

A Journey 241

Chapter 241 Just Leave Him Alone

Archer nodded in agreement when he heard Sagana's response, and then he spoke, "Can you take the group back to the domain and let them see the doctor?"

Sagana smiled and jumped back into the portal. Meanwhile, he walked over to the cage.

He summoned his claws and ripped them open. Sagana and a group of dragon-kin women appeared, carrying blankets.

They rushed to the traumatized girls and started guiding them into the portal, assuring them that they would be safe.

Teuila watched all this unfold and spoke when the last girls vanished. "Arch, why are you helping that group of girls?"

He sighed before telling her the truth. "Well, they were brutally abused for god knows how long. What they need now is peace and not more stress. The dragon-kin can help them. Then, if they want to leave, they are more than welcome to."

She nodded in agreement with his decision, and the two of them went on to search for the treasure, which they soon found.

Archer ripped the door off again and looted everything. After that, he opened a Gate to his lair.

Teuila walked through first, and Archer followed her, but soon he walked into her and felt her bubble butt against him.

The action drove him mad as his dragon felt everything, but he shook his head and asked, "You okay, Teuila? Why did you stop?"

She didn't answer him as she started to look around. While Teuila was doing that, Archer began to take out the recent treasure he gained and threw it onto the pile.

The pile was slowly growing, and for some reason, he was highly pleased, and the sight made him happy.

Teuila regained her focus and looked at Archer as she spoke. "When did you create this? And it's a dragon's lair, isn't it?"

Archer looked at her and nodded his head with a smile, but as he looked at her, his eyesight went to her huge boobs that were jiggling with every movement.

Her smooth, sweaty brown skin glistened in the light, adding to her allure. His eyes couldn't help but linger on her curves, particularly her alluring bubble butt.

Feeling an intense desire, he couldn't resist the temptation any longer. He gently took her hand in his, and with a playful tug, he led her to the bedroom he had created in his lair.

Teuila's smile widened as she understood his intentions. The anticipation of what was to come filled the air between them, and she willingly followed him into the bedroom.

Archer came in, gently nudging her onto the bed and bending her over. He then leaned down behind her, sliding her panties aside.

He started gently licking her as he slipped a finger inside, after tasting her love juices for a while he stood up behind her and started rubbing up against her pussy with his dragon.

Once he coated himself with her juices, Archer penetrated her, eliciting a loud moan from her. He responded with a satisfied exhale, relishing her undeniable arousal.

He ravaged her for hours and after he was done he emerged with an unconscious Teuila in his arms. She had fainted due to the intense pleasure she received, leaving her unable to walk.

As he walked out of the lair's bedroom he quickly cast Cleanse on both of them to freshen up.

With Teuila in his arms, he opened a portal that led them back to their treehouse. As they stepped through, they encountered Ella, who was busy instructing the vampire maids.

Upon seeing them, she paused and directed her attention towards Archer. A mischievous grin spread across her face as she noticed the blissful smile on Teuila's face.

Approaching them, she couldn't resist teasing him and spoke in a playful tone. "What have you done to our ocean Princess, Arch?"

He looked at the girl and grinned as he spoke. "I ravaged our dear princess. She looked too good after our fight that I couldn't help myself."

Ella laughed when she heard him. The two maids looked at him with two different looks.

Thalia was smiling at him with a sparkle in her eye, while Xanthe stared at him as if he were trash before speaking. "You ravaged her?! She's your fiancée, not some common whore."

Everyone turned to her without saying anything until they heard a laugh. Archer took Teuila to a bedroom and laid her down to rest.

He walked back out and answered. "Well, Xanthe, yes she is my fiancée, but she seemed to love the ravaging. We only stopped when she fainted due to the pleasure. They are women, not some delicate vase. If she wanted it rough, then that's what she will get."

Archer finished speaking and walked off to find Hemera so they could go meet her parents. It was early afternoon, and he wanted to continue his journey.

