

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

Volume 7 Chapter 88 / Chapter 533: Imperial Uncle, Attempting Enlightenment

*Patter, patter—*

Raindrops mixed with small hailstones tapped against the flying ship's windows, creating a constant stream of soft rattling sounds.

The cabin itself was silent.

Calming incense filled the room with drifting clouds of fragrant smoke.

“Haa... haa...”

Xiao Yunluo sat at a small table in her room, her bare feet swinging anxiously in the air. Resting her chin in her hands, she stared cross-eyed at her own bangs and kept blowing at them.

Three days...

A full three days!

She had endured countless days and nights apart from Ye Anping.

Yet now, although he was only a few dozen feet away from her, he felt completely out of reach.

At this point, Xiao Yunluo felt as though she were being subjected to torture.

It was like starving for months, only to have someone finally place a lavish feast before her—full of delicious sights, smells, and flavors—while Lengxue tied her up and allowed her to do nothing but smell it.

*Creak... creak...*

“Slurp—”

Xiao Yunluo wiped away a bit of drool before collapsing onto the table and letting out a long sigh.

“Sigh... How much longer is Lengxue going to take...?”

Originally, Xiao Yunluo had intended to let Pei Lengxue enjoy some alone time first. Once Lengxue had gotten her fill, Xiao Yunluo planned to knock on the door and join in spending time with Ye Anping.

However, after witnessing an angry Pei Lengxue use Gu Mingxin's head to smash straight through the spirit-wood flooring of the immortal ship...

Xiao Yunluo no longer had the courage to go upstairs and suggest “joining.”

She figured she would just wait until Lengxue was satisfied.

Unfortunately, she might have overestimated her own patience.

The ceiling had been creaking nonstop for three days.

And she had been listening to it for all three days.

Letting out another sigh, Xiao Yunluo glanced up at the ceiling before sluggishly standing.

She walked over to her bed and pulled out a book hidden beneath her pillow.

What else could she do?

A girl had to be self-reliant.

Pricking up her ears to listen, she muttered:

“Judging by the sounds... they should be at the 'Dog Falls into the Plains' section by now... Mm...”

Flipping to the corresponding page in the illustrated book, Xiao Yunluo lightly bit her lip, relaxed, and flopped onto the soft bed.

Just then—

*Creak—*

The door opened from outside.

Without even knocking, Feng Yudie walked in holding a bottle of medicinal pills and greeted her with a smile.

“Senior Sister Xiao— Hm?”

“?!”

Xiao Yunluo's expression instantly froze.

Taking a sharp breath, she whipped her head around and locked eyes with Feng Yudie standing in the doorway.

Then she hurriedly adjusted her skirt and rushed over, grabbing Feng Yudie's cheeks and pulling them hard.

“Feng Yudie!!! Knock before entering! How many times have I told you?!”

Feng Yudie pouted pitifully.

“Oh... I didn't know Senior Sister Xiao was reading again... You were reading this morning too, so I thought...”

“This morning?!”

Xiao Yunluo's jaw nearly dropped.

“Y-You— How did you— Wait! Were you spying on me?!”

Feng Yudie immediately looked away.

To be fair, she had not actually been spying.

Earlier that morning, Xiaotian had wandered into Xiao Yunluo's room out of boredom after finishing another fight with Xue'e and had happened to see what she was doing.

“ ... ”

Seeing Feng Yudie's guilty reaction, Xiao Yunluo's face instantly turned bright red.

She grabbed Feng Yudie's cheeks again and stretched them outward with all her strength.

“Feng Yudie!!!”

Unfortunately, Feng Yudie was incredibly tough and sturdy.

Unlike Lengxue, Xiao Yunluo lacked the strength to do much damage.

Feng Yudie's expression barely changed at all; only her round face was stretched into the shape of a pancake.

Realizing it was pointless, Xiao Yunluo took a deep breath and let her shoulders slump wearily.

Releasing Feng Yudie's face, she asked:

“What is it...?”

