

Last System 74

Chapter 74 - Crafting Lingerie

"Young master, this is the room you asked for," the girl smiled, raising her delicate arm and pointing at the dark doors set in a dim corridor. By doing so, the cloth of her gown raised a little, revealing just a hint of her bosom.

"Thank you," I curtly replied, pushing the doors open.

Just like requested, there wasn't a living soul in there. But the equipment inside was more than enough to make my heart race.

From a massive bed that I could tell just how comfortable it was simply by looking at it, through strange, restless chairs whose purpose I could only guess, through all kinds of other types of equipment that could serve only a single purpose...

'I gotta bring Mia here.' A single thought appeared in my mind the second I immersed myself in the insides of the room.

Making love in our own room was great... But just by looking at the things in the room, I could imagine all sorts of positions that would be otherwise inconceivable for us.

At this moment, I realized why all sorts of weird rooms in love hotels of the east managed to get so popular. It was the sort of knowledge that I could attain only after casting my virginity aside.

"Young master? Are you okay?" the guide asked, a hint of uneasiness appearing on her face.

"Ah, sorry," I smiled in response, "I just allowed my imagination to run wild for a moment," I added, lowering my head in an apology.

"I'm sorry to bring this up, but for such an... unorthodox requests that young master brought up..." the girl hesitated.

"You would like to receive payment upfront, right?" I smiled, easily able to guess what troubled the girl's head. Not caring the slightest for the money, I brought my pouch up and passed it to the girl. "I believe there is more than enough in there," I added.

"Just a moment, sir," the girl quickly unveiled the small bag and took a look inside. In a flash, the look on her face changed from troubled to an uneasy one. "Young master, there is more..."

"Just hold on to this for me," I said before the girl could finish her words. "I believe you will be returning this entire thing to me soon, so let's not worry about the small details now," I added with a smile.

"If the young master says so," the girl didn't bother to argue. Nevertheless, all the hesitation disappeared from her face as she took a step back. "Young master, when would you like our girls to appear?" she asked instead, not bringing any other troubles to my head.

"I think an hour will do," I replied. "Now, if you will excuse me..."

"I will be on my way, then," the girl instantly caught the hint, taking another step to the back before closing the doors behind me.

'Finally free,' I thought, breathing a sigh of relief.

Putting up the brave front for so long really sapped my strength. But I didn't really have any time to just rest.

This was also the reason why I put myself on such a tight schedule.

"Now, back to work," I muttered to encourage myself, slamming the bag from my back on the bed before sitting down on it.

Like I guessed before, it was the softest piece of furniture I experienced in either of my lives.

"Status," I muttered, whipping my system out. But out of all six windows that appeared, I was interested in just a single one.

Jobs Window

Cook - Level 9 3/10

Tailor - Level 16 7/17

Seeing the high number on my Tailor job, a smile instantly appeared on my lips. With this level of this job, I managed to turn a simple robe into battlefield-worthy armor. Surely, I wouldn't have many problems crafting some lingerie!

Not daring to waste a single second more, I pulled out the materials I bought at the shop. There was some soft silk, a bit of plain cloth, and even some high-class, see-through material along with some thread and needles.

I used the cheapest materials I bought for the first batch of underclothes. While having my tailoring job on the sixteen level made it nigh impossible for me to fail at sewing anything I could imagine, I didn't dare to take any risk.

Not when this small, little ploy of mine could be the baseline of my further growth.

By the time I finally ran out of the plain cloth, I had no other choice but to use three entire spirit stones to replenish my energy.

But instead of despairing over the expenditure, I glanced over at my job level that raised up by one. With this improvement and a batch of perfectly sown panties and bras sitting before me, I finally gained enough confidence to tackle the more expensive materials.

I managed to make use of all of the prepared materials just in the nick of time. There were some plain undergarments, a few erotic ones that either would fire men's senses or simply pretend to cover anything at all.

But in the drive of crafting, I allowed my imagination to take me up for a ride. As such, outside of the undies alone, I ended up with a batch of see-through nightgowns and even some cosplay suits that one could only buy in erotic shops on earth!

'To think that one day I would craft clothes for others to fuck in,' I thought, shaking my head over how weird my fate became.

Thankfully, the girls arrived right in time to knock on the doors and prevent my mind from spiraling down a dangerous path.

"Young master, may we enter?" a sweet, soft voice asked.

"Sure, come inside," I invited them in.

And then, the show started.

From the very girl that guided me an hour ago, an entire harem of similar girls waltzed into the room.

Even though all of them had roughly similar builds to my initial guide, there were some with more ample chests, some with short hair, some with...

In a sense, I was offered a plethora of girls, all bearing similar traits in general, but all slightly different.

Just as if someone guessed that the guide was a girl perfectly in my type and hoped to find a girl that would fit my tastes even better.

In the entire group, only the one to enter at its very end was different.

Instead of being in her late teens or early twenties, it was a mature woman roughly forty of age. What's more, contrary to the revealing suits of the girls, she wore an elegant robe.

Just a single look at her disposition seemed to scream that she was the boss of the place.

"It's..." I attempted to say, only for the sound of someone's hands clasp to stop me from uttering a single word.

In an instant, roughly half of the girls shook their shoulders, allowing their outfits to slide down their arms.

'Is this how being a harem owner feels like?' I thought, overwhelmed by the amount of naked beauty that struck me right in the face.

Even though I already had Mia both in my heart and in the wishfulness of my penis, I couldn't help but admire the shapely curves of the bunch for a moment.

"You are the manager of this place, I assume, madam," I said, forcing my eyes towards the face of the older woman.

"Indeed, I am," the woman replied, hiding a small smirk on her face behind a white fan.

I didn't need to know how to read her thoughts to understand what made her laugh. For a young man like me to valiantly turn his eyes from the youthful beauty of her girls... It was both admirable and amusing.

She then took a step forward... and all the girls followed suit. Before I could as much as blink, the girls surrounded me from all sides, catching my arms and pressing them against their naked bodies,

massaging my back... the guide from before even kneeled between my legs, resting her chin directly on my crotch as she graced me with a playful smile!

But just as her hands reached out for my robes, everyone suddenly froze.

All it took was a short click that the boss made by snapping her fan closed.

Left hand, because in her right hand, she held the undies that I did my best to craft.

"Would you like to share with me what desire do you wish to fulfill in here?" she moved her eyes from the lingerie to my face and asked.

"For now, those girls that were so quick to undress.... Would you care to let them try those on?" I asked, wrestling one of my arms free and pointing at the pile of undies on the table.