

Last System 506

Chapter 506 Rapid changes (r18?)

I slowly opened my eyes.

The sense of sluggishness filled every fiber of my being, as the mere memory of what happened last night was enough to overflow my soul with a sense of immense satisfaction.

Just a memory of it...

I blinked my eyes a few times, ridding my mind of those useless thoughts before rolling over to my side and looking at Mia.

My hand moved before I could think about it, reaching out for my sweetheart's face and gently caressing her cheek.

'She looks tired, really tired,' I thought, despite how just a bit of my touch was enough to put a calming smile on Mia's unconscious face.

Yet, as my fingers continued to dance on Mia's cheek, I couldn't help but notice... That there was something wrong with her.

Prompted by the sudden burst of worry, I grabbed the sheet that covered her body and pulled it down in a single move... Only to see that Mia's once plump and squishy body was now showing the first signs of malnutrition!

'What the hell...' My thoughts went astray.

While Mia, being a woman, clearly wouldn't mind losing a few kilos regardless of what I thought about it, the overnight change that I now noticed was simply too much!

I gritted my teeth and moved my hand to my love's shoulder, gently rocking it to pull her out of her dreams.

she could even open her mouth.

Yet, as my eyes, prompted by her words, moved towards her "I-I'm hunnnngryyy..." Mia released a long, whiny complaint before she could even open her mouth.

Yet, as my eyes, prompted by her words, moved towards her stomach... My entire body, soul, and mind froze.

'Could it be...' Suddenly scared of the idea that appeared in my head, I struggled to move.

Because there was one part of Mia's body that was slightly bigger than it used to be.

And it was her stomach.

'What the hell...'

My eyes opened wide.

Even though it was never a topic I was interested in given my solitary life back in the modern world... There was no way that Mia's stomach could grow so much overnight! Yet, as I once again took a look at all the other parts of her flesh that seemed to recede...

'Could it be...?' I gulped my saliva down before rocking Mia's shoulder again.

"Food!" Mia uttered a small cry before she finally blinked her eyes a few times and then properly opened them up.

Prompted by nothing but her instincts, she climbed up the bed a little before seating herself on my lap and cuddling up to my chest.

"I'm hungry..." she then complained in a weak voice, only for her eyelids to start weighing down on her eyes.

"Levi!" I called out in a normal voice while reaching out and pulling up the sheet to cover the fragile beauty only I was allowed to see.

Mia couldn't care less, though, as she pushed her legs to the sides of my waist and started to rub her already moist crotch about my soft junior.

"Is it over?" Levi asked as he calmly broke through the visual and sound barriers I set up yesterday and walked into the room.

His eyes darted towards the cuddled ball of affection on the bed, with only Mia's and my heads peeking out of the sheets that I used to cover the two of us.

Yet, even with this much visual protection, judging from how shapes moved underneath the sheet, it wouldn't take the genius to guess what was going on beyond the area where his eyes were allowed to peer.

"Food, we need food. As much of it as you can bring and in all the variety you can come up with," I ordered while feeling how Mia's persistent sumata finally started to bear fruit and force blood to flow down my crotch and fill the membrane of my loyal junior.

"Arthy..." Mia whispered in a half-awake voice, raising her hips just high enough to make the tip of my dick slide down in place, before decisively pushing them down and filling her insides with my fresh, morning wood.

"Haaa..." A look of bliss and comfort appeared on my dearest' face. And before I could even think about doing anything, my mana rushed through my body, flooding Mia's flesh.

And it was only at this moment that I finally realized and accepted what was going on.

The reduction of Mia's body mass was all because there was now a parasite... or rather, a new life growing inside of her. And the change to Mia's figure was so drastic simply because the rate of growth of our kid... was too unprecedented to be something that I could anticipate.

But the change wasn't only physical.

Right now, as my mana flew into Mia's flesh and filled her energy-starved cultivation, the life inside of her belly greedily latched onto the flow, gulping my mana down as if there was no tomorrow.

'...'

My thoughts were empty.

Between the pleasure of Mia jumping up and down on my lap, the shock of realizing that I actually managed to get her pregnant and the disbelief at the rate at which our kid grew...

"A-arthy...?" Mia muttered as she raised her hand and wiped the last bit of sleepiness from her eyes, finally coming back to her senses.

She blinked her eyes a few times before fully opening them up, only to look around and see what was actually going on.

"Why am I so... hungry?" Mia asked in a confused tone.

'So it's perfectly normal for her to wake up and realize we are getting frisky?' I couldn't help but smile at the thought of that.

Without a word, I pushed my hands beyond her sides before coiling them together and locking them behind her back, all to pull her along as I fell back on the bed and squeezed her into a warm, protective hug.

"Mia, dearest, there's something that I need you to realize," I whispered while struggling to maintain composure myself.

"The food is not coming?" Mia asked, her eyes opened wide as sadness mixed with disappointment and regret filled her deep, wide eyes that I loved to drown in.

Instead of answering, I moved one of my hands down to her ass before pushing her hips down. At the same time, I used my other hand to reach for her head, pulling it in for one heck of a long and sloppy kiss.

"Haaa..." Mia's eyes turned cloudy as she allowed her lust to once again fill her mind. Her entire body turned softer than before as if she wanted to make herself into a mold for me to shape to my own desires.

"I think I know why you are so hungry. And the food is coming," I quickly resolved Mia's greatest problem of the moment. Then, despite how much I wanted to just stay on my back and enjoy the ride, I pushed my upper body up from the bed before fixing the sheets that threatened to fall down Mia's back.

"It looks like yesterday, we were successful," I uttered, not sure what kind of face I was supposed to make right now.

I was happy. Beyond happy. I was ecstatic!

There were hardly any words that could describe the immense joy and satisfaction that filled every fiber of my being.

Yet, rather than simply enjoying myself, I felt pressed to let Mia in on the fun.

Mia pursed her lips. She then put her hands on my shoulders before pushing herself off a bit, all for the sake of looking me directly into my eyes.

"You are not making any sense," she muttered a complaint with a cute look of fake anger blossoming on her face. "Just tell me what's going on," she then demanded.

I took a deep breath... before reaching out and grabbing Mia's hand, only to bring it down and place it on her slightly bulging stomach.

"I'm not really sure how it could happen so quickly," I admitted before shaking my head, letting go of Mia's hand, and then wrapping my hands around her shoulders as I pulled her into the tightest hug I could perform without hurting her. "But I'm going to do my very best to be the best father our kid could ever hope for."

Seconds trickled by. Mia's body tensed up as the realization slowly started to blossom in her mind.

And the face of pure fulfillment that she made, made all my yesterday efforts more than worth it!