

Trapped In Paradise

Volume 2 Chapter 223 / Chapter 503: Leaving

“Wake up, wake up.”

Ning Chu leaned over by the bedside, gently shaking Wen Yang’s shoulder.

“It’s time to go back.”

Her soft voice stirred Wen Yang slightly from his drunken sleep. His head throbbed, and he didn’t feel like opening his eyes. Instead, he reached out and pulled Ning Chu into his arms, his hand sliding down instinctively to press at the base of her tail.

“Ah!”

Caught completely off guard, Ning Chu had no mental preparation. The sensitive spot at the base of her tail sent a strong tingling sensation through her body, instantly weakening her waist and legs. She collapsed softly onto Wen Yang.

She froze for a moment, then felt a hand already slipping under her skirt, squeezing her butt, even attempting to pull aside her tights and underwear.

“Wen Yang!”

Embarrassment and anger gave her just enough strength to react. She grabbed his wandering hand and shouted sharply into his ear, “We’re at my grandpa’s house!”

Wen Yang felt like his eardrum was about to burst. His muddled mind cleared instantly. He opened his eyes in confusion and saw Ning Chu lying on top of him.

Seeing her face flushed red with embarrassment, he immediately realized what had happened and looked toward the doorway.

Ning Chu's mother and grandmother stood there, eyes full of excitement, whispering to each other with knowing smiles...

Wen Yang instantly withdrew his hand from under her skirt and hurriedly sat up, forcing an awkward smile at the two elders.

Oh no!

They're definitely going to think I'm a pervert! My score as a boyfriend is about to go negative!

But... both of them were succubi too...

"Youth is wonderful~"

"It really is~"

Ning Chu took a breath and pushed herself up with her arms, straightening her messy skirt. Hearing her mother and grandmother teasing, she shot Wen Yang a fierce glare.

She'd spoiled this guy too much normally! Otherwise, he wouldn't have gotten handsy the moment he woke up.

But a succubus body was just too sensitive. Even if she didn't want to indulge him, she couldn't help it... If this had happened back at their apartment, her markings would already be glowing red, and she'd probably be half-willingly taking off her skirt by now.

"Come downstairs and eat something. We're leaving soon."

With her face still flushed, she shoved Wen Yang irritably. "Hurry up!"

Since she couldn't vent her frustration at her mother or grandmother, she directed it all at the culprit.

"Okay, okay."

Feeling guilty, Wen Yang quickly got out of bed. He didn't even dare look at his future mother-in-law, only feeling her teasing gaze lingering on him. He even put his slippers on the wrong feet as he hurried out of the room.

His blood was running hot, and like every time he woke up, he was fully aroused. In his panic, he didn't bother to hide it, and everyone present saw it clearly.

"Seems pretty big..." Ning Juan muttered, glancing at her petite daughter sitting by the bed, looking at her with newfound respect. "Impressive."

"..."

Ning Chu covered her burning face with one hand.

She really didn't want to be praised by her mother for something like this... even though she herself would sometimes marvel at it when she felt the outline against her stomach.

After the brief chaos, the group slowly made their way downstairs.

Ning Chu's mother and grandmother continued whispering, occasionally glancing at Ning Chu. It was obvious they weren't saying anything decent—but as long as she couldn't hear it, it was fine.

Wen Yang had missed lunch due to being drunk and was now devouring food hungrily. Ning Chu's grandfather sat across from him, nodding in approval.

"A big guy like you should eat more."

"Back in my day, I used to eat from a basin—he's got half my style."

"Too bad his alcohol tolerance isn't great."

Wen Yang probably hadn't expected his appetite to be praised. He paused for a moment, then ate even more enthusiastically.

"Wen Yang, we're calling a car in half an hour," Ning Chu said as she sat down on a lounge chair. "If we don't leave soon, we might miss the train."

"Got it."

Ning Chu's grandfather turned his head to look at her. "Why take a taxi? That's just wasting money. I'll call your cousin to drive you there."

"Let's not, okay?"

Ning Chu still wasn't ready to face other relatives in this girlish form.

Especially those relatives and childhood friends she used to be close with... In their memories, she was still that skinny, introverted little boy. And

now, all of a sudden, she'd become a charming, seductive succubus—just thinking about that made it unbearably awkward.

“We'll just take a ride ourselves...”

Seeing how uneasy she was, Ning Chu's grandfather didn't push too hard. Instead, he looked up at his daughter. “Do you have enough money at home? Ning Xin's tutoring must be expensive, and that cat eats a lot too.”

“Dad, it's enough.”

Ning Juan stuffed her hands into her pockets and took a couple of steps back. “We're not short on money.”

“If you don't have money, say it! Don't let my little granddaughter go hungry!”

“You have no idea how chubby Ning Xin's belly is now—it's practically sticking out. I'll bring her over to visit you this weekend.”

Ning Chu's grandfather knew how stubborn she could be and asked suspiciously, “You're really not short?”

“That person came back and gave me some...”

From her mother's mouth, her father was never referred to by name—only as “that person.”

Ning Chu recalled how her mother had complained before about not getting a single cent... Sure enough, just like Wen Yang had said, she had been pretending to be pitiful on purpose.

Women seemed to have an instinctive talent for this sort of thing.

She glanced at Wen Yang. Seeing that he had almost finished eating, she went to pack up the tonic supplements they were taking with them.

Her mother had already taken half...

“How are you two getting to the train station later?” her grandfather asked.

“We’ll take a bus from outside the village, go into the city with my mom, and then take a taxi from there.”

“When summer vacation comes, bring Wen Yang and Ning Xin over to stay for a few days.”

There really wasn’t much to do here... Just half a day had already bored Ning Chu to death.

She nodded quickly, brushing him off. “Okay~ definitely.”

“I’ll install that... what is it... Wi-Fi? Then you can bring your computers and have something to do.”

“Mhm.”

Ning Chu finished packing just as Wen Yang wrapped up his meal.

“Let’s go, let’s go!”

Hearing her urging, he didn’t even have time to wipe his mouth before hurrying after her, turning back to say goodbye. “We’re heading out first, Grandpa~ We’ll come again when we have time.”

“Look at him, he even remembers to say goodbye before leaving.”

Ning Juan shot her daughter a displeased glance. “Why don’t you learn from that?”

“It’s not like you don’t already know I’m leaving. Why make a point of saying it...”

“That’s called manners!”

“We’re already so close~”

Wen Yang followed behind the mother and daughter, carrying a big bag of supplements, and slowly made his way to the main road outside the village.

While waiting for the bus to the provincial city, he set the bag down and was about to take out his phone to pass the time—then suddenly froze.

Ning Chu turned back. “What’s wrong?”

“When did this...” Wen Yang awkwardly pulled out a thick stack of cash from his pocket. “I didn’t even notice. Should I go back and return it?”

“My grandpa’s got ‘ghost hands’—if you’re not careful, he’ll slip money into your pocket without you noticing. If you try to return it, he’ll just pretend nothing happened!”

“If you don’t want it, give it to me?” Ning Chu leaned in eagerly.

“Sure, here.”

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Link for character illustration:

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