

Last System 293

Chapter 293 Mia's Practical Lessons (R18)

"Do they feel nice?" Mia asked, staring down right at my face with her lust-filled eyes. Yet, despite how intense her stare was, she somehow managed to hold herself back, refusing to increase the momentum of her plan.

"How should I answer this?" I muttered, squeezing down at the softness of her chest. Feeling my fingers sinking into her delicate skin, I kept this constant urge to feel her up, a desire that even actually feeling her up wouldn't sate. "They are the most divine pillow, the tastiest mouthpiece, the most efficient stress-ball," I muttered several ways to describe how I felt while playing around with her boob.

"Stress ball?" Mia cutely angled her head, puzzled by the words I used.

Right, this world didn't have those small toys one could squeeze at to calm themselves down. And since there wasn't an item like that, this world's langue didn't have a proper word to describe it. As a result, my passive translation couldn't work since there wasn't any way to translate what I meant.

"Anyway," Mia muttered as she fixed her position a little, making it easier for me to grope her chest. "They feel nice, don't they," she asked again.

'She clearly wants a yes or no type of answer,' I realized, squeezing down once again.

It was one of those simple pleasures that one could never get bored of.

"Yeah, they are perfectly fine," I obediently replied in a way that I believed would make Mia happy.

But she didn't stay on this topic, opting to reply to my words with a small smile alone.

"You see, my group consisted of four people beside me," Mia said, pulling herself up my chest only to bring her chest down on my face. "One of them died right beside me when the monster attacked..." she stopped for a moment, an unpleasant memory putting her off. "But what's important is that there was a couple in my group. A couple that was so focused on each other, they actually hardly spoke with the rest of us," Mia explained what she meant while allowing me to enjoy the soft paradise of her chest.

"What about them?" I asked, my voice muffled by the attempts of Mia's nipples to sneak their way into my mouth.

"I happened to talk a little with the girl," Mia whispered as she suddenly removed her chest from my face... only to continue to pull down and down, all the way to the point where she slid down from the bed and ended up resting her chest right between my legs. "And I had a long talk with her about possible ways to please a man."

At this point, I could only just sit and wait. With all of the foreshadowing that Mia brought forward, I was slowly starting to figure out what she might want to do...

'Nah, this isn't going to happen,' I quickly thought to myself, dismissing my naive thoughts. 'I have yet to tell her about blowjobs. There ain't no way she would go for...'

A gentle, soft touch of Mia's skin sent my lower head into the abyss of pleasure. The feeling was so new and so intense that I couldn't even look down at my crotch to confirm my doubts.

"Aah," I unknowingly released a small moan.

As if to spit in the face of all my predictions, this mad lass did it. She actually went for a damned titjob!

"Damn..." I moaned again when Mia placed her hands on her own breasts and started to move them up and down, rubbing my penis between them.

"Do you like it?" Mia asked shyly, sending a quick glance at my face.

'Do you want to hear it that much?' I asked myself.

Mia was way too smart to misinterpret the current look on my face. But if she wanted to hear me say this out loud...

'Wait, no,' I reprimanded myself, only to clench my fists when a fresh wave of pleasure moved up my spine. 'It's not like in this matters rationality prevails,' I thought, recalling all the moments when I logically knew something yet was unable to shake off a bad feeling about it.

"It feels insane," I uttered through my teeth, worried that if I were to relax even for a moment, this entire thing would come to a blasting end.

"Then let me amp it up a little," Mia giggled, only to open up her mouth and allow her saliva to trickle down on her breasts and my penis stuck between them.

And then, without any warning, she returned to moving her tits up and down my shaft, constantly sending glances at me as if to check if she was doing it right.

It already felt insane to just hold Mia's breast. But now? With my boner caressed all over by her delicate yet perfectly warm and comfortable skin? With her boobs giving way to my own flesh only to wrap around it as tightly as it was possible?

"I won't hold for long," I warned, once again only able to utter my words through my teeth.

"Then it's time for the last part," Mia said with a flirty smile, only to open up her mouth again... And then lower her head.

'Oh god...'

My body froze.

Even though I had already slept with her a lot of times, both in the past and during my current stay, it was the very first time for Mia to actually suck me off!

Her lips wrapped on my shroom, which was the only part of my penis that stuck out of her breasts. And with the tip of my dick enclosed in her mouth, Mia's tongue went wild, licking it as if it was some old-style candy.

'I'm a grown-up man!' I lectured myself, grasping at the blanket in an attempt to hold back the feeling welling up deep in my balls. 'I can handle it!' I attempted to change the reality by lying about it to myself.

"I'm about to..." I squeaked, no longer capable of controlling the precise movements of my vocal cord. "Pull out!" I shouted, too worried about Mia's own comfort to even consider going for the sloppy finish.

Yet, as if reading my worries... Or actually, Mia likely just followed what she learned from that friend of hers. And just as my body tensed all over, she let go of her breasts, allowing them to fall down, only to put my dick even deeper into her mouth.

"I'm coming!" I shouted.

Unable to control my voice, I didn't do much better at controlling my hands.

In a fit of instinct, my arms shoot down, putting my hands down on Mia's head only to press it even further down, forcing my dick down her throat.

Mia's eyes teared up, yet she didn't attempt to pull out, obediently pushing her lips to the point where they struck the base of my crotch.

That was it.

With my penis wrapped by the slopping embrace of her lips, I shoot out yet again, feeding Mia my cum directly into her throat.

In this tranquil moment of immense pleasure, I somehow managed to force my eyes down.

And there it was, Mia's intense stare locked on my face as she obediently allowed my cum to flood her throat.

'Wait, what the hell am I doing?!' I finally came to my senses, reverting the action of my hands and pulling Mia's head away from my penis.

Yet, this time Mia didn't allow me to lead the situation. Even though at first I had some success at pulling her away, she quickly brought her hands up only to lock them behind my hips and then pull herself back up, once again making my penis scratch the back of her throat.

'God...'

This had to be the longest orgasm I had had in my entire life. Watching how her throat moved to push the sperm down, watching how the tears flew down Mia's cheeks despite her refusing to let go...

'Just how the hell did I earn the right to have a girl like that by my side?' I thought, hitting the back of my head against the mattress of the bed.

"Aaah..." Mia finally pulled out when not even a single drop of sperm was left in my balls. She pulled her chin up and kept on swallowing, struggling to get the job over with.

"Haaa..." she then opened up her mouth and exhaled, showing how empty it was to me.

A wide smile appeared on her lips as she removed her hands from my hips and moved them on my exhausted rod, only to start rubbing it all over again.

"Did it feel nice?" Mia asked in a fakely innocent tone while sparks of joy flashed in the corner of her eyes.

"You said that you can no longer move your hips, right?" I asked, refusing to answer her question.

"Huh?" Mia shrugged, surprised by the sudden change of topic. "I think I'm better now, but I'm still pretty tired," she replied.

And that was enough for me.

I pulled myself up only to sit on the edge of the bed. With Mia still between my legs, I grabbed her by her armpits to help her raise up, only to then unceremoniously throw her on the bed.

"Then I will make sure you don't need to move at all," I commented, grabbing her knees and pulling her legs apart before moving in to resume right where we left.

"I'm glad that it worked out," Mia whispered, spreading her legs on her own even when I moved my hands to grope her body. She then raised her upper body as she leaned over my ear. "Now, fuck me so hard, I will forget about all those times I missed you!"