When he walked off, Ella turned to Xanthe with a blank look on her face as she approached the girl.

She stopped in front of her and spoke. "Stop questioning everything he does. He has never harmed us and cares for us deeply. I know you don't like him, but keep that to yourself."

Ella turned on her heels but said one last thing before leaving. "He should have never bought you. He should have left you to your fate to become some plaything for a lowborn noble. Now get to work, or you will be out."

Thaila shook her head when she watched the head maid walk out of the room. She turned to her sister.

"Can't you just leave him alone for once, sister? He saved us, and all you do is attack him? You're clearly blind if you can't see those girls are happy with him."

[Xanthe POV]

After Thalia spoke, she also left the room, leaving Xanthe standing still, lost in thought.

She hated men like him, but she couldn't deny that he wasn't as bad as she had initially assumed.

He had shown them respect and never made any advances toward them, which was surprising given the reputation of many other men.

Xanthe was aware that her sister had feelings for him, but she couldn't bring herself to like him. In her mind, he was still a playboy and womanizer, but reality seemed to contradict her judgment.

Despite her refusal to accept it, she found herself refraining from attacking him anymore. There was something about him that made her hesitate.

Deep down, Xanthe felt a sense of gratitude that he was the one who had purchased them and not some cruel noble who would have treated them as objects.

As she left the room, she forced herself to focus on her tasks, trying to push away any lingering thoughts. But beneath the surface, a tiny seed of curiosity had been planted.

Xanthe cursed herself for even entertaining such thoughts, but it was too late—the idea of experiencing something like Teuila had with Archer had already taken root in her mind.

[Back to Archer]

Archer found Hemera reading on her balcony, which was attached to her bedroom. He walked up to her and playfully startled her, causing her to jump.

But instead of being frightened, she welcomed his affectionate advances as he started kissing her neck, eliciting a pleasurable groan from her. "Ughhh!~~"

Hemera ran her hand through his hair, enjoying the intimate moment. He eventually stopped kissing her neck and asked, "Ready to go see your parents before we get back on the road?"

She nodded with a smile and stood up. The two of them gathered the other two girls and left Teuila asleep. Ella instructed the twins to inform Teuila to join them when she woke up.

Archer then used his magical abilities to cast a Gate, creating a portal and motioned for the girls to go through first.

When they stepped into the Solarian courtyard, Hemera took the lead, guiding them to the part of the palace where her family usually relaxes.

The group entered a luxurious hall adorned with sofas and cushions, where maids were bustling about, tending to their duties.

Agamemnon noticed their arrival and gestured for them to join him and Cassandra.

Archer took a seat, but he could sense that both adults were looking around as if searching for someone.

Cassandra asked, "Where is Teuila? She's not with you."

All four girls turned to Archer with narrowed eyes, making him look away and whistle nervously.

Agamemnon chuckled at the situation, but his wife remained serious and directed her gaze towards Archer.

She inquired, "What have you done to that poor young woman, Arch?"

He didn't want to answer until Sera spoke up with a grin on her face. "Mater, he ravaged poor Tui. She was asleep when I saw her."

Upon hearing this, the other three girls started giggling until Nefertiti pinched Archer, causing him to yelp.

Cassandra turned to Archer with narrowed eyes and spoke, "Why are you ravaging her? You are meant to be a gentleman and ensure your lady is fine. You can't treat her like an object and vent your lust onto her."

He just looked at the woman and wondered why she was so bothered about the situation.

Chapter 242 How Was Your Day

Cassandra noticed the dumbfounded look on her new son's face and sighed. "You're not meant to ravage your lover, Arch. It's not kind, and it's most likely painful."

Archer just looked at her and gave up trying to hide anything, so he told her the truth. "Well, she wasn't complaining. She seemed to love it."

Upon hearing this, both adults had different reactions. Agamemnon started cackling with amusement, while Cassandra felt embarrassed.

Agamemnon stopped laughing as he spoke, "Well, Cassandra you shouldn't jump to conclusions. Some women like it rough."

