

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

Volume 7 Chapter 92 / Chapter 537: Senior Brother, A Chance Encounter

*Boom—!*

On a snow-covered mountain peak, beneath dense black clouds, more than a hundred crimson bolts of lightning descended from the sky.

"Form the formation!!!"

At the shout of a hoarse female voice, the seven heavily wounded Snowcloak Guards quickly forced back the demonic cultivators before them with their spears before retreating behind Xu Mulan, whose shoulders were clad in silver armor. They poured their spiritual energy into her.

Planting her silver spear firmly into the ground, Xu Mulan looked up at the terrifying spectacle unfolding overhead, her teeth clenched.

A demonic cultivator wearing a crimson oni mask had joined forces with ten Core Formation cultivators to form a grand formation. The baleful aura it summoned drew down crimson blood lightning, and the blood lightning itself warped the heavens and the earth.

She did not know the name of the formation, nor did she know how powerful it truly was.

But she could tell one thing.

With only herself and the seven mid-stage Core Formation Snowcloak Guards behind her...

They could neither withstand it, nor escape it.

Among the cultivators of the Frigid Heaven Kingdom who had come to the Eastern Region, no one could guarantee they would survive this great war between the righteous path and the demonic path and return safely to the Northern Region.

When the Frigid Heaven Kingdom had besieged the Ghost Spirit Sect, Xu Mulan had watched countless senior cultivators she deeply respected perish before her own eyes.

It was then that she had realized that perhaps one day, she too would die in battle against demonic cultivators, her body returning to the earth, never again seeing the mountains and rivers of the Northern Region where she had been born and raised.

She had always believed she was prepared for such an end.

Yet now...

Now that death truly stood before her...

She realized she wasn't nearly as fearless as she had imagined.

Her younger sister, Xu Xiyue, was still waiting for her triumphant return.

The Qi Refining and Foundation Establishment recruits were still waiting for their commander to return and put them through training again.

And there were also Young Master Ye and Lady Li, whom she had only known for a single month. She had promised both of them that, when she

had time, she would bring Xu Xiyue to visit Chi Dragon Mansion in the Western Region and the Hundred Lotus Sect.

...

Her parents who had raised her.

Chen Yin, the Imperial Preceptor of the Frigid Heaven Kingdom.

The Snowcloak Guards she had trained since they were young.

Xu Xiyue.

Li Qianjin.

And finally...

Ye Anping.

Countless familiar faces flashed through Xu Mulan's mind one after another before finally stopping on Ye Anping's face.

She still remembered meeting that Core Formation physical cultivator in the Northern Region.

Just as the man had been about to shatter her golden core, Ye Anping had rushed out from the forest behind her and blocked the physical cultivator's armored fist.

Looking now at the overwhelming baleful aura gathering around the masked demonic cultivator overhead, Xu Mulan couldn't help but indulge in a small, impossible hope.

*If only...*

*If only he could save me one more time...*

But that was all it could ever be.

A foolish wish.

How could Young Master Ye possibly appear here?

"...Haa..."

Xu Mulan slowly closed her eyes and exhaled.

Then, gritting her teeth, she poured every last trace of spiritual energy into the defensive formation, preparing to forcibly withstand the incoming demonic spell.

Watching the grim determination on her face, the man wearing the crimson oni mask showed not the slightest trace of pity in his eyes.

He spoke quietly, "You could have simply turned a blind eye and let us leave. Had you done that, you wouldn't be facing death today. Don't blame me for showing no mercy, Commander Xu."

He slowly raised one hand.

The baleful aura surrounding him condensed into a gigantic blood-red spear capable of splitting mountains.

Its spearhead trembled violently as it pointed directly at Xu Mulan and the seven veiled Snowcloak Guards standing behind her.

But, just before the blood spear fell, the masked man's eyes suddenly snapped toward his left.

*Whoosh—*

*BOOM—!!*

A silver flying sword burst through the sky with a deafening sonic boom.

It tore through the clouds from above and struck the vital point of the blood spear with flawless precision.

With a single blow, the demonic formation shattered.

The immense baleful aura within instantly exploded outward in a ring of crimson energy, sending the masked man and the nearly ten Core Formation demonic cultivators around him flying backward under the backlash of their own spiritual power.

