

Last System 292

Chapter 292 No Idea For The Title, Sorry (R18)

"Aaah..." a moan escaped my lips when my body tensed up for the one last time. My hips smashed hard into Mia's soft bottom, allowing the head of my penis to make its way all the way to her deepest parts.

And then, just like one could expect, I injected my seed right up Mia's fertile grounds while her insides squirmed to suck all the sperm I had to offer.

Tump.

Mia fell down, her legs sliding apart as she couldn't even keep herself up on her knees. Her face sank into the pillows that just so happened to be on the bed while she continued to relieve the pleasure that just swarmed her.

'Damn,' I thought, looking down at the results of my recent activity while raising my hand to wipe the sweat off my forehead.

There was something extremely fulfilling in watching the girl I love squirm in post-climaxes, unable to move a muscle while my seed flew out of her gaping hole.

"Mia..." I whispered, unable to hold myself back as I laid down by the girl and brought her into my embrace. "I missed you more than you can imagine," I added, gently rubbing the back of her head.

"Ah..." Mia suddenly breathed in, only to push her face up and look at me with those deep eyes of hers. "Assuming you missed me just as much as I missed you..." she purred just an inch away from my lips, only to pull herself up and kiss me lightly. "Still," she whispered, looking away, "it's bold of you to assume that I'm done," she changed the topic, moving her eyes right back on my face.

"I don't mean to flatter myself here," I introduced a few words of caution, "but can you even move now?" I asked.

Even though Mia appeared like the most delicate flower in my mind, she proved many times over already that while in the bed...

She didn't really mind getting a rougher treatment.

It was as if our mutual wish to immerse ourselves in the other couldn't be sated, no matter how hard we went at it. Even taking her like an animal from behind while allowing my... well, animalistic instincts to take over, instead of protesting, she would either purr with happiness or just moan in pleasure.

"You underestimate my power," Mia flirted, only to release a small giggle as she rested her head on my chest. For a moment, she calmed down her breath while giving me yet another opportunity to cuddle her.

Such was the duality of our relationship when it came to nighttime matters. While going at it, we would forgo all the limits of our wilderness. Yet, the second our climaxes would pass, we would turn right back into the sweetest and most cuddly couple in the entire world.

"But I would lie if I were to say I can move my hips," Mia added after a few moments, only to roll on top of me. "But do you really think that's the only way I can pleasure you?" she asked while drawing circles with her finger right on my collarbone.

The small, confident yet mysterious smirk on her lips, the gentle slopes of her breasts resting right upon my chest, the blanket of her long, bright hair gently rustling about...

Everything about this moment was perfect. And for a very simple reason.

I raised my hand and swept some stray strands of hair away from Mia's face, refusing to allow the heresy of anything hiding her beauty.

This moment was perfect only and fully because, for me, Mia was perfect.

And even if this feeling that continued to rock around my soul was strange, maybe even fake or implanted, I couldn't care less.

Because for me, this moment right now was the peak of happiness. And all my efforts so far only served to secure the future in which I could partake in this happiness more, without worrying about Mia's safety or anyone splitting us apart.

"I wouldn't dare to underestimate you," I replied after getting my fill of Mia's cuteness. "But we keep in mind we need to keep you safe," I added, swiping my finger on her cheek before moving my hand on her back and resting the back of my head against the pillow.

There was one aspect to sex that cultivators had to keep in mind. Something that I learned in the worst possible way, something that warranted the existence of sects that focused solely on this aspect.

And it was dual cultivation.

Whenever two cultivators of varying levels of cultivation would sleep together, the strength of the weaker one would be lifted at the expense of the stronger one. Only when two parties were of equal strength could they both grow at once.

Normally, rather than treating this matter as a problem, people who simply wanted to fuck would enjoy it as a side benefit. Yet, with my level of strength no longer being within the frames of what this world normally had for humans to offer...

I was worried about flooding Mia with a greater amount of energy than she could handle!

"Why am I not surprised?" Mia smiled only to shake her head. "But you don't need to worry. I could feel your energy flooding me, but I achieved a breakthrough just a few hours ago," she added, resting her cheek on my chest. "I'm nearing the breakthrough, but it's still going to be a while before I achieve it, don't you worry," she added.

Yet, rather than resting down and just enjoying the cuddle, Mia pushed her chest up even higher while the smile on her face widened.

"Moving back to the topic I brought up before," Mia started, "there are a few things that I heard about that I wanted to try," she added, pushing her upper body so high that her nipples peeked out instead of flattening against my chest.

"Just tell me what you want; I will do whatever in my power to help," I replied, raising my hand to rustle Mia's hair.

"Huh?" Mia shrugged only to shake her head sideways, turning her hair into a bright madness that instantly covered my vision. And when I could once again see Mia's face, there was quite a lewd expression on it! "No, that's exactly the opposite of what I need you to do now," she said as she reached out and grabbed my hand, only to put it right on her breast.

"Right now, what I need you to do is lie down, relax, and let me take good care of you," she whispered, sending a shiver down my spine.