

Trapped In Paradise

Volume 3 Chapter 4 / Chapter 509: Xi Xi's Troubles

"I already checked in for you."

After their sex session, the little succubus weakly leaned her head against Wen Yang's chest, her bare body curled bonelessly in his arms as she breathed softly.

After receiving a message from Xi Xi, she finally relaxed. Skipping one or two classes occasionally wasn't really a big deal, but having someone help with attendance made her completely at ease.

Wen Yang's strong arms wrapped around the soft-as-water Ning Chu as he curiously asked:

"When did your parents divorce? And now they're already getting remarried?"

"Didn't I tell you? Probably around October last year. I only found out afterward too."

Ning Chu's face still carried traces of lingering charm, her skin faintly flushed with ambiguous rosy color, though her eyes held a bit of worry.

"My mom's not going to give me another little brother or sister, is she...?"

"Probably not, right?"

"You never know~ Maybe in the future, our kid will have to call a baby several years younger than them 'uncle.'"

Wen Yang's eyes lit up.

"Our kid? Didn't you say you didn't want children?"

Ning Chu froze for a second before rapidly shaking her head.

"Right! I don't want kids! I hate bratty little children the most!"

"And childbirth hurts like crazy! I specifically looked it up before. Apparently it's super damaging to the body too! I even read that some women can't hold their pee afterward. It's terrifying!"

"If you don't want kids, why'd you even research it?"

The question caught her off guard. Unable to explain herself, she angrily pinched the soft flesh at Wen Yang's waist.

"I can look it up if I want! What's it to you?!"

Wen Yang immediately raised both hands in surrender.

"Alright, alright, I won't ask anymore."

"Tch~"

But honestly, as the years passed and she spent longer as a woman, Ning Chu felt her resistance toward childbirth gradually weakening.

She was becoming more overflowing with maternal instincts. Whenever she saw other people's children, she'd unconsciously glance at them a few extra times. Even cute cats and dogs appealed to her more than they used to.

After messing around for a while, Ning Chu leaned back into Wen Yang's embrace and muttered worriedly:

"Wen Yang, what if I can't find a job after following you to Shanghai?"

"How could that happen?"

"I heard big companies only want graduates from top-tier universities now."

"As long as your standards aren't too high, you'll definitely find something. Why not do writing-related work? Haven't you been writing novels for years? Maybe work at a game company writing lore and story backgrounds or something?"

At the mention of that, Ning Chu felt guilty.

Her novel results really weren't anything worth showing off, and the things she wrote were even less presentable. During interviews, she wouldn't even dare tell interviewers the titles of her novels.

She shook her head.

"Forget it... I'll keep looking."

Ning Chu had already lowered her head to search for jobs in Shanghai on her phone while muttering:

"Then you should rent an apartment first. Once my mom gets married, I can just move in with my luggage."

"Mhm."

“That means we probably won’t see each other for more than ten days~”
She looked even gloomier.

Without a man to “nourish” her during those ten-plus days and no “yang energy” to absorb, not only would her mental state become sluggish, but her random heat episodes would return too.

She wasn’t sure she could endure it.

“How about I delay going a bit? I can try discussing it with the company.”
Wen Yang was also worried about that.

“Yeah, give it a try... I’m kinda hungry~”

Without hesitation, he pushed the little succubus down onto the bed.

Ning Chu panicked and immediately pressed both feet against Wen Yang’s chest.

“I mean my stomach is hungry!”

It wasn’t even five in the afternoon yet! She didn’t want to overwork her “CPU” and end up sleeping straight through to nighttime. Then how would she even sleep later?!

If it were before bed at night, it’d be different—then she’d probably sleep wonderfully afterward.

Wen Yang nodded with visible disappointment.

“Then I’ll go downstairs and buy something for you.”

“And get me another milk tea too. No ice, thirty percent sugar.”

“Didn’t you already drink one this afternoon?” While getting dressed, he reminded her, “Drink less milk tea. It’s easy to gain weight.”