She got less angry and gave the naughty boy a serious look before saying, "Be quiet, you naughty kid. You understand what I'm saying."

Then she turned her head and sighed, which made Archer think of girls who acted like that. But it surprised him to see a grown-up lady behaving that way.

He laughed but started speaking to the older couple. After they chatted for a few hours, Cassandra asked, "When are you guys leaving?"

Archer answered, "Soon, I want to reach the Land of Plenty before winter. I don't want to travel across the Uncharted Beastlands while it's snowing."

Agamemnon nodded his head as he spoke. "Good idea, I heard stories of people vanishing on the road during the winters."

He acknowledged the warning and made a mental note to be careful on their journey. That was when Cassandra called out to one of the maids waiting off to the side.

After a minute, a maid appeared holding a ring. She handed it to Hemera and spoke. "This is full of food, potions, and gold coins. You can use it on your travel, but I expect to see you lot at least twice a month."

Upon hearing her request, Archer accepted it with a nod, pleasing the older woman. Hemera smiled at her mother and spoke. "Thanks, Mater. We will come back to visit all the time, especially when Frostwinter arrives."

The other girls nodded their heads, agreeing with the Sun Elf. The older woman smiled when she heard her daughter's reply.

Agamemnon then asked a question. "Why did you appear so late? What were you doing in the morning?"

Archer smiled when he heard the question and gave him an honest answer. "I cleared the forest of bandits, it was a few miles away from the capital."

The adults' eyes widened, and Cassandra spoke. "You cleared the bandits from Elathea Forest?"

He nodded at the woman's words. "Yes Mater, if that's the name, I didn't know it I just found them and relieved them of their treasure."

Agamemnon's eyes widened when he heard the boy's words. "Did you find a group of girls? They were being held captive."

Archer nodded his head and explained what he found, he also told them that his people will heal the girls.

But he was curious. "Who are they?"

The man looked hesitant to tell him but Cassandra spoke up. "They were orphans who we were going to take it and train to become guards of our daughters but knowing what they've been through I won't ask anything of them."

Archer smiled, having learned more about the girls he rescued. After bidding their farewells, they all jumped through the portal he had opened.

The group entered the treehouse, each of them engaging in their own activities. Ella, Sera, and Hemera had plans to explore the nearby tent city.

Curious about their intentions, Archer inquired about their outing, and the three girls mentioned their interest in looking around and buying some food for dinner.

With a warm smile, Archer pecked each girl on the cheek before they departed. As he watched them leave, he heard footsteps approaching.

Turning around, he saw Nefertiti walking up to him with a big smile on her face. She addressed him affectionately, "Husband, can you open a Gate home, please? I want to talk to Mother before meeting you."

Archer nodded in agreement, tenderly pecking Nefi on her forehead before responding, "Yes, of course, Nefi. I shall see you later."

He opened a Gate for her, and she stepped through. Once she was through, the portal closed. Archer then opened another Gate, leading to the road heading north.

As he stepped onto the road, he continued his journey. Walking along, he decided to have a sweet bread he had with him.

After finishing the bread, he started eating the 400 hearts he had collected during his bandit hunt. He had looted most of them from the defeated foes.

Archer chomped down on the hearts, devouring them as if they were gummy bears. However, after a few hours of this, he felt sick and ended up throwing up due to overeating.

When he stood up straight, Archer noticed a pond in the distance, enticing him to take a moment to relax.

He decided to head towards it for a brief rest and to get over the stomach ache he had.

Upon reaching the pond, he felt the desire to rest up in a tree. Archer quickly found a suitable tree and, just like the agile monkey he is, he skillfully climbed up its branches.

Lying down on a comfortable spot on the tree, he took a moment to check his status.

[Experience: 5000/30000]

[Level Up: 294>301]

[Rank Up: Arch Magus>High Mage]

[SP: 0>416]

[Cosmic Sword: 6>7]

[Blink: 5>6]

Archer felt delighted about creating a new spell, but he chose to postpone practicing it for now.

