

Trapped In Paradise

Volume 2 Chapter 220 / Chapter 500: The Enthusiastic Grandmother

Ning Chu's grandfather's house was located in a prosperous rural village. As they entered the village, standalone self-built houses could be seen everywhere, but her grandfather's home wasn't particularly eye-catching among them.

It was a three-story self-built villa, surrounded by a wall about two people tall, enclosing a small garden filled with scallions, garlic, flowers, and plants. There was also a big black dog tied up there.

Riding a rural electric tricycle, the whole family arrived at the front of the small villa.

The gate in the wall was, as always, left open. Ning Juan led the way inside with practiced ease. As soon as they reached the middle of the garden, she called out loudly, "Dad! Mom! Are you home?"

Following behind, Ning Chu looked around at the familiar scene—just like in her previous life. Her gaze quickly landed on the big black dog chained up nearby.

"Xiao Hei?"

"Woof!"

Unlike the people in this world, who had all been somewhat beautified in appearance, this big black dog looked exactly the same as in her previous life—still with that silly, honest expression.

The moment it saw Ning Chu, it barked excitedly, wagging its tail so fast it was almost a blur, like Yan Xinya. It tried to pounce on her, but the chain pulled tight around its neck, leaving it standing upright on its hind legs.

Ning Chu cautiously stepped forward, unsure if the dog really recognized her.

But as soon as she got close, the big black dog affectionately rubbed its head against her calf.

“Stop playing with the dog. Isn’t it dirty?” Ning Juan glanced at her before continuing inside, calling out, “Dad! Ning Chu brought her boyfriend to see you!”

“Wen Yang, I found this dog when I was little! My mom wouldn’t let me keep it, so I left it with my grandpa!” Ning Chu crouched down, rubbing the dog’s head, and looked up at Wen Yang beside her. “I found it when I was in kindergarten... so it’s been, what, thirteen or fourteen years?”

“Then it’s pretty old, huh?”

“Yeah, it’ll probably pass away in a couple of years.”

She lowered her head, looked at the dog, and commanded, “Sit!”

“Woof!”

“Still as obedient as ever~ Back then, I used to walk it around this village like a boss! No one dared to bully me! Not even geese!”

“Using a dog to back you up, huh?”

“Exactly!”

Ning Chu looked quite proud and completely unapologetic.

Seeing once again the people and things that had passed away yet returned to her side, her eyes were filled with warmth. As she rubbed the dog’s head, she sighed inwardly.

Coming to this world really felt like a reward from heaven~

The only price she paid now felt more like just living life in a different way—and in fact, she was living even better than before.

“Ning Chu? Isn’t today Monday? Why are you here?”

Wen Yang followed the voice and saw a woman with horns, who looked to be in her early forties, walking into the garden with a cheerful smile.

“Grandma.” He greeted her along with Ning Chu.

Ning Chu's grandmother walked closer, and only then noticed the pair of curved horns on Ning Chu’s head. She hurried forward in surprise. “Your horns look exactly like mine~ So pretty~”

Ning Chu stood up, touching her horns with a troubled expression. “I didn’t want them to grow... they feel kind of weird.”

And they made it obvious at a glance that she wasn’t human.

Ning Chu's grandmother gently stroked the curved, goat-like horns on Ning Chu’s head, smiling brightly.

“Having horns is good~ very good~”

Wen Yang didn't have time to process what she was saying and quickly nodded along in agreement.

Ning Chu's grandmother then turned to look at Wen Yang. Seeing his rosy complexion, strong build, and vigorous vitality, her smile deepened, crow's feet forming at the corners of her eyes.

Then she looked at Ning Chu—her glowing complexion, smooth and radiant skin, and even her figure, which seemed fuller and more shapely than during the New Year.

Originally, Ning Chu's grandmother had been worried that Wen Yang was too big, while her granddaughter was still a novice succubus—small and delicate, perhaps unable to handle him.

But now it seemed Ning Chu could not only handle it, but had quite the appetite. Instead, it was Wen Yang's health that needed worrying about.

After all, a succubus's appetite only grew over time, while a man's vitality would gradually decline with age—one rising as the other fell.

So Ning Chu's grandmother warmly took Wen Yang's hand and patted the back of it encouragingly. "Very good, very good."

But when Ning Chu saw this, a trace of displeasure appeared on her face.

She hadn't forgotten that her grandmother was also a succubus—and that this parallel world followed hentai logic, with Wen Yang as the protagonist.

Even though the possibility of Wen Yang doing it with her grandma was ridiculously low... in her previous life's world, there had still been a lot of

doujin where the protagonist fuck the girl, the girl mother, *and* the girl grandmother.

“Where’s your mom?” Ning Chu's grandmother asked.

“She went inside to look for Grandpa.”

“Your grandpa’s probably upstairs watching TV.” Ning Chu's grandmother quickly noticed Ning Chu’s odd expression and teasingly tapped her on the head. “You’re even jealous of me?”

“Not really...” Ning Chu awkwardly turned her head away.

“Just so happens that old man is still watching TV...” Ning Chu's grandmother grabbed her hand as well, leading the two of them inside. “I’ll get you some of his treasures.”

“Treasures?”

Ning Chu immediately recalled her mother’s earlier reminder—telling her to ask Grandpa for some tonics to help Wen Yang replenish his strength.

Replenish, my foot! If he gets any stronger, I’ll die!

Even if I don’t die, my brain might get fried from the pleasure, okay?!

Ning Chu's grandmother was all smiles, extremely enthusiastic. “We don’t really need them anymore. No point in your grandpa keeping them—might as well let Wen Yang use them. Your mom’s boyfriend can have some too, great for the body.”

Wen Yang rubbed his nose awkwardly, feeling that this succubus family had a very poor understanding of his “capabilities.”

He secretly glanced at Ning Chu, who looked like she wanted to speak but didn't dare, her face full of apprehension. He almost laughed out loud.

“Have you met your dad?” Ning Chu's grandmother asked as she led them along.

“I have... I don't like him.” Ning Chu's expression dimmed as she lowered her head.

“He really isn't a good man.” Ning Chu's grandmother shook her head helplessly. “Who knows what he came back for. Luckily your mom isn't foolish enough to take him back.”

“Yeah, that uncle is pretty nice.”

She then asked curiously, “What about your brother? What does he think of him?”

“I don't know. I haven't asked.”

But her brother had at least seen their father when he was younger, and didn't have her experiences from a past life.

He'd probably soften and accept him, right?

Muttering to herself inwardly, Ning Chu followed her grandmother to a more secluded room.

When the door opened, rows of high-end liquor collected by her grandfather filled the room. Most eye-catching of all were the transparent jars placed on the top shelf.

Things she had only seen on TV before were now right in front of her—

Five-poison liquor, snake wine, and even various... tonic wines made from animal parts.

“Can people actually drink this...?” she took a step back uneasily. “It looks kind of gross.”

“Of course you can! And they’re very nourishing~” Ning Chu's grandmother said confidently, clearly having already tested their effects herself.

Drinkable... and highly nourishing...

Ning Chu shrank back even more, glancing at Wen Yang's expectant expression and instinctively drawing in her neck.

She's going to die!

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Link for character illustration:

<https://drive.google.com/drive/folders/1IxOucqi87ss3bmqfO9zI2gYiM1Gy8Hz2>