

Trapped In Paradise

Volume 3 Chapter 20 / Chapter 525: Missing Him

"Wen Yang... It's so boring at home."

"You'll still have to wait a few more days. Uncle's still away on a business trip."

"No idea when I'll finally be able to come see you."

Slumped on the sofa, Ning Chu typed messages to Wen Yang. She looked wilted, like a flower that hadn't seen sunlight in days.

She even felt as though her skin was getting worse.

Although a succubus had no choice but to behave herself during her period, that didn't stop her from at least stealing a few breaths of "foreign air" and practicing her oral techniques. But now she'd effectively been fasting for several days.

It felt as though she'd entered low-power mode.

Her whole body felt off, and she kept yawning.

"How's the new job going? Everything smooth?"

"Getting used to it okay?"

"Any bad women trying to flirt with you?"

She saved the most important question for last.

Her legs were propped up on the sofa's armrest as she lounged sideways. Her tail poked out through a hole in her shorts and curled lazily beside her.

Even at home, she couldn't freely wave her tail around. Otherwise it would trigger Black Bean's feline instincts.

Unlike her mother's tail, which was dexterous enough to serve as a cat teaser, hers wasn't nearly as flexible. If Black Bean pounced on it, she'd be in pain for half the day.

"The coworkers are all pretty nice."

"One girl was pretty enthusiastic, but I turned her down."

Wen Yang knew exactly what she cared about.

"Why are there bad women everywhere..."

Ning Chu sighed gloomily.

Even though most of the hentai plotlines had been resolved over the years, Wen Yang was still tall and handsome.

Even if he was broke, his appearance alone was enough to attract countless girls.

"Did you miss me?"

"Nope. Life at home is pretty comfortable," Ning Chu casually typed back.

She glanced toward the second bedroom.

For the past couple of days, Black Bean had been glued to her side, either hanging around her or doing homework in the room. As a result, Ning Chu hadn't had any opportunity to move the box hidden under her bed to somewhere safer.

Still, that spot was probably fine.

When she looked back down at her phone, Wen Yang had already sent another message.

"But I miss you."

The corners of Ning Chu's mouth couldn't help curling upward.

She sent him a disgusted-face sticker.

"Miss my ass. Go make money properly!"

In real life, Wen Yang was actually a pretty boring person.

Online, however, he had clearly learned a thing or two about flirting.

Just as she was about to continue typing, she heard her mother's footsteps.

Feeling inexplicably guilty, she hurriedly put away her phone and looked up.

Today's mother was dressed in an elegant long dress, wearing a sun hat and carrying her favorite handbag.

She had even put on exquisite makeup.

The already beautiful woman now carried an air of grace and sophistication.

The ordinary housewife from everyday life had transformed into a dignified noble lady.

"Chatting with Wen Yang?"

"Going on a date with Uncle?"

The Mother and daughter duo teased each other at exactly the same moment.

Both froze.

Then they simultaneously averted their gazes.

An awkward silence followed.

Eventually, Ning Juan spoke first.

"Your uncle's back from his business trip. I'm going to pick him up."

Ning Chu acknowledged it, but her eyes lit up.

"So are you two stopping by the Civil Affairs Bureau on the way?"

"You seem awfully eager to go see your man."

"Not really..."

"Your uncle brought back a lot of delicious food. You're in for a treat tonight, there's even lobster."

"What time will you be back?"

Her mother checked her watch.

"Around six or seven."

"If Ning Xin gets hungry, let her eat something first."

It was only one in the afternoon, shortly after lunch.

Six hours...

The subtle look in Ning Chu's eyes didn't escape Ning Juan notice.

An apple suddenly flew through the air and landed in her lap.

"Ow!" The impact made her yelp.

"Eat more fruit."

"Okay~"

The living room quickly returned to its earlier quiet.

Unable to contain herself, Ning Chu immediately shared the good news with Wen Yang:

"Uncle's back from his business trip!"

"I'll probably be able to come see you within the next few days!"

After waiting several minutes, the chat remained frozen on her last message.

Wen Yang had just started his new job and was busy with work, so his replies were never particularly prompt.

Ning Chu let out a melancholy sigh, took a bite of the slightly tart apple, and curled back up on the sofa.

So unfair...

Her mother was off on a date with the man she loved, while she was lying here like a salted fish on the couch, only able to chat with Wen Yang online.

She missed him.

Originally, she had merely been worried about bad women trying to flirt with Wen Yang. She also wasn't used to life without him taking care of her, and the lack of his presence had left her feeling sluggish.

But after being teased by her mother, those feelings had transformed into genuine longing.

She wanted to smell his familiar scent.

She wanted to hear his deep voice.

She wanted to feel his warm body.

She wanted to throw herself into his arms and act spoiled.

She wanted to be wrapped in that reassuring embrace.

She wanted the emptiness inside her heart to disappear.

Suddenly, Ning Chu realized that the image of Wen Yang in her mind had become the source of all her distracting thoughts.

She froze.

Then she noticed a growing warmth spreading through her body, accompanied by a powerful sense of restlessness.

Oh no.

After several days without seeing him, her succubus instincts were starting to rebel.

The familiar sensation immediately told her what was happening.

Lifting the hem of her shirt and glancing at the silver markings that were gradually reddening and darkening, she jumped up from the sofa in alarm and hurried toward the bathroom.

But then she remembered the precious item hidden beneath her bed.

Her path abruptly changed direction.

She stopped at the bedroom door.

"Sis?"

Hearing her hurried footsteps, Black Bean tilted her head and looked toward the doorway in confusion.

"You..."

"There's a weird smell."

Her nose twitched.

Black Bean's expression grew even more puzzled.

"I feel like I've smelled it somewhere before."

Ning Chu's face instantly flushed with embarrassment.

She couldn't even bring herself to raise her head.

But she had no time to worry about that now.

After hesitating for less than a second, she rushed into the bedroom, dropped to her knees on the floor, and desperately reached underneath the bed.

Too far!

She lay flat against the floor, her cheek pressed against the boards, stretching her arm as far as possible until she finally managed to drag the large box out from underneath.

Black Bean sat in her chair, curiously watching her sister stick her rear into the air while crawling on the floor.

That heart-shaped tail swayed excitedly in front of her eyes.

For some reason, the posture reminded her of a cat in heat.

Her hand hovered uncertainly.

She wanted to grab the tail, but didn't quite dare.

While she was still hesitating, Ning Chu had already sat up, hugged the box to her chest, and hurried out of the room.

"Sis, what are you doing?"

"Taking a shower!"

"You didn't bring any clothes—"

Before Black Bean could finish speaking, a loud bang echoed through the apartment as the bathroom door slammed shut.

Scratching her head in confusion, Black Bean's cat ears twitched slightly.

Then the bewildered look on her face gradually transformed into excitement.

She sprang to her feet and dashed into the living room, skillfully turning on the television.

It was obvious that her sister wouldn't have time to bother her right now.

And their mother was out of the house.

Not watching TV under these circumstances would be a complete waste!

She shot a guilty glance toward the bathroom.

The sound of running water drifted from inside, reassuring her enough to turn up the volume.

No problem.

Whenever her sister took a shower, it always lasted at least twenty minutes.

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Link for character illustration:

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