“It was only thirty percent sugar! And I’m not fat at all, okay?!”

Even though she was always conscious of the soft flesh on her stomach and thighs, over all these years, Ning Chu hadn’t seen herself gain more weight. Instead, thanks to constantly taking yoga electives, everything actually looked firmer and more toned now.

At the same time, her body’s flexibility had improved quite a bit as well. At least now, when she got carried away, she no longer ended up with aching ligaments for an entire day like before.

Curled up beneath the blanket, Ning Chu watched Wen Yang finish getting dressed and head out. She stretched lazily and planned to head to the bathroom for a shower.

“Brother Wen Yang~ You two actually skipped class and secretly came back! I was the one who checked in for Sister Ning Chu!”

Xi Xi’s voice drifted in from the hallway outside.

“We had something to deal with, so we came back early.”

“Ehh~ What kind of ‘something’ could you two possibly have~”

After knowing them for so long, Xi Xi was no longer the innocent, clueless girl she once was. Her tone carried teasing and playful mockery toward Wen Yang.

“Anyway, I’m heading downstairs to buy food.”

“Is Sister Ning Chu free right now?! I wanna hang out with her~”

“Maybe wait a little longer?”

Hearing the commotion outside, Ning Chu—who already had one foot inside the bathroom—immediately pulled back and hurriedly ran over to straighten the messy bedding, covering the damp stains on the sheets. She also rummaged through the trash can and buried Wen Yang’s “children” and tissues at the very bottom.

Even though Xi Xi had probably already guessed what they’d been doing earlier, Ning Chu still instinctively tried to hide the evidence out of embarrassment.

Only after cleaning up the traces they’d left behind did she return to the bathroom and wash away the sticky feeling clinging to her body.

Just after showering and wrapping herself in a bath towel, there came a knock at the front door.

“Sister Ning Chu~”

“Coming, coming.”

Ning Chu ran barefoot to open the door. The moment it opened, Xi Xi eagerly craned her neck to peek around the room, even sniffing the air suspiciously.

“I smell something weird~”

“You looking for a beating?!”

Ning Chu smacked the back of Xi Xi's head before turning and sitting down at the desk.

"What did you come for?"

"I wanted to ask you for advice about something~"

Xi Xi grinned, unfazed by the hit, and followed her into the room. Standing behind Ning Chu, she began massaging her shoulders ingratiatingly.

"Do you think maybe I should start dating?"

"That depends on yourself, doesn't it?" Ning Chu froze briefly before quickly realizing something. She looked up teasingly with a grin. "Oh? You've got someone you like? How come I never heard about this?"

A blush appeared on Xi Xi's cheeks as she shyly lowered her head.

"A sophomore guy... I met him while playing ball with Sister Xinya."

"Is he handsome?!"

"He's alright~"

Ning Chu's grin widened dramatically.

"How big is he?"

Xi Xi had long since been corrupted by this group into becoming a little pervert herself. Even if she lacked practical experience, her theoretical knowledge was already maxed out.

She instantly understood what the succubus meant. Her face turned even redder, yet her tone carried obvious excitement.

“I already checked with magic! At least eighteen centimeters!”

Eighteen cm, huh?

Compared to her own male protagonist, most men were pretty meh...

Still, Ning Chu looked worriedly at Xi Xi’s tiny frame, barely over 150 centimeters tall.

“Can your body even handle that?”

“Hey! There’s not even anything between us yet! How did we already get onto *that* topic?!”

“Well, when a girl chases a guy, it’s easy, right? If you want to pursue him, wouldn’t it be simple?”

This kind of topic fascinated Ning Chu immensely. She absolutely wanted to get involved somehow.

“How about inviting him out so we can inspect his personality? Then we can ask Shaoqing to investigate whether he has any shady history.”

“That actually sounds okay?”

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Link for character illustration:

<https://drive.google.com/drive/folders/1lxOucqi87ss3bmqrO9zI2gYiM1Gy8Hz2>