

A Journey 101

Chapter 101 Crown Of Stars.

Rowana was filled with awe at the sight of the tiny dragon perched on the boy's shoulder, and her excitement was evident.

"How did you manage to get a Fairy Dragon? And what's with the four horns? What happened to you?" She asked Archer.

Archer looked down at her and replied, "I rescued her down south after some wolves had trapped her in a tree. And as for the horns, they came from my evolution."

As Rowana's eyes sparkled with wonder at the two dragons, Ephrain interrupted them. "Come on, Rowana. You can meet up with your lover later. We have a quest to complete."

Rowana shot Ephrain a withering glare before turning back to Archer, her lips curving into a sad smile. "It was wonderful to see you, Archer. We must catch up soon."

He nodded and produced a small token, which he handed to her. She looked puzzled, but he explained, "If you're ever in trouble, channel your mana into this token and it will transport you to safety. It's a one-time use, so be sure to use it wisely."

Rowana's violet eyes sparkled as she gazed at the token. "Thank you," she said with a big smile, "we will meet again."

Archer nodded to Ludo and Ephrain as she joined the caravan and disappeared into the distance.

"You've done it again," Teuila chided, her eyes dancing with amusement. "I thought you promised not to ogle women."

Archer turned to her, a hint of defensiveness in his voice. "I wasn't ogling Rowana. We met on a quest years ago, and she treated me with respect."

Teuila grinned mischievously. "I know, I'm just teasing you. But what are those tokens you gave her?"

Archer's expression softened as he explained, "They're teleportation tokens. They allow someone to enter the domain with a single use. I give them to people I know so they can quickly get to safety. But for you and Ella, I have something special in mind. You'll each receive a bracelet that will allow you to teleport at will."

Teuila nodded as she reached out her hand and started stroking Sera, the little dragon stared at her and chirped.

A smile spread across Teuila's face as Sera flew over to her and perched on her shoulder. Archer looked at her and shook his head.

They already saw Vassia City in the distance. Right after exiting the portal.

As they approached, the towering walls loomed overhead, casting a shadow over them. Drawing closer, they saw a long queue stretching out before them.

After joining the line and waiting for a while, Teuila turned to Archer and asked, "Will Ella be joining the celebration?"

Archer turned towards her and replied, "Yes, she will. Is that okay?"

Teuila nodded, "I wanted to speak to her, but the real question is, how long will we be waiting here?"

With a smile, Archer slipped his arm around her waist. He instructed Sera to hold on to Teuila, then cast Blink, appearing on the city wall.

He quickly Blinked off the wall and into the city, causing Teuila to burst into laughter as she saw Sera clinging to her.

After they landed, Archer released her and began walking towards the main street. Teuila caught up to him and inquired, "Where are we going now?"

He spoke as he searched for the shop, "You enjoy magic, don't you?"

She nodded, curious as to where he was leading her. Archer was looking for the Witch Way Out.

He was going to buy Ella some earth and light spells along with water spells for Teuila, not long after leaving the alleyway he found the shop.

Teuila spotted it and her eyes widened, "It's so big, and it only sells spell books, why are you bringing me here?"

Archer beamed at her. "I'm planning to purchase some new spells for you and Ella. Since we'll be traveling together, you'll need them, especially where we're headed."

The duo, accompanied by Sera perched on Teuila's shoulder, entered the shop. As they looked around, it felt just like two years ago, except for the abundance of books.

Archer's ears perked up at the sound of an old woman's voice. "Look who it is! I never thought I'd see you again, boy. Oh, and you have two beautiful girls by your side," she exclaimed.

Gallaka emerged from the back, now having to look up to Archer. He replied, "Yes, it's me. How have you been, Gallaka?"

"I've been good, boy. Are you going to introduce them, or are they just going to stand there like silent statues, staring at me?" Gallaka asked.

Archer smiled at the old woman's words. "This beautiful blue-haired lady is my soon-to-be fiancé Teuila Aquaria, and the cheeky little dragon on her shoulder is Sera," he introduced.

Teuila couldn't help but roll her eyes, but she still smiled as he started browsing the store.

Gallaka observed as the couple perused the books, with Archer eagerly showing Teuila various titles with a smile on his face.

'Young love blooms the brightest,' Gallaka thought to herself.

Archer was searching all different spells and found six spell books for the girls but unfortunately, the shop didn't have any light spells.

Teuila will have access to Water Jet and Water Volley spells, while Ella will learn the defensive spell Stone Wardens and learn Magic Stones for offensive attacks.

Archer scoured through the spell books, hoping to find another useful spell. However, his search proved fruitless, and Teuila watched him sift through the pages with mild interest.

Suddenly, his attention was drawn to an ancient-looking tome with a worn cover. As he pulled it out, the title caught his eye.

"Crown of Stars." But before he could delve into its contents, a voice from behind him cautioned him.

"No one has managed to learn that spell," Gallaka said. "They say it's too complicated and expensive."

Despite the warning, Archer was undeterred and eagerly opened the book to explore its secrets.

After poring over the ancient tome for some time, Archer finally deciphered the spell's incantation.

The spell would create seven glowing motes that would circle his head, acting as sentinels that would shoot anyone who dared to approach him.

Delighted with his newfound knowledge, he finished reading the book and was surprised to see a notification appear before him.

[Crown of Stars Learned].

With a grin on his face, he looked up only to see the three ladies staring at him in shock. Confused, he scratched his head and asked, "What's up? Why are you looking at me like that?"

Gallaka coughed before speaking. "How did you do that, boy? You're only a Magus. How did you learn such a complex spell?"

Archer gazed at the old woman whose eyes are wide, he pondered to himself, 'It's too troublesome to hide my powers.'

He sighed to himself as he looked at the old woman and Teuila, Archer started speaking.

"I am known as a White Dragon, the closest beings to the mana of the world. Being what I am enables me to learn magic almost instantly, but I still need to know how the spell works to be able to use it."

Gallaka looked at him with a shocked expression while Teuila had a big smile on her face. Archer shook his head as he brought the seven books to the counter and waited.

Emerging from her brain fog, the old woman made her way to the counter. Archer watched her approach and spoke up, "How much for the seven?"

She glanced down at the books and replied, "40 gold altogether, with a small discount for a good customer."

"40 gold it is," Archer said as he placed the coins on the table.

Gallaka's eyes gleamed as she snatched them up and muttered something under her breath as she walked off.

"At least I'll have another seven days to pay, and RoRo can stop worrying about them for now," she said.

Archer's ears perked up at the mention of paying someone. He walked over to Gallaka and asked, "How much do you owe, old woman?"

Gallaka snapped out of her mumbling and glared at the boy. "Why do you ask? It's none of your business, boy."

"I know, but you've been kind to me and given me a few deals," he said as he stowed the spell books in his Item Box, while Teuila observed the exchange.

"So, how much do you owe to the person you're worried about? And when did you borrow their money?" Archer asked.

The old woman was stubborn, but Archer persisted until she relented. "One year ago and it's 112 gold coins! Satisfied now, boy?" she grumbled.

Archer pulled out a pouch filled with gold and tossed it on the counter.

"Here, there's a little over 120 coins there. If you come across any rare spell books in the future, let me know. Anyway, Gallaka, we're leaving. Have a good day," he said as he walked out of the shop, followed by a stunned Teuila.

Chapter 102 Angry Little Dragon.

Archer exited the shop and scanned his surroundings. Teuila was surprised by his generosity towards the old woman and asked, "Why did you give her so much gold?"

He turned to her and replied, "I have plenty of gold, and in the future, she might come across valuable spells for us."

Teuila nodded in agreement, and they began walking down the street. She looked around with fascination, like a country bumpkin in the city. As they strolled, people gazed at them and whispered to each other.

"Look at that couple. They're not from around here."

"That girl is stunning. She looks like a warrior princess."

"They seem like a great couple. I wonder if they're married."

Archer ignored the comments and continued walking until the castle came into view. Teuila stopped and stared in awe.

Without taking her eyes off the castle, she spoke, "Is that your home?"

He nodded. "Unfortunately, it is. We have to wait until night to get on Ella's balcony."

Teuila turned to Archer and asked, "Why are we creeping around? Why don't we just ask for her?"

Archer looked down, and with a hint of sadness in his voice, he explained, "My family hates me for some reason. They won't let me see her."

Feeling sorry for him, Teuila changed the subject and asked, "Where are we going now? It's only early afternoon."

He knew what she was doing and was thankful for it, "I have some beast bodies to sell. After that, we can find something to eat."

Teuila nodded, and Sera flew back to Archer's shoulder, playfully biting his ear.

As they walked towards the guild, Teuila couldn't help but marvel at the surrounding sights.

She kept glancing down at Archer's hand, feeling the urge to hold it. To his surprise, she took his hand, and he didn't stop her.

They passed by various shops, and Teuila pointed at a tall, well-decorated building. "Archer, What's that building?" she asked, admiring its grandeur.

Archer turned to Teuila. "That's the merchant guild headquarters," he explained. "They buy and sell loads of goods there."

Teuila was curious. "We don't have them in the kingdom, I wonder why. Our traders have loads of goods for sale."

He shrugged and continued walking. Suddenly, Archer felt a shiver run through his body as Sera licked his ears.

Turning to the cheeky dragon, he asked, "When did you start doing that, girl? It sends shivers throughout my body."

Sera grinned mischievously as she leaned over and licked his cheek. Teuila found their actions adorable but kept in mind that biting and licking his ears mess with him.

