

Last System 321

Chapter 321 What Is A Dildo In The First Place? (Slightly R18)

"Still, a dildo..." I muttered.

It was a strange, new feeling for me. To hesitate to fulfill Mia's request, despite how easy it was for me to do it.

Still, a dildo?

Was my dick no more to her liking?

"Fine," I finally gave up before Mia could change her mind.

There was absolutely nothing wrong with her playing with toys like that. And as it was one of the rare requests that she made, I would feel too damn bad to deny it!

I turned my attention back to the system's window, scrolling through the categories to find the one tab that I was looking for.

The creators of the game that gave birth to the idea of this very town we are in right now paid particular attention to the freedom of customization for the players.

Maybe it was the influence of a certain erotica movie gaining massive popularity, or perhaps, the developers of the game embraced the filthy yet true part of human nature. But whatever was the reason; there was a whole damned category just for sex tools!

And it didn't end with the variety of different dildos and cocksleeves.

Just by searching long enough, one could stumble into latex outfits, a rope that was safe to use on humans, and even entire damned BDSM set-ups for those who reveled in their kinks.

"What kind of dildo do you want?" I asked, too immersed in scrolling through the vast offer of the room customization to have the time to look at Mia.

"It's just a word that I heard you mumble in your sleep," Mia replied. Her words were so damn innocent that I closed my eyes for a second, trying to mentally wash the filth out of my mind. "I don't know what it is, so I can't really tell you what kind I would like," Mia added, a wry smile appearing on her lips as she rubbed her cheek with her forefinger.

"Well..." I muttered, taking a glance over at the list of possible choices.

They came in all kinds and sizes. From the ones a shy girl would try out of curiosity to ones that dwarfed even the grandest throngs that humanity could even produce without genetic or surgical modifications.

'Looking at them makes me remember all kinds of stuff,' I thought, unable to stop the flood of memories of both good and bad things alike.

Yet, what was important for me right now, was to stop Mia from ever falling into the hole of desire for the toys. Because if she grew to use some of the ones marked with a black stamp on them...

'I wonder if my foot would be still enough to satisfy her, then,' I thought, shaking my head as I picked a relatively considerate option, only for a simple, straightforward dildo to materialize in my hands.

"What is this?" Mia asked with curiosity when she saw a light flicker above my hands. Yet, the second she noticed the shape of the object, her face first went white a little, only to turn red all over.

"This is a dildo," I replied, turning my eyes towards the girl while I grabbed the dildo by its shaft and held it like a sword. "Isn't this what you wanted to see?" I asked, a strange feeling filling up my lower abdomen as I took a step closer to the girl.

Most likely sensing my intentions, Mia curled her legs under her bottom before slowly pushing herself away to the far end of the massive bed.

"Why are you running?" I asked, leaning my head to the side as I put a look of obviously fake surprise. I then reached the bed, sitting down on its edge as I stopped my pursuit. "Or could it be you would rather try it out yourself?" I asked, a vile smile flashing on my face.

I placed the dildo down on the bed, allowing Mia to slowly get used to the sight. Yet, rather than just waiting for her to do something, I returned right back to the erotic tab of the room customization.

There was still one item that would pair insanely well with a dildo but would also allow me to test the limits of materializing stuff out of thin air in this place.

I scrolled through the tab and quickly found a small plastic bottle of a certain liquid I was looking for.

"What now?" Mia asked, her knees pressed against each other, her legs curled below her bottom and her entire self on a full guard. She threw a suspicious look into my hand, clearly aware that I was up to no good.

"It's a bottle of lotion," I replied, opening it up with a flick of my finger before grabbing the dildo and pouring a considerable amount of the thick, sticky liquid onto the silicone model.

"Dildo, lotion... You surely do use a lot of names that I don't know the meaning off, don't you?" Mia asked, a small, shy smile creeping up on her lips.

Her initial attempts to pull away now ceased as the girl slowly started to show interest in the items in my hands.

"Now then," I muttered, raising my eyes to the girl. "Would you like to try it yourself? Or would you prefer me to help you?" I asked with a lovely smile.

Even though I personally leaned towards the second option, watching Mia masturbate in front of me...?

That would surely be a lovely experience all on its own!

"I..." Mia hesitated, alternating her eyes between the wet tip of the dildo and my face. She then swallowed down a gulp of her saliva before locking her eyes on my face.

"I think I would like to ask for your help," Mia muttered, averting her eyes the second she finished her words.

"It will be my pleasure," I muttered, throwing the dildo and the lotion on the bed as I got closer to the girl.

