

A Journey 21

Chapter 21 First Time.

When he touched the necklace he felt mana shooting into him, but it wasn't anything to worry about.

Archer looked up at the woman.

"Mana is coming from this?"

He Looked up to see the woman smiling at him.

"I bet your lady will love that, it comes in pairs,"

She took out a necklace with a green gem and showed him.

"It is said these gems are linked in some way, rumor says they can communicate in dire circumstances, just drop some blood on it and watch it work."

"How much?"

"Two gold."

Archer took out the coins and handed them over with a big smile on his face.

"Thank you."

Leaving the stall behind Archer headed towards the castle, it was late in the afternoon, so he waited until the sun went down to go see her.

A few hours later Archer was having a feast while sitting on a roof across from the castle, he could see guards patrolling the area.

Watching over the grounds as night fell, he couldn't use his hood anymore due to his horns but that didn't bother him.

He Thunder Stepped onto the castle walls, as the guard who was watching that section walked off.

Archer snuck along the wall to reach the courtyard, He had to find a way into the servant's quarters.

Making his way down the stairs, he heard footsteps approaching the stairs.

Looking around and using thunder step again, he landed further into the courtyard, sneaking towards the servant's area.

10 minutes later he arrived at the backside of the castle, looking around he spotted the balcony that was attached to Ella's room.

He cast Body Enhancement and jumped up to it, as he flew upwards he grabbed hold of the stone railing before pulling himself over.

Looking around, the balcony was basic but well kept with plants and furniture littering the place, he noticed the lights in her room were off.

Archer sat down and waited, falling asleep on a comfortable chair, but his body may not be tired but his mind.

[Ella's P.O.V]

After finishing her work and she was tired, so she made her way back to her room.

'I wonder how Arch is doing, it's been nearly three weeks since I've heard from him.'

She was thinking about the boy she missed, it hasn't been bad since he left but she had noticed Aldwulf was paying more attention to her.

But she ignored him, not wanting to associate with someone who treated Archer horribly.

Walking down the dimly lit hallway, Ella felt the cold touch of the stone floor beneath her feet.

The plain walls, devoid of adornment except for the first wife's personal touches, were clean and unremarkable. The neglect from the other two wives was evident.

Noticing her door drawing near, Ella trudged along until she finally reached her room. Stepping inside, she lit a candle to cast a warm glow as she prepared for bed.

But as she passed by the window, something caught her eye in the periphery of her vision. Pausing in her tracks, Ella approached the window, curiosity compelling her to peer outside.

There, she spotted him, unmistakable yet different. His once familiar form was now adorned with magnificent white horns and scales that trailed along his neck and body.

"It's him," she whispered, her thoughts racing, "but transformed, transformed into something truly awe-inspiring."

Wondering what had happened to him she didn't bother thinking about it anymore and rushed out the door.

Ella approached the sleeping boy while examining him, not much has changed apart from the horns and scales.

She was looking at his horns that appeared above his ears bending at different angles before pointing up.

Ella started poking the scales on his hand.

His scales look tough, with the hardness of fingernails, and felt like dry leather to the touch.

The scales are a beautiful snow-white color, she wondered what happened to him, and that's when she looked up and saw a pair of cat-like violet eyes looking at her with a smile.

[Back to Archer]

He felt the poking as he was sleeping, his eyes opened to see her poking his hand, he just stared at her with a smile on his face.

She looked up to see him staring at her, she turned beet red while hopping backward like a rabbit.

"It's good to see you Ella, how have you been?"

She wouldn't look at him and kept looking down.

'So shy Hehe.'

Archer stepped forward and she took a step back, he was getting amused at her adorable behavior.

"Why are you so shy? I told you I would come to see you." He said in a loving tone.

Looking up at him, she spoke in a caring tone.

"You're late, what's happened to you?"

Archer looked away before answering.

"Well as you can see I got to level 20 and evolved, I got the eyes, scales, horns, and lastly a dramatic improvement of my senses."

She looked at him, before asking about the thing that made her so curious.

"You're not a human are you?, what are you, Archer?"

Scratching his cheek before answering.

"A white dragon."

Ella's eyes opened before getting an excited look on her face.

"You're a dragon Arch?"

He nodded at her question.

She gets happy and smiles.

"I'm happy for you, I knew you weren't useless like everyone else thought."

Smiling as he heard what she said.

They caught up with each other and spoke for hours under the moon's gaze.

He felt so relaxed that the thoughts that usually plagued his mind were gone.

The two of them were sitting there in silence before Ella spoke.

"Do you want a drink, Arch?"

Nodding his head as she smiled as she stood up to go get them drinks.

Ella was gone a while before she returned with some tea, she poured them cups.

That's when he remembered the necklaces, he stopped drinking.

Taking them out along with the knife, He slashed his hand and let the blood pour over it.

Ella panicked when she saw what he did and ran over to him trying to stop him.

"Archer what are you doing!"

He smiled.

"Don't worry, I'm used to the pain already, here"

Ella looked at the necklace and slowly reached her hand out grabbing it.

She started looking at it and felt so happy, only her mother has ever gotten her something.

"Sorry about the blood Ella"

Archer explained what he had done.

"Well I went to buy you something and the woman behind the stall started her sales pitch, and in the end, I bought them."

She put it on with a huge smile and she leaped forward and hugged Archer while thanking him, which caught him by surprise.

He happily hugged her back, they stayed like that for a little while until she lifted her head and stared into his eyes with those sky-blue eyes of hers.

They stared at each other for a while before she pulled him closer and looked into his eyes with a certain look, and a smile on her pretty face.

Archer blushed as he returned her smile.

She pulled him closer, and without warning, kissed him.

The kiss felt really good to him, her lips were so soft and the scent of lavender struck his nose.

To be honest he probably should have seen it coming; the look in her sky-blue eyes, the way she looked at him.

But he was still unprepared for it, for an unknown amount of time they stayed there, arms around each other, until she drew away.

Her cheeks, usually so pale, were bright pink; she was smiling sheepishly.

He was really happy, he didn't expect her to kiss him, she's usually really shy but her bold side attracted Archer to her.

"Thank you, Ella."

She nodded and didn't speak, they both went and sat down.

Archer remembered the church of Light and decided to ask her if she knew anything.

"Ella what do you know about the church of Light?"

She snaps out of her daze and nodded her head.

"Yeah, Mother taught me about them."

A look of shock appeared on her face as she remembered something.

"Archer they will be after you, they hate the dragons more than anything."

"Why?"

Ella looked at him like he was lost but then remembered he lost some memories.

"So the church of Light hated dragons who ruled over the continent thousands of years ago, they nearly destroyed the church, after the survivors escaped and went into hiding and swore to kill every dragon who appears."

She drinks some tea and then continues.

"The Draconic-human wars kicked off thanks to the influence of the church of light, ever since those times they hunt down all dragon-kin."

He now understood their hatred towards him, but Archer knew there were always two sides to every story and now he wanted the dragon-kins version of events.

They continued speaking late into the night before they went their ways, they planned to meet up a couple of days later.

Ella kissed him again and ran back into her room.

Chapter 22 Off On An Adventure.

After Ella was gone, he was left alone on the balcony staring out across the city as a cold breeze hit his face.

Archer left the castle the same way he came.

Once he got back onto the street he started to look for an inn to spend the night in.

After looking for a little while, he found one called The Fading Ghost, From the outside it looks welcoming, snug, and humble.

Stone and Darkwood beams made up most of the building's outer structure.

As he entered the inn through the thick, wooden door, Archer was welcomed by amazing, but unknown scents and laughing voices.

The bartender is swamped with work but still manages to welcome him with a short wave.

It's as charming inside as it is on the outside.

Marble pillars support the upper floor and the rows of small candles attached to them.

The walls are packed with rows of painted portraits.

Archer recognized the bartender in one of the paintings, so the others must be either friends, family, or previous owners.

He approached the desk to wait for someone to appear when a tall burly woman walked out and glanced at him before speaking to the bartender.

"Darling I'll deal with the boy don't worry yourself. "

Archer looked towards the man who was heading this way.

The woman now turned to him with a smile.

"What do you want with The Fading Ghost Boy?"

He had to crane his neck to look at this giant woman, she must have been over six feet tall.

She had short pitch black hair and a pair of big brown lazy eyes.

Archer replied.

"I want a room for the night."

The woman nodded as she pulled out a ledger from below the desk.

She thumbed through it and stopped at a page.

Spending a few seconds looking at the page before looking back to Archer.

"We have a free room, it's 10 silver per night."

He handed over the money and took the key she handed over.

"Room 31 on the 2nd floor, thanks for the patronage young man."

Archer nodded at the woman and then departed for his room.

Walking up the stairs while thinking about how he needs to level up his spells and skills.

He decided to work on it on his next quest.

That also reminded him to use his sword more so he gets the short sword skill.

Archer quickly found his room, opened the door, and walked in.

He studied the room and found it plain looking, it had a comfortable bed sitting by a window across the room.

After studying the room he sat down on the bed.

He got thirsty so he took out his water skin and had a drink, after doing that he took off his shirt and jumped into bed, falling into a deep sleep.

Waking up in an unknown bed.

