

Last System 323

Chapter 323 Sweet Embrace (R18, Mostly Wholesome)

I laid down on the soft matres of the bed, allowing my tired body to indulge in the comfort.

To my side, Mia breathed in and out, silently providing oxygen for her sleeping body. One of her hands coiled around my arm, while her other arm, along with half of her torso, laid down on my bare chest.

'She is so damn cute,' I thought, gently brushing my fingers through Mia's long hair.

For me, it was a wonder how did she manage to keep her precious hair in such a good condition.

'Maybe it's like with the general health?' I guessed, recalling a certain article I once read.

Apparently, by improving the quality and level of medicine, any modern civilization would ultimately bring forth the decline of the species that created it.

By increasing the survivability of the newborns, a civilization adds their weaker genes to the pool, mixing those who would naturally die at birth or pretty early on into the pool of those whose organisms were strong enough to survive.

It was a process that was natural. Cutting on the unnecessary deaths was a respectable goal, after all. Not only was it economically viable, but it could also easily garner mass support, making it a sort of change that was set to happen in any growing civilization.

But ultimately, the article I read stated that this natural and perfectly fine process would decrease the quality of the entire species as a whole.

It was the downside that rarely anyone thought about or concerned themselves with.

'Assuming all of what that article outlined is true, then it might be just her body being so strong, she didn't really need all that cosmetics that earthy women were known for hoarding,' I thought, immersing myself in the soft texture of Mia's hair.

"You awake?" Mia muttered through her sleep, brought to the edge of waking up by my movements.

"It's okay; you can go back to sleep," I patted the back of Mia's head before moving my hands and slowly rubbing my hand against Mia's exposed back.

If this wasn't the peak of a man's pleasure, then I didn't know what it could ever be.

"I don't really want to, though," Mia muttered in her sleepy voice.

Her hand then grasped at my waist, allowing Mia to pull herself up my chest, only to rest her head directly beside my face. In the process of doing so, she rubbed her naked skin against my side, making it slightly harder to just enjoy the peacefulness of the moment.

"I wonder if you are even aware of how much of a bombshell you are," I whispered to Mia's ear, only to cuddle her up even closer.

"Thanks," Mia lazily brought her head up only to press her lips against mine.

Compared to the usual passion that was present in our intimate moments, this was a new kind of kiss.

Mia wasn't in any hurry to turn it into a deep kiss. Instead, she pressed her lips against mine.

The taste of her lips, the sweet fragrance of her breath and sweat mixing up, the warmth of her mouth, the wetness of her saliva...

With how slow our kiss was, I could now fully appreciate each of those elements, only to enjoy them all at once.

"Chu," Mia sucked on the bottom of my lips, only to let it spring up with a wet but very small sound. She then raised her head and allowed it to hang just slightly above mine.

"I really can't get enough of how beautiful you are," I uttered, taken aback by the natural beauty of this girl.

Her long hair fell to the sides of her head, creating a barrier that separated our faces from the rest of the world.

"Once again," Mia's lips curved up in a smile, "thank you," she said before leaning in for another kiss.

This time, though, Mia didn't hold her tongue back, invading my mouth the second we pressed our lips together.

I raised my free hand, holding Mia's face as I continued to devour her mouth. Yet, as we continued to lick each other saliva, my hand moved to the back of Mia's head only to then brush down her hair.

"Getting feisty, aren't you?" Mia raised her head and asked, only to go right back into kissing.

With my mouth busy, I couldn't respond at all. That's why, instead of voicing my reply, I simply allowed my hand to brush down Mia's back.

I could feel the girl twitch a little when my fingers tapped down her spine. She then tensed up when I reached out and grabbed her ass, sinking my fingers deep into her flesh.

'Damn, this feels great,' I thought, pushing my hand as tightly against Mia's bottom as I could as if I was attempting to hold her up in place so that our kiss could keep on going forever.

