

Trapped In Paradise

Volume 3 Chapter 8 / Chapter 513: Daily Life

It was getting late at night.

After taking a shower, Ning Chu changed into cotton shorts and a white T-shirt meant for lounging at home. Yawning, she curled up comfortably in Wen Yang's arms while holding her phone and watching a TV drama.

"The beginning was pretty good, but why did the second half suddenly become so brain-dead?"

"The writers probably ran out of ideas."

"What a disappointing ending~"

She really enjoyed complaining about plots and characters together with Wen Yang, especially when their opinions matched.

The only issue was that something hard kept poking at her lower back, making her uncomfortable.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door.

"Sister Ning Chu~"

"Xi Xi? Weren't you out on a date?"

Ning Chu muttered as she climbed out of Wen Yang's embrace. Swaying her tail, she ran to open the door. The moment she saw the red-haired girl standing in the hallway outside, she immediately started teasing her.

“So? Did you confess to your crush yet?”

“And you still have the nerve to ask!” Xi Xi complained bitterly. “Where did you all run off to? I was nervous to death.”

“Xinya treated us to barbecue.”

“!!!”

Her earlier resentment instantly turned into outrage.

“She actually didn’t invite me?!”

“Have your little boyfriend treat you instead~”

At the mention of him, Xi Xi’s face drooped again.

“I think he’s not interested in me at all. He was so cold...”

“You’re rushing things too much.” Leaning against the doorframe with her arms crossed, Ning Chu said, “You guys have barely met a few times. Why would he suddenly be enthusiastic toward you? Just because you’re pretty and cute?”

“Yes!”

“What if he likes girls with big boobs instead?”

Xi Xi froze for a moment and looked down at her own flat chest.

Years ago she had been flat, and years later she was still flat—not a hint of progress.

Apparently when Ning Chu first started college, she had been so flat she was practically an ironing board. She had even lived in the boys' dorm without anyone noticing anything strange. But after developing for half a year, she had ended up with the full, scandalously tempting chest she had now~

Because of that, Xi Xi had always hoped she'd get another growth spurt too.

Sadly, it never came.

"Stop looking. Small ones are cute too. Plenty of weirdos love your type." Ning Chu rolled her eyes at her. "If he's interested in you, sooner or later he'll ask you out himself. You're already an adult and you still need me to teach you how to date?"

"Fine~" Xi Xi muttered dejectedly,

"What a loss... I didn't even get to eat the barbecue Xinya treated everyone to..."

Sighing, she walked into the rental apartment across the hall. Only then did Ning Chu close the door, only to hear teasing from behind her.

"You can actually teach people about relationships?"

"Why not?"

Ning Chu closed the door and turned back toward Wen Yang.

Her short shorts only covered her hips and the tops of her thighs, leaving most of her long, fair legs exposed to the air. As she walked, the soft flesh

of her thighs and calves swayed slightly, filling Wen Yang's vision with pale legs.

"Tch~ leg-fetish pervert!"

Even though Ning Chu herself also loved legs, that didn't stop her from criticizing Wen Yang.

She climbed back onto the bed, pulled the blanket over herself, and laid down against Wen Yang's chest. Adjusting her head a little, she found a comfortable angle.

Because of the pair of horns on her head, she always had to be careful, afraid she might accidentally bump and hurt Wen Yang.

Wen Yang gently wrapped an arm around her slender waist and said,

"I already asked about the internship. They said I should start work right after the holiday."

"I see..."

It wasn't that Ning Chu was clingy. It was just that, as a succubus, going more than ten days without a man would probably be pretty unbearable.

Wen Yang heard the dissatisfaction in her tone and picked up his phone, opening his shopping cart.

"It's fine. See which one you want?"

Curiously, she lowered her head to look—only to discover the cart was filled with unspeakable sex toys for women.

She froze for a moment, and her face instantly became burning hot, dyed with an adorable blush.

“Do you think I’m that kind of person?! No need! They’re a waste of money!”

Too embarrassed to look directly, she still couldn’t stop herself from secretly glancing at Wen Yang’s phone. Her finger trembled as she pointed at the first item in the cart, her voice so soft it was barely audible.

“How about... this one?”

“Wouldn’t it be a little too small?”

“.....”

After several years together, they had already tried all sorts of things, and she had long since become a qualified succubus.

But seriously discussing which little toy to buy with Wen Yang still made her feel overwhelmingly ashamed...

“Do whatever you want. Once you’re gone, if I go find another man, you wouldn’t even know anyway.” Ning Chu turned her head away with a flushed face.

“That definitely won’t do. Let me see if there’s something even better...”

Wen Yang didn’t believe Ning Chu’s nonsense at all.

This succubus, let alone going to find other men, would feel uncomfortable even dressing a little revealingly outside. She treated other men like they

were bears or other wild carnivores—completely unlike how a succubus was supposed to be.

When the silver markings on her body weren't glowing red and she wasn't in heat, the little succubus was even somewhat conservative.

“How about this one?”

“Don't ask me. I don't know...”

Ning Chu struggled free from his embrace, not daring to keep looking at those bold toys. She hurriedly ran over to the computer desk and sat down.

“I'm going to write my novel now. Don't talk to me!”

“Whenever something happens, you start writing novels.”

Wen Yang had long since seen through this little trick of hers.

“I'm making money, stop bothering me!”

“Alright, alright~ Then I'll start packing up. Anything that can be mailed back, I'll send ahead of time.”

He also got out of bed and began tidying up the rental apartment they had lived in for three years.

After staying there so long, the room had long since become filled with all sorts of miscellaneous clutter. The wardrobe was stuffed full, and even the two suitcases were packed with clothes.

Next semester will be their senior year. They would probably only need to come back once for graduation, so it was about time to end the lease on this apartment.

Wen Yang walked over to the desk and picked up a few little plush dolls from the shelf.

“Should we throw these away?”

“Hm?”

“There are so many plushies in the house we can barely fit them anymore. Shipping them would take up space too.”

“Let me see...”

Ning Chu leaned sideways and peeked over toward him. The moment she saw the dolls in his hands, she jolted and hurriedly shook her head.

“Not those ones. You can throw the others away.”

“What’s special about them?”

“They’re from the first time we went out together and won prizes from that ring toss game, okay? They have sentimental value!”

As soon as she finished speaking, Ning Chu stood up uneasily.

“I’ll organize things myself. Otherwise you’ll throw away all the stuff I like.”

“Not writing anymore?”

“I’ll take a day off. I’ll just say I have a fever and can’t get out of bed.”

She shoved Wen Yang aside with her butt and squatted in front of the cabinet, opening the drawers one by one to check the things inside.

Wen Yang could only stand nearby. Peeking into the back of the cabinet, he noticed a wrapped-up outfit.

“This JK uniform looks familiar.”

“You bought that for me too. I only wore it once before putting it away. Back then I even thought about finding a chance to throw it out. I was convinced I’d never wear women’s clothes again in this lifetime~”

“Now I remember...”

“And all these accessories too... I don’t even like wearing stuff on my body. Why do you keep giving me this kind of thing every birthday? You might as well just take me out for a good meal instead. Such a waste of money.”

“Eh? Come to think of it, you haven’t really given me many gifts either, have you?”

Ning Chu looked up at Wen Yang.

“Every time I ask what you want, you always say you don’t know.”

“Well, I really don’t know~ There’s nothing I’m lacking.”

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Link for character illustration:

<https://drive.google.com/drive/folders/1IxOucqi87ss3bmqfO9zl2gYiM1Gy8Hz2>