

Trapped In Paradise

Volume 3 Chapter 3 / Chapter 508: Marriage!

“Mom...”

Ning Chu sat on the swing in the garden, head lowered as she watched her legs sway gently back and forth in the air while dialing her mother’s number.

“What’s wrong? Calling me at this hour? Aren’t you in class?”

“.....”

“In a bad mood?”

She raised her head slightly and looked toward Wen Yang sitting on a bench in the distance, then pursed her lips.

“Mom... Wen Yang’s planning to work in Shanghai.”

“Oh? Isn’t that a good thing? Salaries in Beijing, Shanghai, and Guangzhou are high. Making more money is great~”

“But I want to stay near home and work here... If I go with him, I’ll only be able to come back during New Year.”

Ning Chu lowered her head and fiddled with her fingernails. She had never even considered the possibility of a long-distance relationship with Wen Yang.

For ordinary couples, long-distance relationships were already difficult enough. Feelings couldn’t withstand distance forever.

And with Wen Yang's protagonist aura, if she wasn't around, attracting women would basically be inevitable.

Most importantly—she's a succubus!

It wasn't like she could solve things with toys all day the way Lily did.

Lily had never experienced what men were like, so she could still satisfy herself that way. Ning Chu definitely couldn't.

"Wouldn't that actually be better?"

Unexpectedly, her mother sounded rather happy.

"Huh?" Ning Chu tilted her head blankly.

Ning Juan probably realized she sounded a little *too* happy and quickly coughed awkwardly before speaking in a heartfelt tone:

"Ning Chu~ You're all grown up now~ Wouldn't it be great to go out with Wen Yang, explore the world, and gain some experience?"

"Huh? You'd really be okay with that?"

"If you were going alone, your mom would worry. But with Wen Yang there taking care of you, what would I even have to worry about?"

Listening to her mother's tone, Ning Chu felt like she was practically about to burst out laughing.

"Go, go~ Even if you moved abroad, I wouldn't object."

Ning Chu asked blankly, “Mom, why does it sound like you’re trying to kick me out?”

“How could I? Oh dear~ Just thinking about only seeing you once a year during New Year makes me so sad I’m practically crying~”

“.....”

Ning Chu’s mouth twitched slightly. She finally understood what her mother really meant.

You just want to enjoy your little two-person world with Uncle, don’t you?!

Can his body even survive you tormenting him like that?!

She fell silent for a moment, though she could understand her mother’s feelings.

After all, her mother had raised both her and her brother alone since childhood. She had long been exhausted physically and mentally, spending her entire life living for others instead of herself.

And just when she finally caught her breath, Ning Chu had dumped a little catgirl onto her for her to take care of too.

After being busy for ten or twenty years nonstop, it really was time for her mother to finally live for herself.

Ning Chu changed the subject.

“What about Black Bean? She’s still at home, isn’t she?”

“She said she wants to live at school after starting middle school and only come home once a week.” Her mother’s happiness was becoming impossible to hide now. “Oh right, next month your uncle and I are planning to get married.”

“Married?!”

Ning Chu was startled by the news, but her eyes immediately sparkled with gossip-loving excitement.

“Are you having a wedding? What kind? I wanna mess with the bridal chamber!”

“We’re already in our forties and fifties. What’s the point of holding a wedding?” Her mother sighed helplessly. “We’ll just take wedding photos, get the certificate, and have a meal together.”

“Tch~”

Ning Chu clicked her tongue in disappointment.

“I’m hanging up now. I need to go pick Ning Xin up from school. That silly cat cries whenever she doesn’t see me after school. She never goes out to play with classmates.”

Well, she *had* been a stray cat once.

Before Ning Chu could defend Black Bean, the call ended. But the awful mood weighing on her had already completely disappeared.

She looked up toward Wen Yang and saw him staring at her eagerly.

“Come here.”

She beckoned with her hand, and Wen Yang immediately trotted over like a giant golden retriever.

“So? What’d she say?” Standing behind her and holding onto the swing, Wen Yang asked expectantly.

Ning Chu kept a straight face and shook her head.

“Nope. My mom wants me to stay near home and work here. She said if you insist on going, then...”

She deliberately let out a dramatic sigh, but suddenly felt Wen Yang lightly poke her waist, instantly making her glare up at him angrily.

“I’m being serious here!”

“You’re messing with me again, aren’t you?”

“When have I ever?! Hey! Stop tickling me, it tickles!”

Ning Chu was extremely ticklish. One of Wen Yang’s hands pinned her down while the other relentlessly attacked her waist, making her laugh so hard she could barely breathe as she twisted wildly in his arms trying to escape.

“Stop messing around! Stop! I’m gonna fall off!”

“So what exactly did your mom say?”

She steadied herself on the swing and caught her breath, only to inhale another lungful of Wen Yang's pheromone-filled scent. Her face was already flushed bright red from laughing, yet she still stubbornly insisted:

"That's exactly what my mom said!"

Wen Yang placed his hand threateningly back on her waist.

"Hm? Believe it or not, I'll tickle you again."

But this time, the little succubus didn't laugh. Instead, the corners of her eyes reddened slightly as she parted her soft lips and wrapped herself around his arm with a seductive gaze.

"....."

Wen Yang guiltily glanced around.

Her waist was another one of Ning Chu's sensitive spots, and with Wen Yang still sweaty from basketball, he continuously radiated the kind of scent that irresistibly attracted succubi, leaving Ning Chu slightly intoxicated by it.

"My mom told me to go with you~ She got tired of me ages ago~"

Leaning against Wen Yang's chest, Ning Chu's voice turned sweet and irresistibly alluring.

"I knew it."

Wen Yang had been watching Ning Chu's expressions during the call the whole time. The way she alternated between confusion and delight made it obvious the conversation had gone quite well.

“I was over here wishing I could stay home and spend more time with my mom, but she doesn’t appreciate it at all!” Ning Chu rubbed her cheek lightly against Wen Yang’s stomach and muttered, “Though you might have to go first. I still need to stay behind for something.”

“What is it?”

“My mom and Uncle are getting married next month~ Of course I have to be there!”

He froze, only now realizing how important that was. Pulling out his phone to check the calendar, he muttered:

“Internships start right at the beginning of next month after break... What day are they getting married exactly?”

“I didn’t ask carefully, but if I had to guess, probably around the middle of the month. On my mom’s birthday.”

“Then I definitely can’t make it...” Wen Yang muttered awkwardly. “My future father-in-law and mother-in-law are getting married, and I’m not going. Won’t that look bad?”

He suddenly felt there were way too many things wrong with that sentence.

“It’s probably fine?”

Lowering his head, he looked at the little succubus in his arms, practically melting into water as she rubbed against his stomach like a clingy kitten. Helplessly, he pressed down on her head and restrained himself.

“I should stay a little farther away from you...”

If she kept rubbing against him like this, things might really escalate right here on the spot.

No matter how adventurous they usually were, Ning Chu absolutely couldn't accept doing anything somewhere they might suddenly get caught by passersby.

"How about we skip class and go home?" Hearts practically shone in Ning Chu's eyes. "We only have PE this afternoon anyway."

Her suggestion instantly tempted Wen Yang.

"Well... I guess that works?"

"Let's go, let's go!"

The moment he agreed, Ning Chu jumped off the swing and grabbed Wen Yang's hand, dragging him as they ran toward the school gates.

<+>

Link for character illustration:

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