

Last System 496

Chapter 496 Through The Clothes (R18)

Our lips connected.

Just like practically every possible thing that we could do with each other, it was something that we were already used to. And yet, even though it wasn't the first, the second, or the hundredth kiss that we shared, it felt, like always, special.

Mia's lips instantly reacted to my movements. They moved apart when pushed open, only to collapse back on my bottom lip when my own mouth climbed up.

The delicate sensation of the softness of Mia's mouth was something that I could only ever feel with my own lips. And this sensation alone was more than enough to get me insanely excited.

And yet...

And yet, Mia decided that just kissing wasn't enough. Not now. Not after everything that we did together.

"Come here," she whispered while wrapping her hands around my neck and pulling herself closer to me. Soon, her tongue snuck between my lips and rubbed against my own, inviting it to invade her mouth in exchange.

Before I could even realize it, I was already half sitting on the bed with Mia mounting me from above. With nothing but her nightwear to protect her charms, she pressed her delicious body against my chest, allowing the skin of my chest to experience every nook and cranny of her bust and stomach.

"You are so soft," I whispered between our kisses while grabbing down at her waist.

"You are the only one who could ever experience my softness."

Rather than getting embarrassed by my words, Mia fully accepted them and then turned them against me. Or against my own sanity, adding fuel to my excitement instead?

With my mind clouded by the taste of her lips, it was hard for me to figure out what was the proper way of addressing Mia's reply.

"Haaa..." I released a long sigh after a particularly long kiss that nearly brought me to the edge of how long I could go without a proper breath.

Surprisingly enough, it was easy for me to go for several tens of minutes without a fresh breath... but only if I expelled the air that I'd already inhaled.

'From what I remember, it's not the lack of oxygen that drives people to breathe out, but the overabundance of carbon dioxide,' I thought when the softness of Mia's lips made my thoughts scramble and move in the weirdest directions.

"You are getting all heated up," Mia pointed out in a tiny voice with a sly expression on her face.

Her eyes were brimming with lust, proving that she desired me just as much as I desired her.

"How could I not?" I asked, only to push my head forth and grasp Mia's lips with my mouth yet again.

Strangely, getting intimate with her was the only thing that I could repeat forever and never grow used to. No matter how much we kissed, every time our lips pressed against each other, every time that our tongues mingled, it was a fresh and new feeling.

"I will take your boner for a compliment, then," Mia chuckled a little before raising her chin up a bit and reaching for my forehead with her lips.

And if it wasn't enough, she also made sure to grind her hips down against my crotch, as if hoping that my dick would pop out of my undergarments all on its own and then overcome the defenses of her nightwear only to end up finding the right spot to press in order to get inside of her.

In theory, all that was left for me was to reach down and pull both mine and Mia's clothes aside before testing out whether I was longer than Mia was deeper...

But no.

It was still way too early for that. If I were to go in for the kill right now, neither of us could be fully satisfied with what would come.

If there were any, then this was the one downside of fucking around with Mia as if we were rabbits in the past. Just simply, casual intercourse was no longer enough to let us reach the peak of excitement that we sought in every moment of intimacy we could afford.

"Would you be as kind as to take care of it, then?" I asked, raising my hand to caress her face rather than lowering it to get a feel of her ass.

Looking up, I couldn't get enough of the bright smile that flowered on Mia's face. And seeing her happy expression... My dick throbbed harder than when we were kissing!

'I really am simp through and through,' I thought, feeling no shame in that fact whatsoever.

It was one thing to simp for some moronic girl that exposed herself on the wrong side of the screen. Yet, when it came to Mia...

When it came to the girl who so fully devoted her entire being to me, could my reciprocating attitude towards her even be called simping?

'Well, regardless of how it's called...' I thought, right as Mia started to slide down my upper body, clearly eager to fulfill my request.

But I wasn't going to let her make me feel good.

No.

How could I let her work and enjoy the pleasure she gave me without giving anything back?

"Not so fast!" I called, grabbing Mia by her ass in the middle of her slide down, only to pull it to the side and then towards my face.

In the time that Mia only managed to release a small moan of surprise, I already turned her entire body around, bringing her crotch directly above my head. When it came to positioning her head above my own pants...

Well, Mia would surely take care of it herself!

Expecting to feel Mia's hands grab at my pants at any time, I focused my attention on the sweet garden before my eyes.

Her pussy was still covered by the thin fabric of her nightwear... but to my eyes, that was no obstacle at all.

'Ah!'

I felt Mia grab at the edge of my underpants. So, unwilling to let her get ahead, I secured my hold over her ass before pulling my head up and smacking my lips against her still-clothed crotch.

"Ah!" Mia released a sweet moan, clearly not expecting the assault to precede me undressing her.

Her hands froze for a bit when I ran my tongue from the very bottom of her pussy down to her clit.

Strangely enough, it appeared that rather than dulling the sensation, the thin cloth of her nightwear only served to make the girl more sensitive.

Her entire body twitched. The muscles in her thighs vibrated, struggling to keep her hips up when every last atom of her body desired to just give in to the pleasure and relaxation.

"So you can do it like that too..." Mia whispered in a tired voice, giving up on the idea of taking my underpants down. Following my example, she moved her hand on top of my nightwear, moving her fingers up and down as she gently caressed the bulge of my dick.

I gave Mia's sweet pussy another lick.

'If I'm not mistaken...' I thought, taken aback for a second.

Her nightwear was already wet from how I licked it already... but now that I did it again, I couldn't help but believe that it was slightly wetter than it should already be!

'Normally it would take a bit longer,' I thought while making sure this realization wouldn't stop me from keeping my tongue and lips busy.

"Yes, I'm already excited," Mia admitted out loud, somehow reading through the observations I made in my mind. Then, she pushed her fingers deeper into my pants, grabbing at my dick through the cloth.

"But so are you," she added, only to wrap her sweet lips that I was busy kissing just a moment ago around the very top of my cloth-clad dick.