"W-What?!"

Below, Xu Mulan and the others, who had already formed their defensive formation, stared blankly at the silver flying sword descending from the clouds.

In the next instant, a young man wearing a bamboo hat descended from above, standing upon a flying sword.

He came to a stop between the Snowcloak Guards and the demonic cultivators, raised one hand, recalled the silver flying sword into his right hand, and casually swept it to his side.

*Hummm—*

"That's enough."

Ye Anping glanced sideways at Xu Mulan below before turning around, presenting his back to her as he faced the man wearing the crimson oni mask.

Perched atop his bamboo hat, Xiaotian pointed at the masked cultivator and reminded him,

『Anping, that masked guy is from the Heart-Devouring Palace. I checked his storage bag earlier—he has a token with the character 'Mo' on it.』

Hearing that, Ye Anping tightened his grip on his sword before lifting the brim of his bamboo hat, revealing his face.

Just as he had expected, the moment the masked cultivator saw him, he hesitated for only an instant before immediately signaling his subordinates to lower their weapons. He then respectfully clasped his fists in salute.

"Young Master... what brings you here?"

Seeing this, Ye Anping quietly breathed a sigh of relief.

It seemed Mo Chiling had already informed his people about him.

Had this man failed to recognize him, Ye Anping would have had no choice but to draw his sword and cut down Mo Chiling's subordinates.

His hand loosened on the sword hilt by a fraction.

Ye Anping cast a glance toward Xiaotian.

Understanding immediately, Xiaotian pressed two fingers against its forehead and swept the surrounding hundred-li radius with its spiritual sense.

『Anping, nobody's watching us nearby. You're good.』

"Mm..."

Ye Anping nodded before addressing the masked cultivator.

"Then come down."

The masked man looked toward the Snowcloak Guards below, hesitated briefly, then finally raised a hand in command. He led his twenty-odd subordinates down onto the snow-covered ground.

Xu Mulan and the others were completely bewildered.

When they had first seen someone from the righteous path rush over, they had thought reinforcements had arrived.

But now...

That same person appeared to know the demonic cultivators.

Their guard immediately rose once more.

One of the Snowcloak Guards behind Xu Mulan asked in confusion, "Commander Xu... whose side is he on?"

Xu Mulan raised a hand to silence her.

Her eyes remained fixed on Ye Anping's back as she quietly ordered,

"I don't know. Stay alert, but don't attack. Wait..."

Before she could finish speaking, Ye Anping finally turned sideways.

The instant Xu Mulan saw those deep violet eyes and his handsome profile, her eyes widened in disbelief.

For a moment, she thought she had mistaken him for someone else.

She blinked repeatedly and even took an involuntary step forward.

But she quickly regained her composure and stopped herself.

Her thoughts were in complete disarray.

She couldn't understand why the demonic cultivators who had been trying to kill them only moments ago had bowed respectfully to Ye Anping.

After all, she and Ye Anping had met only once.

And that had been years ago.

Seeing the caution in her eyes, however, Ye Anping merely shrugged lightly. He glanced over the Snowcloak Guards standing behind her before speaking calmly.

"Commander Xu... it's been a long time. If I remember correctly... three years."

"...Mm."

Xu Mulan nodded faintly, gripping her silver spear and resting it against her shoulder.

"Young Master Ye... what exactly are you..."

Before she could finish, Ye Anping flicked a jade slip toward her.

*Whoosh—*

Xu Mulan hurriedly caught it, her confusion only deepening.

"This is..."

Ye Anping offered no explanation, cutting her off.

"Commander Xu, I'd like to ask a favor. Pretend you never saw anything here... that you never encountered anyone... and simply return. How about it?"

"And if..."

She met his eyes steadily.

"...I refuse?"

Ye Anping lowered his gaze.

His hand once again tightened around the hilt of his sword, his brows knitting slightly.

"Then I won't be able to honor the brief acquaintance we once shared... and let you and the Snowcloak Guards behind you leave this place."

The moment those words fell, the Snowcloak Guards behind Xu Mulan immediately tensed, gripping their spears once more.

After a brief moment of consideration, however, Xu Mulan looked at the twenty-odd demonic cultivators standing behind Ye Anping.