As he sat up, he focused on upgrading his stats. With determination, Archer distributed 100 points into Mana, and 50 into all other stats except Intelligence, which received 66 points.

[Hp: 6700>7200]

[Mana: 30750>33750]

[Strength: 5550>6050]

[Constitution: 5320>5820]

[Stamina: 5600>6100]

[Charisma: 4870>5370]

[Intelligence: 5160>5760]

Pleased with the upgrades, he finally decided to continue on. Feeling much better, he jumped off the branch and continued along the road as the afternoon sun beamed down.

He saw a few caravans but ignored them. After traveling for a few hours, the sun started to set as he stepped onto a road that bordered the sea.

That's when his Aura Detector picked up dozens of pings coming from the water. Archer looked and spotted a group of shark-looking beasts. Curious, he decided to scan the creatures.

[Abyssalshark]

[Rank: A+]

As he watched the beasts, another ping appeared on his detector. He got even more curious as he saw a large octopus-looking beast attacking the sharks.

Intrigued, Archer took to the sky and watched the frenzy, scanning the new arrival.

[Cepheidra]

[Rank: S]

Not wanting to watch any longer, he carried on flying. Soon, he spotted a town in the distance and passed over it.

Archer saw a market with loads of townspeople roaming around, the town was bustling with people and noise.

There were guards shooing away the children and merchants bargaining with the people. That's when he realized he was three days away from the Lunaris border.

Once the sun set, Archer entered the domain to find the girls cooking, he dismissed his wings. Teuila was awake now and looked away from him as he spotted her.

He laughed when he saw her reaction, causing all the girls to turn to him. They all smiled when they spotted him, except for Teuila, who was too embarrassed.

Archer spoke, "Hey girls, how was your day?"

Ella spoke first, "It was fun. We explored the city and visited many shops. The dragon-kin has set up really well, and the people seem to love it here."

He nodded with a big smile as he heard the half-elf speak, that's when Nefertiti appeared and smiled like a fox when she saw him.

Hemera spoke up, "Archer, can we read tomorrow, please? I want to show you some books."

Archer looked at the Sun Elf and nodded before replying. "I promise we will do it tomorrow evening Hemi."

Hemera smiled and went back to reading, Teuila still wouldn't look at him. Archer wondered where that little dragon went until he felt her on his back.

Sera started biting his ears causing a shiver to run over his body, she giggled as she was attacking his ear.

The other girls laughed but Nefertiti commented. "Why do you have to keep biting his ears?"

That was when Teuila finally decided to speak as she stopped next to Ella. "She used to do that before she got her humanoid form. It was their thing."

Ella nodded her head as Nefertiti huffed and stopped speaking, soon after that Sera was done and jumped off him.

She went to sit down as she laughed. Archer watched her perky ass as she swayed it trying to tease him but he managed to control himself.

That was when he grabbed a hold of the sulking Nefertiti and spoke. "Girls, I'll be gone for an hour or so. Ella, will you be cooking again?"

The blonde nodded her head with a smile as she replied. "Sera will be helping, I'll try to drag Hemi to help as well."

Archer nodded his head as he cast Gate to a place in the far south of the Southland. When the portal opened he walked through it while dragging Nefertiti along with him.

When they stepped out of the portal they stepped into a jungle, Archer whispered to himself. "Draconis."

Chapter 243 Seductive Voice (R18)

Archer's draconic features appeared, he dismissed his claws and teeth. Nefertiti was confused.

She turned to him and spoke. "Why are we here?"

He smiled when he heard her and approached her and picked her up into a princess carry, she got comfortable and cuddled up to him.

Nefertiti wrapped her arms around his shoulder as he explained. "There is a place I found when I first came to this land and I love it, so I decided to take you there first."

When the girl heard that she got all excited and decided to wait until he showed her, but that didn't stop her from kissing his neck and cheek as he took off.