Archer looked around panicked, wondering where he was.

That's when he noticed a woman in her 20s lying next to him.

He recognized the smooth short blonde hair.

It was a girl he knew all too well lying in front of him.

But she's grown up into a beautiful young woman.

He crawled up behind her and started hugging her.

But he felt something wet on his hand.

After that, he sat up to look at what was causing this wet sensation.

But before he could she sat up staring directly at him with a strange look on her face.

Her sky-blue eyes were lifeless and void of any emotions.

That's when he saw blood drip down from her eyes and nose as she mumbled something.

"Archer help m-m-me.."

Archer woke up in a panic, sweat dripping down his face.

He got up from the bed and sat down on the edge of the bed as he puts his head in his hand.

The nightmares were driving him mad.

'Now I'm dreaming about Ella, this is getting worse.

He got ready, once he was finished he cast cleanse on himself.

Taking out some Dwarven flatbread and troll thigh meat.

Archer started eating, as he sat down on the edge of the bed, once he finished he left the inn after saying goodbye to the bartender he saw last night.

He made his way to the guild to take more quests.

10 minutes later Archer was standing in front of the guild.

After entering, he walked up to the counter and spoke to the blonde-haired girl standing behind it.

"Hello, is Sarah working today?"

The girl looked up with her blue eyes and saw a handsome little demi-human standing in front of her.

She inwardly thought while smiling at the boy.

'A shame he's young.'

"Yes young man, she is working today, do you want me to go get her for you?"

Archer nodded his head and the girl went off to go get her.

A few minutes later, she came walking back with Sarah in tow.

When Sarah saw Archer she smiled as she stepped towards him.

"Hello Archer, we have just finished the paperwork and for all the bodies you sold to us, you earned 10 gold coins for the swamp drakes, 3 gold for the wild dogs, and 30 gold for the forest wolf corpses, most of the bodies were in perfect condition."

She handed him a pouch of 43 gold coins, he flung it into his item box and thanked Sarah before going to check out the quest boards.

He walked over to the large boards and started looking.

[Find me some moon grass, it's needed for my potion making]

[50 silver for every 1 kilogram]

[Hunt the goblins that are terrorizing Glimmershade village in the south]

[3 gold for completion]

[Clear slimes destroying my farm at Oxchill farming village just south of Vassia City]

[1 gold for completion]

[Gibberlings have been attacking people on the road to Stonethorn in the south]

[5 gold for completion]

Archer decided to take all 4 quests and walked back over to the girls.

Putting the quests on the desk as he spoke.

"Sarah I want to take these 4 quests, and once I finish them I'll only have to complete 4 more quests to rank up?"

She nodded at his question.

"Give me your guild card Archer, so I can register the quests for you"

He took out his card and handed it to her.

She stamps it 4 times and hands it back to him before saying with a worried look on her face.

"Archer the gibberlings are tricky beasts to deal with, and they are always in groups, I have no doubt you can deal with them, so just be careful please."

Before he was able to leave she handed him a pouch and told him it was something that he needed for the moon grass quest.

The person who placed the quest left it for the adventurer who takes it up.

Smiling when he heard the tone of her voice, Archer said goodbye and left the guild to start the slime quest.

Storing the quest bag in his item box Archer walked towards the southern gate.

After an hour of walking he arrived at the Horn family farm, Archer approached the door and knocked.

While waiting for someone to answer he looked into the distance and saw slimes wobbling around.

He saw loads of them loitering around like a bunch of homeless people.

The door opened and a young woman answered it and introduced herself.

"Hello I'm Victoria, how can I help you?"

The girl had bright red hair and a pair of green eyes, Archer thought she must be the prettiest girl in this farming village.

"Hey, I'm Archer I've taken the quest to rid your farm of the slimes, I was just letting the owner know I was about to start."

The girl smiled.

"Okay, I'll tell Father you're here."

She said goodbye as she closed the door and Archer went off to complete the quest.

He approached the first slime he saw and cast Cosmic Sword.

Archer plunged the blade into the slime popping it.

The slime popped like a water balloon, leaving nothing behind apart from the core.

He went from slime to slime popping them like a kid's party on Earth, after an hour he popped close to 100 slimes while storing their cores in his item box.

Archer gained a lot of experience from all the kills, he checked his status.

[Experience: 1200/2000]

[Level Up: 23>25]

[SP: 0>4]

[Mana: 3120/3120]

He was happy when he realized he gained 2 levels, after killing all the slimes he went to the farmhouse to tell the farmer the slimes are gone.

He dismissed the cosmic sword and took a little walk, he arrived back at the farmhouse and knocked again.

But this time an older man answered with the same color hair and eyes as Victoria, he looked at the boy.

"Oh so you the boy my Victoria told me about, are the slimes gone now?"

Archer nodded his head and pulled out a few cores from his storage.

"Look."

The man looked into the boy's hands and he had 3 slime cores in-between his fingers, the man nodded with a happy smile.

"Thank you, young man, I tried to do it myself but they kept returning."

Archer nodded and left the farming village and made his way to the forest to collect some moon grass.

He remembers seeing the grass in a book he read, it's longer than normal grass and has a shine to it.

Two hours later he was standing in a clearing, he spotted the grass on the other side of it.

Archer observed the clearing, seeing it was empty and quiet he made his way to the grass.

As he was halfway to the grass, his senses went mad and he thunder stepped away quickly, only to see a wolf standing where he once was.

Chapter 23 There Is A Girl.

Archer was staring at the wolf, who was staring back at him.

They both were stuck in place until he heard noises coming from behind him, he turned around to see a group of five wolves walking into the clearing from the forest.

All the wolves were growling at the boy, they hated humanoids and would take the opportunity to attack one whenever the chance appeared.

He stared back and smiled manically before shouting out.

"This is what I want, bring more wolves, more hearts!"

Casting cosmic sword twice, now he had two Roman gladius in his hand and he charged at the first wolf.

But just as he arrived in front of the beast he thunder stepped to appear beside it, and he plunged the blade into the wolfs neck.

It dropped dead as the other 5 looked at the boy who just killed one of their kin.

All the wolves growled at the boy, getting angrier seeing the smile on the boys face.

Archer looked at them with a smile on his face.

"Come here doggies, let me clean that fur for you Hehe."

He sprinted towards the group as he cast fire missiles at them.

Woosh!~ Woosh!~ Woosh!~

The wolves dodged it as best as they could but two got hit directly, and they went flying.

That's when he noticed the last three lunging at him just in time.

Dodging the first wolf's attack and casting Cosmic Shield to block the other two.

Causing the wolves to crash into the barrier stunning themselves, giving Archer the chance to quickly dispatch the two wolves.

Archer plunged his blades into both wolves' heads.

The last wolf was standing there, debating whether to run or fight this little demon with a crazy smile.

Without moving an inch, he stood still and stared at it.

The wolf turned and fled, when it felt a searing pain blow off its hind legs, it dropped to the ground dead.

Archer checked his mana.

[Mana: 2170/3120]

Staring at the amount that's been used, he started doing the math as he tested out by using the spells.

One hour after starting his calculations, he figured out that thunder step uses 150 mana per use, Eldritch Blast used 400, Cosmic Sword used 40, fire missiles 100, and lastly, Cosmic Shield used 60 mana.

'That's not too bad, now let's collect the grass.'

Dismissing his sword, he pulled out his knife and started cutting out the six wolf hearts and ate them, he wiped his hands and face while storing the wolf bodies.

He made his way to the grass and started harvesting loads of it until the bag was pretty full. It took him an hour.

The afternoon sun was high in the sky as he made his way to Glimmershade village to deal with the goblins.

As he approached the road, he noticed a trading caravan heading from Vassia City, so he walked up to it.

When the caravan guards saw a demi-human boy walk out of the forest, they all got weary and kept an eye on him.

The guard in charge stepped forward and asked.

"Boy what are you doing wandering the forest, it's dangerous for a child of your age to be out here."

Archer looked up at the man, he was tall, very tall. With brown hair and blue eyes, he had a massive beard.

He was wearing heavy leather armor that covered most of his body, Archer saw a sword on his back and a shield strapped to his left arm.

Two people walked over to the man, a short black man with brown hair and black eyes, who was wearing a scouts outfit.

The second was a tall beautiful blonde-haired woman with a massive chest and a pair of purple eyes.

She was dressed in a black witch's outfit, she was the one who spoke as they stopped.

"Ephrain why are we stopping?"

That's when she spotted Archer standing by the edge of the road and her mouth dropped open when she saw his white horns, scales, and those alluring violet eyes.

She mumbled to herself. "The boy is a dragon, a white one at that."

The two men heard what she said and stared at the boy who was looking back at them with a blank look.

The black-haired man spoke up.

"Rowana, how in the world did you come to figure out this kid is a dragon, the things haven't been seen in years, and now you're telling us that there's one standing in front of us."

She turned her head to the man and spoke.

"Because you're stupid and haven't studied anything in your life Ludo you can't see what I can, you see the boy's white horns and scales?"

Ludo looked at the boy and nodded.

"They are bending at different angles then point straight up, his scales are a glittering white, the old dragon king had the same scales and horns but black hair instead of the boys white."

