

## Last System 87

### Chapter 87 - Tease In The Room (slightly +18)

Mia's question was quite bold, even for the standards of a girl who would wildly jump on me every night. As such, I wasn't all that much surprised when her cheeks exploded in red, proving that even for her, this kind of sentence was pretty shameful.

Yet, while Mia simply blushed at her own forwardness, I repeated the motion that I recently grew even more used to than shaking my hand up and down whenever a bout of horniness would catch me. I raised my hand and clutched against my chest, trying to fight off the pain caused by just how heckingly adorable Mia was!

"Your cuteness is seriously going to make my heart stop one day," I squeezed out those words through my tightened lips, placing my hands on Mia's shoulders only to rest my weight on her.

Right now, my heart was in way too much pain for me to keep standing on my own.

"Let me guess," Mia licked her lips again, ignoring the side-effects of her provocative words and gestures. "You would like me to try them on right now, wouldn't you?" she asked, looking straight down my eyes, only for her shame to finally catch up, causing Mia to lower and then avert her eyes to the side.

Yet, despite all the adorable shyness that she presented, I could see the sparks of excitement on her face.

Just like I expected, she was more than happy to test the cute and sexy lingerie on herself!

"Well, what kind of a girl wouldn't like to make herself look cute or sexy?" I thought, smiling from ear to ear.

"Just like the old lady implied, we can have this room for as long as we want," I said, reaching out with my hand and patting Mia's head. As if she was some small animal, a small, satisfied smile emerged on her face in response to my caressing. "That's why you can take as long to test them out as you want," I said before suddenly averting my face. "If you are shy, I can even turn around," I muttered before following my own suggestion before Mia could even answer.

With how I already licked, kissed, and rubbed every last inch of Mia's skin during our nights, there was hardly anything for her to be embarrassed about. Yet, human shame worked in strange ways.

Just like girls would scream out in panic when seen in their underwear while being totally okay waltzing around in swimming suits and bikinis, Mia could actually dislike being seen while changing.

And it was my job, as a man, to do my absolute best to spare her even the slightest discomfort possible!

"No..." Mia mumbled before shaking her head. Curious about what she had to say, I glanced over my shoulder, only to see her raise her face and look me straight in the eye. "I want you to watch."

I stood agape, unable to as much as move a muscle. This simple sentence, those five words put together...

I had no idea how just a few words could induce so much happiness in a man's soul.

It wasn't caused just by my horny side. There was a lot more to it than just the sexual arousal.

Looking at Mia, I could tell that she felt embarrassed by changing in my full view. Just like I guessed, she was okay with sleeping together, but actually exposing her body in such a way was still a bit above what she was comfortable with.

Yet, despite all of that, she actually decided herself go above and beyond, just to bring me some joy.

Rather than getting excited over watching her stretch, squeeze, and present her beauty in all the ways possible, I felt a wave of affection surging in my soul.

It was something relatively small. Insignificant in the grand scheme of things. Those who slept around quite a lot, like those modern kids on earth, would never be able to understand it.

A tiny moment like this, where Mia would expose all her shame to me, was something that only quiet and restrained people like the two of us could get.

Yet, just as I was about to sit down, the look on Mia's face changed from a mix of shyness and playfulness to a small pout. "Didn't you watch all those girls change before?" she asked, clearly dissatisfied with the idea.

"I have no excuse," I shook my head before lowering it as low as I could. "I did my best to avoid looking, but there is no denying that my eyes are spoiled now," I admitted. But rather than keeping my head low, I raised it and looked Mia directly in the eyes. "But there is one thing that I can say with all certainty," I said, raising up and kneeling before the girl.

I grabbed Mia's hands and brought them to my lips. A gentle kiss on the bridge of her fingers later, I raised my head again and stared at Mia with affection filling my entire soul.

"You are the most beautiful girl that I ever encountered," I said, allowing those words to flow from the very bottom of my heart.

In my long years of bachelor's life who never got rid of his V-card, I never expected that saying those words could fill me with so much happiness.

Yet, there it was, the reality laughing right in my face, the nature and evolution flexing just how much they ramped one's desire to be connected to the opposite sex.

"Then," Mia whispered, lowering her hand on my face and running her fingers across my cheek, "I want you to etch this image in your head," she ordered gently as she used her other hand to undo the knot that held her robe up.

With a silent rustling, Mia's robe slid down her shoulders. Even though it wasn't the first time for me to see her naked, this moment had something special in it.

Was it the warmth of her abdomen, just a lick away from my face? Was it the affectionate stare that she caressed me with while playfully tapping her fingers on my face?

I really didn't know what the source of heat within this moment was. What I knew, though, was that I wanted for it to never end.

But this wasn't the endpoint, only the beginning instead.

Mia turned around, hiding her slim stomach away from me only to present the two shapely bums of her ass. She then leaned down, allowing me to catch a glimpse of her secret garden, already sprinkled by the rose of her excitement.

Then, by slowly pulling her upper body up, Mia pulled out the black panties on her crotch, finally presenting how she looked like in my lingerie.

"Can you help me tie it?" she asked when she pressed the pair's bra to her chest, flattening her boobs against the material.

Without the advanced sewing technology, I dared not to figure out any complex locks on the bras I made. As such, one had to simply tie the thread on the girl's back to set it in place.

I moved my fingers, catching the two soft strands of the material. As I pulled them together, I couldn't help but glance over Mia's shoulder how my actions slightly changed the lay of her breast within the bra.

'So this is why all men are crazy about the undergarments,' I thought, swallowing a gulp of saliva.

For how intimate this moment was, my excitement was quickly rising up for duty.

But once again, this was only a beginning.

After making sure that my junior stood at attention in its full form, Mia only laughed out before giving me a long show of putting herself in all sorts of cute and later sexy positions.

Yet, just when I saw her stand up and pull her panties down... She sat me back on the chair with a wicked smile on her face.

"Not yet," that was all she said before changing to another pair.

Then another.

And then one more.

By the end of the entire event, Mia managed to go through every last piece of clothing that I prepared for her without giving me any chance for a release.

From what I could see, she marked every last panties that she wore with the very juices that I saw dripping during her first try.

"This is pretty nice," Mia said, putting on a see-through, black nightgown. Looking at the girl, I realized that this cloth only pretended to hide anything, adding a tinge of mystery to the beauty of Mia's curves.

She approached the massive mirror placed on the wall of the room as she checked out her own appearance.

"Woah," Mia muttered, the blush returning to her face for the first time in a long while. Sadly, at this point, I was held too long on the verge to actually enjoy the moment anymore.

Suddenly, I found out that Mia walked towards me, only to stand right above me.

"Just how did you get all those ideas for the clothing?" Mia asked with a weird look on her face.

"I just couldn't stop but imagine you in all kinds of wrappings," I replied, lowering my eyes as to not torture my little-big one with even more sexy sights.

Given how long it already stood at attention without any orders, it would only be more painful to tease him any further.

"Arthur..." Mia bit her lips as she mumbled my name. Then, finally, I felt her warmth as she sat down on my lap, pressing her crotch against my erection.. "Allow me to let you realize even your wildest dreams, then."