Archer started flying toward a certain mountain he found when he was getting chased around by cannibals all those years ago.

Under the moonlight, Archer carried Nefertiti in his arms, flying over the dense canopy of the Howling Jungle.

The green foliage blurred below, and the sounds of nature filled the air - leaves rustling, birds chirping, and distant cannibal howls that sent shivers down their spines.

Nefertiti clung tightly to Archer, feeling both fear and excitement.

Despite the dangers below, she couldn't help but enjoy the thrill of flying high above the jungle, trusting in Archer's abilities to keep them safe.

They ventured deeper into the jungle, and the howls and roars grew louder, creating an unsettling atmosphere.

Yet, he remained focused on their destination, his gaze fixed on a point in the distance.

Archer spotted the mountain he sought and accelerated, swiftly flying towards it. Soon, they arrived at an overhanging rock, which offered a stunning view to anyone standing there.

As the couple stood on the overhanging rock, they were greeted by a breathtaking view of the vast expanse before them.

The moon's soft glow cast a gentle light upon the land, creating an almost magical ambiance.

Nefertiti's eyes widened with shock as she took in the stunning sight. "It's incredible!" she exclaimed, her voice filled with wonder.

Archer grinned, pleased to see her so captivated by the scenery. "I'm glad you like it," he replied, wrapping his arm around her waist, drawing her closer to him.

From their elevated position, they could see the Howling Jungle spreading out beneath them, its dense foliage swaying gently in the night breeze.

Beyond the jungle, the terrain transformed into a vast desert grassland, with undulating dunes and tall grass that seemed to stretch out endlessly.

As they gazed out, a flock of magnificent flying beasts emerged in the distance.

The creatures glided gracefully through the air, their iridescent wings reflecting the moonlight, creating a mesmerizing display of colors.

Nefertiti gasped in delight, her eyes fixed on the elegant patterns the flying beasts weaved across the sky. "They're beautiful!" she exclaimed, her heart filled with joy.

Archer smiled, his eyes reflecting the same awe he saw in Nefertiti's. "They are," he agreed. "These creatures are known as Luminwing Drakes. They're native to this region and are beautiful."

They stood there, hand in hand, they were both entranced by the dance of the Luminwing Drakes.

The creatures soared and glided, forming intricate patterns in the night sky, their movements synchronized as if guided by an invisible conductor.

The air was filled with the soft rustling of leaves from the jungle below, and the distant howls of wildlife only added to the enchanting atmosphere.

Archer stood in place, Nefertiti approached him with a beaming smile, gently turning him around to face her. "I love you, Archer," she spoke with affection.

Hearing her words, his smile widened, and he responded warmly, "I love you too, you crazy princess."

Without hesitation, Nefertiti leaned in and planted a sudden, passionate kiss on his lips, catching him off guard.

However, he quickly reciprocated, their lips meeting with even more intensity. They lingered in each other's embrace for a while, finally parting with matching smiles.

Nefertiti giggled as she noticed his red cheeks, but Archer looked away and cast Mana Manipulation.

Closing his eyes, he imagined a small veranda on the edge of the overhang, complete with a large roof, a comfortable bed, and lamps scattered around.

Creating this small building didn't cost too much mana, but he definitely felt it. Nefertiti was shocked when she saw this structure materialize out of nowhere.

Curious, she turned to him and asked, "What did you do?"

Archer smiled and explained that, on Thrylos, everything is made from mana, which allows him to create objects.

Upon hearing this, she inquired if he could create life, but Archer shook his head with a chuckle. "No, I can only create inanimate objects. Now, get comfortable, my love," he said with a charming smile.

Nefertiti was enchanted by that smile, and a funny thought crossed her mind. 'That damn smile. It was what trapped me.'

Nonetheless, she did as he suggested and got comfortable on the bed.

Archer cast Cosmic Shield over the veranda to ensure their privacy and protection as he noticed the wind starting to pick up.