The two men nodded their heads after listening to her explanation.

Archer heard what the woman said and got curious so he asked her as he turned his head towards the witch.

"You know too much, did you learn that all from books?"

The witch looked at the white-haired boy with sparkling eyes.

"Can I examine you please, it's not every day you come across a dragon."

"I've met many dragon-kin people and also studied wyverns in the wild and captivity."

Before she could finish, Archer turned on his heels and started walking off without saying a word.

The three people saw the boy just turn to walk south, before he could get further Ephrain called out to him.

"Boy, where are you traveling to?"

He stopped walking and turned back to the man before answering him.

"I'm on a quest to Glimmershade to clear some goblins, you?"

Rowana spoke up before Ephrain could.

"We are headed to Shavano city on an escort mission, we pass through Glimmershade, how about you join us, it's dangerous on the roads, and things are getting worse"

She got a look on her face, probably remembering she hasn't introduced themselves yet.

"I was rude for not asking your name, mine is Rowana, the big guy over there is Ephrain and the angry-looking black guy is Ludo, what's yours?"

"Archer, nice to meet you Rowana, and yes I'll join you"

Minutes later the caravan started moving again and headed down the road.

While they were traveling Rowana kept trying to get close to Archer to examine him.

But he was having none of it and told her to stop talking about him being a dragon or to leave him alone.

She stopped asking him about being a dragon and instead asked him where he was from.

"So where are you from Archer?"

He thought for a second before telling her.

"I've lived in Vassia my whole life, only started traveling recently."

Rowana nodded before asking something else.

"Are you going to the magic academy when you turn 14, or are you going to continue adventuring?"

Archer thought long and hard about the question, he would like to go but no one would send him, he was practically homeless at the moment.

The woman got a worried look in her voice when he didn't answer for a few minutes.

"No, no one will recommend me."

As she was about to reply, Archer heard a whistling sound heading straight for the group.

Ephrain roared as arrows started hitting the caravan guard's shields.

"AMBUSH, Form up and defend the caravan."

20 bandits surrounded the caravan and the guards all prepared for a hard fight.

Archer noticed an arrow flying toward Rowana. Just before the arrow hit her, he stepped in front of her and turned to the side.

It hit him but pinged off his scales.

The arrow fell to the floor as Archer cast Cosmic Sword and ran towards the shooter who he could smell.

Dodging a few more arrows heading towards him, he caught up to the bandit who was shooting at him.

As he was charging at the man he started a rhyme to make it more fun for himself.

"There is a girl, or so she seems.

You've seen her face, in fitful dreams.

Black the ribbons, in her hair.

Black her grin, from here to there."

He dodged the archers knife swing and plunged the black sword into the mans guts as he continued on with the rhyme and killing.

"Her dress, the merest moonlight trick.

Her eyes were too deep, too dark, too quick.

And of this girl, not much is known.

Although the tales have grown and grown."

He leaped on another bandit who wasn't paying attention to him, Archer stabbed him bringing him to the ground, and he got a warning from his senses.

Quickly dodging an axe swing that went over his head and nearly hit his horns, Archer shot a void blast into the Axe man's chest.

Chapter 24 Finger Digits.

The man with the axe was sent flying backwards, not expecting the little boy to be a mage.

Archer continued the rhyme as he slaughtered the bandits, he spotted a bandit archer aiming his bow at one of the caravan guards.

"When she sleeps, she cant be woken.

She loves when you leave the window open.

She hides like a spider, but bites like a mouse."

He thunder stepped behind the bandit, thrusting his blade into his spine, looking around he spotted another bandit and ran over to slice his calves.

The bandit dropped to the floor and Archer plunged his black sword into the mans throat.

"She's already been inside your house.

And when she's alone, to lift her spirits.

She finger paints with children's digits."

Finishing the rhyme as he shot a eldritch blast into a bandits back, searing right through his body.

He stopped to collect his thoughts for a second and examine the situation but fates a cruel bitch.

It was at that moment Archer got hit with a wind blast and was sent flying through the air, waving his arms around like he was a baby bird taking it's first flight.

He smashed into a tree and fell to the floor with a thud, he looked up and saw the attacker.

There was a tall muscular man holding his hand up with a smile.

'A mage!'

It hurt him but his regeneration kicked in and already started to heal him.

He slowly got up as the mage was walking towards him with a grin.

But that's when a giant flame slammed into the man burning him to ashes.

The fighting died down quickly after the mage was taken out, that's when the caravan guards started looting the bandits.

Archer got up and went to loot the three bandits he killed, approaching the first body he started to search through their pockets.

He found 13 silver coins and some random papers which he tried to read but didn't understand the language, he threw them into his item box.

In total he found 3 gold coins, 100 silver, and 23 copper coins, he stored them all and started to look around the blood-stained road.

He looted the 3 hearts and stored them before anyone could notice.

Rowana walked over with a panicked look on her face, she started to check all over his body like a worried mother.

She asked in a worried voice.

"Are you okay Archer? you took that wind blast directly and only have a few wounds."

He stared at the woman who was fussing over him and didn't dislike it, he only experienced this type of care on earth.

"Yeah I'm fine, it hurts a little but I'll be back to normal in an hour or two."

She sighed after hearing his response and started talking.

"I told you it was getting dangerous, bandits have infested the empire, and the merchant companies have started hiring loads of adventurers to guard their cargo, but the attacks are increasing either way."

Archer stored the information he just got away for a later date, the more bandits the more gold for him, as he was thinking about all the gold and hearts he will get, it excited him to no end.

"Archer are you okay?"

He shook his head and nodded before casting cleanse on himself, Archer changed his ripped shirt and started eating some elvish cake.

Rowana was looking at this child and thought to herself.

'How can a child eat at this time, especially after he brutally killed those men.'

Archer offered her some of the cake, but she shook her head.

"Your loss, these are really tasty."

He wandered off and sat on a log just off the road and watched everyone go about their business.

[Ella P.O.V]

Just after she ran back into her room.

After she kissed Archer she ran back into her room and jumped into bed with bright red cheeks, she saw herself in the mirror across from the bed and noticed her ears are red as well.

She couldn't believe she kissed him, the thing that shocked her the most was that he reciprocated her kiss.

She was sitting on her bed playing with the gem that was hanging from the necklace, she loved it.

That's when the door opened and her mother Shiera walked into the room and looked toward her daughter.

Shiera noticed the girl's ears were red, and she was playing with something in her hands.

"What have you got there Ella?"

Ella jumped as she was not expecting her mother to come into the room, she calmed down and looked at her mother.

"A gift Mama."

Sheira's head tilted to the side and wondered where her daughter got it from, that's when she remembered the white-haired boy her daughter served.

"You've met him?"

She nodded her head and answered.

"He came here to visit me, and gifted me this necklace."

She held it up and her mother saw it, and her eyes went wide.

"A sea stone, how did he get it?"

That's when she remembered the story he told her, so she told her mum.

"He bought two of them for two gold each!"

"Where did he get the coins for that, he got kicked out nearly a month ago and now he has gold coins."

Ella informed her that he has become an adventurer now.

"Mother he is an adventurer now, and has completed two quests so far."

She was just about to tell her mother about the kiss but didn't have the time as her face and ears went bright red and her brain fried as she thought about it again.

Her mother noticed this and now knew something went on between the two kids, she approached the girl and sat down on her bed before speaking.

"What's happened, Ella?"

Ella got even more nervous now, she didn't know what to say and kept quiet so her mother asked.

"Did he kiss you?"

She quickly shook her head which made Sheira get worried.

"Did he touch you?"

Nodding her head made Sheira's stomach drop.

Her temper took over and she raised her voice.

"What did the boy do Ella!!"

The girl was startled at the tone in her mother's voice, but she quickly realized what she said to her mother.

She remained quiet because she didn't want to tell her that she kissed the boy.

Her mother took her silence as Ella's answer and quickly stood up and barked out.

"I'm going to see the duke to see if he can punish that disgusting brat for touching my daughter!"

When Ella heard what she said she panicked and jumped out of her bed before telling her what actually happened.

"No Mama don't do that, you got it wrong!"

She approached with her head down and told her.

"He only returned the hug when I hugged him first."

Her mother let out a deep full of relieved breath before speaking.

"Why not say that young lady, I was going to go complain to the Duke!"

Looking down in shame before whispering what happened.

"Sorry, I was embarrassed."

Sheira brought Ella over to the bed and hugged her.

"You have nothing to be embarrassed about darling."

She thought about it for a second and decided to tell her mother about what happened.

"I kissed him."

Her mother's eyes widened then a warm smile appeared on her face.

"You two have always been adorable together, I'm glad it happened now."

Ella heard her mother speak and looked up to see her with a happy smile on her face.

"Did you think I'd be angry with you, you've liked the boy for years now, and by the way he looks at you, he also likes you."

When Ella heard her mother say that her whole face, neck, and ears turned as red as a tomato.

Sheira smiled when she saw her daughter act like this and was really happy.

"Just take things slow between the two of you, and leave this place when the times up and go join him my darling."

Ella smiled and nodded before her mother wished her goodnight before going to her room.