After a short walk, they arrived at the guild, where they saw a crowd of people coming and going. Archer quickly noticed that many of them were eyeing Teuila with hungry gazes.

A group of three adventurers came to stand in front of them. Two of them towered over Archer, while the third, who appeared to be their leader, was much shorter.

He was a chubby blonde man with slicked-back hair, he looked like your typical rich young master.

The leader stepped forward, his lewd eyes scanning Teuila's body as he spoke with a fake smile.

"Hello, beautiful," said the chubby noble. "My name is Favian, son of Viscount Jareth Leroux, a loyal vassal to Duke Ashguard. I couldn't help but notice how your blue hair stands out against your brown skin. I haven't seen any women like you around here before. Why don't you join our party? We could show you how to be a real adventurer."

Teuila tilted her head in confusion, wondering how they could not see her holding Archer's hand.

However, when Archer heard the man's words, he became furious. Letting out a low growl, he spoke through gritted teeth, "Don't you dare look at her, you filthy human. If you continue to do so, you won't have any eyes left after I'm done with you."

As soon as they heard him, one of the men moved towards Archer. But before he could reach him, he muttered.

"Draconis," he uttered, causing his Draconis features to manifest, leaving the three men in utter shock.

However, it was too late for them. Archer quickly rushed forward and punched Favian, sending him flying into the side of the guild.

Archer turned his attention to the two motionless men, grabbing one and snapping his neck before throwing the body across the road. The last man tried to flee but was stopped in his tracks.

As the man looked down, he saw a beautiful, slender white tail piercing his chest. Archer lifted the man up and threw him to the side with ease.

After throwing the second man, he made his way toward Favian.

But Teuila quickly spoke up with shock in her voice, "Archer, why did you kill them? You could have dealt with them another way."

Teuila understood why he did it, but still found it brutal. Archer stopped walking and spoke without turning around.

"No one will dare look at any of my women like he did, if they do it means death, but for the fat noble over there, I won't kill him."

Teuila's happiness surged upon hearing his response, causing her to shift her focus away from the deaths. She continued to observe him intently.

Archer strode towards Favian, who was struggling to lift his chubby body. When he reached him, he swiftly kicked him onto his back.

He leaned over and gazed directly into Favian's eyes with his piercing violet dragon eyes before speaking.

"You should never have looked at my fiancé with such dirty eyes you vile human, I don't pity you, you brought this on yourself."

Archer crouched next to the man's body and brought a claw to his brown eye and poked it.

Favian screamed like a banshee as Archer did the same to the other eye, by the time he was finished some guild staff ran out of the building.

Archer turned around and dismissed his Draconis form and saw someone he hasn't seen in years.

Sarah stood there with wide eyes, gazing at Archer in awe.

She slowly approached him, but before she could get any closer, Teuila stepped in her way, narrowing her eyes and demanding to know who she was.

"Who are you?" she asked.

Before Sarah could respond, Archer stood up and spoke. "Teuila, she's fine. She helped me when I first started my adventures."

He walked up to Sarah, who now had to look up to see him. With a smile, he spoke, "Hello, Sarah. How have you been?"

Sarah was in shock. She had been searching for him non-stop for two years, knowing that he had ended up in the Southlands.

She had heard all the rumors that the merchants brought back about a white-haired boy who had destroyed two castles and brought a kingdom to ruin.

But that wasn't even the most thrilling part. Sarah discovered that two kingdoms and an empire had formed an alliance and invaded the other kingdoms, giving some of the conquered lands to the Aquarian Kingdom.

Sarah knew that the Royal family of the Aquarian Kingdom was known for their beautiful blue hair and piercing blue eyes.

When she looked at the girl in front of her, she realized that she came from the Aquarian Kingdom.

She snapped out of her shocked stupor and rushed at him, Archer chuckled as he caught the woman who looked after him before he went missing.

"Where have you been, Archer? Do you realize how worried I've been? And are all the rumors I've been hearing from the South true?" Sarah exclaimed as she embraced Archer.

Archer hugged her back as he replied, "We'll catch up soon, I can hear the city guards coming, and I kind of gave Favian a small injury."

He took out a pouch of tokens and handed them to Sarah, saying, "Here, send mana into these tonight, and we will chat. I've got to go."

A group of guards rushed around the corner, and Archer and Teuila started running. He put his arm around her waist while casting blink, they reappeared on the rooftops.

Turning to Teuila as he let her go, he spoke one word with a big smile: "Run."

Archer led the way, with Teuila following close behind. Sera dug her nails into his shoulder, causing him to yelp in pain.

They jumped from roof to roof, and after half an hour, they found themselves on the other side of Vassia City, standing outside a tavern.

Archer was doing well, but Teuila needed to pause and catch her breath. He waited for her, but Sera persisted in biting him harder.

"Ouch!" he exclaimed as she climbed up and clung to his face. The little dragon was acting like a jealous wife, attacking him by biting his cheeks, nose, ears, and even his lips.

Her little claws were scratching at Archer's white scales while her back claws dug into his cheeks.

Teuila saw this and started laughing hard, she tried to speak, "It reminds me of an angry wife who attacks her unfaithful husband."

She kept laughing as Sera started biting harder, leaving red marks all over his face.

He pulled her off his head and looked at the angry dragon, who was giving him the stink eye.

Chapter 103 Growing Closer.

Sera stared at Archer, wiggling her body. She managed to break free and lunged at him once again.

Archer attempted to dodge, but she landed on his head and grabbed one of his horns.

Leaning over, she bit his ears. He let out a small moan but quickly covered his mouth.

Unfortunately, it was too late, both Teuila and Sera heard him.

Sera's ruby-red eyes glinted mischievously as she continued to attack his ear. Archer couldn't take it any longer.

He tried to grab her, but she stubbornly clung to his horns and kept biting him. Finally, he managed to pry her off leaving his face covered in red marks.

Archer held her tightly to prevent her from escaping as he looked at the silly dragon. Suddenly, he heard giggling next to him.

He turned his head and saw Teuila laughing so hard that she was doubled over, holding her stomach.

"Come on, Teuila," Archer said, "I'm getting mauled to death here, and you're just laughing. Some fiancée you are, letting this little ferret ruin my handsome face."

He wiggled Sera around, and she loved it, but she was still being stubborn. Her little red eyes turned to Teuila giving her a dirty look.

Archer and Teuila saw the look and burst out laughing.

"See, she's like a jealous wife," Teuila said, approaching the trapped fairy dragon, who was giving her the evil eye, which only made her look more adorable.

Teuila gently stroked the little dragon and spoke in a soft voice. "Sera, I know you were with Archer first, but he may have many wives in the future. How about we get along and share him? I won't take him away from you."

The little dragon gazed into Teuila's eyes, seeming deep in thought. After a moment, she huffed but eventually nodded her head with narrowed eyes.

Archer watched their exchange and loosened his grip on Sera. The dragon wriggled out of his grasp and flew over to Teuila, landing on her shoulder with a contented sigh.

Shaking his head, he looked at the blue-haired girl who was stroking the mischievous little dragon. "Let's sit down. I've got a bit of chocolate left."

The two of them walked over to a bench that overlooked the river. As they sat down, Archer pulled out the last two pieces of chocolate and handed one to Teuila.

She took it with a nod and examined it closely. Her eyes widened as she turned to him. "This is the same smell I noticed earlier. Can we get more?"

Archer nodded, and the two of them sat there, savoring the view while eating the chocolate.

Feeling remorseful for biting him, Sera flew over to him and began licking him while rubbing her head against his cheek.

He smiled as he stroked her and she started chirping. The afternoon sun slowly descended beyond the horizon, casting a warm glow over the scene.

Teuila broke the silence. "I think we'll get along just fine. You may be a bit violent, but I understand it was over me. And for some reason, that makes me happy."

She finished off her chocolate and took a deep breath before continuing.

"As a princess, I've had many people defend me and my siblings. But when you stood up for me, I've never felt this happy before."

Archer smiled, but his cheeks flushed with embarrassment. He looked down, avoiding her gaze.

"Yes, I may have overreacted, but seeing the way they looked at you made me angry. If I didn't do what I did, they would have come back with even more humans."

Teuila smiled, noticing the boy's flushed cheeks. She pieced together what the noble had said earlier.

Her heart ached as she asked, "So, I assume you're the son of this Duke Ashguard that the creep mentioned?"

Archer's voice trembled as he nodded. "Yes, he banished me right after I woke up from my coma. I had no memories, no friends, no gold or food. But I managed to register as an adventurer."

He leaned back, his gaze fixed on the ships in the distance.

"That's when I met Sarah. She helped me with everything. I took on some quests and managed to support myself. But then, I got knocked into a river and ended up in the Southlands."

Teuila looked at him, her heart breaking at the pain in his voice. She could tell just how deeply his family had hurt him.

She placed her hand on his, smiling as she spoke.

"When I first saw you, you were just a white-haired boy on the verge of death. When we spoke, I didn't dislike you, I just didn't know how to talk to you."

Teuila leaned back and continued, "The only boys I've ever been around are my family and guards. I'd never met anyone like you before. You fought for my kingdom when it was in dire need, and you saved it. I can never repay you for what you've done, but I promise I'll always stand by your side and never let you down."

Archer turned to face Teuila, gazing into her bright blue eyes with a smile.

"Thank you, Teuila. Your words mean a lot to me, and I'll always be by your side."

