

Last System 505

Chapter 505 Memories that I never knew I had (r18)

It felt weird. Insanely weird. To see the last day of my life on earth as some sort of a thought-ghost floating in the nothingness with Mia's ghost by my side.

And it felt all the more weird with how our bodies moved even without our direct control, acting just on instincts and feedback from our connection alone to accommodate our most wicked and depraved desires.

So, while our bodies continued to cuddle and shower each other with kisses and hugs, my consciousness mixed with Mia's as the two of us watched how I stood in front of the university's gate, desperately looking for my number on the list displaying those who got accepted.

"It's not there..."

My own voice sounded in the strange space we were in, only for all the emotions of shock, disbelief, and refusal to follow.

Yet, despite how the worst part of my old life was playing out right in front of our eyes, Mia didn't really pay attention to it.

And in all honesty, I couldn't blame her.

After all, it was the very first time when she could experience the sight of my former world with her own two... ghost eyes?

"What a magnificent place," Mia's thoughts reached my consciousness the very moment she produced them.

"When looking at it from the outside, it certainly is," I replied with a thought of my own.

And the events of my last day in the former world continued to play out.

I watched how my former self turned around and left as I gave up on my dream of getting into this university. And Mia watched how cars moved through the wide, open roads. How crowds walked on the wide sidewalks. How the local shops bustled with merchandise she never saw before.

'She's so cute,' I couldn't help but thought to myself, only to feel a sudden bout of pleasure when Mia's body reacted to this thought the very second I produced it by tensing up all over my junior.

"Stop it," Mia protested while shooting her ghost presence of consciousness through my own in a futile imitation of poking my side. "I don't want to lose even the slightest detail of this place!"

Out of nowhere, I felt some sort of strange pressure weigh down on my heart.

It felt weird to see Mia so amazed by the modern world... while personally knowing the dark side of it.

Yet, regardless of how I felt about it, the memory continued.

I saw myself going back to my apartment, with all the light of hope and ambition now gone from my old self's eyes.

I saw myself stumped by how the damn lift was broken, forcing me to take the stairs instead.

I saw myself receiving the message from the Sigma Corporation that reignited the hope in my former self's soul... Only to be met with my assailant who threw me down the stairs.

And then, just for a good measure, someone slammed a damn rocket into the side of the building, sealing my fate in case I could somehow survive that fall.

'And that's how things went,' I thought, ready for the projection to vanish...

But it did not.

And to my endless surprise, the memory kept on going.

'Is it because my consciousness still lingered?' I thought, only for both my body in the real world and my soul in this dream world to freeze, when I realized a certain inconsistency.

The rocket that struck the side of the building...

It didn't explode. The place it struck didn't crumble, as if someone cut out a hole in it in advance before filling it with paper mache.

And what was the most shocking, was how my assailant didn't seem to be surprised by that damn rocket whatsoever!

'What the hell is going on?!' I started to freak out.

How in all hell could I see those things if I was supposed to be dead by now?

Sensing the turmoil in my soul, Mia's body slowed down its movements. Instead, she simply turned around to lay on her back before wrapping her soft legs and hands around me and locking me in her affectionate embrace.

"What the hell are you standing around for now?!" a new, strangely familiar voice filled the scene as several people suddenly burst into the scene. "Stabilize him, right fucking now!"

I found out where the voice was coming from, or rather, whose voice it was.

And if I was surprised that my memories didn't conclude, then when I saw the face of the owner of that voice...

'How can this be?' I thought, the shock nearly causing my soul to collapse on itself.

In fact, if not for Mia and how she rushed to support and stabilize my mentality with her own soul, I could have pretty much lost myself just by watching the events proceed.

And it was all because I already knew who was the man who scolded my assailant.

I could still remember seeing both his name and his face on the letter which brought back some hope in the last few moments of my former life.

The CEO of the Sigma corporation, the genius who introduced the technology that changed the world. And the man who offered me a job, right before one of his underlings sent me tumbling to my death.

And right now, he was slamming some sort of needles all over my body while one of his lackeys pushed a long tube down my throat while another one covered my face with some sort of helmet.

"In three!" one of the technicians called out, pushing all of the others to work even harder.

"Two!"

"One!"

A blinding flash of light nearly seared my soul... only for the memory to finally come to an end, expelling my and Mia's soul out of this strange, dreamlike world and forcing us back into reality.

"Ah, aha, ahahahaha..." A dry, maddened laugh escaped from my lips.

My mind was in one hell of a mess. I couldn't even tell what my name was anymore.

"Arty!" Mia called me out... but her voice came from an extremely far away, muffled as if having to traverse all sorts of obstacles just to reach my ears... even though her lips were right by my ears.

"Wake up, Arthy!" Mia's voice grew increasingly desperate, and her hug tightened as she tried to lock me in place with her own flesh.

"Mia..." my consciousness wavered. Whatever it was that was pulling me down into the abyss... suddenly stopped, as if wounded by the mere thought of something as bright as Mia in my heart.

I took a deep breath.

'That's right, whatever happened in the past, it doesn't matter anymore,' I thought, feeling as if one hell of a mental burden suddenly lifted from my shoulders, allowing me to, for the first time, experience my life in this new world without the desperation that filled my former life.

"Arty! Come back to me! Please, I beg of you!" Mia's voice grew stronger, right when my soul ignited with endless fury once I recognized just how desperate and terrified Mia had to be to produce such fragile and desperate shouts.

I could feel her body squeezing me down as she rolled on the bed and mounted me as if hoping that she could root me in place with her weight alone.

'Mia...' I thought, weakened by all the things that I went through just now... But also strengthened by the power of her desire and affection.

My consciousness surged, like a diver who ran out of oxygen and rushed for the surface. Bit by bit, I regained the clarity of my thoughts, all the way to the point when I suddenly took in one hell of a massive breath... and once again anchored myself in reality.

"Mia..." A weak whisper escaped from my mouth as I allowed my breath to fuel my body once again. "Mia..." my voice grew slightly stronger. "MIA!" I shouted from the bottom of my lungs.

My body jerked forth, instantly moving up with Mia on my lap only to roll even further forward, pushing her down on the bed before pinning her down with my own weight.

"Arty!"

All the desperation and horror vanished from Mia's voice, replaced by the endless gratitude and affection that struck my soul like a wave.

And through this wave, for but a single instant, I finally realized what was the purpose of the strange connection of mana that allowed all of our recent exploits.

"Mia!" I shouted once again, desperately pressing my body down as if trying to merge with Mia's flesh. "I'm sorry. I will never leave you again, I swear!" I uttered whatever came to my mind at the moment, desperate to convey the meaning and strength of my feeling, while forgetting how all of them were instantly translated through our connection anyway.

"I will never leave you or our kid again, I swear," I muttered, only for my hips to start rocking again when the realization from before turned into the strongest wave of lust I've ever experienced in both of my lives.

"Our kid?" despite instantly knowing all that I thought and felt, Mia still failed to process them on the spot.

"Yeah, our kid," I muttered, digging my fingers into the soft skin of her ass as I sped up the pace at which I rocked my hips. "The kid that I'm going to make you bear... right now!" I whispered into her ear, right as my body tensed up for the last time, right as my hand grasped at her ass even harder than before to keep it in place...

Right as my balls emptied out for the very last time, ejecting every last drop of my seed directly into Mia's womb.

And right as all the strength left my body, causing me to drop down and near instantly fall asleep in Mia's soft and loving embrace.