

Last System 319

Chapter 319 Heart Laid Bare

"Another world..." Mia muttered before slumping down and resting her weight entirely on my lap.

As so it just happened that she ended up mounting me the moment we sat down, now I got to enjoy her fully defenseless state.

"Can you tell me more?" Mia asked in a fleeting, trembling voice, "more about that world of yours?"

Mia's question right now wasn't inquisitive. She didn't want to find inconsistencies in my story to prove to me I was lying or anything.

At least, according to my judgment, she simply wanted to know more about me.

And the fact that the topic became my original world of mine was the only reason why she asked about it in the first place.

"I come from a world without magic, without any spiritual energy," I started with the thing I believed to be the most important to paint a proper picture of earth. "But in exchange for this flaw, our world stimulated the growth of the human intelligence," I explained before resting my head on my back, using the edge of the long table to keep myself stable.

"I would lie if I were to tell that most of the inventions we took for granted in my times were created for people," I spoke out as a sour smile appeared on my lips. "To a degree, despite how peaceful my world might seem on the surface, every invention that brought forth that peace was initially conceived as a weapon."

This was the sad truth of human progress. It was possible to attract funding and resources towards any project one would imagine... As long as it could ultimately serve as a weapon to kill one's enemies.

It was the logistic branch of the militaries across the world that sponsored the development of the trains. Gunpowder originally came to exist as a longevity serum for one of the Chinese emperors, ultimately aimed at prolonging the rule of a single commander, a single leader.

'Even speaking in more modern terms, both atomic energy and space exploration became possible because of atomic bombs and strategy-class rockets.'

I could easily recall an article I once read, the author of which researched the influence of weapon development on the modern world and living standards.

And as it came to be, even something as simple as navigation, smartphones, or even the wide internet connection were all ideas born to give one an edge on the evolving battlefield of the new world!

"So is that world peaceful? Or was it full of bloody warfare?" Mia asked as she snuggled up to my chest and then turned still, simply enjoying the warmth of my embrace.

"I was born in pretty troubling times. What everyone considered the golden age of humanity has passed by that time," I explained quickly, feeling a massive sting in my soul.

'Should I tell her that?' I asked myself, not sure if this was a part of the memory of my previous world that I wanted to keep.

"I can feel you hesitating over something," Mia muttered silently with her ear placed directly over my heart.

She didn't bother to raise her head nor to throw me a judging look.

She simply ensured I was aware of how keenly she was watching me. Mia made sure that I wouldn't mistake her silent acceptance for ignorance.

"You see, in this world of mine, my entire lineage that could stand proud along with the heroes of the old..." I started, only for my voice to crack as a massive blob of emotions suddenly surged up to my mind.

The endless hate towards those who reduced my proud bloodline into the state it was when I departed my life on earth. The despair over the lack of ability left to the particulars to change the situation.

My nation was brought up on the glory of the former uprisings. The idea of how valorous it was to go and die for one's country, even if the fight was lost from the very moment it started.

And as much as I scorned those values, I couldn't help but admire the people that abided by them.

The people that carved their name in the history of mankind, even in spite of all the efforts to erase their mark.

"It's okay," Mia whispered, rubbing her cheek against my chest. "I'm here for you," she added, lazily raising her hands up and slowly locking them up behind my neck.

Mia then pulled herself up so that her face would hang right above mine.

With just a single inch of Mia's-breath infused air separating our lips Mia stared down into my eyes and voiced silently.

"Keep talking," she requested, her lips so close they brushed against my mouth when she whispered.

"My race... No, my nation was lost in the times. Just like during the first partitions, the old allies we made backstabbed us, while those who shouted for justice the loudest drove the poison into our politics."

With Mia's face right in front of my eyes, I couldn't even think about hiding anything. As such, mesmerized by her eyes, I simply spewed everything, every feeling, every regret, and every desire that festered deep at the bottom of my soul for years.

"They turned our pride into shame. They took our heroes and turned them into criminals..." I continued to rant about my life in the past world for a while before finally realizing that I was likely boring the girl to death.

