

## Last System 499

Chapter 499 Pro-Creation (Part1)(R18)

"Haaa..."

A long sigh escaped from my mouth.

Long over were the times when we would awkwardly seek what brings pleasure to the other. The times for us to grind our own approach down to better fit the other person have long since passed.

Now, we knew each other perfectly.

I knew that holding Mia by her waist made her both feel protected and also give a boost to her excitement. Hugging her closely or caressing her back would invoke a burst of affection while kissing and manhandling her would add fuel to the fires of her lust.

On the other hand, Mia knew that playing around with my ears would make my mind go blank. Getting all over and cuddly would surprisingly breathe new life into my hips even after I would grow tired.

We both knew what buttons to press and what actions to avoid with each other.

As such, when I came...

I came hard.

My fingers sank into Mia's flesh. My hips rocked up... And the long-building pressure in my balls finally overcame the mental barriers that held my lust back.

With one last jerk of my entire body, I released the stream of sperm directly into Mia's insides, injecting her full of seed.

"Aaaah!!!" Taking in the air, Mia moaned.

She shot her head to the back while at the same time holding me down with her hands, as if worried that in a moment of carelessness, she could just fly away.

Her body tensed up while her pussy continued to twitch, greedily gulping down every tiniest drop of my cum.

"Haaa..." we were both exhausted, too tired, and immersed in the moment to even speak.

Instinctively, our bodies sought each other, falling into an even deeper hug.

A first ray of the new day's light shot through the holes in the ceiling and cast a light ray that then danced on Mia's back. It oscillated from one drop of sweat on Mia's back to the other, flickering whenever a cloud would pass.

"I'm spent..." I muttered, hanging to Mia's waist just to keep myself anchored to the world.

Getting intimate with her was always a special event. We could screw like rabbits for years, and yet, each and every time we would go down would be a moment out of my life that I would remember forever.

'I asked this a thousand times but I will ask this again,' I thought, immersing myself in the joy of hugging Mia's feeble body.

Now that we've both come, she appeared even more delicate than before.

The desire to just hold her and keep her safe from the rest of the world burst out in my abdomen, causing me to move my hands from Mia's waist and lock them behind her back instead.

"Everything's all right?"

Mia relaxed her thighs, gently plopping down on my lap.

She didn't really care how my dick was still inside of her, stopping all of my cum from flowing out.

Still, rather than hugging, Mia locked her hands behind my neck before hanging herself to the back, allowing me to glance down at the two mountains of her springy bosom.

'She will be feeding my kid with those...' I thought, awed by Mia's presence so much I forgot to keep her in a hug. Instead, I allowed one of my hands to move up and then drop on the girl's chest.

This time, however, it wasn't another act to the nightly play.

No.

Rather than fondling her boob, I simply caressed it, awed by the perfect beauty of this small part of my beloved.

My hand supported it from the bottom as if to check the weight of Mia's breast. Then, I swiped my hand across it, feeling Mia's mound in its entirety. Then, my fingers pinched at the nipple only for my eyes to move up and look right into Mia's face.

"You will be feeding our kid with those," I whispered.

Still physically and spiritually connected, I looked deep into the girl's eyes.

Past the physical barrier, deeper than just the color of her eyes.

Mia didn't hold her stare back either, sinking into this spiritual communion with me.

My hand moved down from Mia's boob and rested upon her slim stomach.

I caressed her tummy with the inner palm of my hand for a while.

"Here, my kid will grow," I muttered, something strange welling up inside of me.

I looked up again.

This time, however, Mia's eyes already started to change.

It was hard to describe how they changed. Or if they changed at all.

But the look in Mia's eyes changed for sure. And with my every word, it grew even deeper.

Mia's hips twitched, sending a fresh wave of pleasure up my strained hips. Against all odds, my dick reacted, jerking up and down as it started to suck in the blood, ready to perform again.

Locked on each other stare, we simply remained in place, in this strange state between lust, affection, and extreme desire for procreation.

Mia didn't really move much, save for some occasional twitching.

I didn't move much either, with the exception of when my muscles would randomly twitch.

We didn't fuck at all, and yet, with just those minuscule actions, our bodies led us to another climax. Once again, the content of my balls burst forth. But as there was no more space in Mia's womb, the sperm at first pressed at my dick, and when unable to push it out, it started to squeeze between my dick and Mia's insides.

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

In this moment of strange, world-induced union, not only our bodies twisted... Bo so did our mana.

In an uncontrollable feat of higher creation, our energies started to swirl and then follow an extremely refined path.

A path that I never noticed before. A path that I wouldn't even consider to be possible.

If the cultivation paths that I've worked on up until now were like a schematic of a simple electrical system, then the paths that I could feel forming within me right now...

They were like a perfect quantum description of every atom within a system, where all kinds of mechanical, electromagnetic, gravitational, and magical forces all worked in tandem to bring forth...

Bring forth what?

That, I couldn't know.

But with this peculiar path coming to be as a creation from my and Mia's path uniting and then merging on the outside, I could be sure of one damn thing.

Whatever would come out of this strange event would be far beyond anything that I could even attempt to figure out on my own!"