“Big Brother Zhuang came by earlier looking for Young Master Ye. I told him Young Master Ye was with Junior Sister Pei, and he immediately went back to the neighboring immortal ship. He didn't say what it was about...”

“Oh. He probably received a jade slip message from the Profound Star Sect. If he didn't wait around, then it probably isn't urgent.”

Xiao Yunluo shrugged.

After thinking for a moment, she asked:

“What about that demonic cultivator?”

“The one in black? She locked herself in her room. She hasn't come out once these past few days.”

Xiao Yunluo rested her chin on her hand and thought for a moment, feeling somewhat reassured.

She had been worried that Gu Mingxin might wander around causing trouble.

Although she had already informed the accompanying Profound Star Sect disciples that Gu Mingxin was a guest of hers and Ye Anping's, the fact remained that Gu Mingxin was a demonic cultivator. Many of the Sky Cloud Peak disciples still disliked her.

If Gu Mingxin started roaming around freely, trouble would be inevitable.

“Mm, got it. I'll go check on her later.”

Xiao Yunluo nodded. Then she stood on tiptoe, grabbed Feng Yudie's shoulders, and began pushing her toward the door.

“And you, Feng Yudie, get back to your room! If you come in without knocking again, I'm hitting you with a lightning spell!”

“Oh...”

After shooping Feng Yudie out, Xiao Yunluo let out a long sigh.

She glanced at the book lying on the bed and immediately lost all interest in reading it.

However, just as she was about to straighten the bedding, she looked toward the door again.

Her eyes suddenly lit up as if she had thought of something.

Immediately, she rushed to the door, pushed it open, and stuck half her body outside.

“Feng Yudie!!”

“Hm? What's wrong, Senior Sister Xiao?”

“Come here, come here~”

Xiao Yunluo narrowed her eyes and smiled. Pulling Feng Yudie by the wrist, she dragged her back into the room.

Then she planted her hands on her hips and nodded solemnly.

“Feng Yudie...”

“Mm...”

“Do you want to dual cultivate with Anping?”

“?”

Feng Yudie blinked in confusion.

At first she shook her head.

But after hesitating for a while, she timidly nodded instead.

“Mm...”

...

Meanwhile, upstairs.

The spirit-stone lamp on the table had long since burned out.

Behind the bed curtains, the air carried a faint feminine fragrance.

“Haa... haa...”

A faint flush lingered on Ye Anping's face. His lips were slightly parted as he breathed softly, gazing up at the canopy embroidered with stars and moons.

His mind was so blank that he had started unconsciously contemplating matters such as the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth and the lives of all beings.

Only after resting for quite some time did he finally lower his head and look at the lovely figure resting atop him.

In the end, even the most valiant heroine could not withstand a warrior's spear forever; water-like softness could not endlessly prevail against firmness.

His Junior Sister had finally fallen asleep.

A satisfied smile rested on her lips as she slept peacefully against his chest.

Ye Anping brushed aside a few stray strands of hair from her face, his expression filled with affection.

Then he glanced toward the slightly open window.

Seeing hail still falling outside, he realized that at least a couple of days had passed.

He felt it was about time to speak with Big Brother Zhuang and find out what had been happening recently.

It would be bad if he became so absorbed in spending time with his Junior Sister that he neglected important matters.

Oh, right.

There was also Yunluo.

Knowing her personality, she was probably feeling rather frustrated after being kept waiting all these days.

He should go check on her later as well.

As his thoughts wandered, Ye Anping finally felt his breathing return to normal.

Carefully, he lifted his Junior Sister and laid her beside him, pulling the blanket up over her.

“Senior Brother...”

“Senior Brother's going out for a bit. I'll be back soon.”

He kissed her forehead before quietly getting out of bed and reaching for his clothes.

However, just as he picked up his storage bag and started taking out fresh garments, he suddenly heard hushed whispers outside the room.

“I'll open the door and go in first. You just stay beside me and don't say a word.”

