

Last System 437

Chapter 437 Potentially The Greatest Revolution In Cultivation... Since The Discovery Of Cultivation (R18)

"So you want me to just... sit on that table?" Mia asked as confusion filled every nook and cranny of her beautiful face.

"It's not 'just sit'," I corrected the girl. "Sitting there is just the beginning."

Mia gave me a slightly weirded-out look... but nevertheless, she heeded my request and stood up from the bed. She ignored the fact that the blanket remained on the bed and walked, butt naked, towards the dining table.

Save for a pair of chairs and the bed itself, it was the only piece of furniture left in our room. And the only reason why I dared to ask Mia to sit on it, was because I spent some time reinforcing it myself.

Mia slowly walked towards the table, smiling cheekily while she gave me a perfect view of her bouncy ass. She reached the edge of the table and turned around, giving me a long look as she rested her hands on the edge... before lightly jumping and pulling her hips up.

Even though I didn't give her any further others, Mia somehow read into my intentions, slowly pushing her knees apart, so that I could take a long, deep look into her most secret place.

Yet, what excited me even more, was how her smile continued to widen gradually along with the distance that she put between her knees.

"Is this what you wanted?" Mia asked, pushing her hands back on the table and even going as far as to pull her knees up, folding her legs up in the air.

In theory, all I needed to do was to stand up myself, pick just the right direction, walk a few steps forward and jam my dick balls deep into her pussy...

Or not. She was in a perfect position for me to do so, but in the worst state possible for me to do so as well.

Still, I stood up and walked those few steps forward with an evergrowing smile on my face.

"You see," I started talking as I fell down to my knees, putting my face right on the level of her crotch and just two inches away from it. "I was thinking about what makes the process of dual cultivation... cultivation," I said before leaning in and pulling my tongue out.

Then, I went against every piece of advice I ever read on the internet and went straight for her pussy, starting from its very bottom only to then drag my tongue up as if I wanted to french-kiss her bottom lips. Bit by bit, I pulled my tongue up, allowing its tip to slip just a tiny little bit between her folds, only to then pull it up and use it to flick the small cherry right on top.

"Ah!" Mia released a sweet moan. Her entire body shook when the wave of pleasure filled her entire mind.

Yet, rather than going on, I brought my face even higher, peeking from between Mia's legs and looking right at her face.

"And as I thought about it, I realized that it's not just a matter of bringing inner juices or genitals together," I revealed my own theory. "More like, by constantly moving two different kinds of energies around, you are exciting them... making them more potent as a source of energy than it would normally be."

The theory I was talking about right now was deeply rooted in my theory of mana of this world. And just like there was a different spin between mana and anti-mana, once we considered female yin and male yang energies to be nothing more than vectors of one, unified energy, the same laws would apply as well.

"So, if this theory is correct," I said, only to lower my face and plant a kiss all around Mia's clit before catching it between my lips and giving it a short suck.

Mia's entire body froze. Her jaws tightened, making it impossible for her to utter even the slightest voice.

As such, she couldn't ask for any clarification on my theory.

"If all of that is indeed true... Then what would happen if you were to receive a huge load of pure and extremely potent yang energy... but without all that excitement that I just talked about?" I asked, only to give Mia's pleasure button one last lick before pulling my face away and standing up.

I then moved back just an inch, positioning myself right between Mia's raised legs... but just an inch too far for our genitals to make even the slightest contact.

In this new position, I could also see what results my few short actions had on Mia's face.

Right now, her cheeks were both extremely red. Her forehead was all sweaty while a few stranded tears made her eyes all moist.

I took a pause from my lecture and reached out, grabbing both of Mia's hands by her wrists. Then, I brought one of her hands towards her own crotch before pressing the other against the girl's breast. I then brought my own hand over my dick, firmly grasping it while gluing my eyes to all the beauty Mia had to offer.

"And after all this thinking, I figured out that since dual cultivating, the most efficient method of equalizing one's cultivation is currently too much for you to handle..." I took yet another pause before giving myself the first jerk. I then squinted my eyes a little as the first wave of pleasure that I used to be extremely familiar with yet grew so distant to ever since coming to this world tickled my brain. "Then maybe gradually and indirectly giving you more and more of my seed could work."

This theory... was outrageous. It could, very well, bring forth one of the greatest revolutions in the world of cultivation since the invention of... well, cultivation.

But I couldn't care less about any of that.

All that I had on my mind right now was testing to see whether this theory was correct. Because if it was... Then after a short time of edging each other, Mia would regain her ability to fully connect with me!