Then she raised a hand, stopping her subordinates.

"Snowcloak Guards, hear my order."

"We pursued these demonic cultivators to this place and battled them for several days... but unfortunately, they ultimately escaped."

Ye Anping inclined his head in gratitude.

"Thank you."

"...Mm."

Xu Mulan bit her lower lip lightly.

To be honest, she had countless questions she wanted to ask Ye Anping.

*Who were these people?*

*What exactly was he doing?*

But she also understood.

This was neither the time nor the place.

She nodded slowly and softly called, "Young Master Ye..."

Ye Anping shook his head, interrupting her.

"We'll meet again."

After a brief pause, he added,

"Commander Xu... one more piece of advice."

"Don't go to the Heavenly Demon Sect."

"..."

Xu Mulan frowned slightly but said nothing more.

She simply nodded before raising her hand and issuing her command.

"Return to camp!"

"...Understood."

Although the Snowcloak Guards were all thoroughly confused, none of them dared question Xu Mulan's orders. They clasped their fists in acknowledgment, summoned their flying swords, and departed with her, soaring northwest from the mountain peak.

Ye Anping watched until their figures disappeared into the clouds above the mountains.

Only then did he quietly let out a sigh of relief.

Turning back to the masked man waiting behind him, he asked, "What happened just now?"

The masked cultivator respectfully cupped his fists.

"Reporting to Young Master: By the Palace Master's orders, we were secretly assisting the Frigid Heaven Kingdom in breaking through the upper reaches of the Blood River. Unfortunately, our whereabouts were exposed. After discovering us, that Snowcloak Guard commander mistook us for a

Heavenly Demon Sect ambush and pursued us for nearly seven hundred li. Left with no choice, we had to fight back."

"I see."

Ye Anping nodded in understanding before glancing at the demonic cultivators behind him.

"Can these people be trusted?"

"They are all the Palace Master's most trusted confidants. Please rest assured, Young Master."

The masked man hesitated briefly before continuing,

"However... regarding Commander Xu... The Palace Master did say that if we encountered you outside, your orders were to be treated the same as her own. Even so... I'm still worried about that Snowcloak Guard commander..."

"I know."

Ye Anping nodded calmly.

"The greater situation comes first."

"I'm relieved to hear you say that..."

Just as the masked cultivator reached that point, Ye Anping suddenly tightened his grip on his flying sword and threw it.

*Whoosh—*

The silver sword skimmed past the edge of the man's mask, slicing through the air beside his ear before shooting straight into the forest behind him.

It nailed a raven—which had only just descended from the sky—to the trunk of a tree.

"W-What?!"

The masked cultivator hurriedly turned around.

The moment he saw the raven, cold sweat instantly formed beneath his mask.

He hadn't noticed it at all.

If they had returned to Mo Chiling like that, Mo Chiling's location would have been exposed directly to both Warden Yama and He Buqun.

Ye Anping walked over leisurely, retrieved the flying sword from the tree, and returned it to his storage bag.

"We're less than two thousand li from the Heavenly Demon Sect. Be more careful."

"Thank you, Young Master."

"As it happens, I was already planning to meet your Palace Master. Since we've run into each other, we'll go together."

The masked cultivator paused for a moment, glanced once more at the raven pinned to the tree, then nodded respectfully.

"Yes."

Meanwhile, two thousand li away...

Beneath an isolated, barren mountain, someone had carved out a temporary cave residence.

Though temporary in name, its interior was lavishly furnished, with golden halls, jade walls, and even flooring paved with spirit jade.

Dressed in an imperial robe embroidered with golden dragons, Sun Juehu lounged lazily on a couch, occasionally letting out bored yawns.

Standing before her was Chen Yin, the Imperial Preceptor of the Frigid Heaven Kingdom.

Holding jade slips sent from the various divisions of the kingdom with both hands, he had effectively become her personal reader, reporting each message aloud.

"Your Majesty, according to reports from the Snowcloak Guards, the Western Region's righteous sects led by the Profound Star Sect have already reached the outskirts of the Heavenly Demon Sect's core territory. Meanwhile, although the Southern Region's Taibai Sect and the others are progressing more slowly, they have already arrived at the Quicksand Valley, seven thousand li south of the Heavenly Demon Sect."

