

Trapped In Paradise

Volume 2 Chapter 218 / Chapter 498: Totally Shameless!

When they returned to the doorway, Ning Chu crouched down with a bit of concern and carefully checked the corners of Black Bean's mouth.

"There's oil all over your lips. Wipe it, don't let Mom see."

"Mm-hmm!"

Taking the tissue Wen Yang handed over, she cupped Black Bean's little face and wiped away the greasy sheen and cumin stuck at the corners of her mouth. Only then did she feel relieved.

If their mother found out, she wouldn't escape a scolding either.

"Don't tell Mom."

"I'm not stupid~"

Ning Chu couldn't help but pinch Black Bean's chubby little cheeks before standing up and opening the door.

The moment she entered, she immediately spotted her mother sitting on the sofa, knitting a sweater while watching TV.

"You're back so late—it's already 9:30," her mother complained, looking up at them. "Ning Xin, go take a shower and get ready for bed."

"I don't want to shower..."

“What kind of kid doesn’t bathe? If you’re all smelly, no one will want to play with you.”

Black Bean pouted so much her lips could hold a teapot. Her upright cat ears drooped, and her tail hung low as she reluctantly dragged herself toward the bathroom.

Ning Juan rolled her eyes and then beckoned Ning Chu. “Come here and take a look—does this pattern look nice?”

“What are you making?”

“A scarf for Ning Xin. It’ll be ready by winter.”

She showed the half-finished cartoon cat pattern with a smile. “I’ll give it to her for her birthday.”

“I don’t have one~”

Ning Chu leaned against her mother, acting spoiled.

“You’re already grown—go buy your own,” Ning Juan said with a smile, glancing toward the kitchen. “I made you a bowl of black chicken soup. Go drink it before Ning Xin steals it.”

“Black chicken soup...”

“It’s good for your health.”

Ning Chu had never really liked black chicken soup. Mainly because the black color wasn’t very appetizing, and there wasn’t much meat.

When she drank soup, she preferred the meat inside—like pork rib soup, which was much better.

In the kitchen, there was a special oval pot used for stewing soup, with two small containers inside. Normally, her mother would prepare ingredients at night so that by morning, Black Bean could have a nutritious soup ready.

“So hot!”

As soon as her hand touched the pot, Ning Chu yelped and quickly pulled back.

“I’ll do it.”

Hearing the noise, Wen Yang hurried over and helped take the soup out for her.

Seeing this, Ning Chu lowered her voice. “Help me drink it, thanks.”

“You’re not even going to try it?”

“I can tell just from the smell my mom put a bunch of random stuff in it—it’s all medicinal herbs...” she said with a look of disgust. “I’ve practically drunk myself sick of it since I was a kid.”

Apparently, she had been born prematurely and had weak health growing up, so her mother made sure she had milk, eggs, and herbal soups regularly.

As a result, she now hated boiled eggs and had a strong aversion to herbal soups.

“It’s good for your body. Anyway, once you’re all ‘replenished,’ it’ll all go to me~”

The little succubus suddenly made a suggestive remark, instantly filling Wen Yang’s mind with inappropriate thoughts. He awkwardly rubbed his nose and subtly stepped aside, trying to create some distance.

But it was already too late...

“Does it work that well? You haven’t even had a few sips yet.”

Ning Chu glanced down at the “awakening dragon” and realized she’d caused trouble. She quickly backed out of the kitchen. “Wait a bit before coming out. Don’t let my mom see, or she’ll laugh at me again.”

“Got it.”

“What, done already?”

Seeing her daughter walk out of the kitchen, Ning Juan rolled her eyes. “Let Wen Yang drink it all again, didn’t you?”

“No, I had a couple of sips too~”

Ning Chu glanced at Black Bean, who had just come out of the bathroom with wet hair. “Mom, do we have pajamas at home? I didn’t bring any.”

After camping on the beach last night, she hadn’t showered for two days. Even though her skin still felt dry, she couldn’t help but feel itchy all over.

“I’ll get you some.”

Before long, Ning Juan returned from the room with a set of white silk pajamas—shirt and pants.

“My pajamas. They might be a bit small on you?”

Ning Juan was half a head shorter than Ning Chu—honestly, Ning Chu blamed her own lack of height on her mom.

“It’s fine!”

Taking the pajamas, Ning Chu darted into the bathroom. After closing the door, she heard her mother talking to Black Bean outside.

“Did you go out for late-night snacks with your sister again just now?”

“No!”

“Really? Why don’t I believe you?”

“Really! I’ve been very good~”

“If you’re being good, then brush your teeth properly. Stop fooling me.”

Although the apartment was small, the bathroom was still much larger than the one in the rented place. The shower area, separated by glass, was covered with pebbles. The moment Ning Chu stepped on them barefoot, the sharp sensation made her legs go weak, and she yelped, quickly steadying herself against the wall.

She used to be used to the pebbles and didn’t find them painful, but after staying at school for a while, her feet had become more delicate again.

After spending more than ten minutes showering, drying herself, and putting on the pajamas her mother had prepared, Ning Chu quickly realized they were indeed a bit small for her.

Raising her arms felt awkward, as the fabric seemed to catch at her shoulders. Once all the buttons on the shirt were fastened, it hugged her waist tightly, accentuating the curve of her chest.

The pants were also a bit snug, lightly hugging her thighs and hips, outlining the fullness of her figure.

A perfectly conservative set of pajamas somehow looked rather suggestive on her.

Fortunately, she was at home—there were no men here besides her boyfriend.

Drying her hair with a towel, Ning Chu walked out of the bathroom and complained to her mother, “Mom! These pajamas are too small!”

“Just make do. It’s not like there are outsiders at home.”

“I mean, sure, but...”

Dressed like this—and without anything underneath—Wen Yang might not be able to hold himself back tonight.

Then again, imagining Wen Yang clearly being eager but unable to do anything to her...

A mischievous smile slowly formed on Ning Chu's lips. She could already picture him struggling restlessly through the night, and happily began blow-drying her hair.

"Wow, Sis, your butt is so big!"

Black Bean suddenly popped up and smacked Ning Chu's backside.

Ning Chu whipped her head around fiercely. "You're asking for a beating, huh?! Why aren't you in bed yet?!"

"Your chest is big too~"

The innocent tone only made Ning Chu's cheeks flush red. She glanced down awkwardly at her prominently outlined curves, growing even more embarrassed, and lightly kicked Black Bean. "Go to sleep!"

"I want to sleep with Sis..."

"Get lost!"

It was only ten at night, but Black Bean reluctantly went into the bedroom, while Ning Chu, still wide awake, sat down at the computer and started playing a small game.

After taking a shower, Wen Yang also came into the room, closed the door, and placed a bottle of milk on the desk. "Here. Auntie warmed it up. She told you to drink it and go to bed early—don't stay up too late."

"Milk?" Ning Chu asked in a tone laced with teasing implication.

“Don’t start.” His tone sounded upright, but his gaze kept drifting toward the little succubus’s chest, his throat dry.

Ning Chu stood up from the computer, swaying her hips as she moved from the foot of the bed, her heart-shaped tail swishing as she slowly crawled toward the head of the bed. “I’m not really sleepy~”

Wen Yang could clearly sense her utterly shameless mischievous intent.

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Link for character illustration:

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