

Trapped In Paradise

Volume 2 Chapter 224 / Chapter 504: Prank

“Finally over~”

As soon as she walked into the rental apartment, the familiar surroundings instantly relaxed Ning Chu’s mind. All the exhaustion she had been holding back seemed to surge through her body at once, leaving her limbs weak and sore. Without even taking off her clothes or shoes, she threw herself straight onto the bed.

She took a deep breath of the faint, elegant scent belonging to Wen Yang lingering on the blanket, rubbing her cheek against the soft quilt a few times while letting out a strange little hum.

“Ah~ These past few days have been exhausting! It’s been so long since I’ve been this tired~”

Three days of holiday plus an extra day off, the hot springs trip, the beach, meeting her father again, and barely absorbing any “yang energy” along the way—the packed schedule had left her physically and mentally drained.

Sure enough, staying at school and attending classes was still more comfortable, even if it was a bit boring.

Wen Yang set down the nourishing supplements they had brought back from her grandfather’s house and casually smacked Ning Chu’s perky butt.

“Get up and eat dinner.”

“So hungry~ It’s almost eight already.”

“Then hurry up and get up.”

“But I’m sooo tired, I can’t get up~ I need a kiss before I can move~”

Her usually crisp voice had become soft and syrupy sweet. Seeing Ning Chu acting spoiled on the bed, Wen Yang leaned down and kissed her smooth cheek.

“There, satisfied? Don’t starve your stomach.”

“Yang energy injected, I’m energized now!”

Ning Chu suddenly flipped over and sat up, then darted over to the sofa and opened the braised dishes they’d bought on the way back.

Wen Yang raised a brow. He couldn’t shake the feeling that her words had been deliberately suggestive.

There was a braised food shop not far downstairs from their apartment. The two of them ate there often enough. The food was richly fragrant and tasted great, though it was a bit pricey.

Ning Chu’s favorites were pig tongue and gluten, along with a few cheaper vegetarian dishes—the latter mostly ended up in Wen Yang’s stomach.

“Want some alcohol?” After taking a few bites, Ning Chu looked toward the medicinal liquor they had brought back. “My grandma said it works amazingly well.”

“I’ll have a couple sips.”

Seeing Wen Yang take the bait, she quickly hid the amusement in her eyes and lowered her head to shovel a couple mouthfuls of rice into her mouth.

You're definitely going to suffer tonight!

Earlier today, Wen Yang had gotten handsy with her after drinking, then immediately fallen asleep afterward, leaving her frustrated for ages. On top of that, both her mother and grandmother had teased her endlessly.

Even worse, he'd actually grabbed her butt right in front of her mother and grandmother! If she hadn't reacted quickly enough, things might've escalated into full-on sex.

"You sure you don't want some too?"

"I'll pass..." Ning Chu shook her head rapidly. "The stuff they soak in it is gross. I can't handle it."

Wen Yang didn't really care what ingredients had been soaked in the liquor, nor did he believe it had any real effect. He grabbed a disposable cup from beneath the coffee table, filled it up, and took a sip. The strange taste made him frown slightly.

"Eat some braised food with it."

Ning Chu enthusiastically picked food for him.

That behavior alone was enough for Wen Yang to confirm that this little succubus wanted to get thoroughly "dealt with" tonight.

Usually, the little succubus needed at least one "meal" a day—two or three times wasn't unusual either. These past few days, she really hadn't been

properly fed... and who was it again that had confidently declared she was going to quit being horny?

“Back during winter break, you said you were going to quit.”

“That was because I didn’t understand back then.” Ning Chu answered righteously, “For young people like us, once a day is perfectly normal, okay?”

For a succubus, a little more was even more normal.

Back then, when she wanted to quit indulging, it wasn’t so much because she worried suppressing her desires would harm her body. She had mainly been afraid of sinking fully into desire and becoming a completely proper succubus.

Now she already was one...

These days, if she didn’t fool around, she couldn’t even muster up energy.

Thinking about it, Ning Chu sighed faintly.

“Time goes by so fast~ In another four months, it’ll already be a whole year.”

In just a year, she had transformed from a normal male into a qualified succubus.

“Yeah, this semester’s almost over too.”

Her movements slowed as she picked at the food. Resting her left elbow on her knee and propping up her cheek, she gazed at Wen Yang's face, her eyes filled with anticipation for the future.

"When we get married, what do you think it'll be like?"