[Back to Archer]

The caravan guards didn't take that long to loot everything, Rowana joined him on the log.

An old portly man with 2 children came walking up to the two and thanked both of them.

"Miss Rowana and your little friend there, thanks for your help."

Archer nodded his head while Rowana spoke.

"That's okay Mr. West, it's why you hired us after all, and this little guy's name is Archer."

Mr. West smiled and nodded his head, he then bid farewell and walked away as the little girl was staring at Archer.

That's when he noticed her looking at him and he waved at her, when he did the girl turned her head back around.

Archer started laughing when he saw her look away after greeting her, but the boy next to her was giving him the stinky eyes.

So he just stuck his tongue out to the boy and pulled out a meat wrap and started eating again.

Rowana saw all this and shook her head when she saw Archer pull out some meat wrapped in a leaf and wondered where he got it from.

"Archer where did you get that food from?"

Chapter 25 The Camp.

"My storage skill."

After answering her question he went back to eating, just as he finished they noticed the caravan started to move.

The both of them made their way over.

As they walked along the dirt road while his face was getting hit by a summer breeze, Archer checked his status.

[Experience: 1300/2000]

[Level Up: 25>26]

[SP: 4>12]

[Eldritch Blast: 1>2]

[Cosmic Sword: 1>2]

Archer was happy as he leveled up 2 of his spells, and gained a new level.

The caravan moved along the road for a few more hours before they could see a village in the distance.

They arrived not long after, Rowana, Ephrain and Ludo all said their goodbyes to Archer as the caravan passed through without stopping.

Rowana quickly approached him and hugged him so hard that he was getting suffocated between her two massive mountains.

"Look after yourself, we will see each other when I've completed this quest, be careful when you're travelling."

She made her way back to the caravan before it passed through the southern gate, Archer went off to find the village chief.

Looking around he spotted the best house in the place, he made his way over to it and knocked on the door.

Knock!~ Knock!~

After a few minutes a young man in his early 20s answered the door with a cocky look on his face.

"What do you want boy?"

He knew where this was going.

'He's the young master type.'

Before the man could say anything Archer stared into his eyes and spoke.

"Fuck this and fuck you, tell the Chief I'm here to clear the goblins."

Not giving the man a chance to speak, he went to look for any villagers roaming around.

After searching for a while, he found a woman outside a house hanging up clothes, he approached and greeted her with a smile.

"Hello miss, do you happen to know where the goblins have been seen?"

The woman turned around and looked at the boy who spoke.

Her eyes widen as she has never seen anyone who looks like him, she could tell he wasn't human but couldn't figure out what he was.

She nodded her head and answered the boy.

"Yes, leave through the west gate and head towards the ruined farm, they were seen there yesterday."

Archer thanked the woman and headed to the western gate.

He walked for an hour and arrived at the ruined farm.

After looking around for a while he couldn't find anything, so he decided to search the forest.

When he entered the forest the afternoon sunlight got blocked out, but it didn't effect him because of his dragon senses.

While walking past some strange looking tree he got attacked by some monkey looking beasts.

They were throwing things at him from the branches.

He was dodging all the projectiles, until a sneaky monkey snuck up close before throwing one.

It smacked him straight in the face, he came to a stop to get whatever they threw off.

This angered him as he chased the damn creatures while ranting and raving.

He caught two of the damned things and butchered them in front of the other monkeys, sending them in a wild panic as they saw the demon child tearing apart their kin.

Archer cast cosmic sword and chased the things down, slaying them one by one, as he stored them in his item box

After killing 4 more he stopped chasing the beasts, and he got back to his goblin search.

A few hours later he came across a clue, loads of little foot prints heading further into the forest, he followed them and kept out of the way.

He didn't want to be spotted so soon, after following the tracks for a little while he came across a massive clearing with a camp built in it.

Looking up and finding the perfect branch, he jumped up to it and climbed higher so he could get a better view of the place.

What he saw kind of shocked him, it was a big goblin camp.

There was hundreds of goblins walking around, that's when archer felt his heart beat starting to get quicker, he wanted to jump down and start slaughtering everything.

He wanted to rip them apart and eat their hearts.

Archer was losing his mind thinking about all the hearts he will be able to eat and how much experience he will gain.

Casting cosmic sword twice and plunging the blade into the first goblins chest, he pulled the blade out and rushed forward while starting to rhyme.

"Goosey, goosey, gander.

Where shall I wander."

He ran towards another goblin slicing its throat, then he shot 4 fire missiles at two groups of goblins who were running towards him.

He went back to rhyming as he butchered every goblin he came across.

"Up stairs, down stairs.

And in my lady's chamber"

Blood was flying everywhere as Archer slashed and stabbed everything he got close to, the goblins were clueless and didn't know how to react.

They were thrown into a panic as all they could see was white and black streaks as more of them were falling to the floor.

Archer was thunder stepping around the camp not letting any goblins catch him.

"There I met an old man.

Would not say his prayers"

Archer was out of breath so he started to use magic.

Casting loads of void blasts, plasma shots and fire missiles while he finished his rhyme with a big smile.

"Take him by the left leg.

Throw him down the stairs."

Archer laughed as he finished rhyming, he looked around at the carnage he caused with a smile, a little under 100 bodies lay motionless.

'Loads of hearts Hehe.'

His senses screamed out to him to quickly block, so he did just that.

And was sent flying as a massive great sword swiped at him as he blocked it just in time.

He managed to land on his feet, looking up he saw a big goblin, unlike the skinny ones, this one had muscles and a decent weapon.

Smiling as he prepared himself, he charged forward after casting body enhancement, strengthening his whole body for the fight ahead.

The big goblin swung his sword again but Archer fired a plasma shot at the blade directly hitting it, making it change course allowing him to easily dodge it.

When he dodged the swing, he sliced the goblins wrists, making it scream out in pain.

Archer kept firing plasma shots and fire missiles at it, getting the regular feeling he is used to he quickly cast cosmic shield,

The shield deflected an axe strike from behind.

He turned around and stabbed the goblin, flinging the body away he turned to the big guy who was half burnt and struggling to stand.

Smiling as he saw his opponent in a horrible state he attacked again, speeding forward he fired a plasma blast at the goblin.

It blocked the attack but Archer slashed it's leg, bringing it to the ground.

He spun around and jumped towards its back, stabbing both swords into the base of it's neck.

Looking around he spotted the surviving goblins fleeing, so like a police dog he sprinted after them.

He was like a hound on a hunt and slew loads of goblins.

Archer stopped because he was out of breath.

He dismissed his swords as he took a slow walk back while collecting every heart and body he came across, arriving back at the camp he went about collecting the hearts, bodies and loot.

After hours of looting, Archer looked up and realized it has turned night time, he gathered 147 goblin corpses and 156 hearts, 100 gold coins, 200 silver and 1023 copper.

He found some human and demi human corpses in one of the ram shackled huts, they must of ambushed a caravan or adventurers party recently.

Archer started eating the hearts he had, so he can obtain their experience and reduce the amount he has.

Once he finished them all he will check his status.

He gathered up everything he wanted and left the camp not before firing missiles at all the shacks and burning them to the ground.

Archer walked away as he was looking for a tree to sleep in.

For some reason he has become very comfortable in trees, not long after looking he found a tall sturdy one.

Climbing up it, he took out his water skin and had a drink.

Watching the stars in the sky as he ate.

Before long he felt sick and stopped after the 30th heart.

He laid down and fell asleep hoping he didn't have any more nightmares.

The next morning Archer opened his eyes to see a bird-looking creature in front of him.

When the creature saw him looking it flew off quickly.

Archer got up while scratching his head, he looked around and remembered he fell asleep just outside the goblin's camp.

Chapter 26 Gibberlings.

Staring at the black smoke, he shook his head as he cast cleanse on himself and made his way to Stonethrone to deal with the gibberling's.

It is the last quest he needed to complete until he could head back.

Archer trekked through the forest but didn't encounter any more beasts.

He started eating the hearts again, they were small, a bit bigger than a golf ball so they weren't hard to eat.

After a small trek he arrived at the road and turned south.

As he walked down the road he saw a caravan in the distance heading towards him.

When they passed each other the caravan guards were watching him like he was a bandit as he chomped away at the hearts.

Archer ignored the looks and carried on walking, a few hours later he felt sick again as he finished the last of the hearts.

He found a tree to lay down in while he had a stomach ache, it was his fault for being greedy but he didn't care.

'Status.'

[Experience: 0850/3000]

[Level Up: 26>42]

[SP:4>181]

[Mana: 3120>3200]

[Rank Unlocked: Apprentice]

[Void Blast: 2>3]

[Cosmic Shield: 1>2]

[Cosmic Sword: 1>2]

[Thunder-step: 2>3]

[Plasma Shot: 1>3]

[Fire Missiles: 1>3]

[Short Sword Mastery Unlocked]

[Mana: 3200/3200]

Archer got excited due to the giant boost he got in stats, also a lot of his spells upgraded due to how much he used them against the goblins.

He also unlocked the next rank so he could create another spell but he will deal with that later.

Looking at his stat points, he had 181.

Thinking for a little while he decided to spend all of them now to boost himself once again.

