

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

Volume 7 Chapter 93 / Chapter 538: Senior Brother, Rest for a While

Beneath the crimson sky, a solitary lamp flickered in the mountain forest.

Inside a small temporary tent set up beside a cave dwelling, Xu Mulan sat on the edge of a cot, bare from the waist up. Her chest was wrapped in bloodstained white bandages as a female physician accompanying the expedition dressed her wounds.

"Commander Xu, your injuries aren't too severe, but the baleful aura throughout the Eastern Region is overwhelming. You should rest quietly for the next few days."

"Mm..."

"Then this junior will take her leave."

"Mm."

Watching the physician leave the tent, Xu Mulan let out a long sigh. Pulling her robe back over her shoulders, she took out a jade slip engraved with the emblem of the Hundred Lotus Sect from her storage bag and held it tightly in her hand.

It was the jade slip that Ye Anping had tossed to her earlier when they met.

Because other Snowcloak Guards had been nearby on the way back, she hadn't had the chance to examine it.

Xu Mulan stood up and walked to the entrance of the tent. Lifting the flap, she cautiously looked outside. Seeing no one around, she finally relaxed and sent her spiritual sense into the jade slip to read the letter stored within.

"Commander Xu, Sun Juehu's campaign leading the Frigid Heaven Kingdom's forces into the Eastern Region against the demonic cultivators is not truly aimed at the Heavenly Demon Sect, but at the Moon Dan Master."

"After the righteous cultivators kill Warden Yama, she will undoubtedly settle the thousand-year-old blood feud between herself and the Moon Dan Master."

"I dare conclude that Sun Juehu will likely appoint you as her personal bodyguard afterward. This will not be a reward, but rather because she intends to use you to stop me. Hence this jade slip serves as a warning."

"The grudge between the Moon Dan Master and the Queen is a family feud and has nothing to do with the Frigid Heaven Kingdom."

"If Commander Xu trusts me, flee to a solitary shrine atop a mountain roughly three hundred li south of the Heavenly Demon Sect's main headquarters. An ancient formation left behind by an ancient cultivator lies within. It can block Sun Juehu's spiritual sense. Remain there until everything has settled, then return safely to the Northern Region and reunite with your younger sister."

"I know Commander Xu is a loyal and righteous person, devoted to the Frigid Heaven Kingdom without reservation. But I ask only one thing—please do not stand in my way on Sun Juehu's behalf."

Xu Mulan read every word of the letter carefully, her brows slowly knitting together. Countless questions arose in her mind.

The Queen wants to kill the Moon Dan Master?

And she's planning to use me to stop Ye Anping?

As for the final two paragraphs...

Was Ye Anping telling her to abandon the Frigid Heaven Kingdom immediately and save only herself?

The more Xu Mulan thought about it, the more confused she became. Remembering Ye Anping and the group of demonic cultivators from earlier, a conflicted expression gradually appeared on her face.

Ye Anping had saved her life twice.

That was an undeniable fact.

Deep down, she trusted him as well.

If Ye Anping had asked her for a favor—or even asked her to marry him—she would not have hesitated.

But now...

He was asking her to defect?

Generation after generation, the Xu family had served as Snowcloak Guards of the Frigid Heaven Kingdom.

Wouldn't this be betraying both her nation and her ancestors?

And then there was his claim that Sun Juehu would appoint her as a personal bodyguard.

Although the Frigid Heaven Kingdom's system had evolved from an ordinary mortal empire, cultivators and mortals were fundamentally different. As the immortal Queen of the Frigid Heaven Kingdom, Sun Juehu was a supreme cultivator in her own right. She had no need for a "personal bodyguard."

The Frigid Heaven Kingdom did indeed have the official position of Royal Bodyguard.

However, that title was bestowed under only one circumstance.

When the reigning King was nearing death, and the Crown Prince lacked sufficient cultivation.

Only then would the King appoint the person they trusted most as the Royal Bodyguard, entrusting them with protecting the young heir until the prince became strong enough to stand on his own.

Yet throughout the ten-thousand-year history of the Frigid Heaven Kingdom, every King had ascended the throne with at least late Divine Transformation stage cultivation.

As a result, the office of Royal Bodyguard had never once been filled.

Xu Mulan let out another quiet breath.

She felt that Ye Anping was probably overthinking things.

Setting the matter aside, she prepared to head toward the nearby Spirit Gathering Formation to cultivate while recovering from her injuries and get some proper rest.

But just then—

Tap. Tap.

"Snowcloak Guard Commander Xu Mulan, come out and receive the royal decree!"

The voice of the Royal Preceptor, Chen Yin, rang out from outside the tent.

Xu Mulan immediately held her breath, her mind going blank as she hurried toward the tent entrance.

But after taking only one step, she suddenly froze.

She turned back to look once more at the jade slip Ye Anping had given her and stood rooted to the spot.

"..."

After Chen Yin's announcement, the tent remained utterly silent.

