

Last System 295

Chapter 295 Downsides Of Mia's Wish (Partly R18)

Having Mia's lips wrapped around my penis while her tongue stroked its head should've normally gotten me going. The sight of her eyes clouding up under the influence of the lust, the small, sloppy noises she made as her own agitation caused her moves to speed up...

Every last detail of the picture below me should make it hard for me to keep my sanity. Right now, I should've been fully focused on my pleasure, but...

'I need to be careful.'

This single thought froze any receptors of carnal bliss. Because if I miscalculated even a little, I could end up frying Mia's cultivation. ,

And this was a risk that I couldn't allow myself to take.

"Am I doing good?" Mia asked, pulling my dick out of her mouth only to slap it on her face and bring her mouth down. Before I could even reply, her tongue touched the very base of my shaft only to then move up as Mia pulled her mouth alongside its length.

"Mia, please..." I muttered, gnashing my teeth together to resist the temptation Mia's lips offered. "I'm sorry, but I need to focus," I added, placing my hand on the top of Mia's head to somehow root myself in reality.

Because contrary to our earlier activities, I didn't fully restrict the flow of my own energy.

Whenever Mia would lick my thing, her flow would connect a little to one of my own, borrowing from the momentum and density of my own mana. Whenever she would put my dick in her mouth and then suck on it, my mana would be drained only to supply Mia's own cultivation.

Just like the dual cultivation sects preached, dual cultivation always brought equality first and only then benefited both sides.

Yet, while I could easily feel the changes in Mia's cultivation, I couldn't help but keep on worrying.

The energy I was using was of a different quality than what Mia practiced with. Not only did she purely practice cultivation rather than magic, but she was also still foreign to both the violet energy and the pure mana that I could create with my engine.

'Even though I deprived myself out of both of them...' I thought, claspng my left hand into a fist to resist Mia's skillful moves.

If I were to feed Mia directly from my current cultivation, she would burn out in an instant. That's why rather than letting her grow at some impossible pace, I had to suffer through the pleasure of having her blow me.

It was all for the sake of spreading Mia's growth in time.

"I think I broke through," Mia muttered, pulling her face away from my dick for a second. She raised her hand and caught a stray strand of some thick liquid that hung down from her lip only to bring it up on her finger and then lick it clean. "Well, enough talking, I guess," she added cheerfully before moving right back to the job.

"This is bad," I thought, squinting my eyes and looking up.

Even glancing down at Mia's delicious-looking body shaking to the rhythm of her sucking was enough to get me to come. As such, I had no other choice but to give up on such a lovable sight.

All for the sake of lasting longer and, as such, helping fulfill Mia's wish without endangering her.

"Damn," I moaned, attempting to let my fuses out.

It just felt too damn incredible.

And for but a second, I relaxed my grasp over my own cultivation.

A momentary lapse of concentration. That was the only thing to blame for this occurrence. In the end, as strong as I was, I was still but a human!

They should make monuments of me for lasting so long while having such a naked bombshell proactively suck on my dick!

Yet, the worse only was about to come.

The second my control shook, a stray bout of energy shot towards Mia. And the second it reached her core, Mia's mouth clamped down on my dick, sucking on it tighter than ever before.

Mia's eyes widened up as her entire body tensed.

And it was Mia's reaction to my lapse of concentration that was the root cause of what came next.

"I can't..." I attempted to pull Mia's face away. Now that my control was shaken, it was way too dangerous to keep ongoing.

But with Mia's clenched lips to the point where her teeth locked my dick in place, I couldn't do anything. Despite all my strength, I couldn't move my hips at all.

And so my now free mana flew freely right into Mia's system. Stuck in the feeling of the greatest suction in my life, I couldn't hold myself back anymore either. As such, despite already flooding Mia with more energy than she could handle, I then released right into her throat.

Mia's eyes shook and then widened, only to remain frozen in this new, unnatural position.

Her throat gulped down my load, feeding even more mana-rich matter directly into Mia's stomach.

Her cultivation exploded, just like she wished. In but an instant, she conquered the gaps that made others waste years to go through. And with this single drive of momentum, she arrived right at the peak of the enlightened stage.

"Mia...?" I whispered, barely able to utter a small voice through my mouth.

We spend nearly half of the day reuniting. To say that I was tired would be a gross underestimation. Yet, despite all of that, I still went for this dual cultivation idea, only to end up with one of the strongest orgasms in my life.

Right now, there wasn't even an ounce of vitality left in me. But that didn't mean I could just ignore the disaster at hand.

"Mia..." I uttered, finally turning soft enough to escape from Mia's lips and lower myself over her face.

Her eyes were still frozen, just like the rest of her body. She looked straight ahead, a look of genuine surprise on her face.

"Mia..." I muttered again, raising my hand and gently rubbing her cheek.

I could see her energy swirling around, proving that she was still here. Yet, as busy as she was attempting to control this wild energy, she lost her ability to sense or act in the real world.

'Is she okay?' I thought, a physical pain squeezing at my heart.

Just seeing Mia struggle like that was enough to send me into a frenzy. Yet, I was likely the one most aware of how it felt to suddenly advance several ranks.

Back when it first happened to me, a part of my system ended up taking the brunt of the damage. Ever since then, my system was slowly making less and less sense, even if it wasn't directly reflected in its messages.

And later on, when I was trying to use this new form of energy, nearly half of my ability to wield said energy was lost in the form of the cost associated with my sudden growth.

Yes. If anyone, I was the one most aware of the costs of forcefully raising one's strength. But knowing that and having to watch my beloved suffer as she attempted to wrestle control over the mana I flooded her with...

"You can do it, Mia," I whispered, rubbing my thumb against her cheek. Then, as a new wave of worry struck me, I reached out and brought Mia into my embrace, trying to at least let her feel reassured.

Yet, no matter how long I waited, Mia wasn't waking up. And for every further second that I held myself back, my worries only continued to increase.

Sure, I could still feel her actively trying to rein that mana in... But what if this was just a convenient illusion? What if what I saw was nothing more than a result of what I wished to see rather than an acute observation?

"Mia, are you alright?" I attempted to ask... But to no avail.

"Fuck," I cursed under my breath, only to raise Mia's powerless body and bring it up to the bed. Then, I covered her with sheats in an attempt to at least keep her warm.

"This is starting to get dangerous," I muttered, refusing to accept the situation as it was.

Sure, Mia needed some time to digest all this energy... But wasn't she taking a bit too long?

Knock, knock, knock.

Three times a knock, a signal previously agreed upon with Ackhart and the girl from the shattered continent.

"What happened?!" I asked, nearly shouting my quest

I wasn't angry at either of them for interrupting. It was simply the reaction of my voice to the current state of my mind.

"We found the tracks of people leaving the town!" Ackhart reported through the doors.

At least he had the minimal courtesy not to enter, given what kind of sounds oozed out of the room for the last several hours.

"Good," I replied, taking one last look at Mia's sleepy face before standing up and dressing myself up. "Did you learn anything else?"

'If he could find the tracks, the chances are he could also figure something out from them,' I believed.

"It seems like two different groups left the city. They initially went together but split up at the near crossing," Ackhart continued his report.

'Crossing?' I thought, bringing back the image of the local map from my memory.

And then I froze.

'If they split up, some of them went deeper into the sect lands,' I thought, swallowing down a gulp of saliva. 'But the only other place the other group could go would be the borderlands!'