Ning Chu rarely thought about such distant and uncertain things. After all, graduation was still more than three years away, and far too many unexpected things could happen in that time.

Maybe she and Wen Yang would break up.

Maybe she'd transmigrate into another world again.

Or maybe...

But after becoming a girl, she had become more emotional, and more willing to imagine that beautiful future.

"That depends on whether you want an expensive wedding or a cheap one."

"Mmm... What about the expensive kind?"

"Rent a cruise ship, book a huge park, hire celebrities to sing, invite everyone even remotely connected to us from miles around, serve banquet tables worth tens of thousands per table—"

Before Wen Yang could finish, Ning Chu was already shaking her head like a rattle drum.

“—Then let’s do the cheap version instead. Just get the marriage certificate and invite a few people to eat together.”

“For real?”

“Of course. I don’t care about all those formalities anyway. They’re such a hassle.”

Even though she had become more emotional, Ning Chu was still the same practical person who hated trouble.

Just thinking about all the tedious traditional wedding customs gave her a headache.

“I never once imagined I’d marry a man...” She casually placed a piece of meat into Wen Yang’s bowl and continued, “I used to think that if I turned into a girl, I’d probably find some lesbian and settle down with her.”

“Then why did you change your mind?”

“How was I supposed to know I’d turn into a succubus?! Getting horny all the time and...” Ning Chu angrily kicked Wen Yang beside her. “It’s all your fault!”

“???”

Wen Yang suddenly got blamed out of nowhere and rubbed the tip of his nose in confusion.

“So you like me because you’re always in heat?”

“In heat’...” The blunt wording embarrassed Ning Chu for a moment. After pausing, she nodded forcefully. “Yeah!”

The amusement in Wen Yang’s gaze made her cheeks burn. She shot him an embarrassed glare.

“I’m full!”

“You’re not eating more?”

“Nope! I’m exhausted.”

The words clearly sounded like an invitation for “duo queueing.” Despite being an experienced succubus, she was always surprisingly shy.

Wen Yang immediately sped up his eating pace, sweeping away the remaining braised dishes and finishing the medicinal liquor completely.

He didn’t know whether it was excitement or the liquor actually working, but he felt fantastic right now—definitely enough to give Ning Chu a memorable night.

Usually, Ning Chu only spent about ten minutes showering.

But this time, she stayed in there for a full half hour.

The moment she stepped out of the bathroom wearing a thin spaghetti-strap nightdress, she immediately felt the burning gaze behind her land on her body.

I’m going to torture you tonight~

She deliberately swayed her hips, flicked her tail, and twisted her slender waist as she slowly walked to the mirror to blow-dry her hair.

“How about not drying it?”

Sure enough, Wen Yang quickly lost patience.

“If I don’t dry my hair properly, I’ll get a headache.”

Ning Chu brushed him off casually. Watching her boyfriend's restless, agitated state through the mirror almost made her laugh out loud.

Then she suddenly saw blood trickling from Wen Yang’s nose.

“Holy crap?”

Was the liquor really that strong? He’d only had one cup!

Startled, she turned around, while Wen Yang hurriedly tilted his head back and tried stuffing tissues against his nose.

If she kept leaving him pent up tonight, would he actually damage his body?

“It’s fine, it’s fine.” Wen Yang waved awkwardly. “Just hurry up and finish drying your hair.”

Ning Chu hesitated.

“Umm... you’re really okay?”

“I’m fine.”

“But I’m really sleepy right now.”

“Then let’s sleep.”

Her eyes darted around mischievously. Once her hair was mostly dry, she put down the hairdryer, walked straight to the bed, turned off the lights, and lay down.

“Good night.”

Ning Chu turned over with her back facing him, while Wen Yang’s outstretched hand froze midair.

“You said we were sleeping. Don’t bother me.”

Less than half a minute later, she had already started fake-snoring, carefully keeping her breathing steady and even, though her ears were perked up high, listening closely to Wen Yang’s movements.

Frustrated, huh~

Good! You deserve it!

Why are you grabbing my tail?!

Ning Chu’s body trembled slightly, but she kept her eyes shut and continued pretending to sleep. However, Wen Yang had already noticed something suspicious and began circling a finger around the sensitive base of her horns.

“Asleep?”

“ ... ”

“Then I won’t hold back.”

Pervert!

<+>

Link for character illustration:

<https://drive.google.com/drive/folders/1IxOucqi87ss3bmqfO9zI2gYiM1Gy8Hz2>