

Trapped In Paradise

Volume 2 Chapter 169 / Chapter 450: The Iceberg Goddess!

“I’m telling you, our English teacher is someone we know. Her name’s Qian Qian. As long as you don’t completely bomb the final, she can still save you.”

“And the political theory teacher? Can’t even be bothered to take attendance most of the time, you can skip that one.”

“If you can’t get up in the morning, you can ask someone to answer roll call for you. Except for a few super strict teachers, nobody really cares.”

“And also—”

Wen Yang cut Ning Chu off helplessly. “—Don’t corrupt her.”

He smiled gently at Xi Xi. “Don’t listen to her nonsense. College mostly depends on self-discipline. Don’t be like her, cramming at the last minute when finals come.”

“Oh~”

Xi Xi froze for a moment, then lowered her head and answered softly, her face red.

Ning Chu—already highly trained in identifying bad women and vixen—instantly went on high alert. For a young girl like Xi Xi, a gentle and handsome guy like Wen Yang was way too lethal!

She shot a wary glance at Xi Xi's reddening ears, then viciously kicked Wen Yang under the desk.

Stop seducing girls!

Wen Yang sighed, both helpless and innocent, and simply stopped talking, behaving himself and continuing to listen to the lecture.

Their little movements were all caught by Xi Xi's eyes. Mortified, she collapsed forward onto her desk, but soon, the husky sitting on her other side leaned over.

Yan Xinya wasn't as lively as usual today. There was a moist, rosy tint at the corners of her eyes, but her gaze still sparkled with gossip. "You like Wen Yang, don't you?"

"No!"

"Then you're doomed. Ning Chu is basically a vinegar vat that gained sentience~" The wolf girl patted her own chest smugly. "I'm the one who set them up! They're a match made in heaven! So many women have tried to hook Wen Yang, none of them were a match for Ning Chu. You should give up early~"

Xi Xi buried her flushed face into the crook of her arm and stopped talking.

Seriously, what seventeen-year-old girl wouldn't feel her heart flutter upon seeing a gentle, sunny, super-handsome guy?

Too bad he was already taken—and so ferociously so that even a succubus could barely handle it... Last night, Ning Chu's voice sounded like she was

drowning, then suddenly went silent. It scared her half to death, she thought Ning Chu had been fucked unconscious.

But the next day, Ning Chu was still lively and kicking, which only earned her deeper respect.

As expected of a succubus.

“Are you talking bad about me?” Ning Chu leaned over and looked at Yan Xinya.

“Of course not!”

“Hey, are you not feeling well today?”

She looked the wolf girl up and down. From the moment Yan Xinya entered the classroom, something had felt off.

She didn’t have a keen dog nose—but she had extremely rich experience with heat cycles. Just one look was enough for her to let out a knowing sound. “Oh~”

If not for the fact that a newcomer had joined their trio and made everyone a bit restrained, she and Lily would probably already be teasing Yan Xinya.

“What’s there to ‘oh’ about... it’s a normal physiological thing.” Yan Xinya hadn’t expected that right after mentioning breeding season over the weekend, she’d run into it herself today. She muttered gloomily, “I think Xi Xi might be into Wen Yang. You should go drink some more vinegar.”

“I am not!”

Xi Xi protested loudly.

“Relax. Even if you really did have ideas, Wen Yang wouldn’t be interested in you.” Ning Chu yawned. “Too small.”

“I’m already seventeen...”

Yan Xinya helpfully clarified, “She means your AA cups~”

Ning Chu had seen what Xi Xi looked like during her transformation, so she corrected her quietly, “Don’t slander her, she’s at least an A.”

“.....”

“By the way, did that vixen in your dorm go into heat too? And Qian Qian?”

Yan Xinya shook her head. “How could it all happen at the same time? That’d be chaos. It could happen anytime within the next couple of months.”

What a pity that Qian Qian still hadn’t entered her heat cycle yet. She really wanted to see that sleazy Zhang Shaoqing get drained so badly he couldn’t even get out of bed.

“I see... Lily would be pretty disappointed then, right?”

Xi Xi didn’t really understand their conversation. Following Ning Chu’s words, she turned her head to look at Lily, only to see Lily wearing her usual iceberg expression, listening attentively and taking notes, completely unaffected by their chatter.

Compared to girls like Ning Chu and Yan Xinya, she admired—no, even looked up to—someone like Lily far more: an elegant, aloof big sister, cold as a snow lotus.

So cool. So beautiful.

“Oh right, Xi Xi.” Ning Chu gently poked her shoulder and leaned in, lowering her voice. “Lily is your... accomplice—uh, colleague.”

“Her?” Xi Xi widened her eyes. “Sister Lily also contracted as a magical girl? Why?”

Ning Chu really didn’t want to say that Lily did it to raise tentacle monsters as toys.

After thinking for a moment, she replied using Lily’s own excuse:

“Lily said that someone has to systematically research creatures like evil being...”

Xi Xi’s eyes immediately lit up with stars of admiration. Before Ning Chu could even finish, she exclaimed excitedly, “So Sister Lily knowingly stepped onto a dark path and still chose to make the contract? That’s amazing!”

“.....”

“When I did it, I just thought magic looked cool and got tricked by Xiao Hei right away. As expected of Sister Lily, her perspective is on a whole different level!”

She sighed emotionally, then grabbed Ning Chu's arm and asked, "Then what wish did she make back then?"

"Well... I didn't ask?"

Only then did Ning Chu remember that magical girls could make a small wish when contracting. She turned toward Lily, about to ask, but Xi Xi softly stopped her:

"Sister Lily is listening to the lecture. Let's ask after class, okay?"

"???"

Why does it feel like you've developed some really strange misunderstandings about Lily?

What's with calling her "Sister" every other sentence?

You're already sixteen or seventeen, has your chuunibyou still not healed?

Ning Chu looked at Xi Xi with a baffled expression.

"Is Xiao Hei with Sister Lily?"

"Definitely not. If it were, I would've seen it already."

"Then where did it run off to? Visiting family back home?"

While the two whispered and occasionally glanced her way, Lily—keeping her face stiff—turned her head and looked over.

She met the gaze of the girl, who looked both timid and admiring, and even mouthed, "You can do it, Sister Lily!"

Lily's brain short-circuited for a moment. She hurriedly looked away, but her face remained cold and expressionless.

What is going on?

This was only the second time she'd met Xi Xi, right?

While she was still confused, Yan Xinya perked up her ears and delivered some very bad news.

"Lily, what did you do yesterday?"

"Hm?"

The wolf girl's big ears twitched. "I heard a lot of people saying you posted lewd pictures in the group chat yesterday! Why didn't you send me a copy too~? Was it a new image pack?"

Lily's expression stiffened even more.

Thankfully, she'd retracted the message quickly. There shouldn't be any screenshots... right?

Otherwise, her image among her classmates would be completely ruined!

After realizing there was no solid evidence, she finally relaxed a little.

"It's fine."

People would forget about it soon enough. In the future, she would still be that famous *Iceberg Goddess* of the school.

If—if—something went wrong...

Then she'd just have to solve it with magic.

Make everyone forget everything!

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Link for character illustration:

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