

Last System 175

Chapter 175 - One Dildo To Rule Them All

That was the moment. The one moment I was waiting for.

Having a single bone actually work as intended could appear to be just a single small thing. But it was far more than that.

It was proof that my concepts were correct.

'If that's the case, then was it really the quality of the bones that botched the work before?' I asked myself, looking at the pile of scraps that my previous attempt brought forward.

Whatever was the case, I didn't linger on the topic for too long. Right now, I lacked the knowledge and experience to judge the reason for my previous failures.

Whether my guess was correct or not didn't matter. Because one of the main aims that I had for this job was already achieved.

'Just like I thought,' I mused to myself as I quickly scanned through my system.

The standard feeling of my stats growing was correct. And just like I hoped, my arcane weaponmaster finally raised up by a level!

'It's the fourth level already,' I thought, only to fight off the urge to test how it influenced my fighting ability.

There would be a time for me to do that. But right now, I have other things to do.

Not wasting another second, I moved back to work.

Bit by bit, piece by piece, bone by bone, I continued to craft more of the same. Yet, the second I finished the third working piece, I realized that there was something wrong.

'Not a single level up,' I thought after checking my system just to be sure. 'Not even a single point of progress,' I noticed, gritting my teeth.

I guess it couldn't be just that easy.

Was it because of the lacking quality of the materials that I used? The level of the item being too low? Or maybe...

Or maybe creating an arcane item would only help me raise the level of the job once? In other words, no matter how many more bones I would enchant, it would do no good?

'I can't really afford to test this hypothesis,' I thought, taking stock of the materials that I still had left.

There were still quite a few of them... but if I wanted to have enough for my other projects, I had no other choice but to finish my testing of the arcane weaponmaster's growth right now.

"I guess I don't have much choice," I muttered to myself, putting the third finished bone aside before moving on to the next project.

This time, it was the formation itself.

As I already tested before, one could use the most rudimentary materials to craft the stones that made up the formation. But the guide that I was using to further my knowledge about this discipline stated several times that the quality of the materials would influence the effects of the formation.

When I first saw that passage, I had to stop myself from rushing out to turn some monster's bones or even spiritual cores into runestones for the formation.

In the end, those materials were still quite precious to me. And it was better to learn a bit more before haphazardly going to try creating my own formation from the very foundation.

That's why, instead of using the daylight to keep crafting runestones or carving out the runes in the monsters' bones... I took out the formation guidebook and immersed myself in the lecture.

'Woah,' I quickly moaned in a happy surprise when I realized just how in-depth the guide was.

If the first three chapters treated the on basic concepts and runes used in formation-making, then the fourth and fifth chapters finally revealed just how deep this topic actually was.

'Ugh,' I thought when a shiver moved down my spine. 'If this topic is so complex already, just what the hell is going on in the further chapters,' I thought, fighting off the scare that I would often get as a student whenever delving into a completely new, amazing topic of study.

It was a risky thing to do. I was out in the open. If Lucius were to decide to wrap his daily hunt a lot earlier than usual today, he could simply walk in and see me study a book that he had no idea I had.

But the moment I got into studying the topic, I got too immersed in it to care.

'So that's why,' I thought when the author of the guide offhandedly explained several of the problems that I encountered during my earlier testing.

A few moments later, I confirmed that my earlier failures with the bonemaking were indeed caused by the poor quality of the bones I used.

After binging through just a single chapter of the book, I managed to learn at least three times as much as I learned by diligently studying the first three chapters!

'I guess it's the economy of scale,' I thought, recalling one of the topics I found quite interesting back on earth.

While it was initially a term used specifically for the benefits of amassing the industry and logistics in a single area rather than spreading it out, this concept could be applied to a lot of different aspects of life.

And learning was one of those aspects.

'Fuck, I got too into it,' I thought at least two hours later when the rays of the sun started to strike directly against my back.

It was still pretty early into the day, but I could no longer claim that the midday had yet to come.

Worried about the possibility of being discovered, I hid the book away in my storage ring before moving my eyes down at the materials.

'I guess I'm ready,' I thought, reaching out for my knife and one of the better bones.

There was a reason why I was set on studying the formations. Or rather, an entire plethora of reasons... But one of them stood above the rest.

And it was to make a shitload of money.

Back in the Skyladder sect, I used the ideas popular on the earth to amaze the people of this world. Back then, I brought fries to this world.

And right now, it was time to create the first proper dildo of this world!

One dildo to rule all the dildos!

A dildo that would be so great even men would pay crates upon crates of gold just to touch it.

A dildo that would not only be a tool to pleasure but a tool to raise one's cultivation as well!