

## Last System 495

Chapter 495 Nightly Intermission (Not Really R18, Just Wholesome)

I slowly opened my eyes right in the middle of the night.

'It's pretty unusual for me to wake up like that,' I thought, staring at the roof of the room riddled with holes that allowed me to peek into the ruins of the room above.

Even after all the time I spent in the town, even the building that was repurposed and used the most in the entire town was in such a state.

'There is way too much stuff to do and way too little hands to complete it, huh?' I thought, trying not to move at all so as to not alert Mia.

'Right, Mia...' I thought, gently moving my head to the side, to where my love rested her head on my arm and slept soundly.

'I know I must be repeating myself for the thousandth time... But just how in all hell did I end up with such a beauty snuggling up to my arm?'

The question was a bit more complex than it appeared to be on the surface. On one side, it was about how fate brought me and Mia together. But its other meaning was far more straightforward and practical.

How did Mia end up in her skimpy nightwear when the last I saw her she was wearing her inner robes?

'Oh right, I fell asleep during her massage,' I recalled, only for a wave of a pleasant relaxation to travel from the very tip of my head to the very bottom of the soles of my feet.

My body was relaxed far further than I could command it to be on my own. It was all a result of Mia's working hard to remove all the tension from my muscles, even though she had to be as tired yesterday night as I was if not more.

'She's so damn lovely,' I thought, unable to stop my hand from reaching out and landing down on the indent of Mia's waist. Then, prompted by nothing but affection, I moved my hand up and down, caressing the side of the girl's body.

Thankfully, my actions were too natural and slight to wake Mia up, allowing me to enjoy the peaceful moment for a little bit longer without anyone judging me for it.

"I really am a lucky man," I muttered as I pulled both my eyes and my hand up, moving on from just caressing Mia's side... to pulling her a bit closer into an embrace.

"Mhmmm..." Still asleep, Mia obediently surrendered herself to my initiative, slightly adjusting her position to better fit into the cradle of my arms.

'So comfy...'

My mind nearly melted when the natural, slightly sweet scent of Mia's body filled my nose along with all the pheromones her perfectly sexy body produced.

Her hair brushed against the upper side of my palm of the hand I placed at the back of her head to keep her face near my chest. Her breath struck me right in the solar plexus, threatening to drown my heart with its gentle warmth.

And her softness...

Laying down in bed with Mia in my arms, I felt like every inch of my body was sinking into her, pulled by some invisible force that threatened to combine the two of us into a single being.

"Hmmm..." Mia released another sleepy moan before her eyelids slightly moved up.

For the moment, she laid in peace, taking some time to figure out what was going on. Then, as she properly opened her eyes and leaned her head to the back, she looked directly into my eyes.

"Don't worry, it's nothing," I said, moving my hand from the back of her head to caress her exposed cheek.

Once again falling right into the mood of my actions, Mia reached out with her own hand and placed it on top of mine. And with my hand locked in place by her delicate fingers, Mia started to move her head around, rubbing her cheek against the inner palm of my hand.

"Mhmm..." a moan of acknowledgment later, Mia used her hands to grab at my shoulders before pushing herself up the bed. Soon, our faces reached the same level, allowing her to steal a quick peck from my lips.

Then, as if nothing had happened, she pulled herself even a bit higher, only move her hands and wrap them behind the back of my hand.

'I can already see where this is...'

Before I could even finish my thought, Mia tightened her arms, pulling my head directly into her chest.

She was still in her nightwear which now turned into a soft and extremely thin barrier that only pretended to keep my face from pressing directly against her boobs.

'This is nice too,' I thought.

Even though it only applied to my head, having Mia wrapped all over it...

It felt safe.

Just this.

As if her bosom was the safe heaven that all the men searched for in their troubled lives.

A silent place where the only sound was her heartbeat, the only warmth came from her skin and the only pillow came in the form of her soft tits.

Tits?

No. In our current position, it felt wrong to even call her breasts such a vulgar word.

I took in a deep breath, inhaling her delicate scent all the way to the bottom of my lungs and then holding it in like a puff of smoke.

Even though I already challenged the limits of mortality with how far I went on the cultivation and mage's paths... there was still a limit to how much I could hold my breath without feeling an increasingly annoying sense of discomfort and wrongness. Yet, when I opened my mouth and allowed my used-up breath to escape...

Mia's body wiggled a little as a hint of her giggle reached my ears.

"It tickles!" she whispered through her gentle laughter.

'Shit, now I really woke her up,' I cursed.

Now that our workload increased beyond any reason, getting a good night of sleep should be one of our priorities! Yet, knowing how much I loved to spend quality time with her in the past...

Rather than pulling on my head to pull it back, Mia pushed her upper body to the back before looking down at my face with a gentle... yet expecting smile.

"I wasn't..." I attempted to explain that I didn't wake her up just to have some fun with her.

Sadly, the boner in my pants that she could easily feel rubbing against her legs made it extremely easy for Mia to misunderstand the situation and all the harder for me to properly explain it.

"Well, whatever," I changed my mind, finally allowing my hands to get a bit more active by reaching out for Mia's sides before pulling her back and taking a dive with my face back into her breasts.

This time, with my arms locked behind her back and my hands already roaming all over her behind, I tightened my hug before audibly taking in a massive breath.

"Do I smell?" Mia asked, suddenly worried.

"You smell lovely," I replied, kissing the point right between her breasts before pulling my head up and reaching out for her lips. "And I will always be here to smell you up some more."