He flipped his hand over and intertwined his fingers with hers, and they sat together for a while until Archer's stomach growled, causing Teuila to laugh.

"Let's go grab something to eat, Archer," she suggested.

He rose to his feet, but not before adding, "Call me Arch".

Teuila nodded and turned to lead the way. Together, they made their way to the nearest tavern, where they found a few patrons seated around.

As they found an empty table and settled in for a meal, a woman approached their table and greeted them.

"Hi there, welcome to The Riverside Tavern. What can I get for you?" she asked with a smile.

Archer looked up at her and requested, "Could I please have the special? Teuila, what would you like?"

Teuila chimed in, "I'll have the same as you Arch."

The woman jotted down their order and assured them that their meals would be served in no time.

As they waited, the woman reappeared about 20 minutes later with a plate and two mugs, placing them gently in front of the two hungry patrons.

The meals were a tantalizing combination of juicy meat with eggs and a medley of vegetables.

Archer tried the food and enjoyed it, savoring each bite before taking a sip of the drink. With its strong flavor, accompanied by a subtle sweetness, the food delighted their palates.

Soon after they both finished their meal, he shared some with Sera, who relished the taste of the meat.

Suddenly his Aura detector fired off warning him of enemies approaching him.

He turned his head to Teuila and spoke. "There's trouble outside, they will be here in 10 seconds."

Archer rushed over to her as he told Sera to hold on tight, she quickly crawled inside his shirt and clung onto him.

He got close to Teuila and wrapped his arm around her curvy waist before casting Blink as he looked out the window.

They appeared on the roof, and both turned to see a group of soldiers standing outside the tavern.

Teuila spoke first. "Who are they?"

"Probably that chubby guy's father, here to find me," he said with a large grin, soon bursting into laughter.

Amused by the boy's absurdity, she burst into giggles. After they both regained their composure, they resumed observing the scene. They watched as one of the guards entered the tavern, only to quickly return outside wearing a perplexed expression on his face.

Archer used his magic to create small pebbles that floated around him. Teuila looked at him and asked, "Arch, what are you doing now?"

He looked at her with a big grin before answering, "Just lay low and watch."

They both kneeled down as Archer started flinging the stones at the guards, the pebbles hit them in the side of their heads.

All the soldiers looked around in a panic but couldn't see anything, Archer slung more stones but harder this time.

The stones smacked into their heads sending some of the smaller ones to the ground out cold.

Archer and Teuila laughed so hard that she dropped to the roof and began rolling around, while he continued to laugh even harder at her reaction.

Suddenly, one of the guards spotted Archer standing there and shouted, "He's on the roof!"

All the guards turned and looked before they started shouting at him.

But Archer paid no attention to their shouts and became more animated as he shot more pebbles at them, managing to take down a few more before random spells started hitting the roof.

Archer jumped back as one of the spells hit where he was standing. He quickly made his way over to the recovering Teuila and helped her to her feet.

Holding out his hand, she grabbed it as he cast Blink and appeared on another roof. He repeated this a few more times until they were on a roof closer to the castle.

Taking a seat together, they settled down as Sera crawled out from his shirt and nestled into his lap. She curled up and soon drifted off into a peaceful slumber.

Chapter 104 Jealous.

Perched on the roof, they watched as soldiers scurried around the streets searching for them, however, their hiding spot remained undiscovered.

As the sun began its descent, he became aware of the advancing hour. His gaze shifted to Teuila, who lay on her back, her eyes fixed on the sky above.

"I want to buy some chocolate," he said. "The shop should still be open. We have enough time to go buy some. Or would you prefer to wait here, your Highness?"

Teuila sat up, her expression serious. "Don't call me 'your Highness,' you idiot. But yeah, let's go."

Archer picked up Sera and placed her on his shoulder as they made their way off the roof. Teuila put up her hood and followed behind him.

After walking for a little while, they found themselves outside the Sticky Sweets shop that Archer had visited years ago.

As they entered, the smell of chocolate hit their noses, and they both loved it. The shopkeeper, Garret, looked up and his eyes widened.

"Well look who it is, you haven't been here for years young master Archer."

Archer raised an eyebrow at the man, whom he hadn't seen in years but who still looked the same.

He approached the counter with a smile and said, "Don't call me that Garret. I'm just Archer."

Garret smiled and stood up, noticing a girl wearing a hood standing next to Archer. He was curious but didn't ask.

"How can I help you?" he asked.

Archer smiled in response and said, "I want to buy all of your chocolate, please."

Garret shook his head with a smile and replied, "Wait here, I'll be back shortly." He then made his way to the back of the store.

After a brief wait, Garret returned with a few bags, which he placed on the counter before turning around and walking back to the storeroom.

He repeated this process several times, each time returning with more bags until dozens of them were piled up on the counter.

Archer looked at the impressive stack of bags and asked, "How much for all of this?"

Garret put his hand on his chin and began to think. "Let's see...57 gold," he said, considering the impressive quantity of chocolate before him. "That's a lot of chocolate. It would of last us for almost a few months in the shop."

He handed the gold coins to Garret who took it with greedy eyes, Archer put all the bags into his Item box.

As Archer and Teuila stepped out of the shop, Archer felt a vibration coming from his Item Box.

He remembered the necklace he had bought for Ella and quickly retrieved it. To his horror, the necklace was shining bright red, a sign that something bad was happening to Ella.

Archer Turned to Teuila and explained the situation.

"We need to go help her now!" Teuila replied with concern in her voice.

Without a second thought, he activated his Draconic Form.

"Draconis," he said.

All his features appeared, he picked up Teuila in a princess carry and took off, rushing to the castle as the sun started to set.

[Ella's P.O.V]

One year before Archer returned to Vassia City.

Ella was cleaning the hallway windows outside the Duke's study when Pallius approached her with a fake voice.

"Hello, Ella. You look beautiful today," he said, trying to sound charming. "Have you thought about my offer? When I turn 18 next month, I'll marry the imperial Princess Vala, and you can become my concubine."

Ella cringed at the thought. She knew she belonged to Archer and no one else. She held onto the hope that they would reunite someday.

Nevertheless, she replied to Pallius, "No, thank you. I don't want to be your concubine or woman. I belong to your brother, Archer."

Pallius grew angry as he heard the same response from Ella every time he asked. His temper began to take over.

"Why do you choose that waste of space over me? I'm better looking than him, I can wield magic and use a sword which he can't. The only thing he has is his books and Mother Janna defending him!"

Ella stood firm, she has been practicing her magic at every opportunity she got, Archer's mother Janna even helped her.

She read the spell book Archer gifted her and memorized it from front to back and knows how to use the spell Earth Blast so she got ready in case he tried anything.

As he approached her with a fake smile, she couldn't help but notice a glint in his eyes.

"I understand that you may be playing hard to get," he said, "but I want you to know that I have been deemed worthy by the Emperor. It's outrageous for a lowly maid like you to reject me so many times."

As he reached for her, she dodged his hand and stepped away.

"Stay away from me!" Ella exclaimed. "You have no right to touch me. Even though I may be a maid, my mother is Lady Larka's personal maid, and you are not allowed to lay a hand on me."

Through gritted teeth, Pallius spoke with a menacing tone.

"One day, whether you give me your permission or not, you will be mine. I will take you from Archer and force him to watch as you become my concubine."

Ella got worried when she saw the look in his eyes, he walked off and vanished around the corner.

[One year later]

As the year passed, Pallius became even more daring with her, trying to touch her at every opportunity he could.

Duke Ashguard never told his son to stop, but it was only her mother and Janna who managed to put a stop to his advances.

One day, as Ella was making her way back to the kitchen from upstairs, she noticed some guards rushing into the castle.

They quickly made their way to the Duke's study, and the commander knocked on the door. Ella slowed down and pretended to clean a nearby window.

The commander and his guards entered the room, so Ella got closer to the door to eavesdrop.

"My Lord," the commander said, "Your vassal Viscount Jareth Leroux's son Favian was mutilated by Archer Ashguard. They didn't know who it was, but after some investigating, they found out it was him."

There was silence beyond the door until a deep voice, full of regret, replied, "He has been banished from this house. He isn't our responsibility anymore."

The commander stammered out a reply, "Well, the Viscount demands that you punish him either way. His son, Favian, is now blind."

There was a sigh before the Duke spoke again. "Do you know why he did it? Just tell me what happened."

The commander continued speaking, "Well, my Lord, it was reported that Archer was outside the adventurers guild with a young woman whom Favian Leroux tried to approach. But your son lost his temper, killed the boy's guards, and blinded him by using claws to poke out his eyes."

Ella's eyes widened as she heard what was being said.

'He's back! But who's the young woman he's with? I hope she's nice,' she thought to herself, her heart beating fast with excitement at the thought of seeing Archer again.

For a while, Ella had thought she had lost him. Sarah had told her that he was swept down south, and no one could find him.

That was until strange rumors came with the traders. They had heard from others that a white-haired boy caused havoc in a southern kingdom.

It was said that he set fire to cities and flattened castles.

Ella tried to ignore her thoughts and focused on listening to the Duke and guards.

"So, you're telling me the son who couldn't fight a simple beast mutilated a noble's son for trying to take his so-called fiancé, and then they vanished?" the Duke asked.

Her eyes widened, but a smile appeared on her face. 'So, he found someone else on his adventures. I'm so glad he isn't lost after the incident and was able to open himself up to people. I can't wait to meet her,' she thought to herself.

