

## Last System 320

Chapter 320 You Could Ask For Anything... And You Ask For A Dildo?

"Don't you think you should beg for it?"

This was one hell of a daring question. A question that pushed the boundary of what Mia would allow, allowing me to sound out whether she would be okay with it or not.

I looked carefully into Mia's eyes, eager to learn of her response.

Mia lowered her eyelids as she rustled uneasily on my lap. She then threw me a long, thoughtful look.

"Arty," Mia whispered, leaning forward once again. She then moved her hips around to climb all the way to the top of my lap, resting her crotch directly above mine.

Right now, only the two layers of material separated our eager parts. Only those two pieces of cloth refused to let us join.

"I want you," Mia leaned over my ear, resting the entirety of her body weight right on her hips. "To drill me," she whispered, a small twitch shaking her body up.

This was all I needed. Yet, I was too devious to let go of this cute side of my girl.

"But were you a good girl for such a reward?" I asked playfully, refusing to move at all.

The signal was pretty obvious.

It was good, but not good enough.

"Aaah?" Mia moaned in a disappointed surprise. Her hips started to move a little at the same time.

Unable to keep her urges back, she had already started to rub herself against my tent.

I lowered my hands to her plump thighs. With her feet locked on my backside, those soft pillows pressed themselves tightly around my sides.

And as a result of that, Mia's lower robe rode on her legs, revealing the beauty of those squished thighs to my eyes.

'I can't help it...' I excused myself right as my hands fell on Mia's thighs.

Despite how ready for action I was, there was a magical charm in how Mia rode me.

"What do you want me to do, then?"

Mia asked in a longing voice. A long bruise of dissatisfaction scarred her forehead as she looked down at my lips. Her mouth then pried open, allowing her wet tongue to lick her own lips clean.

Yet, I wasn't thinking about any further ways of teasing Mia. Rather than that, I attempted to consider my options.

Because if I were to fully release my desire to hold her, then I wouldn't be able to hold myself back at all. And pairing that up with the relative lack of comfort and safety of the Inn's dining hall...

"How about we change places first?" I suggested; my thoughts running an in-depth analysis of what I could expect from those ruins.

And soon enough, before Mia could even attempt to respond, a simple answer appeared before my eyes.

An answer that brought a lot more for me to think about than did it take off my shoulders.

But for once in the long time since I left the skyladder sect, this new portion of questions brought along joy rather than troubles.

"Switch places?" Mia squeezed her facial muscles in a weird way, making it hard for me to understand what she wanted to suggest. "Where else could we go?" she then asked, turning her head around as if to look around the insides of the building.

Yet, even with that strange expression of hers and then the attempt to keep her face away from my eyes... I could tell.

Everything that would stall our intercourse right now would be written off as an obstacle, not a fun thing to enjoy.

'For this one time, you will have to forgive my selfishness,' I thought, only to focus on the action instead of thoughts.

"Trust me, it will be worth it when you see it," I said in a tone filled with confidence... even if there was no reason for me to be so self-assured.

Because right now, my intentions all lay on a single guess. A singular attempt to figure out what was the purpose of those ruins.

And now, when I scanned my memory for the places that could be used for the two of us to rest, I recalled the existence of a certain special building.

There were actually several examples of it all over the city that those ruins replicated. But for the convenience's sake, I targeted one that was pretty much in the middle of them all.

A customizable room. A place that the players of the game that those ruins were stylized after could call their own and thus furnish to their own desire.

'And if I recall correctly, mana was the only currency that mattered here,' I thought, my lips curving up all on their own.

Depending on the amount of the player's mana, he or she could summon and maintain the summoning of more and better furniture.

And it was one of the very few features in the game that didn't abide by the medieval setting.

"Let's go, then," I said with a lot of enthusiasm, digging my fingers into the soft and warm flesh of Mia's thighs.

The moment I lifted the girl up, Mia desperately tightened her grasp over my neck and waist. Wrapped as tight as she could possibly be around me, Mia closed her eyes and silently allowed me to carry her around.

"Damn, this feels divine," I muttered silently.

It was something that I would normally keep to myself... But I already decided to go on a fully-honest route in my relationship with Mia. And ultimately, there was nothing wrong with reminding her just how much I enjoyed her company.

