

## Last System 58

Chapter 58 - Fuck Me Silly (+18)

"How courteous of you to ask," Mia whispered, blushing even harder before averting her eyes. In a moment like this, even she couldn't hold up her brave front for long.

For a moment, Mia turned silent. I could tell that a storm was moving through her mind, that a myriad of scenarios appeared in her imagination just by looking at her lowered eyelids.

But with my lust finally awoken, there was only so long that I could hold it back.

"Mia, dearest," I whispered. It sure was great to feel her hand moving up and down my penis, but it also made it hard for me to keep holding my excitement in.

And no matter what, I was set on unloading my first injection of this world inside her. Doing it with the company of mister thumb and his four girls was something that I decided to leave behind along with my life on earth.

"I don't know how long I will be able to hold back, now," I pleaded, hoping to gently wake the girl up from her stupor.

Instead of replying, Mia shook her head and raised her hand towards my cheek. And then, as she gently caressed it, she finally gave me her answer. "I don't really care..." she said, looking away and hesitating for a second, "no, I want to look you in the eye as you do it," she said, a look of determination filling her eyes.

"Sure thing," I said, a smile appearing on my lips as I looked deeply into those wide, affectionate eyes of the girl.

Grabbing Mia by her waist, I helped her move up from my lap before resting her back against the opposite wall of the bail. I then moved my hands down, placing them on her thighs, only to push her legs open.

Yet, before I could do anything else, a realization struck my mind.

"Would you rather do it here," I asked, glancing over to the massive bed in the opposite corner of the room, "or go and make out in the bed instead?" I finished my question, lowering my head and kissing the corner between her neck and shoulder.

"Weren't you about to lose it?" Mia whined her reply only to bite her lips, clearly unwilling and likely unable to wait much longer. At this point, her legs moved further apart, even without any encouragement from my side.

Her lips parted, revealing the whites of her teeth. Her eyes were all cloudy as she looked at my naked body, already trembling with anticipation.

"I see," I replied, moving in between her legs and resting my erection on top of her crotch.

I was eager to just go in without any further wait, but the tons of porn I diligently studied back on earth taught me to do better than that.

I lowered myself over the girl, once again uniting our lips. This time, however, I pushed my tongue inside, finally able to fully enjoy the taste of her mouth.

'It's pretty uncomfortable,' I thought, surprised by how unnatural it felt to stretch my tongue out. Yet, this little surprise was nothing when compared to just how addicting stroking Mia's own tongue was.

And in the middle of our deep, french kiss, I moved my hips slightly to the back, allowing the tip of my penis to fall right in place.

Mia tightened her embrace around my neck in response to my movements. Her thighs rubbed on my sides as she curled them up.

I pulled my tongue out, clasp my mouth over Mia's bottom lip. And just as I sucked on it, I wrestled my hips forward.

"AGH!" Mia moaned. Whether from shock or from the pain, I couldn't... No, I didn't dare to tell. The idea of causing her to feel pain was too overbearing for me to even think about it.

Instead of instantly going in to rock my hips and properly enjoy our connection, I froze in place, fully immersed in Mia's warmth.

Her pussy, no, her entire body tensed up as if she was too scared of something to let me go. She locked her legs behind my hips, quickly ensuring that even if I wanted, I wouldn't be able to move.

"Ahh..." she moaned right in my face, blasting my nostrils with her breath.

'Don't fucking move, don't fucking move, don't fucking move, don't you fucking dare to move...' I desperately chanted in my mind, trying to overcome the urges of my body with my sheer, fucking will.

"Arthur... Arthur... ARTY!" Mia shouted, finally wrestling me free from the stupor I pushed myself in.

I shook my head and looked at Mia's affectionate expression, only to see her chuckle.

Instead of revealing what she had to say, she pulled herself on my neck and placed a gentle, almost shy peck on my lips. She then fell down in the water, moving her right hand up and patting my head.

"I can't bear to see you struggle like that," she said, grabbing my left hand and bringing it on top of her chest.

This feeling was just insane. Even though the temperature of her flesh wasn't that different from the temperature of the water, I could clearly feel the distinction.

The texture of her skin, the nearly complete lack of resistance as my fingers sank into her tit, the harder part poking me right in the middle of my palm...

Only because I was already doing my best to restrain myself could I stop my hand from desperately grabbing and fondling her bosom.

"I don't want you to..." I attempted to protest, even though I could feel my restraint crumbling away.

Feeling her moist folds wrapping all over my erection was just too powerful. My innate instinct of humping was ready to take over at any given moment.

Mia moved her hand back on my neck, pulling me closer towards her. She then went for yet another kiss, filling my mouth with her taste.

The kiss didn't last long. Rather than allowing me to immerse myself in it, Mia stretched her neck out, reaching with her lips for my ear.

"I want you to feel good too.. It doesn't even hurt, so please," she chuckled, wrapping her arms closely around my back and whispering right into my brain, "fuck me silly."