Ella was really happy with the news she received until she heard the commanders and Duke's next words.

"Yes, my Lord, they vanished, and we can't locate them," the commander replied.

A sigh came from the other side of the door as Duke Leonard spoke.

"Continue looking for him and tell the castle to double the guard in case he tries to sneak inside the castle."

"Yes my Lord."

With haste, Ella stepped away from the door, ensuring they wouldn't see her, she quickly made her way to the maid's quarters.

Upon entering, she noticed her mother washing clothes and walked over to her to speak.

"Good evening, Mama. How are you today?" Ella greeted her mother with a wide smile on her face.

Sheira turned to her daughter and noticed her beaming expression. She couldn't help but think of the white-haired boy.

"I'm fine, my lovely. Why do you look so happy?" Sheira asked.

"Mama Arch is back!" Ella exclaimed with excitement. "And it seems like he's found a fiancé on his travels."

Sheira looked at her daughter, surprised to see no signs of sadness or jealousy on her face.

Her curiosity piqued, she asked, "Why do you seem so happy that he's found another woman when you're here waiting for him?"

Chapter 105 The Start Of A Journey That Changed The World.

Ella tilted her head at her mother, who was staring at her with curious eyes.

She spoke in a cheerful voice, "Why would I be jealous, Mama? I want Arch to be happy, and he's a very handsome boy who will attract loads of girls."

As she spoke, she sat on the chair near her mother.

"I don't mind how many girls he has, as long as I still hold a place in his heart. After all, he didn't leave me here; he went missing, Mama."

Sheira just smiled at her kind-hearted daughter and cupped her cheek while speaking.

"My lovely, as long as he treats you right, I have no issue with you being with him. Now, can you please go get some water from the well? Nimmia didn't fill up the water tub with her magic."

With a smile, Ella nodded and grabbed the bucket her mother handed her before making her way out of the back door.

Ella descended the stairs and entered the courtyard, she noticed that the mana lights didn't cover the whole area.

Without a second thought, she headed towards the well and started filling up the bucket. She repeated the process a few more times before returning to her mother.

After helping her mother, she was asked to take something to Mavena, the maid who was working in the castle garden.

"Ella, could you take Mavena a drink and something to eat? She hasn't stopped working in the garden all day," her mother requested.

She nodded and grabbed the plate and glass before making her way to the garden.

As Ella walked by the side of the castle, the darkness enveloped her. The only light came from the mana lights that lined the walls.

She started to feel uneasy as if someone was watching her from the shadows.

Despite her growing sense of unease, she tried to push the feeling aside and continued on her way to the garden.

Ella knew that Mavena was waiting for her, and she didn't want to keep her waiting.

As she walked, the feeling of being watched grew stronger. She quickened her pace, her heart racing with fear.

But no matter how fast she walked, she couldn't shake the feeling that someone was following her.

Finally, she reached the garden and found Mavena hard at work. She handed her the drink and food and tried to calm her racing heart.

But as she turned to leave, she couldn't shake the feeling that someone was still watching her from the darkness.

She looked around the massive garden that was shrouded in darkness, with only the faintest glimmers of light filtering through the dense foliage.

The trees towered overhead, their branches stretching out like skeletal fingers, casting eerie shadows on the ground below.

The flowers and plants that normally filled the garden with color and life were now hidden in the darkness, their vibrant hues muted by the lack of light.

Ella could hear the rustling of leaves and the occasional hoot of an owl. She thought she heard footsteps but wasn't too sure.

She made her way through the garden, she trod carefully, mindful of the uneven ground and hidden obstacles that could cause her to trip or stumble.

The darkness made it impossible to see more than a few feet in front of her, and she had to rely on her other senses to get back to the maid's quarters.

Ella cautiously made her way through the garden, her senses on high alert. Suddenly, a pair of strong arms wrapped around her from behind, pulling her into the darkness.

Disoriented and struggling to see who had attacked her, she hit the ground hard.

The figure emerged from the shadows, Ella recognized Pallius, his cocky grin sending shivers down her spine.

He approached her with a menacing walk, his words dripping with malice.

"Listen carefully, Ella. You belong to me now, and there's no escaping my grasp. I've been patient, but now that he's returned, I can't afford to waste any more time."

Ella's heart raced as she watched Pallius undo his tunic, her mind racing with fear and panic. She raised her hand, casting the spell that Archer gave her in a desperate attempt to defend herself.

"Earth Blast!" she shouted, unleashing a powerful blast of earth that sent Pallius flying.

As she turned to run towards the castle, a brown-haired man appeared out of nowhere, grabbing her roughly and holding her in place.

Ella struggled against his grip, her heart pounding as she realized she was trapped.

It was Aldwulf, Archer's second-oldest brother, who at 19 years old, made his presence known.

Ella attempted to cast another spell, but before she could, he covered her mouth with a menacing grip.

She struggled against him, but it was futile. He threw her to the ground with force and unleashed a powerful wind blast that sent her crashing along the ground.

Struggling to lift her aching body, she felt the rough grip of someone tearing off the robe that covered her maid's uniform.

It was Pallius, standing above her with a look of pure rage in his eyes. He struck her cheek with a cruel slap that made tears well up in her eyes, but she refused to cry.

With a voice filled with unwavering faith, she spoke.

"You dare touch me! Know this, he will hunt you both down and burn this castle to the ground when he finds out what you've done. There's no hiding from him, he will butcher you like the animals you are."

Pallius's anger only intensified, and he struck Ella again with a force that made her head spin. But his assault was abruptly interrupted by Aldwulf, who spoke with a sickening grin on his face.

"Brother, take it easy on her. We still need to have our fun with her," he said, his voice laced with excitement.

Pallius nodded his head in agreement and reached down to tear the front of Ella's uniform off, revealing a white undershirt.

Ella's panic was palpable as she tried to cast a spell, but it was futile. Aldwulf unleashed another Wind Blast that sent her flying through the air, crashing hard onto the ground.

Ella lay motionless on the ground, her body battered from the savage assault. As the two men approached her, she mustered the strength to speak, her voice trembling with fear and pain.

"I'm sorry, Archer. I won't be able to see you after this," she whispered, her eyes filled with terror.

She knew all too well what was coming next, and the thought made her heart race with dread.

They stopped next to her and Aldwulf reached down but before he could touch her, a massive storm appeared above the castle as an enraged voice shook the whole castle.

"How dare you touch my woman!"

Ella's eyes shone as she heard his voice. A small smile crept onto her face, and without fear, she stood her ground as Pallius scoffed and went to strike her again.

But as his foot dropped down a girl appeared out of nowhere and struck his foot, sending him stumbling backward.

Ella saw a muscular girl standing in front of her, not letting the two of them get near her. That's when she heard the girl speak in a pleasant and shooting accent.

"You both have made a grave mistake by touching her. You have enraged him, and there will be no forgiveness."

The storm worsened as violet lightning struck the garden over and over again, sending the two brothers scrambling for cover.

But before they could something dropped from the sky.

[Back to Archer]

Just moments before Ella was brutally attacked, Archer soared through the city with unparalleled speed.

Teuila unsheathed her sword and braced herself as they approached the castle. Suddenly, Archer halted in mid-air and scanned the area with his dragon-like vision.

In the darkness, he spotted Aldwulf and Pallius assaulting Ella. A surge of fury coursed through him, and he turned to Teuila with a steely determination.

"I'll drop you off so you can help Ella. I'll take care of those two," he declared.

Teuila was taken aback by the intensity in his eyes. His entire demeanor had changed, and it frightened her but knew she would be fine.

Archer swooped down and deposited her on the ground before ascending once more. With a fierce roar, he raised his hands and prepared to unleash his anger upon his brothers.

'Call Lightning.'

A storm suddenly appeared above the castle, with violet lightning bolts striking the castle, the grounds, and all over the garden.

It didn't go anywhere near the girls, but it sent Aldwulf and Pallius scrambling for cover. Archer wouldn't allow that and quickly dropped from the sky.

When he got closer to the ground he cast Blink and appeared in front of Aldwulf. He quickly lashed out by punching him in the face.

Chapter 106 You Unwanted Child.

Aldwulf was caught off guard when Archer's fist connected with his face, the impact felt like he had been struck by a raging giant.

He hurtled backward, crashing onto the ground with a thud.

Archer's eyes blazed with intensity as his rage took over, and it was clear he wasn't going to hold back.

Sera jumped off him and started flying around, but Archer quickly opened a small portal and watched her fly through.

Pallius froze with fear as he watched his little brother, who was adorned with giant white wings, four horns, and razor-sharp claws.

Without hesitation, he charged forward and grabbed hold of Pallius, pummeling him with a ferocity that was both terrifying and awe-inspiring.

Archer flung him towards a group of trees, crashing through a few before finally smashing to the ground.

While Pallius lay in a daze, Archer sensed an imminent attack and swiftly raised his wings to defend himself, bracing for impact.

A powerful Wind Blast slammed into his wings, but he shrugged it off with ease. With even more determination, Archer quickly cast his new spell.

'Crown Of Stars.'

Seven shimmering violet orbs materialized around his head, hovering motionless in the air.

Archer's gaze flicked up to Pallius, and in a blink of an eye, he Blinked behind him. With a swift lash of his tail, he brought his brother crashing to the ground.

As he hit the ground, Archer pounced on him and started punching him with such ferocity that blood splattered all over him.