So he put 30 into HP and mana, 25 in every other stat apart from intelligence which he put 21.

[HP: 900>1200]

[Mana: 3200>4100]

[Strength: 340>590]

[Constitution: 370>620]

[Stamina: 370>620]

[Charisma: 450>700]

[Intelligence: 320>570]

When Archer looked at his status he smiled as he felt so much better, he felt his body get stronger and felt 10 times better than he did before.

He started working out how much experience he earned from that little exercise, the total was 37,650 thousand experience from the kills and hearts.

And 181 stat points due to the leveling up and eating the hearts.

As he approached a denser part of the road he smelt something nasty close by. Casting cosmic sword and he headed towards the smell.

He got closer he heard growls and yipping noises, after walking into the forest for a little while Archer saw what was making the smell.

The beasts were pale, hunchbacked humanoids with pointed, canine-like ears and manes of black hair that surrounded their hideous, grinning faces.

They had overly long arms with claws at the end, their eyes were black and typically described as maniacal.

These creatures are gibberlings, the ones he was after, there was about 12 of them surrounding what looked like a rhino type beast.

The beasts were circling it and giggling.

"Kekekekekeke."

Archer thought since they stay in groups, they were typically seen first as large, writhing masses of dark fur and flesh, they made howls, clicks, shrieks, giggles and odd chattering noises.

The beasts creeped Archer out beyond belief they gave him the goose bumps as they let out their creepy laughs.

He fired a few more fire missiles towards the 9 remaining creeps, one died the others somehow managed to avoid the attack.

Archer used thunder step to appear behind the furthest one and plunged his sword into the beasts neck.

It dropped to the floor with a thud, as he ran forward one of the creeps lunged at him as it was wildly slashing at him with it's dirty claws.

Using his right arm to block the attacks with ease thanks to his scales and countered with a stab to the beasts head.

He smiled as he looked at the others, which spooked some of them as four of them rushed forward Archer cast four eldritch blasts at them.

The four purple beams shot through the air slamming into them killing them instantly.

The shots pierced the four creeps without issue as Archer rushed forward while casting body enhancement, one jumped at him and started slashing.

Archer dodged and slashed at the beast, slicing its chest.

It dropped to the floor in pain as he finished it off leaving 2 left. Looking at the remaining two, they instantly turned around and fled.

Archer wouldn't let them get away, he cast body enhancement again and rushed after the fleeing gibberlings.

After catching up to them he butchered the two, and extracted their hearts as he dismissed his sword.

He walked back to the scene of the fight, as he reached the area he started ripping out the hearts and storing them.

Before storing all 12 bodies, he cut off some stinky fur and smelt it.

He was revolted by the smell but picked up a strong sent from the north, Archer started following it and came across a cave.

Yipping and screeching could be heard from inside and he had a feeling that it was their den.

Archer climbed up into a tree and started to watch, he looked into the sky and it was early afternoon, he wanted to be back in Vassia before sunset.

As he waited none of the beasts came out, so he fired a void blast into the cave. All the noises suddenly stopped.

He got fed up of waiting and was going to enter the cave until he heard loads of footsteps rushing out.

As he saw them exiting the cave in a panic. Smiling as he got an idea, he raised his hand and fired 5 eldritch blasts at them.

The 5 purple beams flew through the air smashing into the group.

Screams and whines could be heard as the dust settled. Only two gibberlings were left standing.

Archer thunder stepped to them and finished them off before they could react. After confirming all 7 were dead he walked into their den.

He quickly held his nose as a rotten smell assaulted him, it was a mixture between a week long shit cooking in the sun and a dead body.

Looking around seeing bodies of beasts and humanoids, in one corner there looked to be a nest.

Walking over he saw loads of baby gibberlings all growling at him, he aimed his hand and spammed fire missiles into them.

They would have died anyway he was just giving them a quick death, he left the cave and started to make his way back to the city.

As he was walking back he decided to check his status again.

[Experience: 2000/3000]

[Level Up: 42>43]

[SP: 0>2]

He was happy with his progress, it took him a few hours of speed walking but he arrived back at the city gate, Archer entered and made his way to the guild.

After a 10 minute walk he was standing outside the guild, he entered and made his way over to Sarah.

As he arrived at the desk he said hello.

"Hello Sarah, I've finished the four quests."

He handed over the bag that the magic grass was stored in.

She then looked up at this troublesome boy and sighed before asking for his guild card.

Archer gave it to her, she pulled out some paperwork and started stamping the paper then did something to the card.

Sarah handed it back before going to get his reward.

Not long after she returned and handed him 10 gold coins, but as she handed it over as she asks the boy something.

"I bet you have bodies to sell?" He nodded his head. She sighed yet again.

"Well the guild master has asked us not to buy anymore bodies off you for the mean time, we have to sell the ones you've already sold us."

He nodded as he didn't care. Sarah smiled and handed over the coins before telling him about a quest.

"Archer there is a escort quest going to the Rhodora Kingdom to deliver relief supplies to the guild in Karna city, they asked for our assistance so we've made it a quest."

He thought about it and wanted to do it.

"Yes sign me up, how long is the quest and where is this kingdom?"

"It takes a month to get there and a month back so two altogether, it's on the southwest border of the empire, the reward is 100 gold coins and there's a bonus if the shipment is fine."

He agreed with everything she said and got signed up, Sarah told him to meet up at the southern gate tomorrow at sunrise.

She smiled as she told him something that made him happy.

"The guild will count this quest as two, so you'll only have to complete two more quests and you'll be able to rank up."

Archer smiled and said goodbye as he walked over to the quest boards.

[A/N - Leave some comments, power stones, and gifts. It all helps support the book. Artwork in the comments or discord]

Archer's current status.

Name: Archer. Race: White Dragon. Age: 13.

Rank: Apprentice Exp: 2000/3000. Level: 43.

HP: 1200/1200.

Mana: 4100/4100

Magic: Fire- Water- Earth- Wind- Lightning- Space- Darkness- Light. Strength: 590.

Constitution: 620.

Stamina: 620

Charisma: 700

Intelligence: 570.

Status Points: 0

Spells: Void Blast(3)Cosmic Shield(2)Cosmic Sword(2)Body Enhancement(-)Thunder-step(3)Cleanse(-)
Eldritch Blast(2)Plasma Shot(3)Fire Missiles(3)

Skills: Spell Creation(-)Mana Regeneration(-)Regeneration(3)Dragon Senses(-) Short Sword Mastery(0)

Chapter 27 Sweet Tooth.

He approached the board and searched for a quick quest, he has to meet Ella tonight and cant be away from the city.

That's when he found the perfect one.

[Help me transport my goods to the port, will pay for any help I get]

[Meet me at my shop, The Block and Anvil, in the south part of the city]

He rips the paper off the board and walks back over to Sarah and gives it to her.

She looks at it while taking his card before stamping it.

Archer left the guild and headed south.

He arrived outside a blacksmiths shop and knocked on the door.

"Come in, come in."

A loud voice came from inside.

Archer entered and saw a typical blacksmith shop from any fantasy novel.

A tall muscular man with a bald head and big bushy beard walked out from the back of the shop and looked at Archer before saying.

"Boy we aren't open for a while, I got to head to Starfall City for the entry test for the blacksmith competition."

He looked at the man with a questioning look.

"I'm here for the quest you commissioned in the guild."

The mans eyes widened as he started to laugh loudly.

"Sorry boy, how are you going to help, your not exactly a big guy."

Archer narrowed his eyes as he answered.

"I have a storage skill old man."

The man looked shocked but smiled as he motioned to follow him as he walked back the way he came.

Archer followed him and entered the room, he noticed it was a storage room full to the brim with crates and barrels.

The blacksmith asked him to store about 10 crates and 5 barrels.

When he stored them he asked the man.

"Why are you taking all this with you, when you're entering the competition?"

The man looked at the boy before answering.

"I'm selling this stuff in the capital, it will fetch me a lot of gold coins."

Archer didn't bother asking anything else and gathered more stuff the man pointed out.

Some time later they was done, Archer followed the man to the ship he were unloading the stuff onto.

After a 10 minute walk they stopped in front of a massive merchant ship, the man turned to Archer and spoke.

"This is the merchant ship Vindhara, it travels down the Deep Flow river to the capital."

He nodded as he turned his attention towards the vessel.

A majestic vessel that sails across the river and oceans of the world.

The ship is a sight to behold, with its sleek silhouette and tall masts that are adorned with shimmering flags and pennants.

One of the most striking features of it was its hull, which is painted a deep, midnight blue and decorated with intricate carvings of sea creatures and mythical beasts that seem to come to life.

The ship's prow is fashioned in the shape of a dragon's head, with sharp, gleaming teeth and fiery eyes that glow in the dark.

Its sails are made of sturdy canvas that is dyed a rich crimson hue, and they are emblazoned with the sigil of the merchant house that owns the ship.

As they approached the Vindhara, the sounds of bustling activity can be heard from within the ship's belly.

The decks are alive with merchants, crew members, and exotic cargo from far-off lands, including spices, silks, and precious gems.

Archer was examining the vessel he noticed a grizzled old man was walking towards them.