Yet, this stalemate lasted only for several moments.

With movements of Mia's tongue increasing, my hand gravitated down her ass cheek.

Mia's body tensed all over when my middle finger reached for her pussy, slowly moving up and down her opening. Yet, when I gently flicked her clit, Mia seemingly lost all the strength in her body, sliding down my face as she fell flat on top of my chest.

"Mhmm," Mia moaned into my chest as I allowed my finger to venture deeper and deeper into her insides. And soon, the girl started to breathe heavily while her drool marked the path of her mouth over my chest.

"Are you up for some?" I asked, feeling how this small yet melty cuddle got into my brain.

For some reason, just by having Mia close by my side, I was turning into a horny dog, ready to mate any time and all time.

"Why not?" Mia muttered, placing both of her hands on my cheeks as she raised her hips and mounted herself on top of me. She then reached down, grabbed my already hard pole, and then guided it towards her wet entrance.

Yet, just like it went with the kiss, Mia took her sweet time lowering her hips on me.

'Damn, this hits different,' I thought, tightening my teeth as I watched with my squinted eyes at the changing expression on Mia's face.

Her elegantly lewd smile quickly vanished, replaced by tightened lips and tensing face as she drilled my penis into herself. Yet, the second Mia's thighs clasped down on my crotch, a look of elation filled every nook and cranny of Mia's face.

"You are in," she spoke with one breath, only to then fall down on me and move her lips towards my face.

This time, however, I had to be the one to initiate the kiss, given how Mia lost all her strength the second my shroom rubbed the entrance to her womb.

"So I am," I muttered, only to move my lips right back to the glorious task of satisfying Mia's need for melty cuddles.

I then moved my other hand on Mia's left buttcheek. My fingers sank in her flesh, giving me a steady hold over the girl's hips.

'Damn, it's hard to control me like that,' I thought when I started to slowly guide Mia's hips up and down.

With her ass firmly in my hands, I could set any rhythm I wanted. But that didn't mean I was willing to just go hard at it as usual.

'She tried so hard to make it a lazy experience,' I thought, enjoying the moment when only the tip of my penis remained wrapped by Mia's hot insides.

For a moment, I kept Mia's hips high in the air. Yet, as the seconds started to turn longer and longer, resisting the desire to slam Mia down in one quick move grew to be irresistible.

That's why, rather than risking to keep the tease any longer, I started to slowly pull Mia down on my cock.

"Just like that..." Mia's face was a total mess. Her moaning voice was broken, barely understandable. Her saliva now openly hung down from her lips. "That's the spot," she added, hiding her blushed face in my chest.

"I didn't know you liked to take it slow," I admitted openly, slowing my movements even more.

"It's not... that I... dislike," Mia muttered, her voice stumbling every now and then when I would shake my hips a tiny, little bit. She then brought her face up, allowing me to see her expression in its entire, silly glory.

"Dislike what?" I asked in a teasing manner when my tip once again pressed against the entrance of Mia's womb.

Holding Mia by her ass, I kept her in place, forcing her to answer while feeling my cock in her deepest part.

"I don't dislike you being rough with me," Mia moaned on a single breath, only to fall down and fight to regain it. For a moment, I could freely stare at how her lovely boobs moved up and down along with her breath. "In fact," Mia raised her face and looked me in the eyes, "I love it," she stated before leaning in for the kiss.

For the next few moments, we simply continued to kiss while my cock kissed Mia's womb. Yet, when Mia raised her head again, there was a massive, happy smile on her lips.

"But going at it slowly has its own charm, don't you think?" Mia asked before biting down on her lips and suddenly tensing all over. Unable to resist this sudden sensation, I released my load, feeding it right into the mouth of Mia's womb.

"I wonder if that will make me pregnant," Mia whispered through her climax, her hands wrapping around my head as she hugged me closely.

"Nothing would make me happier," I replied, falling into slumber within Mia's soft embrace.