Suddenly, a voice rang out from behind him. It was Teuila, who was holding Ella on her shoulder, her face etched with worry.

"Arch, Ella's really hurt. I'm taking her to the Domain to get treated, but I'll be back," she informed him urgently.

Archer nodded in understanding and opened a white portal for her to pass through. As she disappeared, he turned his attention back to Pallius and continued to pummel him mercilessly.

"Please, brother, stop," pleaded Pallius, his face swollen, blood gushing from his wounds. Archer paused, glancing over at Aldwulf, who stood up and pointed his hand at him.

"Wind Explosion!" he screamed.

But before the spell could launch, The Crown Of Stars activated and shot out a violet ray, wiping out the spell before it could even fire.

Aldwulf looked at Archer with fear creeping in, getting up and facing him.

"Why are you trying to kill your own brothers over a damned maid?" he spoke, blood coming out of his mouth.

Archer stopped slapping Pallius and looked at his older brother, Answering with venom in his voice.

"You call yourselves my brothers? Ha! You've never treated me like one! And she belongs to me! How dare you lay a hand on her!"

He Blinked again and reappeared in front of Aldwulf, slashing him across the chest, sending him crashing to the ground screaming in pain.

As he moved forward to deliver the final blow, a sudden pulse from nearby deactivated his Draconic form.

Archer was taken aback by the sight before him. He looked up and saw his father, oldest brother, all of his mothers, and a few of his sisters staring at him with expressions of shock and horror etched on their faces.

Aldwulf attempted to flee towards them, but Archer grabbed his foot and dragged him over to where Pallius lay unconscious.

He threw him on top of him and held his hand toward them with a violet flame in his hand, he looked at his so-called family and spoke with a growl.

"Move and I'll kill them."

[Duke Ashguard's P.O.V]

After his commanders had left, Leonard sat at his desk, lost in thought.

"Why did I banish him?" he wondered. "He's clearly talented, motivated, and if the rumors are true, he's caught the eye of the Imperial Family so much that they want the 4th princess to marry him."

Leonard shook his head, never having regretted something as much as he did right now, he started thinking about Archer.

Remembering when Larka gave birth to him, he was the spitting image of her and was treated well until the incident.

Slamming his fist down on the desk, realizing there was nothing he could do now. The boy hated him with a passion.

Archer despised everyone except for that little maid. At first, Leonard couldn't understand why he liked her until he asked some of the maids.

They informed him that she was the only one who stayed by his side when he was shunned.

The maids also shared that he used to get abused by his siblings while everyone stood by and watched, except for her.

She tried to kick them out of the room, but they continued to reveal how his mother had neglected him in every possible way.

Even Larka's own sister, Sia, had declared her unfit to be a parent, this revelation deeply affected her, as she held her sister in high regard.

She wanted to be just like Sia but hasn't spoken to her since Archer fell into a coma.

As Leonard wallowed in his own thoughts, all of his wives entered the room and sat down. Janna spoke first. "Darling, did you hear? Archer's in the city."

Before he could speak his first wife spoke up.

"He mutilated your vassal's child. He deserves to be punished," Ksara spoke up in a vicious tone.

Larka watched her two sister wives converse, lost in thought, as she had been doing a lot lately.

For weeks, she had secluded herself in her room, and during this time, she had come to the realization of how much she had failed as a mother to him.

She had placed too much emphasis on strength and had never shown him any love or affection.

'I never showed him love, affection, or what it was like to have a mother,' she sighed.

Janna noticed Larka's mood and flicked her green hair to the side before speaking in a sarcastic tone. "Regretting not being a mother to the boy?"

Larka glanced up at Janna but quickly averted her gaze, unwilling to meet her sister's eyes. She knew that what she had said was true.

Janna continued, "None of us cared for the boy after the incident, including me. He lost one fight, and we essentially abandoned him. I have no doubt that one day, he will seek revenge against this family."

Ksara looked at her and spoke, "He wouldn't dare."

That's when Larka spoke up, "The rumors are saying that he has a fiancé from a southern kingdom, and the emperor wants to tie him to their family."

She was looking down when Leonard spoke up, "It's too late to wallow in our pity and regret. We have other children to focus on."

Just as Ksara was about to speak, a loud boom of thunder made all three women jump. They soon heard a commotion outside, and before they knew it, the study door burst open.

Serril, the butler of the Ashguard family, burst into the room, his voice trembling with panic.

"Master, young masters Archer, Pallius, and Aldwulf are fighting in the gardens, and it's escalating," the butler spoke urgently.

Before Leonard could reply, another man rushed in, holding a device that was given to him by the Church of Light.

"Duke Ashguard, I have the device that can stop the fighting," he said urgently.

Leonard hesitated for a moment before nodding and rushing out of the room, followed by his wives and some of his daughters who saw him rushing past and decided to follow.

As they approached the garden, they heard spells being cast, but then it suddenly went quiet.

At that moment, they caught sight of Archer, who now stood at 6'2, lean, and with scruffy snow-white hair. He noticed them and immediately began to drag Aldwulf away.

Leonard stepped forward and spoke as Archer pointed his hand at the two.

[Back to Archer]

With a stern gaze fixed on his father, Archer listened as the man began to speak, a look of concern etched on his face.

"Why are you doing this? Is it because I banished you? Or because you received no love during your upbringing?"

Archer gazed at the man before him and burst into laughter, startling everyone. However, he calmed down as he caught sight of the Deacon who had battled him years ago standing beside Leonard.

The Deacon held a golden orb, which Archer recognized as the source of his Draconic Form's deactivation.

Without hesitation, he swiftly incapacitated Aldwulf with a swift kick to the head, leaving both of his older brothers slumped over each other.

Archer faced Leonard and spoke with conviction, "I'm doing this because these two hurt Ella, and she's mine."

With a big smile spread across his face, he turned around and delivered swift kicks to his brothers.

Ksara watched in shock as her sons were getting kicked. In a fit of rage, she exploded and began to scream at Archer.

"What do you think you're doing? You unwanted child! Why can't you just disappear?"

Archer's head swiveled towards the blonde woman, his eyes blazed with a bright intensity that sent shivers down the spines of those present.

Larka, his mother, watched her son's dramatic transformation from a book-loving boy to a formidable and intimidating figure.

She couldn't help but blame the family for the way they all treated him.

Chapter 107 DragonSlayer.

Archer locked his gaze with Ksara's piercing golden eyes, but her relentless assault of cruel insults persisted.

"You've never been wanted!" she spat venomously. "Since the day you were born, we only tolerated your presence in the hopes that you would prove useful to the family. Instead, we were burdened with a worthless brat who knows nothing about gratitude for those who allowed him to exist!"

Her words dripped with venomous malice, each one delivered with a twisted sneer of contempt on her face.

"No one has ever loved you," she hissed. "Not even your own mother. We reveled in the torment we inflicted upon you, finding joy in every moment of your pain and suffering. We all laughed at you, you pitiful little boy. We mocked your weakness, your vulnerability, your absolute insignificance."

Her words sliced through Archer's heart like sharp daggers, leaving him feeling shattered and utterly forsaken.

He had always been aware of his family's indifference towards him, but the cold cruelty with which Ksara expressed it threatened to break his already fragile state of mind.

Relentlessly, Ksara continued her torment, relishing in Archer's vulnerability. "Do you recall that time when you fell into a deep slumber?" she taunted, a malicious glint in her eyes.

"We all took pleasure in tormenting you while you lay there, completely defenseless and at our mercy. We unleashed our cruelty upon you, using anything we could find to inflict pain. We even fed you the discarded scraps from the stable that not even the beasts would touch."

Her words dripped with venom, and Archer felt a sickening sensation in his stomach as he was reminded of the countless times the old Archer had endured his family's sadistic mistreatment.

With a twisted satisfaction, Ksara reveled in his torment, recalling the beatings Archer had endured. "I vividly remember how you pleaded for Larka to intervene," she sneered. "But she simply looked upon you with indifference and walked away, leaving you to suffer at the hands of your own siblings."

The weight of Ksara's words pressed heavily upon Archer, the painful memories flooding back, fueling a mixture of anguish and resentment within him.

Archer's heart sank as he remembered how his own mother had turned a blind eye to the abuse.

"And it wasn't just that one time," Ksara continued, her voice cold and cruel. "You were beaten so many times, and she never once intervened. It's almost like she enjoyed watching you suffer."

The memories of the months after he lost in the beast fight flooded back to him, he felt a deep sense of pain and betrayal at the realization that his own mother enjoyed his suffering.

As anger coursed through his body, he was suddenly greeted by a comforting hand on his back. Teuila emerged from the shadows, her eyes ablaze with fury, fixed upon Ksara.

"So you enjoy abusing children?" she spat, her voice dripping with disgust.

But before anyone could reply, two shrill screams pierced the air, causing everyone to turn in alarm.

Archer had turned around to stamp on Pallius and Aldwulf. He then turned back to Ksara, his eyes blazing with anger.

"Say one more word, witch, and I'll turn your sons into eunuchs," he threatened, his voice low and menacing.

Ksara's eyes widened in fear, and she quickly shut her mouth, realizing that she had pushed Archer too far.

As he stood there, seething with rage, he noticed that guards and knights from the church were flooding into the garden.

Realizing that they were surrounded, but that didn't worry him, Archer spoke to the people who had tormented him for so many years.

"You lot treated me like dirt, even the maids were treated better," he said, his voice choked with anger.

