

Trapped In Paradise

Volume 2 Chapter 171 / Chapter 452: Daily Life

Over the course of a single meal, Xi Xi gradually blended into Ning Chu's small circle.

Aside from Wang Jie—the shut-in who was terrible at dealing with women—even Lily was chatting enthusiastically with Xi Xi online, the two of them sharing their experiences and thoughts after becoming magical girls.

The girl was only sixteen or seventeen, with an underdeveloped, cute appearance and an agreeable personality. It didn't take long before everyone started treating her like a little sister.

"If you ever need anything, just call me," Zhang Shaoqing promised loudly. "If it's something your bro can handle, I guarantee I'll take care of it!"

In front of a newly met girl, his desire to show off was especially strong.

"Is there enough food? If not, I'll go get more."

"It's enough, it's enough."

"Hey! How about this weekend we go sing at KTV? I'll cover whatever it costs!"

Ning Chu hadn't eaten much. She propped her chin on her hand and watched Zhang Shaoqing put on a performance.

This guy was unusually energetic in front of girls he wasn't actually interested in, yet if he ran into a cat girl, he'd shrink back like a timid virgin.

She quietly said to Wen Yang, “Look at him, showing off like that.”

Having once been a man herself, she understood Zhang Shaoqing’s mindset perfectly. In front of a pretty girl, most men couldn’t help but want to show off.

“He won’t be able to show off for long,” Wen Yang said, giving her a meaningful look.

The longer the two of them spent together, the more tacit their coordination became. With just a glance—or at most a light pat on the butt—Ning Chu could tell whether Wen Yang wanted her to stick her hips out a bit more or do something else entirely.

She followed Wen Yang’s gaze and looked off into the distance, only to see that at the stairway on the second floor of the cafeteria, a cat girl had appeared at some point.

She was wearing an OL-style professional skirt, a white blouse on top, white cat ears on her head, and a fluffy tail swaying behind her.

Ning Chu’s expression turned a little subtle as she watched Qian Qian walk over.

She could clearly sense the slightly anxious pace of Qian Qian’s steps.

Oh ho~

In a situation like this, no true friend would possibly warn Zhang Shaoqing!

Ning Chu immediately prepared herself to enjoy the show.

“Are you going to live in the dorms or off campus? If you’re living outside, I can help you find a place that is cheap and spacious. Ning Chu’s rental was something I helped find.”

“By the way, Wen Yang’s birthday is coming up. Are you coming? We’re planning to check out a maid café, how about it?”

Qian Qian stopped behind Zhang Shaoqing. The others at the table also sensed the subtle change in atmosphere.

But Zhang Shaoqing was completely oblivious, still waving his hands around and showing off.

“Shaoqing?”

A gentle voice came from behind him. Zhang Shaoqing shuddered, immediately turned around, and upon seeing Qian Qian, let out a sigh of relief.

“Oh, it’s you. You walk so quietly, like a cat—you scared me.”

“Want to sit down and eat something too?”

He turned his head toward Xi Xi. “See, she’s a new classmate from our class. I’m specially treating her today.”

Qian Qian glanced at Xi Xi. Seeing that she didn’t have cat ears on her head, that faint sense of crisis eased, and her smile grew gentler.

“No, I won’t eat. Didn’t we agree? I’m tutoring you in English at noon.”

Zhang Shaoqing scratched his head in confusion. “Did we?”

“We did~”

“You’re being so proactive, it kind of ruins the mood, you know~”

How could she not be proactive?

From this close distance, Ning Chu—who had plenty of experience with being in heat—could clearly see the redness at the corners of Qian Qian’s eyes, tinged with desire, and the way her thighs were unconsciously rubbing together...

As expected. Qian Qian is also in heat.

Zhang Shaoqing was probably in for a rough month!

Ning Chu was really looking forward to seeing Zhang Shaoqing later that afternoon—pale-faced and weak in the knees.

“Let’s go!”

His arm was suddenly yanked. Zhang Shaoqing hurriedly turned back and said, “I already paid. I’ll head out first, there’s something urgent coming up.”

When it came to treating others, he was as generous as ever.

The moment he stood up, Qian Qian hooked her arm through his, practically dragging him away like a hostage toward the stairs. He wore a bewildered expression, quietly muttering to Qian Qian as they went.

“Why are you suddenly so proactive? I’m really not used to this.”

“It’s the same.”

“How is it the same?”

“Then just think of it as me forcing you~”

“Don’t mess around!!!”

Watching the sweet couple head downstairs together, Ning Chu was in an excellent mood. “I wonder if Shaoqing will even be able to make it to class this afternoon.”

“Wang Jie.... if that brat hides in the dorm, remember to take a photo and send it to the dorm group chat. Think about how he used to laugh at your dried up state.”

Wang Jie, being an honest guy, couldn’t withstand the instigation. Thinking of how Zhang Shaoqing had mocked him before, he immediately ground his teeth. “Okay.”

No need to be polite to that thick-skinned bastard!

They had ordered quite a lot of food for lunch, but with Wen Yang and Yan Xinya—both big eaters—around, not even the sauce left on the plates would go to waste.

While the two of them were still eating, Wang Jie left early. Ning Chu then got an idea and leaned close to Lily’s ear.

“Wanna go?”

“Hm?”

“You promised to let me see the transformation and magic. Isn’t now the perfect time?”

“.....”

Lily kept a straight, expressionless face. Ning Chu immediately dragged another person into it.

“What about bringing Xi Xi along too? Aren’t you curious what her transformation looks like?”

“And you?” Lily asked.

“I’m not a magical girl~”

Lily kept staring straight at her.

Ning Chu felt a faint sense of danger. She frowned slightly and instinctively leaned toward Wen Yang.

Her phone vibrated. Ning Chu lowered her head and saw that Lily had sent her an online shopping search link. The search bar clearly read: “erotic lingerie.”

“If everyone’s dressed shamelessly, I’ll wear my battle outfit for you.”

Erotic lingerie...

Ning Chu’s face felt a little hot. In this lifetime, only Wen Yang had ever seen her wearing clothes so thin they barely covered anything important.

But Xi Xi's battle outfit didn't seem much more conservative than erotic lingerie either. As for Lily's battle outfit... it probably wouldn't be much better.

"What?" Wen Yang leaned over to glance at Ning Chu's phone screen. An uncontrollable look of anticipation appeared on his face—only for Ning Chu to step hard on the top of his foot, making him yelp and quickly straighten up.

"Alright," she typed back to Lily.

"It's just wearing less in front of girls, pretty normal."

During summer, the pajamas in the girls' dorms were all paper-thin anyway. It wasn't like she hadn't seen that before.

"Which set do you want? I'll buy it for you!"

Although Lily still wore her ice-cold expression in real life, her online tone was clearly excited and thrilled.

"I have a few sets in my rental apartment..."

"You and Wen Yang sure play wild~" Lily sent an ahogao-style emoji. "Xi Xi lives right across from you, don't be too loud at night and disturb her sleep."

"....."

She had probably already been disturbed.

Ning Chu tried her best to keep her noises down, sometimes even biting onto something to suppress them. But even if she made no sound at all,

the not-so-sturdy bed would still creak endlessly. The neighbor who used to live next door couldn't take it anymore and had already moved out.

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Link for character illustration:

<https://drive.google.com/drive/folders/1IxOucqi87ss3bmqrO9zI2gYiM1Gy8Hz2>