

Last System 59

Chapter 59 - Never Again (+18)

The moans of pleasure filled the entirety of the room. As I was just as responsible for them as Mia was, I couldn't really put the blame on anyone but myself.

The only worry that I had was whether or not the room was soundproof enough to prevent others from leeching in on this insanely private moment of ours.

After several rounds in the bath, we quickly moved to the bed. As fun as it was to play around in the water, there was no denying that a bed was just the right place to properly enjoy each other's warmth.

"Harder!" Mia moaned right into my ear, digging her nails into my back. After all the soft play before, she no longer bothered to hold herself back.

Her moans only made me more energetic. Moving my hips up and down, I continued to rub my son against her insides while holding on to her waist for my dear life.

There was this strange feeling of liberation and empowerment in nailing down the girl underneath me. The fact that we were both happy to participate at this moment only made this feeling even better.

"Kiss me," Mia raved, not even giving me the chance to fulfill her request as her lips latched on to my neck.

Feeling the suction against my skin, I could only tense up my loins as I went for a few more pushes. Bounding my crotch against the bottom of her stomach, I grabbed Mia's hair and pulled it down, forcing her face into a more accessible position.

"Mine," I barked, unable to hold back my possessiveness. Latching on to her mouth with my lips, I invaded her mouth with my tongue as the movements of my hips sped up.

In just a few more moves, I could no longer hold the wave of excitement welling up in my groin. With my reins snapping, I released all my lust inside the girl.

Feeling the injection, Mia's body tensed all over me as she held me locked in a desperate embrace. With both her hands and legs coiled around my body, I couldn't help myself but keep rubbing my tongue against hers.

For a few more moments, we simply remained nearly frozen in place, only making the smallest movements caused by the restlessness of our flesh. Clenched together in this wrestling position, I just couldn't get enough of the softness of Mia's flesh.

Finally, Mia freed my lips, allowing me to take a breath. Yet, as soon as fresh air filled my lungs, a wave of exhaustion entered my body, making it collapse right on top of the girl.

Sure, it was great to pin Mia down underneath me and watch how she squealed in pleasure. But even that feeling was incomparable to having her gently caress my back as I immersed my entire self in her softness and gentleness.

I moved my hands up only to sneak them underneath Mia's back. Resting my head beside her neck, I couldn't stop myself from kissing the sweat away from its side.

Just listening to her exhausted breathing alone was enough to fill my heart with happiness.

'Who could've thought that being with a girl could be so great?' I thought, unable and unwilling to get enough of this feeling.

The pleasure itself... sure, it was great. But there were many things in life that could challenge it for the top spot. But the emotional assurance, the feeling of being desired, the notion of having someone to protect and care for...

How could anything else in the world even dare to compare?

"Do you think you still have some in you?" Mia whispered, moving her hand upon my face and turning her head to the side. A gentle peck on my lips later, I couldn't help but notice the hunger in the girl's eyes.

'She still didn't have enough?' I thought, sparks of fear appearing in my soul.

'How could I call myself a man if I failed to fully satisfy her?' I thought, desperation welling up in my soul.

But between empty bragging and being honest, the choice was pretty simple.

"To think that we would be like that just a few hours after losing our first," I said, smiling gently as I moved my hand up and caressed Mia's delicate cheek.

Just staring in her face like that was enough to fill my soul with happiness.

But I could no longer ignore the desire clearly visible in her look.

"Mia... I'm sorry, but I can only last for one more," I said in an apoplectic tone.

'From today on, I need to train my ass off!' I decided, unwilling to ever let the girl down again in the future.

"It's okay," Mia smiled before releasing a small chuckle.

Seeing her giggle like that, I felt pain explode in my heart.

'How can she be so damn precious?!' I screamed to the skies, hoping for the God in Heaven to give me an answer.

But no voice came from above. What did happen, though, was Mia coiling her arms around my waist again, only to suddenly roll over, taking the upper position.

"If this is going to be the last time," she whispered, moving her upper body up as she reached with her hand towards my crotch, "then let's make it as memorable as possible," she said, grabbing hold over my penis and guiding it towards her secret garden.

Over the last few hours, we did it more than a few dozen times. If I were to be sober to think about it, that alone was a feat that no normal human on earth could achieve.

Back when I still imagined how my first time would go, I believed that after just a few bouts, I would grow used to the feeling. With that, I hoped to be capable of focusing more on my partner than on the act itself.

Yet, when my penis slid down into Mia's wet pussy, I realized just how far those imagined scenes from the past were detached from reality.

Plop.

A wet sound entered my ears when Mia slumped down all the way on my crotch.

We were careful when we started, sure, but right now, this girl didn't hold even a single inch of my junior free from the oppression of her inner folds.

Feeling how her hot insides coiled around my thing, I could only grab on to her thighs and sink my fingers in her soft flesh. Before I could say even a word, Mia started to move up and down.

'Is she trying to ride me down?' I thought, gritting my teeth as yet another tsunami of pleasure filled my body.

Struggling to keep my eyes open, I forced them to enjoy the show in front of my face.

The waving of Mia's long hair, the wiggling of her bosom, the sparks of light reflecting from the drops of sweat covering her entire body...

Every last one of those things would be enough to make any man go crazy. And here I was, enjoying all of them put together in a show that I could never get out of my mind.

In just a few moments, Mia's pussy started to tense up around me. Her movements sped up as the force with which she would descend on my lap increased.

'She's close,' I thought, recognizing the familiar giveaways of her situation.

Even after all the exercise, I couldn't stop myself from reaching up. And just as my fingers sank into her breast, Mia screamed out.

"AH!" her voice drilled itself into my brain, instantly forcing me to release the last few dry bits from my balls.

At this point, there wasn't any point in trying to cum outside. With the amount of sperm, I fed directly to her womb, a little bit more or less wouldn't make a damned difference.

This time, it was Mia who fell down on my chest.

Unwilling to let her simply orgasm without a care, I coiled my arms around her back, hugging her in the last few moments of her pleasure.

'Whoever is cleaning this place is surely going to hate us,' I thought, imagining just how much of my sperm and Mia's juices sprayed all over the sheets.

But right now, I couldn't care less.

With Mia's delicate body resting in my arms as her breathing slowly stabilized, I could only think about the girl.

It felt as if nothing, absolutely nothing besides her, existed in the world.

And I was quite alright with that.

"Thank you," I whispered, planting a gentle kiss on Mia's sweaty forehead. Given how her breathing slowed down, I was pretty sure she was already asleep.

"What are you thanking me for?" Mia asked, proving that she still had some strength left despite all the exercise.

Unable to stop the feeling welling up in my soul, I hugged her even tighter, enjoying the softness and the warmth of her body to no limit.

"You have no idea how lonely my nights were before," I muttered, opening up the door to the dark corridor of my heart.

She had no idea about the degree of the grief inside my heart. All those years on earth, when I had no one but myself to keep me company.

Sure, I kept my face up and braved through those lonely times. But only when I was about to fall asleep with a girl in my arms did I manage to realize just how fake that front of mine was all along.

I kept my loneliness in check because I grew used to it. I took it as a part of my life, no longer willing to change it.

Mia suddenly moved up, turning her head around to face me. Cupping her hands on my chest, she rested her chin on her palms as she looked deeply into my eyes and smiled.

"You will never be lonely again," she whispered, allowing her head to roll to the side as she placed her ear on my chest.. "I will never allow that."