"Irphan you're late, we are about to set sail."

As he spoke he noticed the boy standing there, the old man looked puzzled as he has never seen anyone look like that.

A pair of white horns, bright violet eyes and glittering white scales.

Irphan turned to Archer.

"This is the ship's captain, a grizzled old sea-dog named Captain Thorne, he can usually be found on deck, barking orders and keeping a watchful eye on the crew, also an old friend of mine."

Nodding his head at the captain, the three made their way onto the ship where archer could unload Irphan's stuff.

After unloading the stuff Irphan gave him 2 gold coins.

Archer said his goodbyes as he left, he made his down the street and wanted to buy some more food.

Looking around he found a shop that looked like one of the old sweet shops on earth, it's name made him chuckle.

'Sticky Sweets'

He entered the shop while looking around.

Archer saw many things, chocolate in the shape of cubes, gummy cubes, and all sorts of sweets shaped the same.

The shopkeeper walked over to him while greeting him.

"Hello young man, how can I help you?"

He pointed at the chocolate cubes.

"What are they?"

The man looked at the cubes and explained.

"This is what we call chocolate, it comes from the Nagendra Kingdom in the south, the other stuff is slime cubes from the Sabat dynasty."

Archer looked at all the sweets in front of him and decided to buy them all.

"I want to buy as much as you can sell me, the chocolate cubes, slime cubes, them white cubes and as much of the other things you can sell."

The man looked at the boy in shock and instantly started thinking.

'Why does he need so much?'

Shaking his head before smiling.

"Have you got the coin for such an order?"

Rolling his eyes he quickly pulled out 5 coins while grinning, he saw the mans face drop but he coughed.

"Ok young man, let me prepare the order for you."

He walked off as he grabbed some bags and started loading the chocolate and sweets into them.

Archer watched him work as 20 minutes flew by.

When the man was finished, Sitting in front of him was a sea of bags and baskets full of goodies, the man stepped behind the desk and looks flustered.

Pastries, sandwiches, sweets, deserts and chocolate.

The shop keeper sighs.

"Boy you got me working like a golem in the mines, why in the name of the goddess do you need so much?"

All three Archers had one thing in common, they all had a sweet tooth, plus he wanted to give some to Ella and her mother.

He looked at the man while smiling.

"I like them and I want to give my friend some, I also have to go away for a while so wanted some snacks."

Archer opened one of the bags and took out a chocolate cube and ate it, his eyes opened wide as the taste was perfect.

It melted on his tongue as he chewed it, swallowing it he started eating more, it reminded him of the chocolate on earth.

He stopped eating once he saw the man looking at him with a strange look, he held up a chocolate cube.

"Do you have anymore of these old man, and anything else that involves chocolate."

The man sighs as he answered.

"My names Garrett not old man, but yes we do have more, why?"

"I'll buy all off it."

Garett gave up and rounded up everything the boy wanted, which was all the chocolate he had in the shop which was a lot.

Archer saw him bringing over more bags, until the counter was swamped, Garrett started working out how much coins it would cost.

After a little while he spoke.

"8 gold for it all, and il throw in some mana sweets."

He took out the 8 gold and gave it to him as he asked.

"Mana sweets, what are they?"

The man smiles as he rushes off to grab a box, he came back and opened it.

What he saw was all different colored balls, twice the size of marbles.

Picking up a black one and asked what they were.

"What are these things?"

"They are mana sweets, whatever affinity you have, whether it be fire or light, if you eat the sweet and your affinity matches it refreshes the body and refills your mana."

He got interested, so he popped the black one in his mouth and felt his body relax, he looked at the box and there weren't many there.

Being greedy and wanting more for the sake of it he asked for more as he pulled out a pastry and started eating.

"Garett I want more of these, bring as much as you can."

He sighed again and walked off.

Archer thought the pastry tasted nice, it was full of chocolate with some fruit in it, he finished it off as Garrett returned with 2 more boxes.

"That will be another gold, you never told me your name?"

He looked at the man and answered because the man hasn't done anything, he sold him all of his chocolate making Archer a happy boy.

"Archer."

He threw him the extra gold and started storing all the food into his item box which took him a good five minutes of none stop work.

'Goodbye Garrett.'

Garret thought as he watched Archer walk away.

"What a strange boy, spending so much on sweets."

He shook his head with a thankful smile as he walked to the back room to pay some debts.

Archer left the store as the afternoon sun was setting, he made his way to the castle while eating one of the sandwiches he bought.

Chapter 28 Goodbye For Now.

As he walked to the castle he was stuffing himself with pastries, these one's had some sort of cream in them.

Archer passed by the shop Witch Way Out, he popped in to see if he could buy some new spells.

The doorbell dinged and caught him off guard. He looked up to see a shiny new bell sitting there.

"Oh what do we have..."

Gallaka started speaking until she saw him and stopped. "What happened to you, boy?"

Archer smiled at the old woman and told her.

"I reached level 20 and evolved."

She looked him up and down before sighing.

"I can't figure out what you are, you're not a Dragon-kin due to those eyes and scales, they only have horns."

Archer shrugged and started searching the shop.

He came across Four spells that caught his interest. Picking up the first book, he read the title.

"Fireball."

Archer chose it and continued to look for some more, after an hour of searching he found three more.

Thunder wave, Call Lighting, and Earth Blast that he brought for Ella.

He took the books up to the counter and paid for them.

Gallaka was watching him as he approached.

"More spells?"

Archer nodded as he placed them on the counter.

"How much?"

She looked at this curious boy.

"Four gold for thunder wave and call lighting, three for fireball, and seven for Earth Blast but I'll charge you seven altogether as you were going to sell them back to me."

Archer smiled but before he paid for the spell books, he told her he was going to keep the spell book Earth Blast for a friend.

She looked at the boy with a cocked eyebrow before questioning him.

"Who is she?"

Her question shocked him, he wondered how she knew.

"How did you know old woman?"

Gallaka started laughing. "Well no one will spend seven gold coins on a spell book for just a friend, it's never happened in my 70 years of life."

Archer stared at the nosey old woman before scoffing. He ignored her as he started reading.

[Thunder Wave Learned] [Call Lightning Learned] [Fireball Learned]

Three notifications alerted him to the spells he just learned, he turned his attention to the woman who was staring at him.

"Here, I'm done with these three, I'll be off now Gallaka, see you soon."

Archer rushed out the door as he stored cure wounds in his item box, he made his way to the castle as the sun was setting.

Causing a lovely orange/pink color to cover the sky.

As he reached the castle he thunder stepped his way to the servant's quarters.

Looking up at the balcony he cast body enhancement and jumped up, this time he flew right past the balcony but landed with a thud as he fell back down.

'Fuck, I forgot my status jumped up.'

He wiped all the dirt off and went to check if Ella was in her room, when he looked he didn't see her and went to sit down.

Pulling out some chocolate he started eating while waiting for her, a couple of hours passed by and he was asleep.

[Ella P.O.V.]

She walked out of the maid's quarters and made her way back to her room when she was stopped by someone.

It was Archer's half-brother Pallius, he had a creepy grin across his face as he spoke.

"Ella why don't you accept my offer and just become my maid?"

She was fed up with the boy, all he did was bug her since Archer left.

Asking her to be his maid, when only Archer's mother had the power to assign her but hasn't yet.

"No, thank you, now I must be on my way."

She walked back to her room as Pallius watched her walk away with a sinister look in his eye.

Opening her door she made sure to lock it behind her, only her mother and Larka had the key so she would be fine.

She went about conducting her nightly routine and walked over to the window, she moved the curtains aside.

When she saw him, a bright smile appeared on her delicate face.

Putting on a cloak as she stepped out, she felt the breeze against her face.

Looking at the boy, he had changed so much since he woke up that day.

It's like he's a completely different person.

His horns are a gorgeous white, his glittering white scales, and his scruffy white hair tied into a bun all made him even more handsome to her.

Giggling when she saw the chocolate in his hand.

Ella got an idea and approached him, her dainty hand reached out and started stroking his horns.

Archer's body quivered as she touched his horns, giggling at his reaction, she noticed his ears were twitching.

Reaching over as she touched his ear, he quivered even more letting out a relaxed sigh.

Ella laughed, when she did his eyes opened.

[Back to Archer]

He opened his eyes, his brain was foggy but he noticed Ella's face staring directly at him, that's when he felt something touching his right ear.

Making him shiver and let out a little moan, he quickly covered his mouth.

Ella giggled even more as she sat down next to him while asking.

"How have you been Arch, completed any more quests yet?"

He stopped thinking about her touching his ears.

"Yeah, I've completed five more since we last met, but there is something I need to tell you."

When Ella heard him she got a bad feeling but before she could speak he told her.

"I was offered an escort quest to deliver aid to Karna city in the Rhodora Kingdom, the guild said I will be gone for two months, I'm sorry Ella."

She got sad for a second before pushing that feeling away.

"It's fine Archer, you'll need to take quests that take you far away, we only have to wait two more years until I can join you."

Smiling as he heard her say that, Archer hugged her which shocked her greatly before he whispered into her ear.

"Thank you, Ella, I will return to you as quickly as possible."

