

Last System 439

Chapter 439 Uncommon Way Of Breaking Through (R18)

"It's working," I muttered, closing my eyes to cut off the distraction caused by Mia's beauty.

I still had to deal with how she was squeezing my dick between her pussy and thighs while using her hand to my shroom whenever it peeked out from between her legs. But with my eyes closed, keeping my focus up became somewhat manageable.

"Isn't that great?" Mia moaned in response.

She was way too excited to care about her cultivation at this point. And with me watching over her, I could see where this kind of mindset was coming from. But what was actually even more important...

At her current stage, guiding the energies within her body wasn't all that important.

The hurdle that Mia needed to overcome in order to advance wasn't about amassing more mana or condensing what she already had. Right now, she stood before the chasm that separated menial cultivators of stages one to eight from enlightened cultivators. And just like I did in the past, if she wanted to advance, she had to discover something about cultivation itself.

"I don't care what it is, you need to focus on something," I instructed the girl while increasing the rate at which I dry-humped her. "It might be pleasure, love, cultivation, math, astronomy, or literally whatever," I gave the best advice I could.

That was the illogical difference between the chams that separated menial cultivators from enlightened ones and the chasm that split enlightened cultivators from ascenders. Because in order for one to ascend, their enlightenment had to be related directly to the nature of cultivation.

And in the case of enlightenment, Mia only needed a realization about the nature of literally anything in the world.

Sure, it would be for the best if she discovered something strictly related to cultivation as it would directly affect her performance and potential while in the enlightened stages.

But quite frankly, I couldn't care less.

I was still quite a bit away from reaching the absolute peak of cultivation that one could achieve in this world, be it through the standard path that ended with one becoming a royal or with my own path that involved the use of true mana. And yet, I already peered into the secrets of what lay at the very end of both of the paths.

And quite frankly, whether Mia would become an enlightened cultivator through some subpar realization or one related to the most fundamental laws of the world... In the grand scheme of things, it didn't matter in the slightest.

"I'm almost there!" Mia moaned, forcing me out of my state of deep thoughts.

Her body started to violently twitch as all of her muscles began to tense up in completely random order. Her clit swelled up while her bottom lips turned mushy.

"I'm here with you," I uttered, leaning a bit further over the girl. Due to Mia's position, I ended up locking my thumbs against the inner side of her knees before pushing her legs toward her chest. And then, once I bet the girl far enough, I leaned in and reached out for her lips.

Mia's body shook when we engaged in a kiss. Her cultivation rocked even further, violently shaking in its frame as the raging inferno of mana within attempted to wrestle free of its bounds.

Even though the process of exciting her mana was slowed down to a mere fraction of what it would be if we dual cultivated properly, her core already became oversaturated, threatening to overflow at any given moment.

'I can't keep it up much longer,' I thought, gritting my teeth.

If Mia failed to break through right now, I would have no other choice but to cease my movements and give her a day or two to calm her energies down so that her body could get used to the new state of its mana.

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"I'M COMING!" Mia then screamed out. Her entire body tensed up... and surprisingly enough, the raging current of her mana suddenly all fell in place.

Mia's thighs squeezed hard against my dick, allowing me to squeeze through the soft parts of her thighs and feel the muscles hidden beneath the thin layer of fat that kept her body delicate and cuddly.

'Did she...' I thought, stopping myself from voicing the next word even if it was only within my head.

Mia's mana calmed down all at once as if her orgasm freed up some space in her flow of cultivation.

But that kind of phenomenon... had no right to take place. The physical release had nothing to do with cultivation, save for how it brought the process of dual cultivation to its peak.

As such, in spite of how worried I was to even assume such a possibility in order not to call for a stroke of bad luck... Mia appeared to actually break through!

"Are you okay?" I asked once I finally gathered the courage to speak up.

"Haa, haa, haaa..." Mia breathed heavily, still too immersed in the waves of pleasure rushing all about her body to care about my question.

Her lips refused to work, so she raised her hand to my face and caressed my cheek as her own face melted down under the pleasure of the intense orgasm she was going through.

And that in itself was pretty weird.

Sure, I brought her to a greater degree of carnal pleasure before. I saw her face turn messy while her body just rest down on whatever it was seated while twitching uncontrollably for several moments.

It wasn't like it was the first time for me to see my fiancée react like that to an orgasm. And yet, I didn't fuck her this time. All we did was rub our genitals together while saturating Mia's cultivation with all the mana she could hold.

'Maybe one's cultivation actually does affect one's physical response and vice versa?' I tried to guess the reason behind the unexpected scale of Mia's orgasm.

The girl's lips finally closed. She then ran her lips across to wet them before finally gracing me with a gentle look that still kept the majority of the desire I saw in her eyes before.

"I broke through."