A moment later, seeing no response, Chen Yin cleared his throat outside and asked,

"Commander Xu, are your injuries preventing you from walking? May I enter the tent?"

"Ah... one moment."

Xu Mulan took a deep breath, hurried back to stash the jade slip into her storage bag, then lifted the tent flap and stepped outside.

Standing there, Chen Yin held a scroll adorned with a golden dragon emblem in one hand. Only after Xu Mulan knelt on one knee did he begin reading:

"By decree of Her Majesty:

Xu Mulan, Commander of the Snowcloak Guard, has rendered distinguished service in the campaign against the demonic cultivators. She is virtuous in conduct and unwaveringly loyal to the Frigid Heaven Kingdom.

Effective immediately, Xu Mulan is relieved of her post as Commander of the Snowcloak Guard and is hereby appointed Royal Bodyguard.

Henceforth, you shall diligently devote yourself to the prosperity of the Sun Clan.

Thus is Our decree."

"..."

Xu Mulan remained kneeling with her head lowered, her expression frozen in disbelief.

The contents of Ye Anping's jade slip echoed through her mind once again.

Seeing her reaction, Chen Yin raised an eyebrow.

"What is it? Commander Xu, are you unwilling to accept this appointment? The office of Royal Bodyguard stands on equal footing with my own position as Royal Preceptor within the Frigid Heaven Kingdom. If I remember correctly, don't you also have a younger sister? Once the war in the Eastern Region concludes, she too will enjoy the honors that come with your promotion."

Xu Mulan swallowed hard before stepping forward with both hands outstretched to receive the scroll.

"...This humble servant accepts the decree. I thank Your Majesty for her boundless grace."

"Normally such an appointment would be accompanied by a formal investiture ceremony. However, as we are currently in the Eastern Region, proper protocol cannot be observed. Once we return to the Northern Region, Her Majesty will personally host a banquet and formally confer your title."

"Yes!"

Xu Mulan lowered her head in acknowledgment.

Only after Chen Yin transformed into a streak of spiritual light and flew back toward Sun Juehu's nearby cave residence did she slowly rise to her feet, still clutching the dragon-emblazoned scroll with both hands, standing there in a daze.

Chen Yin's voice had been loud enough that several Snowcloak Guards from the surrounding tents had overheard the announcement. They soon gathered around her.

"Commander Xu, were you demoted or promoted? What's a Royal Bodyguard? I've never even heard of that title before."

"I've heard only those personally chosen by Her Majesty can hold the position. It's supposedly on the same level as the Royal Preceptor. It's also a hereditary office. When Her Majesty isn't present, the holder can freely command all cultivators of the Frigid Heaven Kingdom."

"That powerful...?"

...

Looking at the young women surrounding her, Xu Mulan remained silent for a moment before waving them away.

"All right, all right! Weren't you all injured by those demonic cultivators earlier? Go back and rest properly."

"Yes, Lady Xu! Hehe~"

"..."

She had personally trained every one of these girls from the very beginning.

Because of that, they were genuinely happy to hear that she had become the Royal Bodyguard.

Yet Xu Mulan herself couldn't feel even the slightest bit of joy.

After urging them back to their tents, she sighed softly, then raised her head toward the crimson moon overhead, its light stained red by the baleful aura filling the sky.

"Young Master Ye... what exactly is going on...?"

. . .

Amid drifting clouds, more than twenty flying swords skimmed just above the treetops of the forest below. From time to time, the cries of birds and beasts echoed through the woods.

At the rear of the formation, Feng Yudie and Gu Mingxin flew side by side, one on each flank, carefully watching for any unusual movement in their surroundings.

Above them, Xiaotian and Xue'e hovered like living radar formations, constantly sweeping everything within a hundred-li radius with their spiritual senses.

At the very front of the group, Ye Anping, wearing his bamboo hat, gazed thoughtfully toward the horizon.

In the distance stood a towering structure that looked no larger than a grain of rice from where they were.

To be honest, before coming to the Eastern Region, he had never expected to run into Xu Mulan.

More importantly, he hadn't expected her to have already reached the Nascent Soul Realm.

Most likely, after he had returned from the Northern Region to the Western Region, Xu Mulan had been transferred directly to Cold Moon Immortal City, where she was supplied with a considerable amount of cultivation pills and precious heavenly treasures, allowing her to successfully form her Nascent Soul.

And that, in turn, proved one thing.

He had made a mistake.

Back in the Northern Region, he had left in great haste because he feared that Sun Juehu would set her sights on Xu Mulan.

Now, however, it seemed that despite his precautions, Sun Juehu had still discovered the connection between Xu Mulan and him.

"She really is an old monster."

Ye Anping couldn't help but think so.

Still, he wasn't particularly surprised.

That was simply Sun Juehu's style.

Whenever she—or the generations of rulers before her—wanted to control someone, their favorite method was to take that person's family, friends, or loved ones hostage and use them as leverage.

Previously, Sun Juehu had used him to threaten Sima Xuanji.