"There were days when I went hungry, and you all just watched it happen. For that, I'll never forgive you."

His words hung heavy in the air, and his family members looked at him with a mixture of guilt and glee.

But Archer wasn't finished yet. "Larka," he said.

"I wish you the best in life, but from this day forward, you are not my mother." He paused, his eyes filled with unknown emotions.

"You know I only ever wished for a mother who would love me, who would care for me, but unfortunately you were never that person."

His words hung in the air, heavy with the weight of years of disappointment and hurt.

"I was only a child, and all I wanted was to be loved by my mother. But alas, here we are..."

Before he could finish talking the Deacon stepped forward and spoke with venom in his voice.

"You foul dragon, stop spouting your lies, no one believes your words."

Archer looked at the man in his black priest robes with disdain and said three words, "Fuck off idiot."

The Deacon's face twisted with anger, but before he could say anything, the Duke intervened.

"Hold on a moment," he said, turning to Archer. "Who is the young woman next to you?"

Archer looked at Teuila, who nodded and stepped forward with narrowed eyes.

"I am Teuila Aquaria, the 4th Princess of the Aquarian kingdom, and I am also Archer's fiancé," she announced with a confident tone.

With wide-eyed wonder, Archer's sisters watched as Archer and Teuila stood before the guards.

Suddenly, the Deacon's patience ran short, and he cast a Holy Beam at the young couple, hoping to put an end to their defiance once and for all.

But before the beam could strike its target, Archer's Crown Of Stars activated, and a bright violet light shot out.

The Deacon's spell dissipated in an instant, prompting other priests to step forward and join the fray, casting their own spells at the couple.

The church knights closed in, Archer and Teuila stood their ground, ready to face whatever came their way.

Suddenly, a barrage of Light Beams shot toward them, threatening to overwhelm them with their blinding power.

But Archer was not one to be easily defeated, he grabbed Teuila and cast a Cosmic Shield, a powerful barrier that stood firm against the onslaught.

The knights were relentless, but his memories kicked in, and he recognized them from his past life as the old Archer.

"The Legion of Faith."

Surrounded by knights, they dashed forward fearlessly. Acting swiftly, Archer conjured Thunder Wave, pushing the knights back and creating a crucial distance between them.

Without wasting any time, Archer opened a portal and shouted through it, "General, prepare yourself!"

The portal expanded, and to the astonishment of all a hundred Dragon-kin warriors emerged from it.

They marched out, clad in black metal armor and wielding formidable weapons with large shields. Mohamet bellowed, "Form up around the king! No one is to lay a finger on him!"

The Dragon-kin quickly formed a protective circle around Archer and Teuila. Each of them was tall, muscular, and brimming with fury.

Archer couldn't help but grin to himself. 'The beasts I hunted have proven useful,' he thought.

Mohamet approached Archer and knelt before him holding a massive axe in his right hand.

"My King, you called, and we have answered. It is our honor to fight by your side," the man declared with reverence.

Archer nodded in acknowledgment before posing a question. "Did you happen to see the girl Teuila brought into the Domain?"

The man nodded his head and replied, "Yes, your majesty. Jethro and the elders are tending to her. They assured me she will make a full recovery."

Archer felt relieved knowing Ella was in good hands. Without wasting any time, he issued his next command.

"Take some of your men into the castle. Retrieve the woman who resembles her, and ensure that all your soldiers have the bracelets to escape. We must act quickly."

Mohamet rose to his feet and nodded in determination. He quickly ordered two dozen of his best men to follow him as he charged toward the Legion of Faith knights.

Like a raging rhino, he plowed through the knights, knocking many of them to the ground with his sheer force. His massive axe sliced through any who dared to stand in his way.

Archer watched them run, the rest of the Dragon-kin troops circled around him. But he called out with confidence.

"Thank you for your protection, but now it's time to show them why it's a bad idea to underestimate someone they know nothing about. If anyone attacks me from behind, take them out."

The commander left behind saluted Archer, his eyes gleaming with admiration and respect.

He quickly formed up with the other soldiers behind him, ready to fight alongside their fearless King.

Archer raised his right hand and cast Cosmic Sword. He imagined the legendary Dragonslayer sword from a beloved anime.

Gasps of disbelief echoed through the chamber as a colossal sword materialized in Archer's hand.

It was unlike any weapon they had ever seen before, resembling a slab of iron more than a traditional sword.

Archer's sisters retreated, guarded by the Duke's personal guards, Janna forcefully dragged the sullen Larka to safety with the other girls and watchers.

But Ksara and Archer's father stood transfixed, their eyes wide with awe.

With a resounding boom, Archer plunged the massive sword into the ground, sending shockwaves rippling through the garden.

The church knights, undeterred by the display of power, charged forward with grim determination.

Archer smiled as he saw them approaching, holding the Dragonslayer even tighter by the handle as they got closer he swung at the knights at the front.

Chapter 108 Father Vs Son.

Archer swung the massive sword at the three knights who were the closest, they attempted to defend themselves against the unstoppable force.

But it was all in vain, as the sword cleaved through their armor and bodies like a hot knife cutting through butter, slicing them in half with ease.

The air was thick with the stench of blood and guts, as Archer let out a maniacal laugh, his eyes glinting with complete madness.

He kept swinging, mowing down knights left and right, leaving a trail of carnage in his wake. The massive blade took the lives of many church knights.

Leonard, Ksara, and the Deacon stood rooted to the spot, their minds reeling in shock and disbelief as they watched dozens of men fall as Archer swung his sword.

It was like watching a child swinging a stick, except the consequences were far more deadly.

But even as the bodies piled up around him, Archer showed no signs of slowing down. He was a force of nature, a whirlwind of destruction, and nothing could stand in his way.

With lightning-fast reflexes, Teuila sprang into action, charging towards the knights who dared to sneak up on Archer as he lay waste to their comrades.

She was a blue blur of motion, her sword flashing through the air as she cut down anyone foolish enough to stand in her way.

But when the Dragon-kin soldiers saw their king under attack, they flew into a berserker rage, charging forward with reckless abandon.

They were a force to be reckoned with, dodging and weaving through the chaos as they unleashed a flurry of deadly blows with their axes, swords, and hammers.

The once-peaceful garden of the Duke's castle was now transformed into a brutal battlefield, as Dragon-kin, humans, and a mad boy wielding a massive sword clashed in a fierce and bloody struggle.

With a look of shock and fear etched on her face, Ksara watched in horror as the battle raged on around her.

She knew that something had to be done, and fast.

Turning to her husband, she spoke urgently. "Darling, you must deal with this monster. We should have dealt with him earlier on."

Duke Ashguard finally had enough. With anger in his eyes, he reached for his own great sword, which he had stored in his ring for just such an occasion.

With a mighty roar, he charged forward, ready to face Archer head-on and put an end to this madness once and for all.

Archer saw his father charging towards him, a wicked grin spread across his face. He braced his feet and swung his sword with all the force he could muster, determined to strike a fatal blow.

Leonard, saw the attack coming and raised his sword to defend himself. But when the two swords clashed, a massive force was unleashed, shaking the very ground beneath them.

The Duke realized too late, that he had underestimated his son's strength, Archer kept striking, not giving him any time to attack.

The battlefield was a cacophony of metal clangs and screams of agony.

Suddenly, General Mohamet arrived, accompanied by Ella's mother Sheira, and a few other maids. She was frantic, demanding to be taken to her daughter immediately.

Without delay, Mohamet directed one of his soldiers to escort Sheira to the mistress in the domain.

As they disappeared from the spot, he charged forward with his axe, ready to take on the commander from the Legion of Faith.

Meanwhile, Teuila had stopped attacking the knights when she noticed Ksara chanting a spell in Archer's direction.

With lightning speed, she rushed towards her and delivered a powerful blow to her stomach, knocking the woman out cold.

Teuila dropped Ksara to the ground like a sack of potatoes and resumed fighting, determined to keep any knights or soldiers from sneaking up on Archer.

The battle raged on, Archer halted his attack on his weary father, who stood panting before him.

Leonard gazed upon his son, who appeared transformed and spoke with a voice laced with remorse as he caught his breath.

"I know it's too late for us. But I accept that I was wrong. But what has become of you?"

Archer glared at him, his eyes narrowed as he replied, "Yes, it is too late. But as for what has become of me, let's just say that the abuse I endured at your hands awakened something that has not been seen in thousands of years. And for that, I must thank you. If it weren't for your mistreatment, I wouldn't be the force that I am today."

With that, he cast Blink and reappeared behind Leonard, who quickly spun around and raised his sword to defend himself as Archer attacked.

The two swords clashed, but Leonard deftly deflected Archer's attack and delivered a sneaky kick to his chest, sending him hurtling backward.

As Archer landed on his feet, a priest attempted to cast a spell at him, but the Crown of Stars glimmered to life, shooting out a violet beam that halted the spell in its tracks.

Rising to his full height, Archer quickly blinked toward the priest and swiftly cut him in half.

Glancing around, he spotted his father charging at him but ignored him and focused on finding the man holding the golden orb.

Blinking around the battlefield, he searched until he spotted a priest-like figure standing by his sisters.

Archer cast Blink again with a smile, appearing in front of the man and swiftly grabbing him by the neck, snapping it in one fluid motion.

The orb dropped to the ground, and Archer tossed the lifeless body in front of the guards who had circled his sisters.

Archer looked at his blood sister Hyara and spoke. "I remember all that you did to me, stay out of my way or you'll end up like Pallius and Aldwulf."