“Ah, okay.”

“When the time comes, I'll explain it to Ye Anping. I'll say I'm teaching you about dual cultivation, and then we'll... I'll guide you step by step. Wherever I tell you to massage, just massage there. It's really simple!”

“Okay!”

?

Ye Anping froze.

He had absolutely no idea what those two were plotting.

When he saw the door slowly being pushed open, he glanced down at himself and immediately grabbed a blanket from the side, wrapping it around his body.

Looking toward the doorway with alarm, he waited.

*Creak—*

Feng Yudie stepped shyly into the room.

She appeared to have gone out of her way to dress up.

Her silver hair flowed loosely down her back, and a light, dewy touch of makeup adorned her face, making her look as though she had just stepped from a bath.

Her golden eyes sparkled with life, her cheeks were rosy, and she wore only a thin white robe.

For a moment, Ye Anping was stunned by the sight.

“You two...”

At that moment, Xiao Yunluo also entered the room.

She gave Feng Yudie a push forward and shut the door behind them. Seeing that Pei Lengxue appeared to have fallen asleep, she secretly let out a sigh of relief.

Originally, Xiao Yunluo had planned to use Feng Yudie as a shield if Lengxue got angry at her.

But if Lengxue was asleep, things would be much easier.

Her cheeks flushed red. After hesitating for a moment, she straightened her back and spoke in an unusually serious tone:

“Ahem... Anping, well, the day before yesterday I heard from Feng Yudie that the two of you have feelings for each other, but you haven't dual cultivated yet. So I thought I'd come by and teach her a little. It's not that I couldn't hold back anymore. Didn't you tell me before to teach her this sort of thing? I've already let her read the books, but theory is still just theory... Since it's me and Feng Yudie together, then... well, you know!”

Feng Yudie blinked in surprise. She looked up at Ye Anping sitting by the bed, then nervously lowered her head and nodded.

“Mm-hmm...”

“ ... ”

Ye Anping was silent for a moment.

His mind went completely blank.

Should he say this was expected... or not?

Then, silently wrapping the blanket tighter around himself, he stood up and walked over to Feng Yudie.

“Ah... Young Master Ye...”

With a smile, Ye Anping reached out and patted her on the head.

Then he turned around, grabbed one of Xiao Yunluo's dragon horns, and dragged her out into the hallway.

Looking back at Feng Yudie, he said, “Yudie, go outside for a moment. I need to get dressed.”

“Oh... okay.”

The two girls stood outside the doorway and watched as Ye Anping shut the door.

A short while later, he emerged wearing a complete set of Profound Star Sect robes.

Looking at the two women, who had clearly taken extra care to dress themselves up, he opened his mouth as if to speak, then hesitated.

After considering his words for a moment, he reached out and pinched Xiao Yunluo's nose.

“Yunluo.”

“Ah...”

“You are abstaining from lust for the next three months.”

“WHAT?!”

Then Ye Anping gently pinched Feng Yudie's cheek.

“And Yudie...”

“Mm...”

“Don't listen to all the nonsense Yunluo tells you. If you truly want to dual cultivate, I'll teach you myself. You're not some noble young lady who needs an audience standing beside the bed to supervise.”

Feng Yudie pressed her lips together and nodded.

“Ah... okay.”

Ye Anping smiled helplessly and patted her shoulder.

“Alright. I'll go make some roasted chicken for you. Yunluo, you're coming too. Help me out.”

“Ah— Anping, but I haven't—”

“—Abstain from lust. Three months,” Ye Anping cut her off.

“Once the matter with the Heavenly Demon Sect is settled, I'll go find Xuanji and have her invite Master Zhiming to the Profound Star Sect. You'll spend half a year reciting Buddhist scriptures under him.”

The color instantly drained from Xiao Yunluo's face.

She hurriedly grabbed Ye Anping's sleeve.

“Anping...”

“In any case, start with abstinence. And later, I'm going to burn all those books of yours.”

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Link for character illustration:

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