

## Last System 507

Chapter 507 Inborn cultivator

Tears appeared in the corners of Mia's sweet eyes, only to then flow down her cheeks as she slowly started to accept the new situation.

"I... I'm..." Mia muttered, lowering her own hands to her stomach before gently caressing it with an affection only a mother could show.

"That's what it looks like," I chimed in, reaching out and covering Mia's delicate hands with my own.

For a long while, we simply stared at each other, each of us struggling to figure out what sort of emotion we were supposed to feel.

Ultimately, it would be Mia who broke the silence, or rather, Mia's stomach.

Hearing her stomach growl and even shift a little under my fingertips, I forced myself out of my daze and looked toward the doors.

'Just where the hell is...'

"I'm here!" Levi burst into the room with a massive platter filled with all kinds of food. He danced on the floor, desperately avoiding any sort of obstacles and potentially slippery areas, only to place the plate down on the bed and bow towards the two of us.

"I'm sure you guys are confused, for what happened is an event that only a selected few among royals ever heard about," he spoke, courtly lowering his eyes even though Mia was now properly covered in the sheets.

Still, to avoid invoking my ire for no apparent reason, he opted to back off and even turn around before taking a seat with his back towards us.

"So you are finally going to explain what the hell is going on?" I asked, unable to help myself but turning slightly hostile.

Any matter that concerned Mia or her health would be of utmost importance to me. And as happy as I was to get her pregnant with my child... Having it grow so much over just a single night had to be pretty damn dangerous!

"First thing first, I need to explain a few things that only royals were ever allowed to learn," Levi spoke before breathing out a deep sigh.

At the same time, not wanting to waste time, I snuck out of the sheets before making sure only Mia's head peaked out of the cloth. Then, rather than letting her expose her, even with Levi looking away, I simply traced what type of food attracted her eyes before grabbing it and raising it to her mouth.

"It's okay, let me help," I whispered while fixing my position so that Mia could rest her back against my chest and get all comfortable while I slowly fed her whatever I believed would suit her tastes the most.

"First, it's a matter concerning the disaster you all saw happening. And as bad as it might sound for me to say it right now, this disaster is exactly what the royals were oppressing everyone to prevent."

My body froze. With Mia all over my lap, I could easily tell that she reacted the same, even going as far as to stop munching down on what she already bit away.

"But it didn't work," I pointed out, recalling all the times when I faced the mana monsters.

'I could forgive them abusing their influence if there was a real reason... but now that the world itself proved there was none...'

"And that's where you are wrong," Levi sighed. "The only reason that we are the ones living in our original world rather than invading the world of those whom we saved as mana monsters ourselves... is because of the massive limits that the Royals put on everyone."

I squinted my eyes, dissecting Levi's words to pull out the most important pieces of information from them.

And after giving it a moment of thought, I could easily figure out a way for his words to make sense.

"Do you want to say that using magic or even just cultivation puts a strain on the world or something?" I asked, eager to confirm my hypothesis while moving my hand down to pick another piece of juicy, grilled meat before raising it up to Mia's lips.

Either out of how comfortable she felt around me or maybe just due to how focused she was on the story, Mia failed to aim at her mouth and ended up nearly biting at my finger. And while she quickly corrected her mistakes and massaged the place she nearly bit with her tongue, when she moved on to lick all the gravy left on my fingers...

"The thing is, this world used to be unified. But the ancient ones, fearing some sort of a disaster that we cannot even imagine now, split it between dimensions. And judging how the other dimension fell apart, they were more liberal with using the spiritual energy that kept the barrier up."

I squinted my eyes even further. Because if what Levi said were to be true...

Then just how old was this ancient civilization supposed to be? And just how damn powerful at that, if they were actually capable of splitting reality itself into two and then separating it in different dimensions!

But on second thought...

'The mana engine I'm using might be a primitive version of the magic of those ancient people,' I noticed, realizing that what I considered to be supreme mana manipulation might very well turn out to be the very original way of handling it.

What I considered to be a step beyond the limitations of the human body, could very well be the very lowest point for those ancient people as they set on on the path of magic and cultivation!

"But what does it all have to do with me and Mia?" I asked, pushing my curiosity aside and trying to get Levi back on the topic.

It was great and all to learn more about the secrets of this world that were hidden in the long-forgotten past... But Mia's safety and her ability to properly grow our child in her belly were far more important than some great feats achieved by people who didn't leave even ashes behind as their legacy!

"The thing is, what happened to you two is a phenomenon called an inborn-cultivation. Or, in other words, for the first time in thousands of years, there will be a child born with the truest form of cultivation that can exist in the world."

Levi took a deep breath before hanging his head to the back and turning his eyes towards the ceiling.

to that end, Miss Mia needs to keep on eating nutritious foods to support the growth of your child, while you need to ensure her "The downside of it is, he will grow fast. Far sooner and quicker than any other human," Levi lowered his head and closed his eyes before turning around and directing his face to where he could recall our heads were.

Just a small gesture aimed at showing how he himself felt about the news.

"By the time a week passes, your child shall be ready to be born. But to that end, Miss Mia needs to keep on eating nutritious foods to support the growth of your child, while you need to ensure her energy reserves never run too low, as an inborn cultivator were said to parasite on the cultivation of their mothers."

I took in a deep breath before squeezing my arms around Mia's shoulders, keeping her in a protective embrace while reaching out and sneaking my hand under the sheets, all just to caress her slightly bulging belly.

"This won't be an issue," I claimed with perfect confidence. "For I will feed her all the foods she might want and make sure she never runs out of mana."