she rushed out of the room.

The two hurried along the corridor and onto the deck.

As soon as they emerged from the cabin entrance, they saw a female disciple of Sky Cloud Peak sprawled amid a pile of broken barrels.

Standing opposite her was Gu Mingxin.

She held a blood-red spiritual sword in her hand and looked at the Sky Cloud Peak disciple without the slightest trace of pity in her eyes.

Around them, a crowd of Core Formation disciples had already gathered, each gripping their spiritual swords and watching Gu Mingxin warily.

When Xiao Yunluo and Feng Yudie arrived—

Xiao Yunluo took a deep breath, putting on the authoritative bearing of a Sect Young Mistress. She pushed aside two disciples standing in front of her, strode forward, and glared at Gu Mingxin.

“What are you doing?!”

“Nothing more than someone picking a fight with me, and me responding.”

Gu Mingxin's face carried a mocking smile as she raised her blood-red sword.

“Let me make one thing clear—it was your disciple who attacked first.”

Xiao Yunluo frowned and looked toward the Sky Cloud Peak disciple who had been sent flying.

Seeing that she was not seriously injured, Xiao Yunluo asked, “What happened here?!”

The female disciple staggered to her feet from the shattered wood, shot Gu Mingxin a hateful glare, and lowered her head.

“Young Mistress... she's a demonic cultivator, so...”

“ ... ”

“Senior Brother Zhou, Senior Sister Lin, Senior Sister Qi... they just...”

Hearing those three names, Xiao Yunluo immediately understood most of the situation.

Zhou Yi, Lin Yuru, and Qi Lianxin...

The three had died earlier during the chaotic battle against the demonic cultivators of Moonfall Gorge.

They had entered the Profound Star Sect in the same generation as the female disciple standing before her.

Jealousy gives rise to resentment, and resentment gives rise to murderous intent...

Gu Mingxin pouted slightly and said, “But I wasn't the one who killed them, was I? If anything, I helped avenge them. Why are you causing trouble for me?”

“Just stop talking!”

Xiao Yunluo frowned and shot Gu Mingxin a glare before taking a deep breath.

“The sect has its rules. Besides, I already issued a notice to all of you earlier. This person is not an enemy. Take Junior Sister Sun back to her cabin and have her reflect on her actions for fifteen days!”

“Yes, Young Mistress.”

Watching as two disciples escorted the troublemaking Profound Star Sect disciple onto another immortal ship nearby, Xiao Yunluo let out a troubled sigh and turned toward Gu Mingxin.

“You, come with me—”

Before she could finish, Gu Mingxin suddenly leaned in until their faces were almost touching.

Startled, Xiao Yunluo instinctively shrank back half a step. Then, realizing that so many Profound Star Sect disciples were watching, she quickly forced herself to step back into place.

“H-Hey... what are you doing?!”

Gu Mingxin narrowed her eyes and smiled.

“Hehe~ Little Dragon, where's Ye Anping? I've finished arranging He Qingjiao's burial~”

“H-He's... downstairs.”

“Okay~ Thanks~”

Gu Mingxin smiled, reached up to tap one of the dragon horns on Xiao Yunluo's head, then glanced at Feng Yudie, who was standing nearby holding a roasted chicken.

Humming happily, she skipped toward the cabin entrance.

Xiao Yunluo frowned.

“What is she doing...?”

Then it suddenly occurred to her.

Ye Anping and Lengxue were currently having some private time together...

Her eyes widened.

“Wait—!”

She immediately rushed after Gu Mingxin into the cabin.

Since she had no idea which room Ye Anping was in, Gu Mingxin simply started opening doors one by one along the corridor and peeking inside.

“Ye Anping~~”

“Ye Anping... are you in here?”

“Ye Anping~~”

...

By the time she reached the fourth room, Xiao Yunluo finally caught up and called out:

“What are you doing? Anping isn't available right now! If you need him, talk to him later...”

“Hmm... not available?”

Tilting her head, Gu Mingxin smiled.

Ignoring Xiao Yunluo completely, she stepped up to the next door and gently pushed against the frame.

“Ye An—”

Before she could finish saying his name, a jade-white hand suddenly burst through the door panel and grabbed her face.

“Hm?”

Before Gu Mingxin could react, the hand jerked sharply downward.

*BOOM—*

With a thunderous crash, Gu Mingxin's head smashed straight through the floorboards.

Her upper body plunged into the cabin directly below.

In that lower cabin, Feng Yudie slowly looked up from the roasted chicken she was holding.

The two locked eyes.

Neither said a word.

“ ... ”

“ ... ”

At that moment, Pei Lengxue stood in the doorway with a blanket wrapped around herself.

Her face carried seventy percent resentment and thirty percent killing intent as she looked down at the upside-down Gu Mingxin.

Pouting, she reached into the storage bag hanging at Xiao Yunluo's waist, pulled out an Immortal Binding Chain, and securely bound Gu Mingxin.

“Yunluo, keep an eye on her.”

“Oh... okay...”

Then Pei Lengxue returned to the room, wrapped Ye Anping in another bedsheet, lifted him into a princess carry, stepped over Gu Mingxin's dangling body, and walked past the dumbfounded Xiao Yunluo.

Entering the room across the corridor—the one whose door was still intact—she hooked the door shut with her foot.

*BANG—*

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Link for character illustration:

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