

Trapped In Paradise

Volume 3 Chapter 16 / Chapter 521: Black Bean

Ning Yuan sat on the steps outside the station exit, yawning repeatedly. Every so often he glanced down at the time on his phone, nervously shaking his leg.

The train had originally been scheduled to arrive around nine o'clock, but for some reason it had been delayed until eleven, leaving him sleepy and struggling to stay awake.

It had been quite a while since he'd last seen his younger sibling.

He was usually busy with work, while his sibling only came home during summer and winter vacations. They only saw each other a few times a year. Even though they had grown up together, he couldn't help but feel that they had become somewhat distant.

Especially over the years since his younger brother had become his younger sister.

From a cute little boy to a beautiful young woman, and one who had developed an almost seductive charm at that. The change was so dramatic that it felt like she had become an entirely different person.

Then again, becoming a girl—and a succubus at that—it would have been stranger if her personality hadn't changed.

At last, a massive crowd of passengers began pouring out of the station exit.

Ning Yuan pushed himself up with his hands on his knees, stretched lazily, rubbed his sore shoulders, and walked toward the exit, scanning the crowd for his sister.

Although she was only about 160 centimeters tall and easily lost among the crowd, her exceptionally beautiful face and figure immediately caught his eye.

Even after all this time, he couldn't help but marvel.

'My little brother is way too gorgeous now...'

From a distance, Ning Chu was wearing a tight short-sleeved top that revealed her slender waist. A light jacket rested on her shoulders, while a short skirt and black stockings accentuated her long, straight legs. Even as her brother, he couldn't help taking a second glance.

"Bro!"

Pulling her suitcase behind her, Ning Chu jogged toward him.

Though she had just parted ways with Wen Yang and her friends, seeing her brother instantly lifted her spirits.

"Why are you wearing so little?"

However, the moment she got close, Ning Yuan hit her with a stern question.

"Huh?" Ning Chu blinked, tugging at her jacket. "I'm actually kind of warm..."

"Why is your waist exposed? Zip up your jacket."

"Uh..."

Feeling the pressure of her brother's authority, she obediently pulled the jacket together and zipped it up.

But it looked so good...

The high-waisted skirt paired with a cropped top showed off the slim curve of her waist above her navel. Wen Yang had praised the outfit endlessly, and she didn't have to worry about exposing her silver markings.

"You were dressed like you're heading to a nightclub," Ning Yuan muttered as he took her suitcase. "Come on. I'll drive you home."

Ning Chu didn't argue. Instead, she rolled her eyes at the back of his head.

He's really acting like my dad now, huh?

She complained inwardly while hurrying after him.

"Where's sister-in-law?"

"She's already gone to sleep. If your train had arrived at nine like it was supposed to, you probably would've seen her."

"Bro, when are you two getting married?"

"Probably within the next few years. Need to save up a bit more first."

The moment his girlfriend was mentioned, a noticeably gentler smile appeared on Ning Yuan's face.

From his tone, Ning Chu could tell their relationship was going well.

"So, bro, how much do you make these days? Can you support sister-in-law?"

"Six or seven thousand a month. Together we bring in over ten thousand. It's not bad."

Although this was the provincial capital, it was the kind of city where wages were low and housing prices were high. An annual income approaching one hundred thousand yuan was already considered decent.

After all, not every city could compare to Beijing, Shanghai, or Guangzhou.

They arrived at the underground parking garage beneath the station.

Ning Chu climbed into the passenger seat and placed her small shoulder bag on her lap, curiously looking around the interior.

Since getting a girlfriend, her brother had given his old beat-up car a bit of a makeover. The faint smell of gasoline was gone, replaced by a pleasant fragrance. Cute stickers decorated various corners of the vehicle.

Then she turned around and froze.

The corner of her mouth twitched.

"Bro, you really don't treat me like an outsider, huh?"

"What?"

Just as Ning Yuan was about to start the car, he followed her gaze toward the back seat.

