

Trapped In Paradise

Volume 2 Chapter 160 / Chapter 441: The Weekend

Early on the weekend morning, Ning Chu pushed open the door to Yan Xinya's dorm room.

She poked her head inside to take a look and immediately spotted Lin Li, who was wearing nothing but her underwear as she rummaged through the wardrobe.

Hearing the door open, the fox girl was startled. She instinctively covered her chest with both hands and turned toward the doorway.

"Ning Chu, huh... You don't even know how to knock." Lin Li's tense body relaxed at once, a look of disdain on her face. "You really treat this like your own dorm? You're here every single day."

"Where are Lily and Xinya?"

"They're still sleeping."

In front of girls she was familiar with, Lin Li felt no embarrassment at all despite wearing only black lace underwear. She continued to casually pick out clothes from the wardrobe for going out later.

Ning Chu sat down at random, her face slightly flushed. She stole a glance at Lin Li's figure, then guiltily let her gaze drift up to the ceiling.

She had to admit, Lin Li's body really was well-proportioned.

Years of dancing and dieting meant there was almost no excess fat on the fox girl's body. Her abdomen was flat, her calves carried sleek, defined muscle lines, her frame tall and slender, and her legs especially long.

Facing this former female heroine—the bad woman who'd once coveted Wen Yang's body—Ning Chu couldn't help but compare herself to Lin Li.

Everything else aside, just look at her own little belly and the flesh on her thighs...

She lowered her head and glanced at her thighs spreading slightly on the chair from gravity and pressure. Subconsciously, she lifted her legs on her toes and sucked in her stomach, hiding her envy and jealousy deep within her eyes.

"You're heading out this early?" she asked.

"Going for a couple of laps. I've got dance practice in the morning too, May Day's almost here."

Noticing Ning Chu's subtle mood, Lin Li smugly flicked her fiery red tail. She deliberately took her time getting dressed, pretending to busy herself with trivial tasks, pacing back and forth in front of Ning Chu.

"Achoo!"

"If you don't put clothes on soon, you're definitely going to catch a cold."

Lin Li clicked her tongue lightly and quickly pulled on a set of casual clothes. "I'm heading out. Don't mess with my stuff."

When Lin Li left the dorm and closed the door behind her, Ning Chu finally let out a long breath, relaxing the stomach she'd been holding tight the whole time.

As a girl, having absolutely no belly at all was just too hard.

With the fox girl gone, Ning Chu felt much more at ease.

She stood up and tiptoed toward the beds.

Yan Xinya was wearing thick cotton pajamas, her blanket kicked to the corner of the bed. She lay face-down on the pillow, a trace of drool at the corner of her mouth, completely lacking any semblance of proper sleeping posture.

Lily, on the other hand, looked far more ladylike—lying flat on her back, the blanket neatly pulled up over her.

Neither of them looked like they were about to wake up anytime soon.

Ning Chu walked to the foot of Lily's bed and immediately noticed a transparent glass cup sitting beside a laptop.

Inside the cup, a little octopus lay listlessly at the bottom. Two small shrimp floated in the water as well. After just a few days, the octopus already looked like it was on the verge of being tortured to death.

She'd learned about the habits of evil beings from Xi Xi. Supposedly, newly descended evil beings could be crushed to death with a single stomp and possessed no intelligence at all. They acted purely on instinct, parasitizing male hosts until the time was ripe, at which point they would seize control

of the man's body and mind, then begin hunting under the drive to reproduce.

She didn't really understand why tentacle monsters could only parasitize men and only prey on girls.

After all, in plenty of tentacle-themed erotic stories, there were quite a few that went after men too.

"Ning Chu?"

A lazy, soft voice suddenly came from above. Ning Chu looked up to see Lily leaning over the edge of the bed, peering down at her.

"When did you get here?"

"Not long ago. Wen Yang went out to work again," Ning Chu complained helplessly. "That guy just doesn't feel right unless he earns a bit of money on the weekends."

Even though they'd clearly agreed to celebrate Wen Yang's birthday today, Wen Yang had run off early in the morning to do part-time work instead.

Left with nothing to do at home, she had no choice but to come here to pass the time.

"Oh~" A hint of nervousness flickered in Lily's eyes.

"Why do you look so much prettier?" Ning Chu looked at her face and muttered enviously. "During class, I even thought you were wearing makeup."

“Really?”

“Seriously! Your features look more refined! And your skin’s better too—your chest even seems a whole size bigger!”

“Is that so?”

A clearly pleased expression appeared on Lily’s usually cool face.

Ning Chu looked at her expectantly. “How did you do it?”

“I bought new skincare products.” She paused slightly. “Imported ones. Over ten thousand a bottle. My mom bought them for me.”

“I’ll see myself out!”

As expected of a rich girl!

She lowered her gaze to the octopus on the desk and asked, “You’re about to starve this octopus to death, aren’t you?”

“It won’t eat anything.”

Lily carefully slipped out of bed, afraid of waking Yan Xinya.

She was only wearing a thin short dress. The moment she got off the bed, she wrapped herself in a thick bathrobe, drawing Ning Chu’s shy gaze back to her.

They were both succubi, both women—everyone had the same necessary parts. Ning Chu’s random bouts of shyness really were hard to understand.

“Could it be that it doesn’t eat meat to begin with?” Ning Chu asked.

“Eats grass?”

“Who knows. Have you ever let it out?” Ning Chu gently poked the glass, but the octopus inside didn’t react at all. “Is it dead?”

“No.”

Lily pulled over a chair and sat down, propping her chin in her hands as she stared at the little octopus, no one knew what she was thinking.

“Hey! Lily! I want to give Wen Yang a surprise tonight!”

Only now did Ning Chu get to the main point. She leaned closer to Lily and asked softly, “What kind of surprise do you think would make Wen Yang insanely happy?”

Lily barely hesitated before answering, “Wash yourself clean and hop into his bed?”

“No.”

“Shy?”

Ning Chu shook her head. “How could I be? Got any other ideas?”

They’d done similar things far too many times already. She’d even gone as far as tying herself up in a turtle-shell bondage and sticking her butt out to welcome Wen Yang home.

For Wen Yang, being half naked in their bed probably didn’t count as a surprise anymore.

“Preferably nothing lewd—something warmer, more heartfelt.”

If she really wanted some fancy play, she might as well just copy it straight out of some hentai.

Lily was just about to keep suggesting ideas, but hearing that requirement, her expression immediately turned blank.

Ning Chu rolled her eyes. “So aside from perverted stuff, you don’t know anything else, huh?”

“You’re not much better...” Lily muttered. “How about cooking?”

“I can’t~” Ning Chu sighed in frustration.

Of course she knew that cooking a table full of good food for Wen Yang herself, paired with candlelight, would be a decent surprise. The problem was, her cooking skills were only at beginner level.

She’d learned a bit from Lily before, and from her mother at home too, but when it came to cooking, she just didn’t have the knack.

“Then... what does Wen Yang lack the most?”

“What he lacks the most...” Ning Chu thought for a moment. “Money?”

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Link for character illustration:

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