

Last System 56

Chapter 56 - Slippery Slope (+18)

'It's good to be young,' I thought, recalling Vaner's words as we moved through the corridor just like he ordered. 'But it's not so great to feel so awkward,' I added in my own thoughts, completely silent on the outside.

Looking up, I could see the profile of Mia's face. As she hurried to lead the way, I could only see how her cheeks were already red, proving that she also had some troubles dealing with her own mental state.

But there was only so long that we could walk through the corridor in silence. In just a few steps, we reached the doors that Vaner described.

"How about we open them together?" Mia finally spoke up, turning her head around and sending me a weird look.

'What, are we newlyweds now?' I thought, laughing at the idea for a second before the reality struck me. In a sense, that statement wouldn't be that far from reality.

"Yeah, together," I muttered, barely able to deal with my awkwardness.

I moved my hand forward, placing it down at Mia's soft fingers before we turned the knob at the same time.

"Woah," I uttered a moan of awe as soon as I stepped inside the room.

All the way until now, I was used to the pretty spartan quality of life. Ever since we moved most of our activities to the garden, even a bed turned out to be a luxury.

Yet, even if we were to change from the dorms to this room instead of doing so from the camp at the garden, my shock would be any less.

The room itself was huge. If I were to guess, it was twice, if not thrice, the size of the studio I rented back on earth.

On one side of the room, there was a massive, queen-sized bed. Its sides were covered with see-through, grey shades, allowing one to block most of the sunlight if we were to stay in bed late. Yet, as if the bed wasn't enough, the entire sleeping side of the room was furnished in a similar manner, giving one a sense of comfort and peace.

The middle part of the room was likely the living space with a high table, coffee-like table, and a seat of chairs and sofas surrounding it. There were also doors stuck to the wall of the middle part, leading to what looked like yet another private training garden.

But the greatest advantage of the room was located to its right side.

'A bath?' I thought, barely able to believe my own eyes. 'Does that mean we can actually wash ourselves properly now?' I thought, astonished by sight. Yet, while the bath area was pretty great on its own with special drainage and sunken floor, it was the other part of the utility room that stunned me.

'He really went for the extra mile,' I thought, the face of the elder appearing before my eyes.

The last part of the room was basically a kitchen. There was some kind of stove, whose modus operandi I couldn't grasp; there was a cutting table mounted on the wall and all the other kinds of utensils that one would want in their kitchen.

In a sense, this single room encompassed everything that a young pair of newlyweds would need to forget about the outside world.

"Woah," Mia muttered, wobbling on her knees. From her widened eyes, I could guess just how shocked she was.

"I guess Vaner really did his best to pay us back for all the trouble we went so far," I muttered, wrapping my arm around the girl's waist to prevent her from falling.

Mia's cheeks exploded in red, proving that while still shocked by the room, she already had other stuff on her mind.

"I guess he did," she echoed my words meekly, turning her eyes away in shame.

"Anyway," I muttered, averting my eyes as well, "how about we wash up first?" I suggested.

"Going right for the prize, aren't you?" Mia giggled before taking a step to the side so that she could face me, only to wrap her arms around my chest and rest her head on my chest.

"I'm sorry," I apologized before I could even think about it.

"Sorry about what?" Mia looked up, surprise welling up in her eyes. "It's not like I mind it. That's how you have been ever since I first met you," she added with a gentle smile appearing on her lips. Yet, as I looked down on her face, she ran her tongue through her mouth, wetting it.

"Should I take it for yes?" I asked, my virgin side taking the better of me.

I know I wanted to act like a sigma male in this world, but one's wishes often misaligned with one's ability.

"Do you really need to ask, dummy?" Mia muttered before burying her face in my chest again.

'Good,' I thought, removing my hands from her back only to catch the sides of her robe. With everything that happened, she still has yet to change from her slave attire to the proper disciple robes. But it was actually a good thing.

Using just a sliver of my true strength, I ripped her robes in half, allowing them to fall down and expose her delicious-looking body. At the same time, Mia proved to be quite assertive.

She snuck her hands underneath my robes, exercising a lot more restraint than I did by simply pushing the cloth of my robes aside and allowing them to fall down from my body.

"Shall we?" she asked, raising her eyes on me before sneaking a glance at the bail of water nearby.

Ever since we entered the room, it was already filled with water. And judging from the vapor rising from the surface of the water, it was heated up to a comfortable degree as well.

"There is one thing I want to do before we take a dip," I muttered, raising my hands to her face. I then locked her head between my palms before leaning down a bit and going in for the kill.

Our lips touched.

Just this alone was enough to send my thoughts into disarray. For the first time, I could truly feel the taste of her soft lips, feel the wetness of her saliva.

Mia snuggled even closer to me, pressing her body against my naked skin. With no signs of the girl wishing to pull her lips away, I moved my hands down only to wrap them around her waist.

"Ah!" Mia suddenly pulled her head away, only to take a deep breath and move her face back. Yet, as I made the first step to bring the two of us closer towards the bail, we mismatched our speeds.

"Auch!" we both moaned more in surprise than in pain when our foreheads struck each other. At the same time, I had to use every last ounce of my strength to prevent us from slipping on the step to the sunken floor.

"Ah, that was close," Mia muttered, looking down at the floor. Stuck closely to me, she somehow managed to support her weight instead of falling down.

'Damn it,' I thought, feeling my heartache. I pulled her as tightly into my embrace as I could, trying to not think about the heavenly sensation of her softness all over me.

She was just too damn cute for my own good!

"Let's just wash first, okay?" I suggested, hiding my face in the corner between her neck and shoulder.

"Yeah," Mia giggled, pulling herself even closer into me with one of her arms only to use her other hand to gently pat my head.. "let's do just that."