

Trapped In Paradise

Volume 2 Chapter 168 / Chapter 449: The New Student

“Yo! What’s got you smiling so happily?”

On Monday, a slouching figure swaggered into the classroom with his hands in his pockets. He leaned his butt against a desk and teased Wen Yang, “You stare at Ning Chu every single day, don’t you ever get tired of it? And you’re smiling over there like a creep.”

Wen Yang just smiled indifferently, but Ning Chu snapped her head up, mortified and furious.

“Are you asking to get beaten up?!”

“Come hit me then~” Zhang Shaoqing twisted his hips mockingly. When Ning Chu sprang up in rage and threw a punch, he quickly hopped back a step. “Ha! You can’t hit me~”

Ning Chu was so angry her face turned red. “Xinya! Get him! Bite him!”

“You’re f*cking cheating!”

Yan Xinya lay listlessly across her desk, her face tinged with an unusual flush. She yawned and lazily responded, “Woof~”

“You’re a wolf...” Lily reminded her softly.

“Alright, that’s enough.” Wen Yang frowned and stepped in to stop them. “Don’t bother with Zhang Shaoqing. The more mad you get, the happier he is.”

“He’s just a jerk!” Ning Chu huffed. First thing in the morning and Zhang Shaoqing had already pissed her off half to death. She flopped down and leaned against Wen Yang’s shoulder.

Because of the horns growing on either side of her head, leaning like this had become a bit uncomfortable. She always felt like her head was being pressed awkwardly, and Wen Yang could no longer feel that small, soft head—just a hard object against her shoulder.

A steering wheel might be cute and convenient, but you also had to accept the inconvenience it came with.

Zhang Shaoqing sat down, still craning his neck to sneak looks at Ning Chu’s head.

Even though he already knew Ning Chu was a succubus, he still couldn’t help harboring doubts.

She really didn’t look like one. What kind of succubus has a boyfriend who hasn’t been drained dry? Besides, would Ning Chu really tell him the truth so easily? The fact that Ning Chu was a woman was something he’d figured out on his own.

“Everyone, quiet down for a moment.”

At the classroom door, the counselor An An walked in five minutes before class started.

Ning Chu already knew what was coming. She leaned forward and peeked into the hallway—and sure enough, she spotted that unmistakable head of red hair outside.

“We have a transfer student joining our class,” the counselor announced.
“She’s skipping a grade, a top student, and only seventeen this year.”

The ghost girl An An had long since adapted to her role as a counselor. Smiling, she turned toward the door. “Let’s welcome our new classmate, Xi Xi, with a round of applause.”

Scattered clapping echoed through the classroom.

Before college, classmates might have been close and shared a strong sense of class identity. But in college, most students’ social circles shrank down to their dorms.

The arrival of a new student didn’t exactly spark much enthusiasm.

But when that red-haired, twin-tailed figure appeared, the cute flat-chested girl still triggered waves of surprised exclamations.

“Holy crap! Another campus-beauty-level girl in our class! Our class’s girl quality is insane!”

“Cute-type? Too flat though, kinda not my thing~”

“I still prefer Ning Chu’s type...”

“Wake up, she’s got a boyfriend.”

“Lily’s not bad either! I heard Lily’s super wild online, she even posts lewd pics!”

The already noisy classroom instantly turned into chaos.

Xi Xi nervously clutched the hem of her clothes. She quickly swept her gaze across the room, and it immediately locked onto Ning Chu.

Seeing how popular the new student was, the counselor finally relaxed and lowered her voice. “Just find any seat and sit down. Class is about to start.”

“Okay.”

Xi Xi walked straight toward Ning Chu’s row without hesitation.

“Get up, get up! Wang Jie, scoot over and make room for the new student.”

Ning Chu immediately called for everyone to stand and make space, then turned to Xi Xi with a sweet smile.

“Xi Xi, how about sitting next to me?”

This girl was far from as harmless as she looked on the surface. Ning Chu had already been classified as an “evil being,” which meant she’d be under Xi Xi’s supervision from now on. If anything unusual happened, Xi Xi would probably strike her down without hesitation.

Still, Ning Chu wasn’t about to turn into a tentacle monster and disrupt social order. With a clear conscience, the so-called surveillance was meaningless anyway.

“That’s my seat~” Yan Xinya protested weakly. “I want to stick close to Ning Chu~”

“Stop fooling around.” Lily tugged the wolf girl aside and gave up the seat.

“Thank you.”

At heart, Xi Xi was still just a second-year high school student. If not for the black cat's machinations that had pushed her into university to eliminate tentacle monsters, she would never have had the chance to come here.

Facing a group of people one or two years older than her made her inevitably nervous and uneasy, her heart fluttering with anxiety.

She sat down stiffly and asked Ning Chu in a guilty whisper, "The courses won't be especially hard... right?"

"They're okay, I guess. Are you bad at studying?"

"I used to be... third from the bottom in my class. The teachers were even thinking of making me drop out."

Realizing she was a fellow academic disaster, Ning Chu immediately warmed to her. "It's fine! Sixty is a pass! Anything more than that is just wasted effort—super easy!"

"Really?"

Yan Xinya drooped her ears and chimed in from the side, "Yeah, long live sixty points!"

Meanwhile, Lily remained cool and aloof, quietly sizing up this senior on the path of becoming a magical girl.

She parted her red lips, wanting to greet Xi Xi, but swallowed the words back down.

The counselor, An An, observed from the front for a moment. Seeing that Xi Xi quickly blended into Ning Chu's little circle, she finally relaxed and nodded to the instructor waiting at the door.

"Roll call!"

The noisy classroom quieted down a bit.

By now, Zhang Shaoqing's attention had been completely captured by the new student. He lowered his voice and asked, "Hey, Wen Yang, you guys knew her before?"

He looked at the girls who had already clustered together chatting, with only Lily sitting stiffly on the outer edge, not joining in.

"Yeah. She's a neighbor across the hall. We've met a few times."

"Wow~ Surrounded by pretty girls, huh? Living the dream~"

Ning Chu was right there, her sharp ears perked as she eavesdropped. Wen Yang didn't dare say anything careless at a moment like this and replied solemnly, "I have a girlfriend. The other girls have nothing to do with me."

"Oh, come on. That's not what you say when Ning Chu isn't around."

"What did he say?"

Sure enough, those pointed ears twitched ever so slightly. Ning Chu immediately abandoned Xi Xi and turned to look at the two of them.

Wen Yang hurriedly explained, “He’s slandering me. Don’t listen to his nonsense.”

“He said... heh~ I’m not telling you!”

“Are you insane?!”

After shooting Zhang Shaoqing a glare, Ning Chu scooted back next to Xi Xi and continued the introductions. “That greasy-looking two-faced guy is Wen Yang’s friend, Zhang Shaoqing. And the one who looks pale and completely drained is also his friend, Wang Jie.”

“What do you mean two-faced?! I’m tall, rich, and handsome! Don’t talk crap!”

Wang Jie lay sprawled across the desk like a dead fish. He lifted a hand and waved it slightly, counting it as a greeting to Xi Xi.

Damn, this guy couldn’t even speak properly anymore? His girlfriend was seriously brutal~

Was she like a juice extractor or something? Even she felt inferior in comparison!

Seeing Wang Jie’s condition, Ning Chu shook her head and continued explaining to Xi Xi which classes were best for skipping to sleep in...

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Link for character illustration:

<https://drive.google.com/drive/folders/1lxOucqi87ss3bmqrO9zl2gYiM1Gy8Hz2>