Now, she intended to use Xu Mulan to threaten him instead.

"Young Master Ye, our Palace Master is inside the limestone cave beneath the mountain ahead."

The masked demonic cultivator at his side pointed toward the mountain in the distance and gave a respectful reminder.

Hearing this, Ye Anping immediately put those thoughts aside. Following the direction indicated, he nodded and descended on his flying sword with the others, landing at the entrance of a limestone cave protected by restrictive formations.

Mo Chiling seemed to have known they were coming.

As soon as they landed, she rolled herself out of the cave in her wheelchair.

The eyes visible beneath the bandages covering most of her face quietly rested on Ye Anping. After a brief silence, she softly instructed the masked cultivator, "Red Ghost, take your men back inside and get some rest. You've all worked hard."

"...Yes, Palace Master."

Once everyone had withdrawn, Mo Chiling pursed her lips slightly and glanced at Feng Yudie and Gu Mingxin before rolling her wheelchair forward.

"Fairy Feng, Junior Sister Gu, why don't you head inside and rest as well? I'd like to speak with Young Master Ye in private."

Feng Yudie said nothing, she merely glanced sideways at Ye Anping, and only after seeing him nod did she tug on Gu Mingxin's sleeve and walk toward the cave.

"Come on, Young Master Ye wants us to give them some privacy!"

"I can walk by myself. Stop pulling me."

"I'm pulling you anyway!"

Watching the two disappear into the cave, Mo Chiling covered her mouth and chuckled.

"It seems Ah Gu and Fairy Feng get along rather well."

"Do they?"

Ye Anping sounded uncertain.

He turned his head toward Xue'e and Xiaotian, who had just flown down from the sky.

Apparently, the two had started arguing again while scouting overhead.

Now Xue'e was chasing Xiaotian around with her sword raised.

「You stupid golden idiot! Get back here!」

『Bleh! As if I'd stop just because you told me to! What do you take me for, an idiot?』

...

"Sigh..."

Ye Anping let out a long, helpless sigh before turning back to Mo Chiling.

"So, Palace Master Mo, what did you want to discuss?"

Mo Chiling answered calmly, "Earlier, I received a jade slip from Red Ghost. He reported that Commander Xu Mulan of the Frigid Heaven Kingdom's Snowcloak Guard had pursued them all the way here, only for Young Master Ye to suddenly appear and save Commander Xu."

Ye Anping smiled wryly and narrowed his eyes in amusement.

"Palace Master Mo, your information network really is impressive. Red Ghost has been traveling with me this whole time, yet I never saw him send you any jade slips."

"Ah... please don't misunderstand."

She smiled apologetically.

"It isn't because I distrust Young Master Ye. The only reason I've managed to survive after escaping the Heavenly Demon Sect is precisely because my ears are... exceptionally sharp."

"I wasn't accusing you."

Mo Chiling smiled with narrowed eyes.

After carefully choosing her words, she asked, "So... does Young Master Ye care a great deal about Commander Xu?"

"I know what you're trying to say."

Ye Anping shrugged.

"I'm not the sort of fool who forgets the bigger picture because of one person. I let her go simply because I didn't think it was necessary to kill her."

"I see..."

Mo Chiling lowered her gaze slightly before asking cautiously,

"If Young Master Ye still has reservations... would you allow this young woman to handle the matter instead?"

Hearing that, Ye Anping paused for a moment before understanding exactly what she meant.

In other words, if he nodded now...

Mo Chiling would almost certainly send someone to quietly eliminate Xu Mulan for him.

"No need."

"Are you certain?"

Ye Anping shrugged again with a faint smile.

"Your objective is Warden Yama. Xu Mulan has nothing to do with him, so there's no reason for you to involve yourself."

Mo Chiling replied softly,

"I merely wished to help ease Young Master Ye's burdens..."

"There's truly no need."

"I've already made the necessary arrangements."

"You should focus your attention on the Heavenly Demon Sect instead."

After a brief pause, he asked, "Where has the Profound Star Sect reached by now?"

"They've already passed Blood Demon Gorge. At their current pace, they should arrive at the Heavenly Demon Sect in roughly fifteen days."

"Then all that's left is to wait."

Ye Anping stretched lazily.

"We've been traveling for so long that I'd like to get some proper rest."

Mo Chiling smiled warmly.

"Naturally. This young woman has already prepared sleeping quarters for Young Master Ye. Please follow me."

Ye Anping looked at her before teasingly shaking his head.

"Come to think of it... Senior Mo, you're quite a bit older than I am, aren't you?"

"Cultivators still worry about age?"

Mo Chiling pursed her lips and looked sideways at him.

"Do I sound old... or do I look old?"

"Heh~"

"You're older than the last young lady who introduced herself to me as 'this young maiden.'"

Mo Chiling puffed out her cheeks in mock annoyance.

"Young Master Ye really doesn't know how to charm a lady."

"Who says something like that right to a woman's face?"

"Hehe~" Ye Anping simply chuckled.

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Link for character illustration:

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