

Last System 504

Chapter 504 The Day I Died For The First Time

When I came to be, I found myself in the very same position that I was right when I started mounting Mia from behind.

Tensed up from everything I just saw, I only managed to bring my eyes down...

Just in time to see Mia's sweaty back, to see her skin vibrate to the rapid rhythm of her heart, to see her entire body tremble...

"I'm here with you," I whispered, leaning down, pushing my hips forth, and then wrapping my hands underneath Mia's stomach, effectively hugging her with my entire body from behind.

No longer satisfied with having Mia offer everything she had to me, I tightened my hold over her waist before suddenly pulling to the back, forcing the girl off her pillows that hid her face and up on my lap.

"Are you alright?"

Even though I knew the answer to this question, I still needed to hear Mia's response.

I didn't know for sure whether she saw the exact same thing that I did, even when disregarding the difference of perspective. I didn't know if she saw anything at all, but from the slight trembling of her body in my arms, I could tell that she, at the very least, saw something.

I didn't claim everything would be okay. I didn't tell her to calm down.

No. I wasn't going to just help Mia mute the feelings connected to what just occurred. Rather than offering those empty words of comfort, I wanted to first know how Mia was dealing with it and only then if there was not only a way but also a need for me to help out.

"How could I forget all of this?" Mia whispered after a few moments.

Even without looking, I could tell her face was covered with tears as she most likely recalled the figure of who I could only assume to be her mother.

And the further trembling of her body only proved that what she saw was pretty much along the lines of what I experienced myself.

"Did you see it all?" Mia asked, ignoring my question as she posed one of her own.

It was a pretty normal question, to ask if I also experienced what she did. And a question Mia instantly learned the answer to, given how we were still connected through our souls or something.

"I did, but from the perspective of others," I explained to the best of my ability. "Rather than see how your mother rescued you with the last of her life, what I saw were the last moments of your mother instead."

Mia sharply turned her head. She did it so strongly, she nearly twisted on my lap only to then make me worry when her neck made a sound it wasn't supposed to.

"Not from my view but... hers?"

Mia couldn't even form her questions properly. But I could easily tell what she really wanted to know.

"It seems I was shifting from perspective to perspective, jumping from one body to another whenever my current point of view would die," I explained, making sure not to call those people neighbors, friends, or family.

At this stage, doing so would force Mia to realize that this memory wasn't about the death of her mother.

It was a memory of the annihilation of her entire, peaceful clan!

"At the end, I was stuck in the perspective of a woman who killed the people by the shack, rescuing the younger you from their hands," I concluded my report.

"Can you..." Mia hesitated.

Not because she was worried about my reaction, but because... she wasn't sure whether she herself was ready to hear the answer she desired.

"Can you tell me what she felt in her last moments?" Mia asked in a low, silent voice, merely loud enough for my ears to catch it.

"Oh, there was only one thing that she was feeling back then. Something different... but also the same as how I feel about you," I spoke, keeping the mystery for a moment while already dropping the hints that made the answer obvious.

"Mia," I whispered into the girl's ear while tightening my embrace. Then, with a new and daring plan hatching in my mind, I used my hold over Mia's waist to pull her body down, forcing my dick even deeper inside of her.

"Ahaah!" Mia opened her mouth wide as a loud moan escaped from her lips... Only for me to lean forward, and by sneaking over Mia's shoulders, seal her mouth with my lips.

With my dick reaching the very depths of Mia's insides, poking at the entrance of her womb, with my lips sealing her mouth, my hands keeping her safe and warm and my mind drowning her in extreme affection, I invited Mia right into the very core of my soul...

To the memories I packed up and sealed away, to never sin by thinking about the home I've lost.

I always considered being homesick after my original world was as naive as it was insulting.

The only reason for me to fantasize about my old home would be a hidden desire to actually return there. And doing so would be no different than a betrayal of all the love that Mia showered me with.

No.

Living my life in this world, I no longer had any irrational desire to abandon the life I'd built for the sake of returning to the place that actively sought to remove my existence.

'And judging how they actually killed me, it seems I got to live in the worst period possible for my nation,' I thought, using the memories and feelings connected to my old world to navigate through my soul, all the way to the package containing the memories from right before my death.

The memories that I could now freely recall and inspect to solve several questions I had about the events of that important day. The memories that I was too scared to touch thus far.

And just like Mia before, I invited my woman to explore this bundle, more than ready to let her experience what life in my old world was like, even if it came at the cost of my nostalgia rekindling.

"Just like you exposed yourself at your weakest to me, I want to do the same," I whispered, struggling to maintain both my normal consciousness and the vigilance necessary to observe how the situation changed.

"So please, come and join me to explore the day I died for the first time."