He walked away leaving a scared Hyara wide eye, as he walked away Leonard came charging toward him again.

Looking at the tall man archer smiled as he took a deep breath and let out a massive earth-shaking roar.

That's when a stream of violet fire shot toward Leonard who luckily dodged it just in time but some nearby knights got burned to ashes.

As Archer scanned the battlefield, his sharp eyes caught movement in the corner of his vision.

He swiftly turned his head and saw Pallius stirring, prompting a big smile to spread across his face.

With purposeful strides, he made his way over to the dazed man.

Standing over his brother, Archer raised his boot high and brought it down with a sickening crunch on Pallius's family jewels, eliciting a bloodcurdling scream from the man.

Without missing a beat, he moved on to Aldwulf, who was still unconscious and crushed his jewels as well.

Aldwulf woke up screaming in agony, Archer looked at the two of them with eyes full of hate and spoke with a menacing tone.

"That's what you get for daring to harm my woman."

Suddenly, a painful roar echoed through the air, causing Archer to spin around and come face to face with a red-faced Leonard charging toward him.

Reacting quickly, Archer bellowed out to all the Dragon-kin and Teuila, "Everyone, retreat to the domain! Teuila, come with me!"

The domain had a screen that allowed all its residents to witness the ongoing battle, and Archer made sure to keep them informed.

Teuila landed beside him, her face beaming with a bloody smile. Archer gazed at her with love hearts in his eyes, unable to contain his admiration.

"You're so beautiful," he whispered without thinking.

Teuila blushed and looked away, embarrassed, before nudging him in the ribs and reminding him to focus.

"Pay attention, Arch," she scolded playfully.

Shaking his head as he turned to his father and whispered.

"Draco."

Suddenly, a blinding light illuminated the area as Archer began to transform.

His body grew in size, his once-human form replaced by four massive limbs, two enormous white wings, and a long neck that supported a massive head adorned with four colossal horns.

The transformation was awe-inspiring, leaving those who witnessed it speechless. In just moments, Archer had become a mighty creature of legend.

All movement ceased as a magnificent white dragon materialized before them, its large violet eyes glowing with an otherworldly light.

Leonard attempted to halt in his tracks upon seeing the dragon, but before he could react, Archer struck him with a powerful claw, sending him hurtling into the castle.

Archer turned his piercing gaze toward the church knights, unleashing a deafening roar that shook the very earth beneath them, causing all but Teuila to crumble to the ground in fear.

Glancing down at Teuila's shimmering blue eyes, he spoke in a deep, rumbling voice.

"Jump onto me," he commanded.

Teuila's smile widened as she eagerly leaped onto his head, standing tall with an expression of excitement on her face.

All eyes were wide with disbelief as they heard the dragon speak, its voice resonating with a power that shook the very air around them.

Archer's chest began to glow with a brilliant violet light as he drew in a deep breath.

Then, with a mighty exhale, a torrent of violet flames erupted from his gaping maw, engulfing every church knight and priest in its fiery embrace.

Miraculously, the group that included his sisters narrowly avoided the inferno, escaping unscathed.

Chapter 109 I'll Never Leave You.

With a fierce roar, Archer unleashed a torrent of violet flames, reducing the followers of the Church of Light to ashes that floated away on the cool breeze.

Scanning the garden with his eyes, he searched for Janna, finally spotting her at the back, comforting his sisters. Archer nodded his massive head in her direction.

With a mighty flap of his massive wings, he gracefully ascended into the sky, soaring higher and higher.

His gaze remained fixated on the distant silhouette of the Church as he closed in on the sacred structure.

His mighty wings beat with intensity, propelling him forward at increasing speed.

Drawing closer, he slowed to a stop, hovering just above the Church. At that moment, Teuila's voice broke through the silence.

"Arch, what are we doing here?" She asked.

Without a moment's hesitation, in a deep voice, he replied, "Destroy."

A brilliant glow emanated from his chest as he unleashed a stream of fire onto the Church, setting it ablaze and casting a beautiful violet light over the surrounding area.

The flames raged, consuming everything in their path until nothing remained but smoldering ruins.

Flying out of the city, Archer felt a surge of pride wash over him. He landed just beyond the city limits, Teuila hopped off his back as he transformed back into his humanoid form.

Standing there, Teuila enveloped him in a tight embrace. "I heard everything that horrible woman said to you," she whispered.

Archer returned the hug, grateful for her unwavering support. Teuila continued speaking, her voice filled with love and reassurance.

"Forget what she said. I'll never leave you, and neither will Ella. That girl deeply loves you, you know. Even when she was hurt, you were all she could talk about."

A warm sensation spread through Archer as he realized the depth of love and support he received from the two girls.

With a grateful smile, he opened a portal and stepped through, Teuila followed closely behind him.

[Janna's P.O.V]

As Archer soared into the distance, Janna knew she had wronged him, but in recent years, she had been trying to make it up to him.

Swiftly redirecting her focus to the girls, she calmed them down and ensured their safety.

Once the girls were settled, she hurried towards her husband, who lay amidst the rubble, his body bearing numerous injuries.

He began to stir as she approached. Leonard sat up, surveying the scene as the violet flames gradually diminished.

Janna wasted no time and got straight to work. "Get up, Leonard. We need to clean up this mess," she declared firmly.

As she walked away, her sharp eyes caught sight of Ksara, who remained dazed and struggled to stand.

Without hesitation, Janna strode over to her, confronting her head-on with a voice dripping with scorn.

"You disgust me. I knew he was bullied, but I had no idea he endured torture. You better go check on your sons; they're screaming like children," she spat.

Ksara snapped out of her daze and hastily rushed off to tend to Aldwulf and Pallius, as they rolled around on the ground.

Janna's attention was captured by the sight of healers emerging from the castle, diverting her gaze towards the two boys who had been transformed into eunuchs by Archer.

Two girls approached her, their voices filled with curiosity. "Mother, was that brother Archer?" They inquired.

She turned around to find her youngest daughter, Kestria, standing there with her short brown hair and bright green eyes.

Nodding at her daughter, she replied, "Yes, my love, it was him."

Kestria's eyes sparkled with delight as she spoke. "He's become so handsome, he even has a fiancée now," she said, her voice brimming with pride.

Curiosity filled Kestria's widened eyes. "And is she a princess? Which kingdom does she come from?" She asked.

Janna pondered for a moment before answering. "She hails from a kingdom in the far south, near the sea. That's all I really know, to be honest," she said with a shrug.

As Janna and Kestria conversed, her older daughter Dara approached with an angry expression etched on her face. She halted in front of them and spoke in a frustrated tone.

"Look at what that weirdo did to the boys; it's evil," Dara exclaimed, her voice brimming with anger and concern.

Janna turned to face her daughter, her voice growing angrier. "What do you mean, 'weirdo'? He was tortured by our family, and it seems like you were involved?" She accused.

Dara's face turned pale as she heard her mother's words. She cast her gaze downward, unable to meet her mother's eyes, fully aware of the truth behind the accusation.

Witnessing her daughter's reaction, Janna's anger intensified. She slapped Dara across the face and began shouting.

"How dare you torture him! He was an innocent little boy. All he did was lose a damn fight, and all of you turned on him, making his life a living hell!" She yelled.

Dara held her cheek, feeling scared and ashamed. Her mother's anger was an uncommon sight, and she understood the weight of her terrible actions.

Janna's voice trembled with emotion as she addressed her daughter.

"I never raised you to be like this, Dara. He was your baby brother! You cradled him when he was born. How could you do such things to him?" Her words dripped with disgust and disappointment.

Feeling furious and betrayed, Janna left Dara standing there and stormed off to confront Larka.

But before she could reach her, Leonard approached, attempting to calm her down.

"Darling, calm down. We all made mistakes with him, but he was too weak to remain here," he said, trying to justify what he had done.

Janna abruptly halted and turned to face him, her yellow eyes ablaze with fire. Her voice quivered with emotion as she confronted Leonard, her fury palpable.

"Mistakes? Weak? Are you kidding me? He bested you and commands a legion of formidable Dragon-kin warriors. He single-handedly killed hundreds of the Church's knights. He is the savior of an entire kingdom. The imperial family itself seeks him out! What part of any of that is weak? He's a powerful Dragon, Leonard!"

Leonard hung his head, unable to find the words to assuage Janna's anger. Regret consumed him, and his mind raced with thoughts of what might have been.

'What if I had treated the boy differently? What if he had shown him the love and affection that a father is supposed to show his son?'

These thoughts left him feeling helpless and lost. Janna's voice quivered with rage as she approached Larka, her eyes blazing with fury.

Larka's face remained blank and pale, but Janna's disgust knew no bounds. She stood before her sister-wife, her expression twisted with pure contempt.

"You witnessed your son being tortured and didn't intervene, Larka?" Janna spat out the words, her voice dripping with venom.

"Sia was right. You're an unfit mother who doesn't deserve children. How could you stand idly by and watch the son YOU gave birth to endure such torment? And the worst part is, you probably relished in it!"

Janna's words pierced Larka's heart like sharp daggers, inflicting deep wounds upon her soul.

"I can't believe I have two sister wives as despicable as you and Ksara," she hissed, her voice brimming with contempt.

The weight of Janna's words left Larka utterly disgusted with herself. She retreated to the castle, seeking solace and attempting to calm her racing thoughts.

