

Trapped In Paradise

Volume 3 Chapter 9 / Chapter 514: Little Gifts

“Mom, there are some things from the rental apartment being shipped back. Remember to sign for them in the next couple of days.”

“Mhm... Don’t go snooping through my stuff! Just put everything somewhere after it arrives. I’ll organize it when I get back.”

The miscellaneous items from the apartment, along with autumn and winter clothes and that entire cabinet full of toys, had already been packed up and carried downstairs by Wen Yang.

Leaning forward against the windowsill, Ning Chu poked her head out to watch Wen Yang talking with the delivery driver below while continuing her phone call with her mother.

“I’ll be going back alone during the break. Wen Yang’s heading straight to Shanghai.”

“Then what are you coming back for?”

“Aren’t you and Uncle getting married? I can’t exactly miss out on the wedding meal, can I?”

Her mother asked worriedly, “But if Wen Yang isn’t around, what are you going to do by yourself~?”

Ning Chu instantly understood what her mother was worried about and rubbed her temples with a headache. She sighed just as troubledly.

“Mom, what do you do when Uncle isn’t around?”

“You asking for a beating now?! Teasing your own mother?”

“I’m asking seriously, okay?!” she protested loudly.

Her mother paused before giving a vague answer a moment later.

“There are always ways...”

Even just hearing her voice, Ning Chu could imagine her mother’s awkward and embarrassed expression.

And she could more or less guess the real answer.

Either finding some random man outside or using other substitute methods... Succubi failures like them would usually choose the latter.

Going into heat once or twice was manageable, but too many times could make a succubus lose control, which would make things much worse.

“Mom! Mom! Is that Sis on the phone? I wanna talk to Sis too!”

Black Bean’s noisy voice suddenly came from the other end of the call. A faint smile appeared on Ning Chu’s lips. Relaxedly changing positions against the windowsill, she asked, “Black Bean, are you on break yet?”

“A few more days! Next semester I’ll be starting middle school!”

“Have you gotten taller?”

Her voice unconsciously softened into the tone one would use to coax a child.

“I’m almost taller than Mom already!”

Black Bean had long since entered puberty. The once tiny little girl had begun shooting up rapidly and was already close to 150 centimeters tall before even entering middle school.

“At this rate, you might even end up taller than me someday.”

“Sis! When are you coming back?”

“Beginning of next month. Soon.”

The last time she saw Black Bean, the cat girl had already started developing slightly—just the budding signs of puberty. Several months had passed since then, and Ning Chu wondered how much she had grown now.

Ning Chu didn’t really understand the development speed of normal girls. Back then, in only half a year, she had practically built a skyscraper out of flat ground—going from completely flat to a C-cup, from external equipment to internal equipment, from a boy to a girl...

But Black Bean was pretty outrageous too. She had transformed overnight from a cat into a catgirl, so she probably didn’t count as a standard “normal girl” either.

“Sis, when you come back, can I sleep with you?”

“Sure, just don’t snore and keep me awake.”

“Yay!”

Since Wen Yang wasn't coming back with her this time anyway, Ning Chu casually agreed.

Several years had already passed, and Black Bean had gradually adapted to life as a catgirl. Back then her mind had only been full of food, but now she had gained many new worries too.

Hugging the phone, Black Bean found a secluded corner and made sure her mother couldn't overhear before quietly confiding in Ning Chu.

"Sis... a classmate said he likes me..."

"Oh? Seriously?"

"Really! Don't tell Mom~"

Smiling, Ning Chu nodded.

"So do you like him?"

"No! He's lame but always trying to act cool. I can't stand him."

Kids these days really matured early~

Back when Ning Chu was in elementary school, she didn't even understand the concept of liking someone. It wasn't until middle school that she became a little curious about girls, but at the time her mind was still full of video games.

And after that... her mother from her previous life died, and the whole world became gray and colorless. She became even less interested in women afterward.

Thinking back on her former self and comparing it to the succubus she was now, Ning Chu sighed with mixed helplessness and relief.

