

## Last System 190

### Chapter 190 - Important Meeting (part 3)

"A formation to hold the yin or yang quality of the energy enclosed..." Ackhart echoed my question. He then lowered his eyes and rubbed his chin for a moment.

"I think I heard of some formations like that... But even then, you would need an entirely different formation to extract said energy," he added after a few moments of thoughts.

I leaned my head to the side as if I was a dog curious about a strange voice made by its owner.

'For real?' I thought.

This wasn't something that I predicted or even guessed that could happen. I never consider such a scenario in the first place!

Which was proof of just how narrow-minded I was with my plan!

"That's great!" I shouted joyfully, barely holding back my laughter. "But just to make sure that I got it right, it's possible to inscribe a formation that would hold the yin or yang etched energy enclosed, right?"

This was the very basis of my plan. As such, I wasn't going to assume anything about it.

"That's right," Ackhart nodded his head without any hesitation this time. "I think I could even draw one for you right now," he added, approaching the table and grabbing the last of the feathers.

"Master, please, hold your horses," I said, raising my hands to hamper the man's enthusiasm.

'Still, I can't believe how convenient it can be!' I rejoiced within my thoughts as I reached towards my pants.

"Excuse me for this unsightly act. I have my reasons to keep my possession of a storage ring hidden from my companions," I said in an explanatory tone while pulling my ring out and putting it on my finger.

"Caution isn't a quality that we would shun," one of the spectators said, proving that they weren't just a bunch of extras hired by the boss.

"That's great," I muttered silently before pulling out the few dildos that I managed to carve out in time.

From the outside, they appeared to be carved out of a single, solid piece of material. But the truth was different.

The outer shell's only purpose was to provide pleasure to a woman. I shaped it by using the terabytes worth of research material that I kept in my "homework" folder back on earth.

Yet, if someone were to look at the thing from their base, they would see the only hint that there was something more to the dildo than just its shell.

"A pleasuring stick?" Elwin was quick to recognize the object, even though he called it with a name I had never heard before. He then released a long sigh. "If that's all you gathered us all to offer..." he muttered, only to shut up when I threw him an annoyed stare.

He didn't shut up because he got scared. He got silent because of the dissonance between my humble and kind attitude from before and my openly arrogant behavior right now.

"This thing consists of two parts," I said, turning the dildo around to show its base to everyone.

"The outer part is just a normal pleasuring stick," I said, sending a meaningful look at Elwin's face.

"But there is a twist to it," I added.

"You just need to run a small amount of spiritual energy through the hidden core," I said, putting my finger on the round carving at the dildo's bottom.

At my current level, I could manipulate my mana with ease. Feeding the formation inside the dildo with enough energy to make it work was a piece of cake.

The entire thing instantly started to shake in my hand. As such, I grabbed it as hard as I could before laying my arm down on the table.

"There is a formation inside responsible for making the thing vibrate," I said before forcibly sucking the mana out.

If I wanted to take the thing apart, having it vibrate would be pretty inconvenient.

"How did you make it?!" Ackhart shouted, his eyes widening.

"Huh?" I shrugged, losing my focus for a moment.

If not for how sturdy the material of my product was, I could very well snap it in the heat of the moment!

"Just wait for a second," I hissed through my teeth before finding the small latch and pushing it in. With the knob out of the way, I simply shook the thing in my hand, allowing the core to slide out.

It looked like a smaller and perfectly round version of the dildo, without all the irregularities and protrusions that the outer shell had. The only thing that made it different from just a nicely carved piece of monster's bone were the runes carved in the middle of its length.

"Magnificent..." Ackhart muttered, unable to keep his hand by his body. He reached out and took the core from my hands, adoring the runes written on it.

"It's simple... yet genius..." he continued to mutter in amazement. "Just who the fuck are you?!" he asked, turning his eyes to my face.

"It doesn't matter who I am, respectable elder," I said with a small smile while bowing my head.

"The question is, can you add the formation responsible for absorbing and keeping the yin-etched spiritual energy without disturbing the vibrating formation?"

In theory, a dildo didn't need to vibrate at all. It was just a quirk that would make it... slightly more efficient and less time-consuming.

But in reality, it was a quirk I wasn't willing to give up on. Because if anything, the formation that I came up with to make it vibrate used the principles that this world didn't accept. I used the same

principles to turn my amplification array back at the camp from complete dogshit into an actually useful thing.

In other words, by making the dildo vibrate, I ensured that one could spot fakes on the first second of use!

"I think it will be... doable," Ackhart replied, lowering his head over the runes of the dildo's core before moving his eyes towards a piece of paper on which he started to scribble some stuff.

I glanced over at his paper... Only to give up the second later. Outside of the runes like start or stop, I couldn't recognize even a single one.

'They are all super complicated.' It was the only thing that I managed to notice about whatever he was writing. Compared to the simple runes that I was using that were pretty similar to the Latin alphabet, what he scribbled appeared even worse than some of the more complicated Kanji letters of Japanese writing!

"Can I borrow that core for a moment?" he asked. "I would like to test my idea right away," he added, looking up to my face.

"Sure thing," I nodded my head as I raised my hands to imply I didn't want to have anything to do with that core anymore. "Just keep in mind I only managed to make a few more, so we don't have that many prototypes to test on," I added.

I expected the man to take quite a lot of time to paint out the runes that he scribbled on the paper onto the roundish surface of the dildo's core...

But he wasn't a master just in the name.

"It's done," he said after barely a few minutes. He then straightened his back and looked at the core, standing erected right on the table. "All we need to do is to..." the man swallowed a mouthful of saliva as his cheeks turned slightly red.

"To test it out," I finished Ackhart's sentence for him without any problem.. I then grabbed the core inserted it back into the shell before passing the entire thing to the auction hall boss. "If that wouldn't be a problem, would you care to organize the test?"