

Last System 497

Chapter 497 Mia's Worry (R18)

'I wonder if this already etches into the realm of edging,' I thought while trying to not let the pleasure get too much into my head.

Sure, both Mia's lips and her fingers were blocked by the texture of my relatively light nightwear. The same could be applied to how Mia felt about my own actions. And yet, this slight lacking, the desire to feel her flesh and skin directly...

This unfulfilled desire somehow managed to get me even more excited, feeding into my anticipation of how I would feel once we would finally cast aside the barrier of clothes.

"Hey..." Mia raised her mouth from my cloth-clad dick. Yet, she didn't stop there.

First, she rested her hands on my thighs before prompting her upper body up. Then, as if she wanted to put a stop to my own tongue too, she pulled her hips towards my chest, just far away from my face to make it impossible for my mouth to reach her sweet place.

"Something wrong?" I asked.

It was pretty damn unusual for Mia to put a stop to our play! And as something rare, it instantly made my attention spike, worried that there was something wrong that I didn't notice.

"Ah, no, there's nothing wrong," Mia quickly dispelled my worries. She then rose up even higher, now fully sitting down on the upper part of my chest. "I just got this thought..."

'She really learned how to be dramatic well,' I thought while waiting for the girl to elaborate on the thought that prompted her to stop.

"You see, I don't know if it works the same way for you, but having you pleasure me through my clothes..." Mia's voice dimmed, turning weaker with each word she said once she noticed just how embarrassing it was to speak out loud about sex, even if it wasn't anything new for us at this point.

"It has this distinct taste of expectation, doesn't it?" I suggested, more than happy to share how I felt about the entire thing.

Sure, it started as just a random idea that I wanted to test out... but there was no denying how much I enjoyed it.

Or rather, how effective it was at building anticipation for what was to come.

"It feels great for me too and I just can't wait for us to move on," Mia chuckled, agreeing with my interpretation of our small play. "But it's not what I meant," she said with a gentle shake of her head that turned her long hair into a storm.

"What is it, then?" I asked. Since it was now clear that Mia wanted to put a stop to our intimacy, I stopped my attempts at somehow reaching her ass with my mouth and satisfied myself by just reaching out and laying my hands down on her stomach.

From there, with just a single move of my hands...

"It feels strangely nice to do it through the clothes, doesn't it?" Mia asked again, even though she raised exactly the same point just in different wording a mere moment ago.

"It sure does," I admitted while gently digging my fingers into her waist as I opted to go for a light massage.

Sure, the ability to slide my hands down, sneak them under her clothes, and touch her directly... It was pretty damn tempting! Still, seeing how she was pretty serious about the topic she wanted to raise, I opted not to do it just yet.

"Then why didn't you suggest it back when we couldn't really sleep together?" Mia asked while looking back and down over her shoulder.

By doing so, she inevitably caught my stare locked on her shapely ass. And as if to not let my hopes down, she pushed it just a tiny bit to the back while moving her upper body down.

In reality, the position of her hips on top of my chest didn't change. It was still just an inch too far for my lips to reach her pussy... But now that she leaned a bit, the sight right before my sore eyes became all the better.

"And why would I suggest it back then?" I asked while trying my utmost to tear my eyes away from the hint of her pussy that Mia nearly shoved into my face.

"I mean, we couldn't do it back then because direct intimacy was too much for me to handle, isn't that right?" Mia asked while clearly enjoying just what kind of insane effect her beauty had on me.

She could clearly see my intense stare. She could see how I couldn't move my eyes away from her ass. And she could most likely feel how my fingers, although still massaging her waist, were already gravitating towards the place between her legs.

"Even now I can feel the energy seeping into me," Mia continued her explanation by turning her head back to the front and reaching out with her hand to gently grab at the bulge of my dick. "Those clothes of yours are thing... but they are not made from some extremely high-quality fabric."

'What is she trying to point out?' I asked myself, eager to figure out the way Mia thought right now.

Yet, right as I managed to put my lust aside and actually focus on the topic, Mia strangely turned silent.

Unwilling to let her suffer through even the tiniest mental hardship alone, I opted against escalating our intimacy and used my hands to grab at her waist before pushing her down my chest.

Once Mia's hips rested roughly on my abdomen, I pushed myself up, all the way to the point where I pressed myself against Mia's back. At the same time, rather than just holding her by her waist, I pushed my hands deeper and locked them around the girl's stomach, enclosing her in a tight embrace.

"I can tell that you are worried about something," I whispered while hugging the girl from the back. "You know I'm here for you, so why not just tell me what is it?"

Even now, Mia's delicate fragrance was making my mind go mad.

We changed position to one much less stimulating... but my boner didn't go away. And now, Mia's crotch inevitably rubbed against it, preventing it from going down even as I opted to focus on the topic instead.

"I'm doing my absolute best to grow stronger, you know?" Mia whispered in a feeble voice a few moments later. And from the way she uttered those words, I could tell just how hard it was for her to speak about it.

Yet, rather than interrupting her with encouragement, I simply tightened my embrace while hiding my face in the corner between her neck and her shoulder.

"But I can still tell that sooner or later, you will once again grow too strong for me to handle your power," Mia finally revealed the source of her worries. "So..." she then hesitated. "I can live without being the strongest. I can even handle not being your match. But after everything that we did..."

Mia turned silent. Yet, too worried about breaking her flow, I simply waited for her to gather her thoughts while doing my best to send as much encouragement as I could just by hugging her.

Yet, to my slight surprise, rather than just enjoying the hug, Mia actually moved up!

The second our bodies parted, I felt an insane pull towards her, the desire to grab at her waist and pull her back towards me, never to let her go again.

Yet, before I could put my thoughts into action, Mia simply turned around and dropped right back on my lap. This time, however, she was facing me directly.

"But after all we did, I don't think I can live without your warmth," she revealed before pressing herself even closer to me and reaching for my mouth with her sweet, delicate lips.

'Uff, there goes my worry,' I thought, allowing myself to enjoy the kiss for a short while.

Yet, once again, Mia proved that she didn't really mind taking charge of things.

"I know that your rise is inevitable, so I'm already looking for ways that will allow me to either catch up or at least satisfy your desires," she whispered once she pulled out from the kiss.

"Wai..."

Mia didn't allow me to utter even a single word. As soon as I pulled my mouth open to speak, she attacked once again, filling my mouth with her tongue and passion.

Then, when my mind went slightly numb due to how insane it felt for her to be so damn aggressive, I felt her hand reaching down only to pull both her nightwear aside before freeing my dick from the confines of my pants.

"That's why," Mia muttered as she raised both her eyes and pressed them against both sides of my face, locking it in place. Then, with just the skillful movement of her hips alone, she led the tip of my dick right towards the entrance of her pussy.

"That's why, I'm going to let you enjoy me as much as I can, for as long as I can," she announced, before dropping her hips down and finally putting my dick back to where it belonged.