She shivered as he spoke, now she knew how he felt when his ears were messed with, he let her go and took out some chocolate, pastries, and sweets.

He offered some to Ella, she took some chocolate and the gummy-looking things, and she started eating with a smile on her face.

They spoke late into the night, when Archer stood up she grabbed his hand and offered something that shocked him.

"Archer why don't you stay here with me tonight?"

She asked him in such a cute way he couldn't say no, so they entered her bedroom.

Archer cast cleanse on himself so he was clean, he took off his boots as Ella took a gown and entered another room.

A few minutes later she appeared with red cheeks and quickly approached the bed, she called Archer over.

He complied and got into bed, things were extremely awkward between the two until Archer grabbed her and started spooning her with a smile on his face.

Archer saw her ears go bright red and he thought it would be funny to blow air into it, when he did she jumped with a yelp as she glared at him but didn't move.

He chuckled and settled down while cuddling her, she was very comfortable.

She was laying there and whispered something so low so that Archer couldn't hear her.

"Thank you for accepting me."

"No, we accepted each other, now go to sleep."

She felt a peck on her cheek and went stiff but smiled nonetheless, the two of them fell asleep with smiles on their faces.

Not long after they fell asleep the lock opened and Sheira came walking in, she looked at her daughter and went stiff when she saw a boy cuddling up to Ella.

She approached the bed intending to drag the boy out when she noticed who it was, but he was different.

He had horns like Lady Larka but they looked more majestic than hers.

Sheira noticed the scales on his neck and was confused, shaking her head she examined the scene she walked into.

Ella was snuggled into him with a smile on her face and Archer was holding her tightly, she clearly noticed there was nothing sexual going on between the two.

So she breathed a sigh of relief before smiling.

"Well done you silly girl, you found someone who cares for you."

Sheira went to her room and settled down.

The next morning Archer opened his eyes and saw blonde hair in front of him, that's when the memories flooded back and he felt his cheeks go red.

His moving caused Ella to wake up, and when she did she turned around to face him with a smile.

"Good morning Arch."

Archer quickly replied while smiling at her.

"Good morning Ella."

They stared at each other until Archer leaned forward and their lips touched, her body stiffened but calmed down as they kissed.

He loved the feeling of her lips and her scent drove him mad.

They separated and her cheeks were red, just like his, she spoke up.

"We have to get up, I've got to get to work and you've got a quest."

She jumped out of bed and ran off to the other room, while she did that Archer got out of bed with a goofy smile.

He put his boots on as he pulled out some gibberling hearts and ate them.

As he was waiting for Ella Archer ate more and more hearts until he ran out, when he finished he cast cleanse on himself to get rid of the blood.

Just as he finished cleaning up, Ella walked out of the room in her maid outfit and looking beautiful.

He zoned out on her until she flicked his head.

"Stop daydreaming, you got a quest to get to."

She smiled as he came and said goodbye.

"Goodbye Ella, I'll be back soon."

He put on a cloak as he walked out to the balcony, he was going to thunder step when he remembered he had a gift for Ella.

Archer went back to give her the spell book.

"Ella wait, I have something for you."

She stopped and turned around. He took out the book and handed it over before leaving. Ella looked at the book and her eyes widened as she realized it was a spellbook.

Chapter 29 The Beginning.

Archer Thunder Stepped out of the castle, appearing near the gates.

He noticed his hair was really messy, taking out some string that came with the baskets, he tied his hair into a man bun.

He started to walk off when he heard someone call out to him from behind.

"Hey Arch, wait there for a second."

Turning around he spotted a green-headed woman wearing kaftan-like clothes, she had bright yellow eyes as she stared at him.

This woman was one of his mothers. "I thought I'd never see you again, how have you been?"

It was Janna his father's third wife.

"I've been fine, why?"

She looks at the boy and gets a sad smile on her face.

"It's wrong what your father has done, even if you lost the fight, you're still an Ashguard."

"I'm not anymore mother, I was thrown out of the family remember, I'm just Archer now."

A sad look appeared on Janna's face when she heard the boy speak.

"Sorry for what you've gone through."

Archer smiled, she has always been kind towards him, his half brothers and sisters from her didn't bully him, but they stood by and watched.

"It's okay, I'm enjoying my current life."

Janna was happy when she heard that but his new look caught her eye.

"So Arch why are you here and what has happened to you?"

Archer answered honestly.

"I evolved when I reached level 20."

Looking away not wanting to answer her about why he is there, but she knew already.

"You met little Ella, didn't you?"

Archer looked at her.

"How did you know that? "

She smiled at him.

"Well she walks around with a beaming smile and is always in a good mood, and you're the only one who could be responsible."

He shook his head and told her he has a quest to go to.

"Mother I have to go now, I got an escort quest to attend to."

Janna grabbed him and hugged the boy against her chest while whispering something to him that made him happy.

"I know what has happened to you, and I think it's completely wrong but Arch never forget I'm also your mother."

She pecked his forehead and walked off while waving at him.

Archer stared at her as she walked back into the castle, the only memories he has of the woman were good ones, she always treated him like a son.

Janna has never wronged him so Archer wouldn't disrespect her.

He made his way to the southern gate to meet with the guild caravan.

As he was walking along, he pulled out some dwarven flatbread and started eating.

When he spotted the southern gate he started walking towards it.

Archer noticed a stall on the right side of the road.

He walked over to ask a question and saw a boy his age standing behind it waiting to serve any customers.

"What is in the bottles?"

The grumpy-looking boy answered in a deadpan voice.

"Fizzle Fig, Moon Juice, Dragon's Tears, Rune Shine, Honey Brew, they are travel drinks, three silver each."

Archer liked the sound of them and bought some.

"I'll take 20 of each."

The boy looked at him with wide eyes and whispered.

"Really?"

Archer nodded, the boy then told him the price.

"Three gold for 20 of each."

He gave the boy the coins and stored all but a bottle of dragon's tears, popping the cap he took a swig.

Its flavor burst onto his tongue like a symphony of magical sensations, it tasted like the juice of a freshly picked summer berry that has been enchanted with a hint of citrus.

The other flavors are more complex, with hints of spices he's never encountered before, dancing together in a warm and inviting balance like an intricate spell.

Leaving a comforting warmth that seemed to spread throughout his entire body, bringing with it a sense of calm and contentment.

It seems to be made from a blend of rare and exotic ingredients that only a skilled and experienced potion maker could craft.

But he knows one thing for sure, he's never tasted anything quite like it.

Shortly after Archer arrived at the southern gate to see Sarah ordering people around.

There were four people standing by her, and there was another group sitting off to the side.

As she turned around she saw him walking towards her and called out with a smile.

"Come over here."

He walked over to her as she motioned for a group of four, two men and two women.

"Archer this is Tiefel, her husband Barador, and Isaiah and his wife Jaen, they are the Fate's Fortune adventurers group, all rank C'

He looked at the four, two were elves and the other two were human, Sarah then started speaking.

"The caravan is waiting for two more groups then we can leave."

Archer spoke up.

"We?"

"I am accompanying you as a representee of the guild, we are traveling to a different kingdom after all, and the civil war is getting bad"

She motioned at the groups sitting around.

"That's why there are four adventurer groups and 60 guild guards, so we will be fine."

'She jinxed us.'

Archer got a bad feeling but ignored it.

Not bothering with anything he went and found a place to chill, pulling out some of the gummy-like sweets he started eating again.

An hour later everything was ready, and the missing groups arrived.

Archer started walking alongside the caravan while drinking some dragon tears, He started checking the new spell's mana cost.

[Thunder Wave- Level 0- Mana: 400]

[Call Lighting- Level 0- Mana: 3000]

[Fire Ball- Level 0- Mana: 600]

He decided he needed a radar-like skill to track incoming enemies, it would be useful.

Selecting the spell he needed.

[Spell Creation Activated]

He thought about Earth's radar system and wanted a version for himself.

Nothing happened while he was walking until he heard a click.

[Aura-Detector skill created]

[Aura-Detector: A skill that allows the user to detect all aura signatures]

[Spell Creation cool-down activates until user ranks up]

Archer was happy with his new skill, he wanted to try it out and activated it.

Sensing everyone who was in the caravan, where they were and the random beasts coming close to them, after testing it, he kept it on for a while.

He checked his status after he ate the 13 hearts when he was with Ella.

[Experience: 300/3000]

[Level Up: 43>44]

[SP: 2>15]

[Aura Detection Learned]

That's when he recalled a memory from the old Archer, aura is the energy formed from one's achievement of spiritual power through extreme mental focus and strong emotions.

Everyone has an Aura but only those powerful enough can use it.

Archer pulled out some chocolate and started eating it, that's when the human of the group that Sarah introduced earlier approached him.

"Hey boy, what's your name?"

He looked at Isaiah's brown eyes staring back at him, he had short brown hair, with stubble on his face.

"Archer."

Isaiah smiled hearing the boy's answer, then tried to start a conversation with him but Archer wasn't in the mood to talk, so he gave up and left him alone.

He walked back to the group as his wife laughed.

Archer was minding his own business as he walked along when dozens of pings sounded from aura detection showing him that loads of beasts were surrounding the caravan.