In the midst of the turmoil, Aldwulf and Pallius descended into a deep depression, realizing that their masculinity could never be returned to them.

Hyara was consumed by fear of her brother and shouldered the blame for his transformation.

She understood that it was impossible to repair their relationship, as she had crossed boundaries in her abuse.

While most of the Ashguard siblings had played a role in Archer's torment, a few didn't join in on such cruelty.

Some of them never bullied him and tried to bond with him. Among them, Oswyn, their oldest brother, had never bullied Archer and had actively tried to intervene.

Regrettably, his pleas fell on deaf ears, and he was sent away to the academy. The castle garden was swiftly restored to its former state, and life resumed its semblance of normalcy.

[Starfall City, Avalon Empire's Capital]

A resounding knock echoed through the halls of the imperial palace.

"Enter," he called out, and his advisor complied, bowing respectfully before approaching him, holding a sheet of paper.

Osoric glanced at the paper and inquired, "What is it, Gerrin? I'm currently reviewing the harvest reports, so it better be important."

Gerrin nodded solemnly and replied, "Yes, Your Majesty. It pertains to the Ashguard family and their exiled son."

The mention of the exiled son caught his attention, and he proceeded to read the paper, growing increasingly shocked.

With a resolute gaze in his emerald eyes, the Emperor finished reading the report and issued a command to his advisor.

"Gerrin, dispatch our men to locate Archer. They must bring him back to the palace without delay. Furthermore, inform the Royal Intelligence Agency that they are to abstain from pursuing any charges against the young man. The responsibility for this outrage lies solely with the Ashguards."

Chapter 110 Reuniting.

Archer and Teuila emerged from the portal and were immediately engulfed by the bustling tent city.

Thunderous cheers erupted from the Dragon-kin and Dwarves as they caught sight of him, but he paid little attention to the cheering.

Closing his eyes, Archer began searching for Ella. He quickly located her and headed in her direction.

Despite the cheers and well-wishes of the crowd, they parted to let him pass, knowing where he was going.

Approaching Jethro's tent together, they noticed guards standing outside, alert and ready.

After being saluted by the guards, they entered the tent where they found Ella engrossed in conversation with her mother.

As soon as she saw Archer, her eyes widened, and she leaped into his arms, holding on tightly.

Archer looked down at the girl and asked, "How do you feel, Ella? Are you okay?"

She looked up with her wet blue eyes and nodded, "Yes, I'm fine, Arch. Thank you for rescuing me."

He smiled and hugged her tighter, but suddenly Sera appeared and launched herself at Archer. Teuila quickly intervened, grabbing Sera and causing her to yelp.

Sera gave the stink eye to the blue-haired girl before redirecting her attention back to Archer.

Teuila noticed Sera's reaction and smiled warmly at the little dragon. She gently lifted her up and whispered reassuring words in her ear.

"Girl, don't worry. He hasn't forgotten about you," Teuila reassured her. She watched with interest as Ella gazed up at Archer with wide eyes, her heart swelling with love and emotion.

Ella's voice was filled with sweetness as she remarked, "You've become even more handsome in the past two years, and now you have four beautiful horns."

As she spoke, his heart melted, and he leaned down to kiss the little half-elf. Sheila and Sera were taken aback by the sudden display of affection.

Although Ella never expected him to kiss her with people around, she didn't mind and returned the kiss.

Teuila's smile remained, filled with genuine happiness for the two of them. However, Sera wriggled out of her arms and swiftly flew towards Archer.

Landing on his shoulder, her sudden presence surprised them both.

Playfully, Sera began nibbling all over Archer's face, turning his face pure red as she attacked him.

Ella, who was taken aback by the little red dragon's seemingly aggressive behavior, watched in amazement.

However, she couldn't help but giggle at the adorable growls Sera was making.

When Ella's laughter caught Sera's attention, the little red dragon's head quickly spun around, spotting her standing there.

Ignoring Ella, Sera continued nibbling on Archer's face until Ella approached the two of them.

Archer struggled to free himself from the grip of the feisty dragon on his face, but Ella reached out and gently stroked her.

"Hello, girl. What's your name?" Ella inquired, hoping to appease the dragon's jealousy and redirect her attention away from poor Archer's face.

While Sera was nibbling on Archer's ears, she turned to face Ella, who suddenly grabbed her and embraced her tightly.

He spoke, "Her name is Sera."

Initially refusing the affectionate gesture, Sera eventually relented and settled down, she quickly started to purr.

Amused, Archer chuckled as he observed Ella doting on the little dragon.

As their conversation progressed, Ella inquired, "You seem to have a close bond with Arch. Have you assisted him during your travels together?"

Sera ceased purring and regarded Ella with curiosity. Ella tilted her head, sporting a smile, and remarked. "You're quite perceptive, aren't you? Well, thank you for taking care of him."

She gently pecked the dragon on the head, initially surprising Sera, but she soon appeared to enjoy the gesture.

Sera departed from Ella's hands and landed on Archer's shoulder, where she showered him with affectionate licks.

Ella turned to Teuila, who stood to the side with a smile and introduced herself. "Hello there, I'm Ella. I want to express my gratitude for helping both me and Archer."

Teuila's gaze was fixed on the half-elf, whose short blonde hair and beautiful blue eyes perfectly complemented her petite stature.

Despite standing a head and a half shorter than Teuila, Ella's friendly demeanor made her seem larger than life.

Teuila returned the smile and introduced herself, saying. "I'm Teuila Aquaria, the fourth princess of the Aquarian Kingdom."

Ella extended her hand with a wide smile. "Nice to meet you, Teuila. I hope we'll get along well."

Teuila nodded and then turned her attention to Archer, who was watching the interaction with a smile.

"Why are you grinning like an idiot? We have the celebration tomorrow, so let's rest for the night."

Before any of them could depart, Ella's mother, Sheila, spoke up. "Um, young master Archer, thank you for rescuing my Ella and for helping us escape from that family."

Archer nodded and replied. "You're welcome, Sheila. You can stay here in Tent City. There are plenty of spare tents, and Jethro can arrange some work for you in the meantime."

Sheila smiled and added one last remark before taking her leave. "Take care of her, young master. She has been waiting for you."

He smiled at the blonde woman before leaving the tent with Teuila and Ella.

As Archer stepped outside, he ran into General Mohamet, who was standing with the hundred Dragon-kin who had fought earlier.

They all kneeled in front of them. Teuila was taken aback because all of the soldiers here were mountains; they were massive.

But Ella was wide-eyed as she saw so many Dragon-kin in one place.

Mohamet spoke. "Your Majesty, thank you for letting us fight. I hope you can rely on us more in the future. There are many Dragon-kin who want to fight for you."

"General Mohamet, thank you for your help. I appreciate it and thank you to all the soldiers who came. Go get some rest, you all deserve it." Archer said to the gathered Dragon-kin.

His words earned him even more respect from the soldiers. He wished them goodnight and made his way to the cottage with Teuila and Ella.

They made their way through a large open field, the stars in the sky shone bright, illuminating the path to the cottage.

Insects had settled into the surrounding area, and their sounds were relaxing to hear.

Finally breaking the silence, Ella asked Archer. "What is this place? Why were there so many Dragon-kin people, and why did that man call you 'Your Majesty'?"

Archer came to a sudden stop, causing both girls to halt as well. He closed his eyes and focused his thoughts, imagining a small lake to his right with a comfortable bench on the side.

The domain shook slightly, shocking both girls as they saw a beautiful lake and bench suddenly appear out of nowhere.

Archer gestured towards the bench, both girls walked over to take a seat, as he lay down on the soft grass to gaze up at the starry sky.

Sera took flight from his shoulder and perched on his chest. After a brief moment of silence, he spoke.

"This is my domain. When I first arrived in the Southlands, I got a strange feeling that led me to create this."

As he was speaking, he created two beautiful red roses that magically appeared in his hand. He handed them to the girls, gaining two beautiful smiles in return.

They smelled them and became even happier.

"Thank you, Arch. They are beautiful." Ella said in a happy tone.

Teuila gazed at the rose in awe before turning to Archer with her piercing blue eyes. "Thank you, it's so pretty. I've never seen a flower like this." She said.

Archer nodded with a smile as he continued speaking. "Regarding your second question, I rescued most of them. Sagana and her husband Drogath also helped save many people here."

Suddenly, he called out. "Twigg!" A poof was heard, and a brownie appeared, startling both girls.

Ella calmed down as Twigg spoke. "How can I help, Master Archer?"

"Could you bring us some drinks, please?" Archer requested.

Twigg nodded and vanished again. A little while later, he reappeared with three bottles. He gave one to the two girls and one to Archer.

He popped the lid and started drinking, and it was the same drink as before, once he finished it he continued to speak.

"And the answer to your third question El, remember when I fell into that deep sleep?"

Ella nodded, prompting Archer to continue. "Well, I was chosen by the Dragon Goddess Tiamat chose me to become a white dragon. That's when I woke up with white hair, violet eyes, and my ears." He explained.

When he mentioned his ears, they twitched as if they had a mind of their own.

Ella's eyes widened when she heard him speak and Teuila smiled as she remembered Archer sitting on the wall watching over the city.

The three fell silent as they finished their drinks. Then, Ella spoke up and asked. "Arch, can I see your dragon form, please?"

Her blue eyes sparkled when she asked him, he found it hard to say no so he nodded his head.

He rose to his feet and walked away from them, Archer was standing in a clearing not far away and thought to himself.

'Draco.'