

Trapped In Paradise

Volume 3 Chapter 39 / Chapter 544: Everyday Life

After taking turns showering and resting for a while in the hotel room, Yan Xinya started making a fuss again about getting barbecue and beer.

"We finally get to see each other again! We have to have a few drinks!"

"I don't like drinking..."

Ning Chu had already changed into a modest set of pajamas. Sitting against the headboard with the blanket draped over her legs, she said, "And I've already changed. I don't want to go back out."

"It's no trouble to change clothes again." Yan Xinya turned to Lily. "What do you think?"

Although Lily looked like a quiet, icy beauty who rarely spoke, she actually loved drinking. Her eyes lit up with excitement as she nodded repeatedly.

"Two against one! Motion passed! Come on, get changed and let's go downstairs for barbecue!"

Yan Xinya rushed over, grabbed Ning Chu by the wrist, and pulled her up from the bed.

"Let's go~"

"I don't want to drink..." Ning Chu complained. "What's so great about alcohol? You just get drunk, and that's when trouble happens..."

"You've got me! And Wen Yang's there to look after you. What are you worried about?"

Ning Chu sighed helplessly.

"Then go get Wen Yang from next door..."

"On it!"

Watching the wolf girl dash out of the room like a whirlwind, Ning Chu couldn't help complaining, "She's about to graduate, and she's still so immature."

Lily had a different opinion.

"Xinya's very dependable."

"Maybe..."

Only moments later, Yan Xinya burst back into the room just as quickly, poking her head through the doorway.

"Wen Yang's asleep!"

"Huh?"

"I could hear him snoring from the hallway before I even got to the door. I knocked, and he didn't wake up. Should I still call him?"

"Don't disturb his sleep."

"It's not even that late. Why's he asleep already~"

Curling up on the bed with her arms wrapped around her knees and her chin resting on them, Ning Chu muttered, "He must've been working too hard lately."

The wolf girl tilted her head slightly, her tail swaying behind her.

"Life in a big city really is hectic. I definitely couldn't handle it."

"What does Wen Yang do for work?" Lily asked.

"I'm not really sure." Ning Chu shrugged. "Something at an internet company. When things aren't busy, he's home by six. When they are, I only get to see him for a little while at night."

She pouted.

"And he can't ever sit still. Whenever he has free time, he goes out to work part-time. He barely has any time to spend with me."

"You're worried he'll wear himself out, aren't you?"

Having known Ning Chu for years, Yan Xinya immediately saw through her.

Lily nodded in agreement.

"Too stubborn to admit it."

"So..." Ning Chu awkwardly changed the subject. "Why don't you just buy some barbecue and beer to bring back? We can eat here in the hotel. If anyone gets drunk, they can just fall asleep right away."

"Works for me!"

Yan Xinya was instantly distracted and cheerfully rushed back out.

Without the energetic husky-like wolf girl keeping the atmosphere lively, the room became much quieter. In the silence, Ning Chu could just make out the faint sound of snoring coming from the room next door.

He really must be exhausted.

Wen Yang never snored under normal circumstances.

He rarely showed signs of fatigue. His energy always seemed endless. Even after working overtime, he'd still have enough stamina to thoroughly wear Ning Chu out.

"I'll go check on him."

Still worried, Ning Chu climbed out of bed and picked up the jacket she'd left on the bedside table, slipping it over her pajamas.

"Why go look at him when he's sleeping?"

"I'll feel more at ease."

Lily finally looked up from her phone at Ning Chu, who was about to leave.

"If you go over there, you won't be coming back."

Ning Chu looked back at her with an exasperated expression.

"Why are you making it sound like I'm walking into a tiger's den?"

"Don't be too loud."

Embarrassed and annoyed, Ning Chu glared at her.

"I'll be right back! We still haven't eaten the barbecue yet!"

"Oh~"

Lily's eyes plainly said she didn't believe a word of it. She even took out a pair of wireless earbuds and put them on to listen to music.

"I'm not even going to explain it to you. Your mind's way too dirty."

"I'm a succubus," Lily answered calmly, as though it were the most self-evident explanation in the world.

Putting on her jacket and tucking the tail sticking out from the back of her pajama pants back inside, Ning Chu quietly left the room. Using the second keycard, she unlocked the door to the room next door.