That's when he recognized what they were.

'Wolves.'

Casting Cosmic Sword as one rushed at him, it was covered in black fur and had glowing red eyes.

He was prepared to fight, but he noticed three more pairs of red eyes behind the first wolf.

Archer pointed his hand and cast three fireballs at the incoming wolves.

Three massive balls of violet-colored flames appeared out of nowhere behind him and shot toward the wolves, smashing into three of them.

Causing three massive explosions, he quickly rushed towards the last one and sliced it down the side of its body, dropping it to the ground.

The guards managed to kill the rest.

Archer cut out the four hearts and stored them alongside the bodies.

They didn't encounter anything else as they continued on their way.

Archer kept getting odd pings here and there from his aura detection but couldn't find anything.

He shrugged it away when he heard a shout from the carriage that carried members of the guild.

"We will rest here for the night people."

The caravan pulled off onto a patch of grass that was next to a river, it looked peaceful.

Archer looked around at the grassland they decided to camp on, it was bordering a forest on one side and a river on another, allowing only one way in and out.

He saw some rocks and made his way over to them while pulling out the troll thigh he bought cutting a big piece of meat as he sat down and started to eat.

While sitting there he watched the tents being set up and Sarah directing the people cooking.

Sarah looked over at him and waved.

She made her way to the group that was gathering the water that the camp needed and started barking orders.

Archer stood up as he finished eating the troll meat he cut off, spotting the tree he wanted to sleep in.

It wasn't far from the river bank bordering the forest, he made his way over to it and jumped up using the spell body enhancement to give him more power.

Landing on a branch, he sat down and started eating the 4 wolf hearts.

Once he was finished with the hearts he checked his status.

[Experience: 1300/3000]

[SP: 15>19]

He was still getting the strange pings but couldn't see anything even with his dragon eyes.

After scanning the area one last time, he settled down and tried to sleep, a couple of hours later Archer felt something on his leg.

His eyes widened in shock at what he saw.

Chapter 30 Thank You.

What Archer saw was an ashen-colored hand grabbing onto his left leg, it had yellow-looking claws.

His eyes followed the arm up and saw a humanoid-looking creature with a bald head and sharp yellow teeth, it looked like the thing ate its own lips.

It was skin and bones with really long arms and boney legs.

The stare the thing was giving him sent shivers up his spine, the creature licked its lips and dragged Archer out of the tree.

As he got dragged he could hear shouts and explosions at the camp.

The beast jumped off the tree with a shocked-looking Archer in its claws and sprinted deep into the woods.

Archer was getting flung around like a rag doll, his horns hitting passing tree's leaving deep scratch marks.

He came out of his shock and summoned his sword and started to hack at the beast, but its skin started to slice but the beast sped up.

It ran for a while before tossing him into a clearing and standing still with more of the beasts.

Archer's aura detection started going crazy as more and more of these creepy-looking beasts stepped out.

He stood there dumbfounded as he knew what they were, and couldn't believe they are real.

"Wendigos."

The creatures hissed and cackled as more of the things came back with the corpses of the caravan guards and some adventurers.

Throwing them into another corner and then all the things turned to stare at Archer.

He looked around the clearing and noticed all kinds of different bones, humanoids, beasts, and even bigger beasts, he thought these creatures love to eat.

Archer heard a woman screaming and even more creatures appeared with Tiefel who Sarah introduced to him and another man.

They threw the two of them closer to Archer.

As Tiefel landed on the floor she noticed the boy who joined them earlier today standing there with a bored look on his face.

Archer was staring at her as he sighed, he had no choice but to test out his new spells.

He waited for the wendigos to charge at them.

A few minutes later a howl was heard and they all rushed in. He stood in front of the two and cast Thunder Wave.

A thunderous purple force swept out of Archer striking all the beasts, sending them flying but not killing them.

As the horde once again closed in on the group, Archer lifted his hand high into the air, calling upon the powers of the storm.

'Lightning Call.'

Dark clouds gathered, crackling with the power of thunder and lightning, and the wind whipped around them with a furious intensity.

With a sudden thrust of his hand, a bolt of lightning erupted from the clouds, piercing the monsters with a deafening boom.

One by one, the creatures fell as the lightning pierced through their bodies, smoldering them into nothingness.

Tiefel was completely shocked as she witnessed this attack, she couldn't utter a single word.

He continued to call down the power of the storm, driving bolts of lightning into the remaining wendigos as the sky rumbled in response to his command.

With each strike, the enemies writhed in agony, the smell of burnt flesh filling the air.

The battlefield shimmered in a chorus of purple and white, as the remaining beasts fled in terror, unable to withstand the power of Archer's draconic magic.

The air settled, and he stood proud, his eyes alive with the power of the storm.

Archer lowered his hand with a frown as he looked around.

'The damn hearts, fuck!'

He wanted the hearts but accepted the loss as he got a lot of experience from the kills, he quickly checked it.

'Status.'

[Experience: 850/3000]

[Level Up: 44>47]

[SP: 19>25]

Archer was happy when he saw that he leveled up three times, he decided to save up the points until he had more.

Turning around to face the shocked Tiefel he smiled at her.

"What's wrong?"

She stared at this strange boy, with a pair of horns and beautiful violet eyes.

Who just showed her a spell that she has never seen or heard of and is acting like nothing happened.

"What was that spell?"

He tilted his head with a confused look.

"I got it from a spell book, it's called call lightning."

She didn't know what to say, the boy called upon a storm and wiped out the wendigos.

Archer looked around but couldn't find anything, so he decided to head back to the caravan, but before he did he walked over to the other man and kicked him.

"Wake up."

The man groaned, so Archer kicked him even more.

"Why are you kicking me!"

"Wake up, we need to get back to the caravan, get up!"

Tiefel giggled when she saw the boy kicking Cirris from the wind walker's adventurer group.

The man got up and started scratching his head.

Looking around the man's eyes opened in shock as he saw all the charred bodies, he looked at Tiefel but she shook her head and pointed at Archer.

"The boy saved us."

The man looked at him like he was a monster.

He ignored him and started to walk in the direction of the caravan.

The two adventurers quickly followed after him.

It was pitch black so the other two were blind until Tiefel used a light spell that allowed them to see where they were walking.

But Archer was fine because of his eyes. All they could see were trees and bushes, the beasts must have run far with the three.

After a couple of hours of walking, they arrived back at the temporary camp as it was being tidied up, there were bodies of wendigos piled up high.

A few bodies of the caravan guards were placed off to one side.

But there was a new group here. 10 men who looked like adventures, the leader was talking to Sarah as the three of them approached the camp.

The elf woman's husband Barador saw her and started to run towards her.

"Tiefel!"

He arrived in front of her and hugged her with happiness on his face. He wondered how she escaped those vile creatures.

"How did you get away from those things darling?"

She smiled as she pointed at the white-haired boy.

"He helped me."

The man turned his head to stare at Archer before walking over to him and holding his hand out to shake Archer's hand.

"Thank you for saving my wife Archer, I'll always be in your debt."

Archer looked at the man's extended hand, he didn't want to shake it but did in the end.

"That's okay."

He let go of the man's hand and walked off to go find somewhere to sleep again, finding another tree he quickly jumped up the tree.

After he was higher up he settled back down and went to sleep.

Waking up in an unknown bed. Archer looked around panicked, wondering where he was as the scene in front of him seemed familiar.

That's when he noticed a young woman in her late teens lying next to him. He recognized the smooth white skin, the beautiful blonde hair cut to her shoulders.

It was Ella. He went to hug her but was stopped by an invisible barrier.

After that, she sat up and stared directly at him. He noticed blood dripping down her lips. Suddenly, the scene changed.

Recognizing the place he was in, it was the castle where he woke up that day.

But there was one difference it was burning, that's when he saw Ella's lifeless body laying in front of it.

Archer sprinted forward but the castle then crumbled as he woke up panicking.

Checking the necklace he saw nothing was wrong, so he calmed down, he looked around and noticed morning was close.

He was covered in sweat so he cast cleanse on his body as he got up and jumped off the branch.

When he hit the floor he started to look around the camp and saw the pile of Wendigo corpses sitting to one side.

Approaching the pile as he pulled out his knife and started looting the hearts.

He got 20 hearts in total, throwing all but one in his item box and starting to eat, he was still rattled by the dream so didn't reply when some guards started questioning him.

After an hour he ate all 20 and decided he wanted to upgrade his stats. 'Status.'

[Experience: 300/3000]

[Level Up: 47>48]

[SP: 25>47]

He got 2000 experience from the hearts and 22 status points, so he put 11 points on HP and mana, and 5 on every other stat.

[HP: 1200>1310]

[Mana: 4100>4430]

[Strength: 590>640]

[Constitution: 620>670]

[Stamina: 620>670]

[Charisma: 700>750]

[Intelligence: 570>620]

Archer felt his body become stronger as he upgraded his stats, that's when he noticed Sarah rushing toward him.

He cast cleanse to get rid of the blood that was all over him before she got to him.

"Archer are you okay!"

Sarah spoke with a relieved tone in her voice as she checked the boy all over to see if he was okay, she saw him being dragged away when they were ambushed.