

Last System 460

Chapter 460 All Of History Is But A Prelude To The Global War

"Is talking really all you have on your mind?" Mia asked in a sweet voice as she fixed her position on my lap. She was perfectly aware of how grinding her ass down on my crotch worked my senses, yet she continued to do so with a small, innocent smile.

"Oh baby," I said, rolling my eyes. Then, I reached out for Mia's shoulder before pushing the two of us down on the bed. "You know that I'm always ready to devour you," I whispered, pinning the girl down to the mattress while rubbing my lower abdomen against her upper thighs.

I leaned even closer toward Mia's ear, catching her earlobe between my lips.

"Ahhh..." Mia released a sweet moan. Stuck in a slightly weird, side-ways position, she couldn't really do much with her hands. And with my lips taking great care of her ear, she couldn't move her head either.

Right now, she was all at my mercy, unable to resist any of my advances.

And so, I let go of her earlobe while keeping my mouth in the same position.

"But if we get busy just like that, we will never have a proper talk, would we?" I whispered right into Mia's ear.

Mia's body tensed up when she realized just what kind of game I was playing. And I doubled down on my announcement... by raising up and then falling back on the bed by the girl's side.

"Meanie..." Mia muttered while rolling onto her back before snuggling up to my side. She then reached out and brought the sheets to cover our bodies while gluing herself to my shoulder.

"I'm sorry," I said, turning my head to the side to give the girl a wink. Then, the amusement gradually vanished from my face as I prepared myself for the heavy topics ahead. "I didn't expect you to come at me that hard, so I thought it would be rude not to play along, at least for a while."

Mia looked at my face in silence for a while. Then, she lowered her forehead and struck high on my shoulder with it, hiding her face in my arm.

"Meanie..." she repeated, rubbing her forehead against my shoulder.

We cuddled for a few moments. And to be frank, this was the peak of happiness that I never had any hopes of achieving back in my original life.

I could feel Mia's warmth radiating from where she wrapped herself around me. I could feel her soft flesh pressing against me, I could feel her legs moving around a little to fill the insides of our sheets with friction-born warmth.

'If this isn't the peak, then I don't know what is,' I thought, melting down under the warmth of Mia's affection.

Still... As great as it was to cuddle with her like it, there was a limit to how long I could stall before actually starting the topic at hand.

"As you already know, I'm not originally from this world," I said, only to nearly cringe to death when I realized just how silly that revelation sounded. "To be fair, I'm not even sure if that's correct. But I don't mean it in the same way that could be applied to those cultivators outside."

Mia didn't even try to pry. She focused on cuddling me up, using her closeness to keep the spark of courage in my soul while giving me ample time to think about my next sentence.

"The world I was born in, had no such thing as magic. Yet, in our wish to live a better life, people used their intellect to continuously improve our lives."

And so, my story about my original world began.

I started all the way with the ancient civilizations that laid the foundations for the society of the future. I quickly moved from Egyptians to Jews, then Greeks, and later Romans. And in just a few minutes, I concluded the simplified story of the extremely complex past.

"As the roman empire collapsed under its own weight, the continent I was born in went through over a thousand years of extremely strange period. From one end, there is a reason why such a long period of time ended up called the dark ages. Yet, on the other hand, the world that entered this age and the world that came out of it was completely different. In a sense, it was the time for sword and shield, but also for art and nobility."

I had no plans of giving a history lecture. All the tidbits and small facts that I knew about the distant past could wait for their turn for me to talk about. As such, save for some small examples, I moved on from medieval times as quickly as I did with ancient times.

"Spurred by the discovery of the new continent, the powers of the old world rushed to make the most of it. And as wealth grew, so did people's ambitions and desires. The conflicts turned from local strifes to state-wide wars that could last for longer than your average person would live."

I could vaguely recall the feeling I had when I learned about this hot period in European history myself. Thirty years of war left a third of the continent devastated and depopulated. The northern wars brought the biggest and arguably the richest country on the continent to its knees, ending its period of the golden age and pushing it into the times of disastrous, golden liberty.

"The years passed. Powers appeared and fell out of grace. Empires went on a conquering spree only to lose a massive battle they would never recover from, starting the process of their gradual dissolution and degradation. And as the people's reach soon covered the entire world, more and more people came into play. Soon, wars were fought not for some scraps of land locally, but over the control of entire countries on different continents."

I took a short break, only now realizing that in the process of talking about the past that I knew, I immersed myself so much I lost the ability to speak in a concise way.

I turned my eyes to the side, fully expecting Mia to be long asleep... Only to see her calmly stare at my face while tapping her fingers against my chest.

"Did you think I would doze off?" Mia asked in a sweet, cheeky whisper. She then grinned a little, as if she just caught me acting naughty with myself.

"I'm sorry, I guess I did," I admitted, pushing my head to the side and resting my forehead on Mia's.

"This cradle of constant conflict and constantly growing stakes birthed many inventions. When someone found a way to use copper wire to transmit messages, the military of one country would throw gold at him... because using this technology would give them an impossible advantage on the battlefield. When someone found a way to improve on the rifle every army in the world was using, the same thing happened. Then came the motor industry that made every army capable of far more mobile movements..."

I took another breath, this time for the sake of narration rather than to think about what I wanted to say.

A small smile appeared on my lips.

"And somewhere along the line, the inventions that started as a military-focused project, became commonplace for everyone."

Just like it happened in the history I knew, I soon reached the topic of the first and then the second world war. Then, after an unnaturally long period of peace, I started the topic that I personally hated the most.

"People thought that the second world war was a disaster. It even brought forward near-religious beliefs that all wars should be stopped."

I took a break from my story for the third time. Not for the narration's sake. Not even to catch a breath.

I did it because, at the mere thought of talking about what came next, I could feel a stiffing pain setting in my heart.

"It's okay, dear," Mia whispered only to then climb a little bit higher on my chest, only to rest the side of her head right above my heart.

"Then, right where the world was more or less peaceful and prosperous, came the global war," I said what was pretty much obvious at this point. "And for the first time in human history, there wasn't a single place on the entire planet that went unaffected. Some would later say, that all of human history was but a prelude to the conflict that followed."