

Trapped In Paradise

Volume 3 Chapter 27 / Chapter 532: A New Life

The morning sunlight filtered through the curtains into the cramped room, and the crisp sound of an alarm clock rang out.

Wen Yang woke up immediately. He quickly reached for the phone charging beside his pillow and hurriedly silenced the alarm, afraid it might wake the little succubus sleeping beside him.

Carefully, he turned to look at Ning Chu, who was lying at his side.

The few seconds of ringing had still disturbed her sleep. Her long, fan-like eyelashes fluttered gently, and a soft, kitten-like murmur escaped her throat. She rolled over, one fair, slender leg slipping out from beneath the blanket to wrap around it.

She wasn't wearing a stitch of clothing. Large patches of smooth, porcelain-white skin were exposed beneath the morning sun, glowing with a soft golden hue.

The delicate beauty lay there completely defenseless, openly displaying her graceful figure. Faint bruises marked her skin, and there were still dried traces of last night's passion lingering on her waist and thighs.

The alluring sight of the succubus nearly made Wen Yang unable to look away. Instead, he simply smiled with affection and leaned down to gently kiss her forehead.

She really overdid it last night...

After being apart for a whole week, the little succubus had been so enthusiastic that even he had struggled to keep up. Waking up now, his lower back and muscles were sore.

He was supposed to be the unstoppable hentai protagonist from Ning Chu's steamy novels, yet even he had finally met his match.

This won't do. I need to start working out after work... Otherwise one day she'll completely drain me dry, and I'll never recover.

The bedsheets were hopelessly tangled and still damp. The room was filled with the lingering scent of intimacy, and everywhere one looked were traces of the previous night's frenzy.

Wen Yang carefully climbed out of bed, his legs still a little weak. One hand braced against the wall while the other rubbed his aching lower back.

Just as he was about to stand, he suddenly noticed a slender tail wrapped around his calf. The next moment, a cool little hand caught hold of his pinky finger.

Turning back, he found Ning Chu gazing at him with dazed, misty eyes, looking like a pitiful little kitten.

"You're awake? Get some more sleep."

"Mmm..."

Still groggy from just waking up, Ning Chu's mind hadn't fully started working yet. Her tail remained coiled around his leg as she instinctively held onto him, unwilling to let go.

"My body's a little sore~"

Her voice was slightly hoarse, yet irresistibly seductive.

"Stay home and rest for today," Wen Yang said softly. "Let go of my leg. I'll wash up and buy you breakfast before I head to work."

"..."

Ning Chu stared blankly at him as her sluggish mind slowly rebooted. The confusion gradually faded from her eyes.

Then she suddenly realized she was still completely naked.

Her face instantly flushed bright red. She hurriedly yanked the blanket over herself and burrowed underneath it, leaving only her head poking out.

But the slightly damp sheets felt cool against her skin, reminding her of everything that had happened last night, making her cheeks burn even hotter.

"You weren't this shy last night," Wen Yang teased with a grin. "You were practically having your eyes rolled up all night, and every time you caught your breath, you'd cling to me and ask for more."

"When did I ever? I don't remember that at all... Rolling my eyes? You're making things up."

"And the day before yesterday you even sent me those spicy pictures of yourself."

"I found those online!"

"Mm-hmm. I believe you."

The little succubus was always like this. When she got carried away, she was bolder than anyone else. But in everyday life, she became as shy as an innocent young girl.

Wen Yang gently patted her head before heading into the bathroom to wash up.

The house would have to wait until tonight to be cleaned. In Ning Chu's current boneless, exhausted state, there was no way she could help.

"You'll take a shower by yourself later?" he called from the bathroom.

In the past, he always helped Ning Chu bathe. But this time they had both been too exhausted. After taking care of her, he had fallen asleep almost immediately himself.

"Okay~"

"What do you want for breakfast? I'll pick it up before I go to work."

"What do they have?"

"Soy milk, youtiao, steamed buns, pan-fried buns, sticky rice chicken—"

"How about I eat you instead?"

Wen Yang stopped mid-sentence, the corner of his mouth twitching.

Even though his back and legs were still sore, as the protagonist of this supposed hentai novel world, he obviously hadn't reached his limit. But

wasn't this succubus just a little *too* energetic? She had only been complaining about how much she hurt moments ago.

Lying in bed, Ning Chu looked expectantly toward the bathroom, but when no reply came, she mumbled awkwardly,

"I was just joking."

Embarrassed, she buried her face into the pillow.

Why did I blurt that out on impulse? And Wen Yang actually turned me down...

Now I really look like I'm desperate!

After taking a quick shower, Wen Yang got dressed and stepped out of the bathroom. He had only dried his hair halfway.

As he cleaned up the trash and tidied the apartment, he reminded her,

"When you're home alone, remember to lock the door. I already sent you the Wi-Fi password. If you walk about three hundred meters to the left after going downstairs, you'll reach the subway station. There's a shopping mall across from it—you can go have a look around if you're bored."

"And when you're looking for a job, anyone who asks you to pay money is a scammer. People who approach you first might just be trying to sell training courses. Don't rush to find work. I've saved up some money over the years—it's enough to support you for at least half a year. Take your time."

"I usually get off work at five-thirty and make it home around six. I'll bring dinner back with me. If I have to work overtime, just order some takeout."

Ning Chu remained curled up beneath the blankets, with only her head sticking out as she watched Wen Yang pick up the garbage bag and prepare to leave.

In this unfamiliar city, she couldn't help feeling a little uneasy.

But she couldn't bring herself to ask Wen Yang to take the day off just to stay with her, so all she could do was quietly watch his back.

Perhaps sensing her gaze, Wen Yang suddenly turned around.

"How about I take today off too?" he asked. "I can show you around so you won't feel out of place."

She immediately hid the pitiful look in her eyes and casually shook her head.

"I'm not a little kid."

"You sure?"

"Positive!"

Wen Yang nodded.

"Alright. I'll just go downstairs and buy breakfast first. I'll be back in ten minutes."

The apartment door closed, and his footsteps could still be heard echoing down the hallway.

Ning Chu let out a quiet sigh. Picking up her phone, she opened a job-hunting app and began browsing positions that interested her, muttering under her breath,

"I said I didn't need you to stay, and you really believed me..."

"Time to look for a job again..."

With a troubled expression, she scratched her messy long hair before rolling over onto her stomach, propping herself up on her elbows to keep the fullness of her chest from pressing uncomfortably against her breathing.

"I'm so pretty now... It should be pretty easy to find a job, right?"

"What if I run into those awful workplace harassment situations? I'd better bring the hypnosis spray..."

"What if I hypnotize the boss? Then wouldn't promotions and raises be effortless?"

As she talked to herself, the thought suddenly seemed brilliant, and her eyes lit up.

But only for a moment.

She quickly shook the ridiculous idea out of her head.

After selecting a position she liked, she casually submitted her résumé to several companies. Then, supporting her still-weakened body, she slowly made her way to the bathroom, using the wall for balance.

"He didn't even wash me..."

She still felt dirty and sticky all over, and it bothered her.

Standing in the tiny bathroom, she turned on the shower and let the warm water cascade over her body as she gazed up at the soft orange-yellow light overhead.

"So... I'm finally stepping into society."

For her, this day had already been delayed by three years.

Yet now that it had finally arrived, she still couldn't suppress the fear and hesitation she felt about facing it.

Fortunately, this time she had Wen Yang by her side, her mother supporting her from behind, and a clear direction for her future.

She was no longer facing the world alone.

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Link for character illustration:

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