Although her current life was pretty good, she still wondered sometimes...

If she had never transmigrated, if she had remained a boy...

What kind of ending would her future have had?

Maybe she would've become a shut-in loser waiting to die in a pile of garbage.

Maybe she would've struggled desperately just to survive.

Or perhaps some adorable girl would've walked into her world and saved her from that darkness...

"I'm hanging up now! Mom said she's taking me to the amusement park today to ride the roller coaster!"

"You still dare ride those things?"

"Of course! I'll take pictures and show you later!"

After hanging up, Ning Chu stuffed her phone into the shallow pocket of her short shorts and leaned out to look downstairs.

Wen Yang had already finished shipping the packages. He just happened to look up and wave at her.

Ning Chu: "I want cola!"

Wen Yang: "No!"

Ning Chu puffed up her cheeks unhappily, like an immature little girl acting spoiled.

It was a side of her that only appeared in front of Wen Yang...

Separated by only a few floors, Wen Yang's voice from downstairs was perfectly clear.

"I'll go buy you lunch!"

"Then I want pork knuckle rice!"

"Alright."

Her period was approaching, so Ning Chu had already started wearing pads in advance. Wen Yang also no longer allowed her to drink cold beverages or touch cold water.

But in weather this hot, not having anything cold to drink made her whole body feel overheated. Even with the air conditioner running, it was hard to cool down.

She tugged at the collar of her T-shirt before turning back to sit at the computer desk, propping her feet up on the table and staring at the ceiling fan overhead.

"So hot~"

Anyway, it was the weekend today... even if she slacked off completely, it wouldn't delay anything.

Ning Chu's eyes flickered mischievously. Suddenly she stood up, closed all the curtains, and stripped down until she was only wearing underwear before lazily standing beneath the air conditioner vent.

Much cooler~

Even her tail swayed happily.

Though wearing so little inevitably stirred certain thoughts in her mind. The pale pink silver markings on her lower abdomen deepened slightly in color.

Not long afterward, the sound of the door opening came from outside.

Wen Yang entered the room with his hands behind his back. The moment he looked up, he saw the little succubus standing there in only white underwear, large stretches of snow-white skin exposed to the air.

The succubus-style bra had a hollow heart-shaped design in the center, vaguely revealing the curve of her chest beneath. On her lower body were white cotton panties tightly wrapping around her full, perky hips.

Wen Yang jumped in shock and hurriedly slammed the door shut behind him, terrified someone else might catch sight of his succubus.

"Why aren't you wearing clothes?"

"It's hot~" Ning Chu put her hands on her hips righteously. "Why is it fine for you to walk around the house in just your underwear, but I can't?!"

She had heard that in girls' dorms during summer, girls often wandered around in just underwear too!

“When you get cramps later, don’t say I didn’t warn you.” Wen Yang rolled his eyes at her as he walked over to the coffee table. “Look what I bought for you.”

“Didn’t buy pork knuckle rice? Is it lobster rice instead?”

“You wish.”

Ning Chu stretched her neck out and trotted over, only to see Wen Yang suddenly flip his hand over like a magician and produce a red rose.

“???”

She honestly had no appreciation for flowers and didn’t really find them romantic either. The corner of her mouth twitched, unsure what to say.

“Here. A gift.”

“What a waste of money...”

Wen Yang smiled innocently.

“Didn’t you complain last night that I hardly ever bought you gifts?”

“You should at least buy something useful...”

Ning Chu muttered as she accepted the rose. Her eyes swept around the room before she turned and dumped everything out of a pen holder, filling it with water.

“Can this even stay alive?”

“Probably not?”

“Even more wasteful then!”

Carefully, she placed the rose into the water-filled pen holder. Gazing longingly at the vivid flower, she was already thinking about asking Xi Xi to use some kind of magic to preserve the rose’s freshness forever.

After all, Wen Yang had given it to her...

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Link for character illustration:

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