After all, if there was anything more boring than listening to the history lessons, it was listening to a fanatic talking about the history of a world you didn't even know existed until just recently ago!

"I'm listening to you," Mia whispered softly, moving her head even higher than before only to push her chest into my face, burying it in the process.

I could feel her hands wrapping around the back of my head as she coiled them around and then lulled me like some sort of child.

"All this anger, all this pent-up wrath, your powerlessness, your uselessness," Mia continued to whisper while tightening her hold over my head.

"I will take them all."

Mia's soft whisper entered my ears as if it was some kind of ASMR experience.

Her warmth wrapped around my entire face. Her smell filled my nostrils. Her soft skin cushioned my face while her cleavage shut my mouth up.

Yet, instead of getting hard, I simply melted in Mia's embrace.

"You showed yourself bare to me," Mia continued to slowly whisper her healing words as if it was nothing. "More bare than when we slept together. You gave away your vulnerable side," she spoke, only to relax her grasp over my head and push her upper body away.

For but a brief moment, I looked up at Mia's face.

Even though it was underground, there was some sort of system responsible for the hue of the lighting. Because even though we were underground, from how the light changed, I could tell the day was about to end.

And in this dim, silvery light of the underground's afternoon, Mia graced me with the most affectionate of her smiles.

"I'm stupid, you know?" Mia's face suddenly mellowed down, from affectionate and serious to lovestruck yet cheeky. "That's why little Mia might be unable to understand what you speak about your old world," Mia said, parodying her own voice all over.

Then, for the second time, the expression on her face turned serious as she looked down at my face...

And licked her lips clean.

"That's why you will need to slowly explain everything to me," Mia said in a low voice, once again lowering her face above mine.

Then, her smile widened up as she stopped, just a single inch away from touching.

"Everything, bit by bit, you will explain to me," Mia informed, fires appearing in the back of her eyes.

"Right?" she asked cutely, only to lower her lips and place a gentle yet long kiss down on my lips.

"Everything that you want to know about me," I muttered in response, unable to stop my mouth from hawking up the second Mia pulled her lips out. "I will tell," I promised, leaning my head forward and snatching those delicious lips back for myself.

For the next few moments, I could forget about all my past emotions, all the current struggles, and all the worries I had for the future.

In this single moment, all I could care about was the taste of Mia's lips, the wetness of her saliva, and the playfulness of her tongue.

"Isn't this some sort of Inn?" Mia suddenly asked, pulling my attention away from mischief as she raised her head and looked around.

"It looks like one," I replied, confirming that all the props I saw before were still there.

Even though there was no one inside, I could still see the simple mechanism of pouring the beer out of the massive keg hanging from the ceiling.

I then lowered my eyes to Mia's face.

A strange premonition shook me, only for my entire body to freeze when I noticed the playful expression on Mia's face.

Because I could already tell how the situation would develop.

"It looks like there is no one around this place, isn't it?" Mia suddenly pointed out, seemingly jumping from topic to topic. But knowing what she likely had in mind, I could clearly understand why she brought this topic up.

"That seems to be the case indeed," I replied, nodding my head while a small smile crept up on my lips.

"Doesn't the idea of making it out in the open like here..." Mia suddenly suggested, only to cut her sentence short, swallow her saliva and bring her upturned eyes on my face.

Just a single look at her silly expression would be normally enough to prompt me into action.

But no.

Right now, it was a rare moment for Mia to take the initiative. And I was going to enjoy it to its damn fullest!

"Doing what in the open?" I asked, leaning my head to the side as I teased the girl in my arms.

"Damn it!" Mia cursed slightly, only to throw her hands around my neck and lean over my lips for the third time today. "Do you want to do me here or not?!"

Her scream appeared angry... But I could tell that she was just hiding her embarrassment under the guise of wrath. As such, there was only one thing that I could do.

Or rather, that's what I learned from the tons of cultured material that I diligently studied in my adolescent years.

"Since it's you who wants it," I whispered into Mia's ear, only to push her down and look her deep in the eyes.

"Then don't you think you should beg for it?"