

## Last System 502

Chapter 502 Taking The Power Back (R18)(1/2)

I couldn't tell for how long we ended up going at it.

At first, we took things slow, as if still worried about the presence of the people nearby. Yet, as our lust started to grow and chase away all the unnecessary thoughts, I quickly stopped minding the potential onlookers and fully focused on the beauty and affection cuddling in my arms.

It felt weird.

It felt weird to keep on receiving satisfaction and only have my lust keep on growing.

It was weird how Mia managed to easily get herself accustomed to the constant flow of my energy, regardless of how much she struggled to accept it before.

It was, without even a shred of doubt, weird, how our senses seemed to connect, allowing us to share our experiences with each other on the go.

But while cuddled up in Mia's embrace, having her hands pull my head into the soft cushion of her chest... I simply couldn't care less.

"How do you want to do it next?" I asked as the two of us fell down onto our sheets, too exhausted for the moment to keep on going, despite the fire consuming both mine but also Mia's crotch.

"And how would you like to take me?" Mia asked, snuggling around for a bit before pressing her back against my chest as she fitted herself to be the small spoon within my embrace.

"Forever and ever, in ways that you will find most pleasurable," I whispered my response, how useless as it was, into Mia's ear.

I truly went a long way.

From a horny teen who pretended to have some morals only to end up falling for Mia's charms as soon as the temptation grew a tiny bit stronger. Through a man who actively sought to pleasure me while with her, then all the way through the time when I couldn't even think about her without my entire body freezing as it remembered the horrors of having that ball of fat force itself upon me...

My body shrugged.

I myself already grew more or less immune to the memories of what happened. I had enough time to work it out, later reinforced by all the love and affection Mia showered me with whenever she had the chance.

That's why when the memories of that time resurfaced as a result of my stray thoughts randomly wandering my mind... I didn't really mind it, as I was already used to it.

But the same couldn't be said about Mia.

"Ugh..." the girl twitched uncomfortably, obviously distraught by what she saw through our link.

Without a word, she turned herself around to face me before reaching out with one of her hands that she then rested on my cheek.

"What I saw just now..." Mia whispered while tears started to squeeze out of the corners of her eyes. "Is that true?" she asked, bringing her face even closer while enclosing my head within the soft embrace of her hands as if to stop me from looking away and thus nonverbally changing the topic.

"Depend..." I spoke out right away, only to cut my words when I realized just how wrong it was to shy away from this topic.

Just like there were things that Mia went through in the past, there were things that happened to me without her prior knowledge. And while she was aware that something happened back then...

Today was likely the first time when she realized the full scope of the trauma that I went through.

"It's okay..." Mia whispered, most likely feeling how just touching this topic in my mind was enough to tear the scab of my mental wounds, tearing them open anew. "I'm here for you," she added, breathing her words right in my face before her lips planted a gentle kiss right on the middle of my forehead.

I sensed something slightly mischievous through our connection... Only to have Mia suddenly start showering every bit of my face with wet, sloppy kisses, as if trying to suck out all the tears that once sunk into the skin of my face.

"Back then, that whore robbed you out of power," Mia softly spoke in between the many kisses that she continued to shower me with.

Somehow, while sinking into the gentle pleasure Mia's lips provided, I ended up lying down on my back while having Mia mount me from the top, just like when we were when the commotion started.

"They robbed you of the ability to decide. They tricked you as they knew they couldn't really deal with you fair and square."

Rather than whispering sweet nothingness, Mia kept on whispering what I only considered to be amasculine excuses, mere attempts at distancing myself from the responsibility of working through what happened.

"I know just how strong you are," Mia whispered, her fingers dancing on my chest. "But this time, it's not about me knowing this," she added, her knee moving up as she started to rub her thigh against the area of my crotch...

Only to suddenly raise up and move to the side of the bed, dismounting me only to fall on all fours before pressing her chest against the bedsheets and pulling her hips up, presenting me with the heart-like shape of her shapely bottom in its full display.

"Right now, it's about you showing me your power," Mia spoke, this time in a slightly louder whisper to account for the muffling effect of the pillow she pressed her face into.

"I want you to take me as hard as you desire, to mind not my pleasure or needs, and just release yourself through the pleasure," Mia requested, only to pull one of her hands out to the back, reaching for her crotch before hooking her finger against the outer lip of her pussy and then using it to spread herself open.

"I'm fine with whatever you will do with me, so by taking me," Mia turned her head so that it would be the side of her face resting on the pillow, freeing her mouth to speak properly and her eyes to glance over at my blush-covered face. "So by taking me, I want you to take back the power you lost back then."