"Mm..."

Sun Juehu raised an eyebrow lazily.

"They're moving awfully fast."

She casually plucked a grape from a nearby fruit tray, licked it lightly before her lips, and asked,

"Last time the righteous cultivators invaded the Eastern Region... from the moment they entered until they crossed the Blood River, how long did it take?"

Chen Yin answered respectfully, "Nearly two hundred years, Your Majesty."

"And this time?"

"One year."

Hearing that answer, an odd smile slowly spread across Sun Juehu's face.

To be honest, she had never expected this campaign against the demonic cultivators to proceed so smoothly.

She had personally lived through the previous great war between the righteous and demonic paths.

She still vividly remembered how, back then, it had taken the righteous alliance decades just to break through the three gateways connecting the Northern, Central, and Southern Regions to the Eastern Region.

But this time...

1, Donghuang Immortal City in the Central Region had fallen in a single day.

2, Seven Star Pass in the Southern Region had been captured by the Taibai Sect within six days.

3, And Hansue Pass in the Northern Region had fallen to the Frigid Heaven Kingdom in only seven days.

The campaign was progressing far too quickly—so quickly that it almost felt unreal.

It was as though an invisible hand was pushing the righteous cultivators of the Three Regions forward from the shadows.

Chen Yin seemed to understand what Sun Juehu was thinking and bowed his head as he replied, "Your Majesty, some time ago, someone provided the righteous sects of the Three Regions with a map of the Eastern Region. Furthermore, during nearly every siege, internal unrest broke out within the demonic cities, or the cities' grand defensive formations failed to activate as intended."

"So..."

Sun Juehu raised an eyebrow.

"There's a traitor inside the demonic sects?"

"That appears to be the case. Moreover, this person possesses an astonishing understanding of both the movements of the demonic sects and those of the righteous alliance—as though they possess heavenly foresight."

"Have you found out who it is?"

"Not yet. This old minister has already dispatched people to investigate, but the individual is exceptionally well hidden. We have found no clues so far."

Sun Juehu lowered her gaze slightly before casually taking the jade slip from Chen Yin's hands and reading it with her spiritual sense.

Then she suddenly asked,

"Where is Ye Anping?"

"...Huh?"

Chen Yin looked puzzled.

"Your Majesty means the Young Master of the Hundred Lotus Sect?"

Sun Juehu shot him an annoyed look.

"Is there another Ye Anping in this world?"

She continued, "The Moon Dan Master values him highly. So why is it that, among all the battle reports coming from across the Eastern Region, I haven't seen his name mentioned even once?"

Chen Yin pondered for a moment before understanding what she meant.

"Does Your Majesty suspect that Ye Anping has been secretly assisting the righteous alliance in capturing territory? But... he is only a Nascent Soul cultivator, and he only recently advanced to that realm. Even if he is an extraordinary genius... for a single person to influence

the entire balance of the war between the righteous and demonic paths... isn't that a bit too..."

"Who knows?"

Sun Juehu simply waved her hand dismissively.

At that moment, a Snowcloak Guard entered the cave residence, knelt on one knee before the couch, and reported,

"Your Majesty, Commander Xu has returned with injuries. However, the group of demonic cultivators previously discovered near the cave residence escaped."

"I see..."

Sun Juehu nodded lightly.

"Tell her to recover well."

She lowered her eyes in thought for a moment before looking back at Chen Yin.

"What do you think of Xu Mulan?"

Chen Yin answered without hesitation.

"She has pursued the martial path since childhood. Her background is clean, her aptitude is excellent, and her only family is a younger sister. In this old minister's opinion... she is worthy of important responsibilities."

"Mm..."

Sun Juehu fell silent again.

After thinking for a while, she murmured,

"I remember... the first time I met Ye Anping in the Northern Region...  
Xu Mulan seemed rather..."

She trailed off, deep in thought.

A moment later, she looked up.

"Chen Yin."

"Your servant is here."

"Relieve Xu Mulan of her position as Commander of the Snowcloak  
Guard."

She paused before calmly issuing the rest of the order.

"Promote her to become my personal bodyguard."

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

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