

Trapped In Paradise

Volume 2 Chapter 165 / Chapter 446: You're Seriously Perverted

“What kind of ridiculous mess is this~”

Ning Chu returned to her seat with a face full of misery, flopped onto the desk, and hugged her head with both hands. “I’ve completely embarrassed myself!”

She had clearly just come to watch the excitement! How did she end up having to go onstage and join the debate?!

As a result, she could only sit there like an idiot, keeping a polite smile plastered on her face. The entire debate went by without her saying a single word.

Thankfully, Wen Yang had looked after her. Every time it was supposed to be her turn to speak, he stood up ahead of time and spoke instead.

“Lily, this is all your fault.”

Lily no longer had that horny look on her face, returning to her usual cool and aloof expression, though there was still a trace of relief in her eyes.

“You have to treat me to milk tea later, or this isn’t over,” Ning Chu said.

“Okay.”

Seeing Wen Yang return, Ning Chu looked up and asked, “We can leave now, right?”

“I’m planning to watch the next few rounds,” Wen Yang said, smiling when he saw how uncomfortable she looked. “Why don’t you go out and have fun with Lily first?”

“Well... this...”

Ning Chu turned her head and glanced at the baby-faced, big-breasted girl sitting not far away.

After hesitating for a moment, she chose to trust that Wen Yang’s preferences had already been thoroughly molded into the shape of her. She nodded. “Then call me when you’re heading back. We’ll go buy groceries together.”

“Okay.”

The two succubi left the classroom one after the other, almost simultaneously letting out sighs of relief.

Lily affectionately hooked her arm around Ning Chu’s and pulled her toward the campus exit.

Ning Chu paused, surprised—it was rare for Lily to be this proactive. She looked at the school gate ahead, puzzled. “Didn’t you say you were treating me to milk tea? Where are we going?”

“There’s a newly opened place.”

“Oh~”

Ning Chu rarely spent time alone with Lily. When they did, it was usually in private spaces where they could talk about topics that interested succubi.

But now that they were walking outside, there was no way to bring up anything too risqué. For a moment, she didn't know what to talk about with Lily.

Fortunately, Lily—usually taciturn—took the initiative and asked, “Did yesterday go smoothly?”

She had helped Ning Chu buy groceries and choose recipes, so she'd contributed to Wen Yang's birthday in her own way.

“Ugh, don't even mention it,” Ning Chu couldn't help complaining. “That cake shop you recommended—when the cake arrived, the cream was all smashed into a mess.”

“And the ring I bought for Wen Yang didn't fit either. I have to ship it back today to exchange it.”

“But at least Wen Yang was pretty happy~ And my cooking was actually really good~”

Lily widened her eyes and couldn't hold it in. “And then you had a great time getting laid?”

“.....”

Ning Chu shot Lily a dark look. Her face burned as she didn't answer.

Does this succubus really have to turn everything lewd within three sentences?!

...Though it was pretty great.

“You should worry about yourself instead and hurry up and find a boyfriend,” Ning Chu sighed. “You look like you’re losing control more and more.”

Toys had their limits, especially for a succubus like Lily, who was maxed out on sex theory but had never actually experienced a man.

In the story, the reason Lily could be conquered by Wen Yang was precisely because she had suppressed her instincts for so long. With just a little teasing, she fell from a cold, aloof ice goddess into a chronically unsatisfied succubus.

Lily’s expression grew more troubled. She lowered her head and softly replied, “Mm.”

“If you suppress it too much, it can get really scary,” Ning Chu said, worried for Lily. “You wouldn’t want to lose your rationality one day and pounce on any man you see, right?”

Lily’s face turned a little pale. She shook her head hard.

“So you really need to find a boyfriend.”

She didn’t reply. Instead, she lowered her head and fiddled with her phone. A moment later, the phone inside Ning Chu’s small crossbody bag vibrated.

“We’re already this close,” Ning Chu muttered as she pulled out her phone. “What could possibly need to be said online instead of in person—”

When she saw the product link, the corner of her mouth twitched uncontrollably.

It was a perfectly square, ground-hugging, grotesque-looking machine—something she'd only ever seen in some hardcore doujin before.

"I heard it's super powerful!"

"How are you even going to use that in the dorm?"

Sure enough, this kind of topic could only be discussed online.

Lily's toys were getting more and more hardcore.

That Lovecraftian tentacle thing before had already been weird enough, but at least it was still within the bounds of comprehension. Now she'd gone straight to machinery—it was scalp-tingling just to look at!

"When I kick them all out."

Ning Chu paused, then continued typing: "Won't you break...?"

"I *am* a succubus. I should be fine, right?"

She stared at the bold, blush-inducing words on the screen, then looked up at Lily beside her, who wore an utterly indifferent expression.

Even though she'd long known that Lily was pure smut on the inside, every sentence she wrote still brought a fresh shock.

Thankfully, Lily was introverted by nature. If she were as uninhibited in real life as she was online, she'd probably be a regular face at group orgies.

"Do whatever you want," Ning Chu complained helplessly. "Wouldn't a man be better? People chasing after you could probably line up from the east

gate of the campus to the west gate, right? Just pick a handsome one who's good in bed, wouldn't that beat all this stuff?"

Lily shook her head coldly. "I hate men."

"Then why do you hate men so much?"

At that question, Lily pressed her lips together and turned her head away.

Ning Chu wisely didn't press further and followed Lily into the newly opened milk tea shop outside campus.

The shop also sold fried chicken and skewers. It had just opened this semester. Since Ning Chu lived in a rental apartment, she'd seen these new places before but had never gone inside.

"The chicken drumsticks are good," Lily pointed at the menu and said softly. "Xinya orders them every day."

"Then... I'll have a fried drumstick and a matcha milk tea with coconut jelly," Ning Chu said. Just as she finished speaking, Lily tugged on her sleeve twice, so she added, "Make that two of each."

They found a seat toward the back of the shop. Ning Chu played with her fingers, staring blankly at the menu on the wall.

She wasn't as lively or talkative as Yan Xinya. Without a topic, being alone with Lily felt a bit awkward.

Yan Xinya and Lily really were the perfect best-friend combo... a husky paired with a cold little white cat.

After the server brought over the fried chicken and milk tea, Lily was once again the first to speak.

“Ning Chu.”

“What is it?”

“I’m a magical girl now.”

Ning Chu’s hand trembled as she held her milk tea. She looked up in shock. “You still got tricked by that black cat?!”

“I was curious.”

“T-this... curiosity kills the cat, you know.”

But Lily’s eyes sparkled with intense curiosity, like she’d opened the door to a whole new world.

Seeing that expression, Ning Chu knew she was beyond saving—though, to be fair, there had never really been a road of no regret to begin with.

“Then... did you find any evil being?”

“Here.”

Lily pulled out a water bottle containing a little octopus.

“.....”

So it really *was* this octopus!

Ning Chu’s thoughts immediately went off the rails. “You’re not planning to raise it and then... become its toy, are you?”

“Huh?”

Lily froze, then looked at Ning Chu with an especially strange expression, like she was seeing her for the first time.

“You’re seriously perverted...”

“???”

You’ve got the nerve to say *that* to *me*?!

<+>

Link for character illustration:

<https://drive.google.com/drive/folders/1IxOucqi87ss3bmqfO9zl2gYiM1Gy8Hz2>