

Last System 440

Chapter 440 Mia's Growth (Still Kinda R18)

"I broke through," Mia moaned, struggling to produce a sentence any longer.

Her body was all tensed up... and then, in a single instant, all her muscles relaxed as she lay down on the desk.

"I can feel it," I said, looking at the girl with an even warmed look in my eyes than usual.

Even though my perspective was distorted by how long ago I was on the level Mia reached just now, I was perfectly aware of just how much of an achievement this was.

Sure, my system and different path made it so that I flew through the cultivation ranks like some sort of a monster. As far as I was aware, what others would need hundreds if not thousands of years to achieve, I obtained in less than a single damn year.

And then, there was Mia. In theory, a cultivator of only the ninth stage. Yet, when taking into account how she didn't have a system to conveniently help her break through the ranks, she might very well be the most talented cultivator in the entire damn world!

"Congratulations," I said, gently parting Mia's legs before reaching out and grabbing her under her arms. I then brought her up into a tight hug while using one of my hands to support her ass.

Despite her temporary weakness, Mia instinctively wrapped her legs around my waist, making it quite a lot easier for me to carry her.

I took a few steps and carried her out to the bed before sitting down and hugging her even closer.

"How are you feeling?" I asked while taking yet another closer look at the state of mana within her.

What used to be a path overfilling with overabundant and overexcited mana now turned into a small stream. The amount of mana Mia could use only grew... yet, it turned minuscule when compared to the growth of her general capacity.

'Even though she grew so much... direct dual cultivation might still be beyond her,' I thought while doing my best not to let this realization affect my expression.

"Out of curiosity, do you want to tell me what kind of enlightened you had?" I then asked.

"Huh?" Mia shook her head, casting her pleasure-induced dizziness away as she refocused her eyes on my face. Yet, rather than answering, she put a playful smile on her lips.

Then, once again avoiding my question, she pressed her lips against mine. Her mouth then opened up, forcing my lips to move along.

With the wraps of our skin now out of the way, Mia pushed her tongue inside my mouth, coiling it all around mine.

Bit by bit, the girl regained control over her body. I could feel it with how more and more of her muscles started to move to put her into a position where she could keep on kissing me from a more and more comfortable angle.

My tongue continued to dance with hers. Mia then started to swing her hips, grinding her wet crotch against my erection.

After all, while Mia got to cum, I dared not to do so. When compared with the momentary pleasure of fulfillment and the damage the sudden excitement of her mana would cause the second my cum would splatter all over her stomach...

Just a single thought about it was enough to calm my lust down, allowing me to properly enjoy our kiss.

"Can we do it now?" Mia pulled herself away, quickly uttering her question before striking my mouth with her lips back. "Please?" she muttered when she took a momentary break to take a breath in.

I wrapped my hands around her waist before giving the girl a tight squeeze. I felt her breasts flatten against my chest, her abdomen pressing right against the lower areas of my stomach.

And yet, when I pulled my face away to free my lips, I still ended up going with the rational answer.

"I'm sorry," I said, averting my eyes to the side. "But not yet," I replied.

It took all of my patience and willpower to hold myself back after everything that we did. And while I could see a wider range of possible intimate interactions that we could employ while dual cultivating... direct intercourse was still out of question.

"I can see just how much your total capacity grew," I said once Mia finally kissed me enough.

"Your former power is just a drop in the ocean of what you can hold right now," I praised.

Then, my face turned sour. Not because I was about to explain while we couldn't directly fuck, but because I knew that my words would end up disappointing my girl!

"But my power is just too much. While I think I can give you my cum, fucking..." I twisted my lips in an uneven line before averting my eyes. "I'm too much of a coward to risk it. I'm sorry."

The look in Mia's eyes... mellowed down.

She didn't appear to be disappointed. No anger flared up in her pupils, nor were there any tears welling up in the corner of her eyes.

"You don't need to make a face like that," Mia whispered right into my nose while catching my head between her hands. She then pressed her forehead against mine, pushing her chin forward all the way to the point where the tips of our noses rested upon each other as well. "Did you already forget?" she then asked, seemingly out of nowhere.

"Forget about what?" I asked.

There were simply too many things related to the current situation in one way or the other for me to know what she had on mind when she accused me of a bad memory. So rather than forgetting, I simply wasn't sure what she had on mind.

"I wasn't down because you couldn't fuck me," Mia explained in a patient manner as if she was repeating a simple lesson to a student with less than a lacking talent. "I was down because I couldn't make you feel good," she said, rubbing her palms against my face as her smile turned brighter.

"But you said that you can feed me your cum, didn't you?" she then repeated my words from just a moment ago while her smile regained its usual, mischievous nature. "Doesn't that mean..." the corners of Mia's lips rose even higher. She then pulled her face quite a distance away, all just to make some space so that she could shut my mouth closed with one of her fingers.

"Doesn't that mean that I can at least suck you off now?"