

Last System 336

Chapter 336 The Truth About The World

"Aahh..." Mia moaned gently right into my mouth when her hips fell down on my lap, pushing my manhood directly into her moist hole.

"In the end, is this what you were looking forward to so much?" I asked blessing Mia with a small smile of mine.

"Mhmm..." Mia only moaned a little, resting her chin on my shoulder as she pushed her hips as far down as she could.

Her arms then shot forward, wrapping around my neck as she hugged herself close to my bare chest.

"I just want to feel you," Mia said in a tiny voice as if she was apologizing for something. She then rubbed her chin over her shoulder as if just sitting on my penis wasn't enough for her.

"It's okay," I replied in a soft voice, raising my hand and placing it at the back of Mia's head. I then pushed her face down, enjoying the sheer intimacy of such a close embrace.

"Also, I believe I should start explaining stuff to you," I whispered, running the fingers of my left hand down Mia's spine.

As such, I could perfectly tell when Mia's body tightened up all over the second I uttered those words.

"It's okay," Mia replied quickly, pushing herself off my chest as she looked at my face with a panicked expression. "You don't need to push yourself," she added, raising her hands to bring them down on my face as if in an attempt to keep my mouth shut.

"Dear, it's okay," I replied, unable to hold back a smile from appearing on my lips.

To have a girl fawn over me like that while already mounting me and still have her need for intimacy not satisfied? To have a beautiful girl like her worry about me even though she held my face between her hands, perfectly capable of stopping me from doing anything that could displease her?

"I didn't collapse back then because you wanted me to tell you more about what I know," I grabbed Mia's hands and tore them off my face, only to bring them together and then cup my own hands over her delicate fingers. "I collapsed because I was too tired to receive yet another realization, especially the one that changes my look at literally everything," I explained, only to then rest my forehead over Mia's shoulder.

She was the one source of comfort that I could look for in this world. The softness of her arms that wrapped around my neck, the warmth of her body plastered all over my torso, the hot wetness of her insides that slowly coiled around my dick...

Stuck in the realm of warmth and affection that Mia created for me, I couldn't ask for anything more.

So, I started to talk.

"This entire underground... It struck me right when we first noticed it," I started, silently whispering my story and secrets to Mia while her hips slowly became active. "Because it's shaped in the symbol of a company that I know quite a lot about," I explained.

"Sigma... is it?" Mia asked, timing her words for when she would raise on her knees and take a breath while taking a stop whenever she would then lower her hips down on my lap.

"That's right, it's a company that once attempted to hire me, right before I..." the words flowed out, only for me to suddenly put a stop to them.

'Should I tell her?' I asked myself.

Mia most likely already knew that I died for this strange transmigration of mine to happen. Yet, still, voicing out the fact that I once ceased to live to a girl that was dead worried about my whereabouts?

Wasn't this a bit too cruel?

"You died," Mia whispered, taking me by surprise when she slowed her movements down. "They contacted you right before you died," she added, filling in the gaps in the story that I have yet to talk about.

"How..." an uncontrollable moan escaped from my mouth, making me voice my shock.

How the hell could Mia know about this? It wasn't a detail I shared with her before!

"I..." Mia hesitated, only for her entire body to relax as she plummeted down and rested on my chest. "Whenever sleeping by your side, I have those weird dreams..." Mia revealed, shocking me to no end.

Was there some sort of sorcery involved? Some sort of bug in my system? Or maybe there was yet another, even deeper scheme that secretly steered my and Mia's fate?

'Right, we both had those doubts about the legitimacy of our feelings before, didn't we?' I recalled, only to wrap my hands around Mia's waist and bring her closer into my embrace.

Even if her hips slid forward on my lap, causing my penis to slide even deeper inside her, there was no sexual meaning behind this hug of mine.

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I wasn't trying to force Mia to have those strange dreams right now either.

I simply needed to feel her close, within my arm's reach, to ensure she wouldn't just disappear.

'Not knowing who is behind all of those events only makes me worried about the future,' I thought, gluing my lips to Mia's neck only to then suck on her delicate skin.

"Auch!" Mia cried out a little, more from a surprise than from pain. She then raised her hand and touched the place I had just lifted my lips from. "Did you leave a hickey on my neck?" Mia then asked, whispering her question directly into my ear.

"I did," I nodded my head, rubbing my cheek against Mia's in the process. "I just wanted to mark you as mine," I added, revealing the deeply buried desire that powered my actions.

Mia then placed her hands on my shoulder only to then push herself away, out of my bear-like hug.

"Isn't there a better way for you to do so?" she asked while licking her lips down, only to then lean in and go for a kiss.

Once Mia's lips pressed against my mouth, she also leaned with her upper body forward. Stuck in this new position, Mia then started to move her hips up and down while constantly accelerating her movements.

Before our kiss could end or before I could even get enough of the taste of her tongue, I felt a wave of pleasure appear in my lower abdomen. And with just a few moves more, Mia pressed her hips tightly against my lap, only for my penis to serve as a pipe that then erupted with my sperm deep within Mia's belly.

"Ahhh... Ah... Ah...." Mia's labored moans echoed in my ears, filling my brain with the familiar sense of accomplishment.

Mia's pussy coiled around my dick, greedily sucking every last drop of the precious, thick liquid my balls produced.

"Here..." Mia finally uttered a single word after taking a long time to regain her composure. Yet, even though I could feel my own sperm trickling down my shaft as it flew out of Mia's overflowing pussy, the girl remained on my lap, refusing to buckle. "Now, I'm properly marked, am I not?" she asked, pushing her torso to the back and leaning just enough for the two of us to see the state of her crotch.

"Damn..." I moaned, feeling a current of electricity travel up my spine.

There was hardly a man alive that wouldn't be excited over a girl exposing her creampie self!

"Yeah, this way of marking you is way better," I commented, only to push my upper body forward and snatch another long kiss out of Mia's lips. "But going back to what I think I discovered..." I started, only to avert my eyes as if ashamed of what I was about to say.

"You don't need to speak if you find it uncomfortable," Mia quickly interjected, worry returning on her face the second I mentioned the topic she was extremely wary of.

"It's okay; I want you to know it," I replied, only to then shake my head. "Don't take my word for it, though; it's only a guess so far," I added, raising my hands in a defensive gesture.

No matter how likely the scenario I figured out was, we couldn't just happily assume it's true and go with that.

Doing so would make us close our eyes to the things that we didn't want to see and our ears to the things we didn't want to hear.

'And as this world proved already, keeping our minds open is a prerequisite to understanding it,' I thought, biting down on my lips.

I then raised my eyes at Mia's face, swallowed a gulp of saliva, and took a deep breath.

It was time to let Mia help me carry the burden I was breaking under.

"If my way of thinking is correct, then this world is actually way older than you guys even realize," I stated, only to hang my head low. "And to top it all off... I think I never were to a different world."

I stated something that went against everything that I believed about this world so far. But there was a reason for it. "I believe this world is the very same earth that I was born to. Just..." I took a moment of break, struggling to voice out this last word.

This last word would change the meaning of what I said and give it proper background. The last word which bore way greater significance and changes my perception of this world than I could even imagine.

"I believe this world is the same earth that I know... but later. Way later."