"Hmph," Mia muttered something in response. But as her lips were pressed tightly to my chest, it came out as an undistinguishable moan.

Thankfully, before I would explode from overstimulation caused by just how close Mia was to me, we reached our destination.

"Mia, I will need you to get off for now," I asked gently, only to slowly put the girl down.

Then, I grabbed her hand and used my other arm to push the doors to the building open.

"Uff," I released a sigh of relief when we stepped into a completely empty space.

Outside of the outer walls of the building itself, the rest was completely and fully empty.

"Not even a speck of dust, huh," I muttered as I stepped inside that empty space.

"Arty, what is this place?" Mia asked, her dissatisfied look from before giving place to a look of curiosity.

"You see, when we were talking about my world, I grieved over my inability to show its wonders to you," I explained the very reason why I found this idea of mine so amusing and downright compelling.

"And what does it have to do with this deserted building?" Mia asked, rolling her eyes.

After denying her the dicking she clearly wanted for a pretty long time, it was no wonder she was quite on edge. And by no means was it not something that I would criticize her about, being the very culprit behind her state of mind.

"Mia, dearest," I whispered, turning towards the girl and leaning over her face only to caress her cheek with my hand. "Do you have anything specific from my world that you would like to see, touch, and feel?" I asked, putting on a mysterious smile on my face as I drove my mana through my veins.

"Huh?" Mia shrugged in surprise. She then raised her eyes and looked at my face.

I could see the curiosity brimming in her eyes, replacing the dissatisfaction and tension present behind her pupils before.

But it only lasted for a second.

"All I want right now is a damned bed!" Mia shouted, stomping down on the floor with her foot.

The anger in her eyes returned in an instant.

"As you wish, my dearest," I replied, smiling from ear to ear.

I then raised my hand and snapped my fingers.

And just like that, by manually choosing from the new window of my system, I made a double-king-sized bed appear out of nowhere.

"This bedding was designed for the luxurious villas of my world," I introduced the item conjured by my system as if I was the salesman from some furniture shop. "Even in those villas, it is only right for it to take place in the master's bedroom rather than the lodging for the common guests," I continued my bit.

With my head lowered, I could only glance up at Mia now and then, as too much observation would ruin the presentation of my gig.

"This is... a bed?" Mia asked, uncertain of what she was seeing before her very eyes.

Just watching how something appeared out of nowhere was baffling. But then its appearance, barely anything like any bed she saw in her life so far... How could it not be confusing?

"I will ask again, then," I said, moving towards the girl and grabbing her in the legendary form of a princess-carry. "Is there anything from my world that you would like to see?"

I laid Mia gently on the bed, allowing her to experience the quality of the insanely expensive mattress of the future for the first time in her life.

It was but a small pleasure that I allowed myself back on earth, a mattress of truly top quality.

It was mostly thanks to this memory of mine that I managed to conjure this bed with all its necessary specs.

"Anything, you say?" Mia muttered a look of shock, confusion, and eagerness, all mixing on her face.

Yet, even though I just placed her on the bed without letting go of her delicious-looking things, I couldn't see even a hint of lewdness left in her eyes.

Then, Mia raised her face and looked at me, a small, playful smile hiding in the corner of her lips.

"As I said, anything you ask for and I'm capable of creating; I will conjure for you," I confirmed my earlier statement without any hesitation.

If it could please Mia, then how could I refuse? Especially when all that it cost was just a tiny bit of my mana?

"Then..." Mia's smile grew as she whispered. She then leaned forward, only to once again rest her bodyweight on me. Yet, as she leaned over my ear, this time, she supported herself by my shoulders.

"Can you bring forth a dildo?"

Mia's words sank into my brain, slowing down its functions.

They were like a virus that gradually corrupted my thoughts, making it hard for me to think normally.

"A dildo, you say?" I muttered, trying to buy myself some time to figure out how I should react.

"It does appear in some of my dreams," Mia whispered, still plastered to my neck and now starting to nibble on my earlobe. "I can see you moving it around... inside me," she added, her voice turning deeper and slower.

Then, Mia pulled her face away, finally revealing the bright red expression that she had right now. Yet, despite pulling away, she didn't bring her lips outside of the reach of my mouth.

"And with that new power of yours," Mia whispered, her lips brushing on my mouth as she spoke.

"What's a better way to use it, if not to make our time together... even better?"