

Last System 57

Chapter 57 - Awkward Silence (+18)

"Shall we get in, then?" I proposed, barely able to hold myself back. With such a bombshell of a woman in my arms, one that I couldn't adore just because of something as silly as perspective, it would be a crime to just keep on hugging.

"Lead the way, my manly you," Mia giggled. She then moved us around before lowering her hands from my neck to my chest and pushing me away. "Be careful not to slip thought," she added.

My virgin side took the better of me. Even though I just got a chance to openly adore all Mia's curves... I obediently turned around and moved towards the bath.

The bail itself was pretty deep. From the looks of things, I could easily stand in it and have the water cover me up to my first rib. But what was even more important was that it was sunken into the floor.

If not for this little aspect, it would be truly comical to look at someone entering the bath, trying to scale the high wall while stark naked. What would make it even worse was the open design of the entire room, putting such attempts to everyone's view.

'I wonder how the water is drained or filled,' I thought, desperately trying to push all the lewd thoughts out of my head. I didn't want to showcase just how horny I was... At least, not yet.

Using a small set of just two stairs, I climbed up before slowly submerging myself in the water.

It was in just a perfect temperature, not too cold yet not scalding hot either. But as I finally lowered myself and sat at the bottom of the bail, I finally realized something.

'I'm so damn exhausted,' I thought, as soon as the water started to work on my tensed muscles.

It only made sense. From the training in the morning, through the fight after that, past the extremely taxing healing process later on, it was actually a wonder how I could still even stand! With Vaner only adding mental exhaustion to my physical one with his last talk, I only had my endurance to thank for keeping me up for so long.

Once the wave of exhaustion struck me, I completely forgot about all the lust that was building up in my body a mere moment earlier. After sitting in place for a moment, I finally realized that it wouldn't be nice to Mia if I just kept ignoring her.

Sadly, I was too exhausted to turn active. The most I could do was turn around, rest my back against the bail wall, and look back towards the girl.

Mia herself didn't seem to mind the time I took. Standing stark naked in the dimly lit room, she slowly approached the bail, giving me all the time in the world to adore every last curve of her delicious body.

How her chest shook with her every step. How her hips wiggled whenever she moved. Even the shy blush covering her face was just beyond anything that a word cute could encompass.

"If you will excuse me," she muttered shyly, covering her chest with her arms as she tested the water with the tip of her feet. Then, satisfied with its condition, she slowly stepped inside the bath, only to instantly turn her back towards me.

For the show that she just gave me while walking up to the bath, she acted surprisingly shy once she entered the bath.

"Would you mind rubbing my back?" she asked, looking to the side where all kinds of cleaning equipment could be found.

In this regard, Vaner truly saw to prepare everything.

"Sure," I replied, surprisingly calm in a moment like that.

I grabbed a sponge from the nearby shelf before kneeling behind Mia's back. The droplets of water covering her fair skin glistened in the gentle light of the candles, making her look like some kind of goddess.

Yet, even in a situation like that, I couldn't feel any lust. I was simply too tired for it, while the water allowed me to relax just that much.

It felt as if my body was too focused on absorbing the medicinal effects of the waters to allow for any distraction.

'Maybe it's a perk of being a cultivator?' I thought, trying to reason with my own body as I wetted the sponge and gently placed it on Mia's back.

I simply helped her clean up for the next few moments, courtly avoiding reaching for any of her more sensitive parts.

"I'm done," I reported a few moments later, unsure how I should progress from that.

The fact that I still had to get hard made it extremely difficult to push the situation in the obvious direction.

"Let me return the favor," Mia muttered, turning around. For a moment, I could adore how the drops of water trickled down her cleavage, decorating her breasts with sparking points. Yet, feeling no reaction from my man down there, I could only gnash my teeth and turn around.

Feeling the sponge run up and down my back, I desperately continued to plead with my body. The current situation wasn't only a cause of shame for me but also a great disrespect to Mia's efforts and willingness.

The stress quickly built up in my soul, making it harder and harder with each second to even focus on the girl herself, with my entire mind aimed at fixing my momentary problem.

"This bath is pretty relaxing, isn't it?" Mia broke the silence, putting the sponge away. Facing her with my back, I had no way of reading her expression.