There, lying in plain sight, was an unopened condom.

His face instantly turned red.

Leaning back awkwardly, he snatched it up and stuffed it into his pocket before forcing himself to sound calm.

"It probably fell out of your sister-in-law's bag by accident."

"Oh~"

They're really adventurous, huh...

Hearing the meaningful response, Ning Yuan shot Ning Chu an annoyed glare.

"Put your seatbelt on!"

"So troublesome..."

Even when riding in taxis, Ning Chu usually sat in the back seat and rarely bothered with a seatbelt.

Awkwardly, she fastened it, only to hear Ning Yuan ask, "Do you want to go out for dinner tomorrow?"

"What are we eating? I want something good~"

"Dad's paying. Whatever you want, he can probably afford it."

"Then forget it..."

Ning Chu still didn't have much affection for her biological father.

Muttering under her breath, she said, "Can you not bring him up around me? I'm not like you. I barely even knew him growing up. I'm closer to Uncle than I am to him."

She forcefully changed the subject.

"Bro, are you staying at home tonight?"

"No. Am I supposed to sleep on the floor? I've got work tomorrow too."

"So there's really no place for you in that house anymore, huh..."

The family was now entirely made up of women, occupying the only two bedrooms. Even when he came home for the New Year, her brother could only sleep on the couch or make a bed on the floor. His status within the family clearly wasn't very high.

"Tell me about it."

Though they hadn't seen each other in a long time, Ning Chu realized she and her brother didn't actually have that many topics in common anymore. After a brief conversation, she yawned sleepily and turned to watch the nighttime scenery outside the window.

Just like before, Ning Yuan loved to nag.

And after learning that his sister would soon be working in another city, he became even more talkative.

"Don't mistreat yourself out there. As long as you earn enough to get by, that's fine. If someone gives you trouble, come home right away. Cook for yourself when you have time instead of eating out all the time—restaurant

food isn't clean. Can Wen Yang take good care of you? You look like you've gotten even thinner since going to college..."

"It's prettier when I'm thinner~"

"With those skinny arms and legs? Aren't you afraid Wen Yang might accidentally snap a bone just by bumping into you?"

The nagging continued the entire drive.

When the car finally stopped beneath the apartment building, Ning Chu practically leaped out of the vehicle and took a deep breath.

He's way too annoying...

Her ears felt numb from listening to him. As she rubbed her earlobe, a burst of cheering came from the building entrance.

"Big Sis!"

A blur rushed toward her.

Before Ning Chu could even see what it was, she felt a painful impact against her chest and staggered backward into the car door.

"Oww..."

Looking down, she saw a young girl who had thrown herself into her arms.

Affectionately, Ning Chu pinched the pair of upright black cat ears atop the girl's head.

"Get up. Stop fooling around."

"I'm leaving. I have work tomorrow morning."

Ning Yuan drove away, leaving only Ning Chu and the overly enthusiastic Black Bean.

The cat girl hadn't changed at all. Still bursting with energy, she grabbed her sister's hand and dragged her into the elevator, joy practically overflowing from her eyes.

Inside the elevator, Ning Chu looked her over.

After half a year apart, the little cat girl seemed noticeably taller. There was also a bit more flesh on her chest now; the beginnings of a bust were becoming visible.

She's definitely going to grow into a stunning beauty.

"Big Sis! I'm going to be taller than you soon!" Black Bean proudly stood on her tiptoes. "I'm already one meter fifty! Mom says you're not even one meter sixty!"

"Don't listen to Mom's nonsense. How am I not one-sixty when I'm wearing shoes?"

Suddenly, Ning Chu felt a strong sense of crisis.

If she ended up shorter than Black Bean, how was she supposed to maintain any dignity as the older sister?

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Link for character illustration:

<https://drive.google.com/drive/folders/1lxOucqi87ss3bmqrO9zI2gYiM1Gy8Hz2>