The room was pitch black, with only the sound of Wen Yang's snoring breaking the silence.

Standing on tiptoe, she gently closed the door behind her and carefully felt her way through the darkness until she reached the bedside.

As her eyes gradually adjusted, she could just make out Wen Yang's silhouette lying on the bed.

He's really sleeping soundly...

Ning Chu crouched beside the bed, resting her chin on the mattress as she gazed at him.

She rarely had the chance to quietly watch Wen Yang sleeping like this.

Most nights, she was the one who fell asleep first from exhaustion. In the mornings, they woke up almost at the same time and hurried off to work, leaving little opportunity for moments like this.

Wen Yang slept very peacefully. His brows were relaxed, the corners of his lips carried the faintest smile, and although he snored, it wasn't particularly loud. It was only because the hotel's soundproofing was so poor that they could hear it clearly from next door.

For some reason, simply watching him sleep filled Ning Chu with a deep sense of peace and contentment. A gentle smile slowly spread across her own face, the tenderness in her eyes almost overflowing.

I'll let him rest these few days.

Normally, Wen Yang's mind was occupied entirely with making money, and living in a fast-paced metropolis left him little chance to slow down. Now that he finally had an opportunity to rest, she didn't want to wear him out.

Standing up, Ning Chu reached over to pull the quilt higher—it was only covering Wen Yang's stomach.

The moment she moved it, however, the snoring abruptly stopped.

Her hand froze in midair.

Afraid of waking him, she didn't dare move another inch.

Instead, Wen Yang lifted an arm and wrapped it around her waist.

"You're awake?"

"Yeah."

"If I'd known, I wouldn't have come in. I thought you were sleeping deeply."

"I wasn't... My own snoring woke me up..."

Yawning, Wen Yang tightened his arm and pulled Ning Chu toward the bed.

Following his strength, she simply melted into his embrace.

"I've never heard of anyone waking themselves up by snoring."

For once, Wen Yang's hands behaved themselves. He merely held Ning Chu close, pressing her gently against his chest.

She could clearly hear his calm, even breathing. She could smell the familiar scent that was uniquely his. Through where their bodies touched, she could even feel the steady beat of his heart, as though its rhythm were echoing through her own body.

Ning Chu shifted into a more comfortable position, wrapping an arm around his head and letting him rest against her shoulder.

"Are you really that tired? I've never heard you snore before."

"I read a news story a few days ago about someone who worked themselves to death from overtime. Their family probably didn't even get much compensation."

"Maybe you should switch jobs? It'd be nice if you could get into a foreign company. I heard they don't work as much overtime and the benefits are good~"

"I'm trying to have a serious conversation! Can you stop playing with my tail?"

Wen Yang sheepishly withdrew his hand.

"I'm really fine. I don't actually feel tired. I just didn't sleep well last night, and then I had to get up early to catch the train today."

"Why didn't you sleep well?"

"We're going back to see your mom in a few days..." His voice carried a trace of nervousness. "I always feel a lot of pressure whenever I see her."

"What are you scared of? You— C-can you stop touching me like that!"

Annoyed, Ning Chu pulled his hand away from her chest.

See?

Wen Yang being exhausted isn't my fault!

This guy's libido is stronger than a succubus's! His energy's ridiculous too. Otherwise, there's no way he'd have been able to deal with all those perverted slut in the original novel.

And here I was feeling guilty for him just a moment ago!

"Why can't I touch my own wife?"

"Can't we just have a normal conversation for once? Besides, since when did I become your wife?"

"It's only a matter of time."

"The walls are really thin..."

For all she knew, Lily might be able to hear their conversation from next door.

Ning Chu struggled to fend off Wen Yang's teasing. As her eyes gradually became misty and her resistance weakened, there came a knock at the door.

"Barbecue's here~"

She jumped in surprise. Strength instantly returned to her limp body as she sprang off the bed and hurried toward the door.

"Coming!"

The moment she opened it, Yan Xinya stood there holding bags of barbecue and beer, wearing an unmistakably teasing grin as she leaned closer, sniffing the air exaggeratedly.

"Move, move, move! Out of the way! Were you two up to something naughty~? Did I interrupt you?"

"Not at all!"

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Link for character illustration:

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