To say that the mood was turning awkward would be a gross underestimation here.

"More than I would actually like," I muttered, unable to face Mia in my current state. My cheeks were burning hot, making me feel slightly lightheaded.

"Would you mind..." Mia placed her hands flat on my back, only to rest her forehead on my spine a moment later. "If I sat on your lap?" she asked in a trembling voice.

"It would be my pleasure," I replied, clenching my jaws and forcing a light smile on my lips.

If she were to see my current expression, I was damn sure she would misunderstand it!

I took a deep breath and turned around, once again resting my back on the wall of the bail.

"Come," I said. Looking at Mia's shy expression was the perfect medicine for my spoiled mood. Her cuteness melted through all the awkwardness in an instant, only making me want to cuddle with her forever.

"Don't mind if I do," she whispered, scuttling forward and seating herself sideways on my knees.

'Wait, what am I so conscious about?' I asked myself as soon as Mia's soft flesh enveloped the front half of my body in warm presence.

Breathing in her delicate scent, feeling the texture of her skin, enjoying the warmth she shared with me, sensing how she breathed... All of it was an even greater stimulus towards relaxation.

'Is there any reason to be hurried?' I thought, allowing the presence of the girl to overwhelm me.

For the next few moments, nothing major happened. We simply sat, cuddled in together, allowing the warm water to help us relax.

And before I knew it...

"I can feel it," Mia blurted out, her cheeks turning red once again.

Only when she pointed it out, I realized that immersing myself in her presence like that finally had some effect on my not-so-little boy. Or maybe my body managed to rest itself enough to finally react to the constant stimuli of her skin?

Mia giggled, raising her hand and hiding her mouth with it. She then breathed in, lowered her hand, rested her head on my shoulder, and breathed out. "That's a relief."

"Huh?" I shrugged in surprise. "What do you mean by that?" I asked before I could pull the reins over my tongue.

"With all that happened before Vaner stopped us..." Mia started to explain, only to turn beet red and stop for a moment. She then gulped down her saliva and continued in a trembling voice. "I kinda expected you to pounce on me the moment you see me naked... or something," she muttered, lowering her hand even further and reaching with it for my pride that finally displayed a part of its full potential.

Feeling her fingers slowly and gently caress my erection, I could feel that it was a matter of mere seconds before it would break through to its ultimate form.

"I'm just happy that my worries were unnecessary, that my body does excite you," she muttered, her words turning into a whisper by the end of her sentence.

"Mia..." I sighed, closing my eyes. Then, instead of replying with my words, I reached out for her breast and lowered my head. For what I was about to say, I wanted to look her directly in the eye.

"You are the most beautiful girl that I have ever met in my life. There is no way that someone like me wouldn't react to you," I said, enjoying myself with her chest while trying not to let out moans caused by the awkward movements of her hand.

"Before," I raised my head, lowering my hand on her stomach, "I think my exhaustion finally caught up with me before. That's why my body failed to react as I expected, which only made me doubt its capability even more," I explained, deciding to bet everything on the honesty card.

"Arthur, stop," Mia suddenly spoke, tightening her grasp over my erection.

What was likely aimed to be a punishment sent a thrill of pleasure down my spine instead.

"Someone like me, failed, doubt your capability..." Mia repeated some of my words. Her hand then relaxed, returning to its previous task of gently rubbing one out for me. "I won't allow anyone to talk like that about the man I fancy, even if it's you yourself!" she protested, striking my chest with the side of her head.

"I'm sor... No, that's not it," I quickly fixed my words when I felt Mia's fingers tighten around my shaft. "Thank you," I said instead, leaning my head in for a kiss.

Just like before, I couldn't get enough of the taste of her lips. But I still had to do something instead of enjoying this kind of little pleasure.

"Mia, before, I was too desperate to fix my problem. And for our first time, I really wanted to have all of my attention at you and you alone," I whispered in her ear, seeing stars before my eyes when the movements of her hand speed up in reaction to those words. "That's why I want you to tell me something," I added, using my hand to raise Mia's chin so that I could have a perfect look at her face.

"What is it?" Mia whispered, looking directly into my eyes.

Her face was flushed, her eyes moist and unfocused.

"Tell me," I asked, once again nearing my lips towards her ear. "How would you like me to take your first?"