

Trapped In Paradise

Volume 2 Chapter 219 / Chapter 499: Why Can Adults Talk While Eating?

“Wake up, you little sleepyhead!”

“You can never wake up in the morning, yet you still don’t go to bed early at night!”

Early in the morning, their mother had already prepared breakfast. She returned to the bedroom, only to find Black Bean still lying in bed, snoring.

She smacked Black Bean’s backside and lightly tugged her cat tail, shaking it. “Hurry up! It’s already eight! You’re going to be late for your nine o’clock tutoring class!”

“Ahh~” Black Bean rubbed her sleepy eyes and responded groggily.

Seeing that she had reacted, their mother turned and headed toward the second bedroom.

Today, she planned to take Ning Chu to visit her grandfather. It wasn’t the New Year, so there wouldn’t be a bunch of random relatives over there.

At the door of the second bedroom, Ning Juan habitually twisted the handle, only to find it wasn’t locked.

She paused for a moment, withdrew the foot she had just stepped inside with, and subconsciously glanced at the bed. To her surprise, the blankets were neatly arranged, and the two lying there were fully dressed—there were no signs of anything having happened.

Could it be that Wen Yang had some kind of problem?

Sleeping next to a succubus and doing nothing?

Was her daughter really that lacking in charm?

All kinds of messy thoughts flashed through her mind, but she quickly snapped out of it and walked straight into the room—after all, there was nothing inappropriate to hide.

“Get up! Do you usually sleep this late at school too?”

Ning Chu was a light sleeper and had already woken up when the door opened. Being shouted at made her open her eyes helplessly, her voice slightly hoarse. “Mom~ I haven’t been sleeping well these past few days...”

She stretched her limbs and back, arching her body into a bridge on the bed. Suddenly, her eyes widened, and she sprang up.

“Fucki—! Ah! That hurts!”

“Watch your language.”

She grabbed her calf as it cramped violently, the pain so intense she couldn’t even speak properly, only letting out sharp hisses as she hunched over, trembling.

Ning Juan immediately came over to check and sighed in relief. “A cramp? I told you to exercise more. Now you know what it feels like, huh?”

“It hurts so much!”

Ning Chu looked up with teary eyes.

“Don’t lift your leg—press it against the bed, put some force into it.”

“I can’t, it hurts...”

A succubus’s body was more sensitive and delicate than an ordinary person’s. While that meant stronger sensations of pleasure, it also meant pain was more intense.

This cramp was probably the most painful thing Ning Chu had ever experienced—even worse than her period.

After all, she was afraid of pain, so she was careful about diet and warmth during her period, and she didn’t usually suffer from severe cramps.

Wen Yang woke up from the commotion. “What’s wrong? What happened?”

“It’s nothing, just a cramp. It’ll pass.”

He tried to massage her calf, but she pushed him away. He could only stand helplessly to the side, watching her almost cry from the pain. At the same time, he felt his future mother-in-law’s somewhat strange and suspicious gaze on him.

He looked up, but she subtly averted her eyes.

“???”

After a few minutes, the cramp finally eased. Ning Chu lost all her strength and collapsed back onto the bed.

Tears continued to slide from the corners of her eyes. Her lips parted as she panted, her chest rising and falling noticeably, staring blankly at the ceiling. The expression looked oddly familiar to Wen Yang.

Though usually, it looked... a bit more suggestive.

“Feeling better?”

“It still hurts...” Ning Chu wiped away her tears and looked at her mother standing by the bed. “Mom... I can’t even handle a cramp. How did you give birth to me and my brother?”

Logically speaking, childbirth was said to be one of the most painful things in the world.

And since a succubus was even more sensitive to pain, she’d probably pass out from it... No wonder they were so rare...

“With how advanced technology is now, there’s painless childbirth,” Ning Juan said, crossing her arms and smiling. “What? Not planning to have kids in the future?”

Ning Chu nodded her head rapidly. “Not having any!”

“Does Wen Yang have no objections?”

“Of course he doesn’t! Mom, if you want grandchildren, go ask my brother. There’s no way I’m having kids!”

Ning Juan, though a bit dissatisfied, only frowned slightly. “Breakfast is getting cold. Hurry up and wash up and eat—we still need to visit your grandpa later.”

“Okay~”

Ning Chu hadn't even been a girl for a full year yet. If not for a succubus's special constitution, she might still be unable to accept dating men—let alone giving herself to one, or having children.

Besides, she was only a freshman in college. Who knew what she'd think in a couple of years? Maybe one day she'd accidentally end up pregnant.

The problem was... could it be that Wen Yang really *couldn't*?

After Ning Chu limped out of the second bedroom with Wen Yang supporting her, Ning Juan bent down, took the trash bag out of the bin, and casually glanced inside. A faint smile crept onto her lips.

Sure enough, no man could resist a succubus's charm...

And they were even shy about it—neatly making the bed. Who knew, maybe the “battlefield” hadn't even been the bed.

While brushing her teeth, Ning Chu heard her mother's footsteps. Turning her head, she immediately noticed the trash bag in her mother's hand—and that knowing smile.

Guilt flashed across her face. She quickly looked away and pretended nothing had happened, continuing to brush her teeth, though her cheeks were already burning hot. She viciously stepped on Wen Yang's foot.

Barefoot, the force wasn't strong, but it still made Wen Yang glance at her in surprise.

“It’s all your fault! You even dared to mess around at home!” Ning Chu whispered accusingly.

“I thought it was you who—”

“I didn’t! I thought you wouldn’t dare!”

Wen Yang rubbed his nose, looking innocent. “I thought you wanted it... I couldn’t exactly refuse, right?”

“Don’t keep talking!”

Although many married couples lived with their parents and doing things at home wasn’t exactly unusual, this was Ning Chu’s first time doing something like that—and now that there were signs of it being discovered, she was so embarrassed she could barely lift her head.

After washing up, she sat at the dining table, burying her head as she ate, not daring to look at her mother at all.

“Sis~ why is your face so red?” Black Bean sat across from her, peeling an egg, asking curiously. “Are you sick? Is your leg still hurting?”

“My leg cramped when I woke up.”

“I heard you screaming so badly earlier~”

“You talk too much! Don’t talk while eating!” Ning Juan tapped Black Bean on the head, then casually picked up a few pieces of meat and placed them into Wen Yang’s bowl, making him feel flattered. “Auntie, it’s okay, I have enough.”

Enough?

She glanced at Wen Yang's healthy, flushed complexion and continued adding food. "You're so tall, eat more." So you won't be unable to handle my daughter in a few years...

Ning Juan then turned to Ning Chu and asked, "Are you eating lunch at your grandpa's place?"

"Sure?"

"There are plenty of good things at your grandpa's. Bring some back while you're there—no need to buy them yourself."

Ning Chu looked up, puzzled. "Good things?"

"Goji berries and the like. I think he even made some infused liquor."

"....."

Black Bean quietly ate her meal, but her big eyes darted around, observing everyone.

Why was it that adults could talk while eating?

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Link for character illustration:

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