

Last System 380

Chapter 380 Two Reasons To Hold Back (R18 A Bit, Fully Wholesome)

"I'm going to devour you right away!" I said, slipping in between Mia's legs and resting my hands on the side of her shoulders.

Yet, as I looked down at her delicate facial features, her deep eyes, the anticipation flashing in them...

Rather than having a fire explode in my loins, all I could feel was an extremely warm, buzzy feeling in my heart.

'But I'm a man of my word!' I thought, lowering myself on my hands to get my face closer to Mia's.

The girl didn't bother to close her eyes. She brought her arms up and enclosed them behind the back of my head. And with her eyes locked on mine, she ran her tongue across her lips to make them slightly wetter.

I pushed down even further, connecting our lips.

There was something magical in kissing Mia. The way in which she gently responded to my moves, inviting me in when I squeezed her mouth with mine only to push forth when I attempted to retreat...

The dance of our lips continued for a short while before our heads ended up turning in the opposite ways while our lips parted while still pressing together. And then, our tongues joined in on the fun.

Our salivas mixed as our tongues rubbed against each other, craving the taste of the other while entwined in a mystical dance.

Despite my intentions to take matters for a different spin and actually hold myself back, my body pressed against Mia when my hands moved over to her waist... Only for me to roll around, putting her on top of me instead.

'Am I conscious of pinning her down below me?' I thought right as Mia's hair fell down, enclosing our faces within the mystic shrine where only our kisses mattered.

Freed from the burden of holding myself up not to make things uncomfortable for the girl, I finally could allow my hands to run wild, sneaking them underneath Mia's clothes and caressing her bare skin.

The girl responded to every touch of mine, squirming on top of me whenever my fingers would brush across her more sensitive areas.

Her body would tense up when I grabbed her by her waist. Her hips started to tremble when I moved my hand down her ass before squeezing it lightly. The movements of her tongue would hasten when I brought one of my hands before sinking its fingers into the flesh of her breast.

And her kisses would become all the more passionate when I snuck my left hand over her ass before sliding one of my fingers into the area I was the only one allowed in.

"Mhmm..." Mia moaned right in my face when I started to move my finger up and down her hole, like a farmer striving to irrigate the fields he would be plowing in the near future.

Then, for the first time since we started, Mia broke our kiss as her face moved up. Her hands tightened over my cheeks as her breathing hastened.

'It's working,' I thought, easily able to recognize the signs the girl would display whenever my actions would properly affect her. And so, despite how much of a weird angle I had to put my wrist at, I pressed the bottom of my hand against Mia's crotch, rubbing her clit with the middle of my palm right as I pushed a second finger in.

And then, I spread those two fingers of mine apart, as if making a peace sign... but right inside Mia's pussy!

"Agh!" Mia screamed out, her body tensing up as she pulled herself up even more only to squeeze the back of my head and press it against her chest.

Right now, I would have to be an idiot not to read Mia's reactions or to fail to understand their significance. As such, I put even more passion into swirling my fingers around her insides while forcing my face up... all for the sake of pressing my lips right at the side of Mia's throat before sucking on it with all my might.

"Hau!" Mia moaned from the bottom of her lungs. Sweat trickled down her face. Or rather, her entire body produced a lot of sweat, yet most of it ended up absorbed in her robes that then stuck to her skin.

For a few more moments, Mia simply relished in the moment of extreme pleasure. Her hot, wet insides convulsed around my fingers, threatening to squeeze them dry.

And then, as if someone cut the strings on which the girl was suspended, she dropped down on me. All at once, her body relaxed as a satisfied smile crept up on her lips.

"That was... divine..." she muttered while resting her ear on top of my chest and listening to the hastened beat of my heart.

"I'm happy you enjoyed it," I whispered back, raising my hand only to sink it into Mia's hair. But rather than stopping there, I moved it up, all the way to the point where I could gently massage the scalp of her head.

"Wait," Mia twitched. "I need to..."

I could feel her muscles tensing up and her joints starting to work. Yet, before she could actually move up, I moved my hands down on her back only to tightly hug her down and disallow her desire to move away.

"You need to pay me back?" I asked, whispering this question directly into her ear. "Why? Can't I just pleasure you for my own satisfaction?" I continued to ask, only to end up enclosing my lips over Mia's earlobe.

I then sucked on her ear for a little as if it was the greatest candy in the world, all to Mia's dismay.

"It's not fair if I'm the only one feeling it!" she then protested silently, attempting to wrestle herself free from my hold, all so she could swap positions and put me on the receiving end.

"Fucking around surely does feel great," I spoke, seemingly changing the topic. "But there is a huge charm to just hugging you to sleep too," I then added, taking a risk to free one of my hands just to move a stray strand of hair out of Mia's face and hook it behind her ear.

"Are you really fine like that?" Mia asked in a doubtful voice.

At the very least, she ceased her attempts at moving up, opting to listen to my words instead.

"I know it's not the first time for us to cuddle to sleep like that, but for some reason..." I attempted to explain myself... Only to stop before I could do so.

And there were two reasons that compounded onto each other for that.

First, I didn't really know the answer.

At this moment, despite how having Mia squirm all over me easily made me as horny as one could get... The prospect of fucking her just didn't seem as appealing as did the idea of hugging her like a pillow to sleep.

Maybe it was my self-loathing caused by how nearly all of our interactions would lead to this kind of intense intimacy? Maybe I just craved the welcoming feeling of hiding in her warm embrace? Or maybe I just found the empowerment of having her lose her sanity from scraping her insides with my dick not as much appealing as the other options?

Whatever it was, I couldn't quite put my finger on it. Yet, when it came to the other reason why I suddenly turned silent, I could pinpoint its source quite easily.

It came from the east.

And it bore the mark of strength that I've never witnessed in someone other than myself.