Seeing that I approached without either of the items, I conjured before Mia managed to relax a little.

The skin on her knees no longer turned white due to how hard she pressed her knees together.

"Can we kiss?" I asked meekly, stopping my advance right before entering Mia's comfort zone.

"Huh?" Mia shook a little, surprised by my gentle approach. Then, a happy smile appeared on her face as she stretched her hands out, asking for a hug. "You know that you don't need to ask for it?" she muttered, only to wrap her hands behind my neck and go for the kiss without even the slightest hesitation.

Mia's lips smacked against mine, allowing me to revel in their softness yet again.

Yet, although it was Mia who took the lead in the kiss, it was my hands that started to move all over her body first.

First came her thighs that I recently fell in love with. I kneaded, pressed, and even pinched at them, unable to get enough of the softness they offered.

Mia's tongue made its way into my mouth, rubbing against the glib muscle of my own.

It was something intricately small, making it hard to explain. Yet, feeling the movements of Mia's tongue in my mouth, her eagerness to coil it around with my own tongue, her attempts to rub it all over the place...

Just the liveliness of the girl was enough to push my mind into the gutter. Coupled with the taste of her saliva, the intimate distance that we were in, and the smell that radiated from every inch of her skin...

Despite it being only a simple, deep kiss, it came close to turning my consciousness fully off.

'But that's not what I'm here to do,' I reminded myself, taking a quick glance towards the dildo, only to move my eyes back at the girl.

I broke my lips free from Mia's kisses only to lean over her ear. And with my hands molesting Mia's innocent thighs, I whispered.

"Open your legs."

It was a simple order, yet one that completely lacked any pressure in it. Just by listening to my words, one could easily assume they were a request rather than a master's will.

"Hai," Mia whined slightly, her face once again exploding with blush as she slowly pushed her knees apart.

A single glance was enough to confirm that she was already wet. Yet, with my hardon nearly poking holes through my clothes, I had no right to call her out on that.

'We are both all ready to go just from a kiss,' I thought, unable to stop a small giggle from escaping my mouth. 'What are we, a pair of virgins or what?' I thought, only to reach for the dildo.

"Are you ready?" I asked, applying yet another layer of the lotion on the silicone thong before moving my eyes to Mia's face.

"But... but..." Mia hesitated, raising her hands to her face to cover her eyes. Yet, just as if she was some kind of kindergarten kid, she pried her fingers open, sending curious glances toward the dildo in my hand.

'As much as she wants to deny it, she can't hide how interested she is in it,' I thought, feeling a distant echo of jealousy and sadness.

Was I inferior to a damned piece of fabricated material? Or was Mia just curious about a novelty?

Either way, I could see a plan hatching in my head to ensure that Mia would never even dare to compare my flesh with some artificial dicks.

"But... If we do it like that, won't I be the only one feeling good?" Mia protested, tears starting to form in the corners of her eyes.

But that was the last thing that she should say in a moment like that when my innate, animalistic desire to fully monopolize Mia's body, soul, and attention to myself infested my brain.

"How about this, then," I muttered, gently pushing Mia's upper body down so that instead of sitting on the bed, she laid down on her back. Then, I crawled up the bed only to kneel right by Mia's head.

"What are you...?" Mia whispered, overwhelmed by her lack of understanding of what was going on. Yet, as I pulled on the cord that kept my robes together and reached out to undo my underpants, her face turned even redder than before.

Yet, even though it looked like Mia's cheeks couldn't get any redder, when I finally released my hard dick from the confines of my robes only to smack it down right on Mia's face, her cheeks crossed the line between what could still be called pink, into the realm reserved for different kinds of red.

Yet, she didn't go for it right away, clearly hesitating about how she should go around it.

I didn't give Mia any time to get accustomed to the situation. But instead of forcing my dick into her mouth and then down her throat, I simply leaned to the side, moving the dildo right between Mia's legs.

'It looks wet enough,' I thought before resting its tip right at the entrance into Mia's secret place.

"Are you ready?" I asked, hardly capable of stopping myself at this point.

"Huh?" Mia's eyes moved from the shroom of my dick to my face, only for her lips to suddenly open as she wrapped them around my tip.

Her eyes moved up, once again resting on my face.

And the intent behind Mia's actions was pretty clear. Because now that she had her mouth full, how was she supposed to answer my question?

"That was pretty clever; I will give you that," I said with a smile, using my left hand to rub Mia's head.

But there was only so far that I could get with just being wholesome. And to get to the real above that...

Unable to stop myself any longer, I pulled my right hand towards me, pushing the lotioned dildo right into Mia's wet pussy!

