

## **A Journey 20**

Chapter 20 Gift.

Stopping in front of the shop, he looked up to read the sign hanging above.

"Flinders Fancies Clothes For All."

Laughing to himself as he walked into the shop, Archer entered he saw racks and racks of clothing, shelves with boots, and women's sandals being displayed.

It was a charming shop.

As he was looking around, a man approached him with a curious look on his face.

Archer looked at him.

"Why are you looking at me like I'm a rare beast?"

The man let out an awkward laugh before speaking.

"No young man I don't think you're a rare beast, how can I help you today?"

He pulled out the last pair of clothes he had, the man saw them and smiled.

"10 black tunics with enough room to get over my horns and 10 black pants, also a black cloak please."

The man looked Archer up and down and nodded.

"I know the size you need, I'll be right back."

While the man went off to sort his order out, Archer walked around the store looking at the clothes.

There were a lot of different colored tunics and pants, the style was pseudo-modern with a splash of middle eastern mixed in.

The weather on Thrylos is dramatic, mana powers the rain, snow, and any other weather phenomenon, and tsunamis and earthquakes are a lot more destructive here.

But the weather in the Avalon Empire seems to be stable, with warm weather all year round, most of the Avalonians wear loose-fitting clothes made from a linen-like material and tall boots.

The women usually wear loose-fitting dresses and kaftan-like clothes with slip dresses underneath and sandals.

Unless there was a formal occasion then people would dress up into more stylish clothes.

Archer thought to himself as he looked at the merchandise.

'I wonder if anyone from Earth came here before me, seeing these designs, I wouldn't doubt it.'

He saw the man come back with a pile of clothes, there were even boxers, Archer put the boots he picked on the counter where the man put his order.

The clothes reminded him of the ones that a certain Witcher in the stories on Earth would wear, he looked at the man and asked for the price.

"How much for everything?"

The man rubbed his chin.

"I'll give you it all for one gold, and I'll also throw in two extra cloaks and extra undergarments, sound good?"

Archer smiled as he thanked the man.

"Thank you."

He took all the clothes except a cloak and boots which he put on straight away and threw the rest into storage as he left the shop.

Seeing the afternoon sun in the sky, he made his way to the guild while planning on how he will get into the castle to see Ella.

Not long after he started his walk, he walked into the guild hall and walked up to the counter to see Sarah.

But as he was making his way up to the counter everyone was staring at him not taking their eyes off him.

"What happened to the little elf? why does he have horns and scales."

"Such a beautiful color."

"Did you see his eyes? They look like a dragon's."

Archer ignored all the chatter as he arrived, where Sarah was sitting behind the desk reading some papers.

"Hello Sarah."

The brown-haired girl looked up and her eyes widened in shock.

"Archer! Where have you been and what has happened to you? you're different"

Looking back at her with a smile on his face as he replied.

"Evolved when I hit level 20."

She looked at the boy in front of her like he was some kind of strange beast, but pushed those thoughts aside and asked him.

"So you weren't human huh?"

Shaking his head before answering.

"No."

"Dragon-kin?"

Archer narrowed his eyes at her, he didn't like that she was asking personal questions but answered.

"Maybe."

She just rolled her eyes and moved on.

"So I assume you're here because you've completed the quest?"

Archer nodded and brought out a forest wolf corpse to prove it to her, as he started laughing.

"Here's one body, I have 28 more if you want to see."

Sarah had a dead-eyed look as she stared at the crazy boy who brought in a pile of bodies and now his here with more bodies.

Sighing as she thought about the amount of paperwork she would have to do after dealing with this boy.

"Ok follow me Archer, you're a pain in the ass you know."

They walked up the stairs that were near the counters and approached a different room than before, Sarah told him to go in and take a seat while she goes and gets more staff to deal with the bodies.

He walked into the room and took a seat, he pulls out two meat wraps and starts eating.

After a while, she walked into the room with two men while looking at him.

"Okay Archer, this is Taul and Alric, they are the butchers of the Vassia guild, these two will be dealing with your mess"

He looked at the brown-haired woman in front of him like she offended him, he got an idea to get revenge on her.

"Do your job better next time and maybe you wouldn't have such a mess."

Archer snickered as he joked around with her.

Sarah just looked at the boy, the two men behind her started snickering trying to be quiet so she wouldn't hear them.

But they weren't that lucky, she looked at both of them who shut up instantly. She turned her head back to the little shit who thought he was funny.

Bop!~

"Ouch!"

Archer sat there rubbing his head, he looked up to her with injustice in his violet eyes.

"Why did you hit me for? I was joking woman!"

"You may have horns now but if you mock me anymore, you'll get hit even more."

She held up her fist in a threatening manner, causing Archer to nod his head, a smile appeared on his face before answering her."

"Yes, I won't joke with my lady anymore!"

Bop!~

"Ouch, stop hitting me you gorilla woman, I'm only 13, and your what? 30?"

Bop!~ Bop!~ Bop!~

"It's rude to ask women their age you little shit!"

The two men watch the two messing around and would off mistook them for siblings if it wasn't for the boy being a demi-human.

"I'm sorry, no more hitting please."

Sarah looked pleased with herself as she bopped the cocky boy on the head. "Okay, now that's all over with, show us what you got this time Archer?"

He took all the bodies out of his item box and dropped them on the floor in front of them. 2 crocodiles, 6 wild dogs, and 29 wolf bodies appeared in the center of the room.

There was a massive pile of beasts in front of the 3 guild staff, blood started leaking all over the floor.

Three heads turned towards him Sarah then spoke up. "Why do you have so many beast bodies?"

He didn't care for hiding stuff so he told them the truth. "Well the crocodiles ambushed me, I came across the dogs, and I played tag with the wolves."

The three looked at him like he was an idiot, then Sarah spoke up.

"What's a crocodile archer?"

Looked between the body and her then pointed at it.

"That thing."

"That's not a 'crocodile' Archer, it's a swamp drake."

Archer looked confused and stared at the beast, it had all the features of a crocodile.

Shaking his head and not bothering with it anymore, he turned to Sarah and asked.

"How many coins will I get?"

The two men were already going through the bodies.

"I don't know this time, come back tomorrow and see if they have finished, I'll mark your quest as completed."

Archer nodded then got up to leave.

"See you tomorrow Sarah."

After leaving the guild and walking down the stairs, once he got out he looked around for a shop he can buy Ella a gift.

While he was walking down the road, he saw a small stall selling trinkets, he walked up to it and started looking at the merchandise as the woman behind the stool stared at him.

"Boy, are you perhaps buying something for a lady?"

Archer looked up and saw the woman, she looked to be in her early 20s with dark green hair and green eyes.

But he nodded his head.

"Well, if you can tell me something about the girl, maybe I can suggest something."

He started to think before telling her.

"Well she's an elf, she has blonde hair and the most beautiful sky blue eyes, she has cared for me for many years."

He started thinking about her and realized how much she did for the previous Archer, who was always timid, even when no one was being horrible to him.

She was always there, she never left his side once after all those years.



That's when the fusion of both Archer's souls showed itself in full, he now knew how much the old archer liked the girl.

The old Archers feelings were now his own, and it wouldn't be so bad liking Ella, she's a lovely girl.

He felt bad for liking Ella when he loved Alexa, but there was not much he can do until he can find a way to travel back to Earth.

The woman was looking at him with a gentle smile on her face, but then she started speaking.

"Well I have the perfect thing for her, here take a look."

The stall owner hands him a necklace with a sky blue gem at the end of the chain, it shined brightly and matched Ella's eye color.