Once he finished, Archer climbed onto the bed and settled down next to the princess, who greeted him with a beautiful smile on her face.

Gently, he caressed her face with his hand, running his fingers up and down her skin. It was then that he spoke, "I thought you didn't want love. What happened, Nefi?"

Looking into his eyes, she replied, "Honestly, I never wanted it, but then you came along with your charming smile and devilish looks, and you stole my heart. Mother always said it would happen, but I never believed her."

As she turned to face him, Nefertiti wore a triumphant smile on her face. "I thought you didn't know if you loved me. What happened?" she inquired.

Archer chuckled warmly in response to her question, offering an honest answer. "I don't know. I've come to realize that I do, as of yesterday, so I thought I'd tell you."

Nefertiti's smile only grew wider, and she whispered softly, "I'm lucky to have met you that day."

Upon hearing her heartfelt words, he couldn't help but smile even more. Leaning forward, he tenderly placed a kiss on her smooth neck.

Nefertiti's skin had a lovely brown hue, not as dark as Hemera or Teuila's, but he couldn't deny his fondness for the brown-skinned girls of this world.

Archer's hands trailed down her body until he reached her meaty thighs. Nefertiti was wearing a white and gold kaftan, adding to her allure.

She felt his hand moving closer to her lower half, she couldn't help but feel excited by his touch.

He got on his knees and started to move her clothes out of the way and saw her black panties, when he touched them they were soaking wet.

But he slid them down her lovely long legs when he was down he saw her picture-perfect pussy, it was neat and tidy with two tiny lips poking out.

She was smooth and clean-shaven, without a single inch of hair.

He reached out and grabbed hold of her leg, she let out a surprised yelp, but her apprehension subsided when she realized he was kissing his way down it.

When he reached her thick thighs he started to get excited and quickened his kissing until he reached her drenched pussy.

Archer spread her legs and started kissing around the edges of her, causing her to let out little moans.

"Aghh!~~ Mmhnn!~~"

When she started moaning as Archer started licking her clit causing her to grip the bedsheets as she let out a loud moan.

"Mmmmhghnnn!~~ Good... Keep... Going." Nefertiti could barely speak as his tongue invaded her.

Archer licked all over as she wrapped her legs around his shoulders, he went back to attacking her clit as he slipped a finger into her wet pussy and started to gently finger her.

Her thighs tightened around him as she started moaning. "Mmmmmghh!~~"

He ended up using two fingers on her as he quickened the pace and after several minutes of this repeated pleasure.

She squirted all over his face as she let out a primal scream as she orgasmed. "Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

Archer loved the taste, the only thing he could compare it to was the taste of summer. He was already addicted to it as he dived back in.

After licking her for a while, he spread her legs wider and wanted to see those sexy boobs, he completely stripped the half-dazed Nefertiti.

When he did he was amazed, her body was firm but she was curvy. She had a very small waist but thick thighs and a fat ass.

She had a big smile on her face as her massive mountains wobbled in front of him, they had brown nipples.

They were massive but didn't show any signs of sagging which made him even hornier, he got lost as he was watching her.

Nefertiti came to and saw him staring at her boobs with pure lust in his eyes, she wanted to get in front of those little girls, so she spoke in a seductive voice. "Sit on top of me, husband."

Chapter 244 Nefertiti's Time (R18)

Upon hearing the way she spoke, it turned him on like crazy. Giving in to her request, he sat above her, eagerly anticipating what would come next.

Her massive boobs lay just under his little brother which she grabbed and slipped it in between her boobs.

Nefertiti started stroking him using the two massive cushions, when he felt the softness envelope his member his eyes rolled as he groaned. "Ugh!~~"

Archer closed his eyes as she continue to stroke him causing her to smile at his reaction, she knew he loved her boobs as she catches him looking at them all the time.

As he was moaning Archer managed to speak. "My love, gentle or rough?"

When she heard his question she instantly knew what she wanted and spoke. "Rough."

He nodded as she grinned and started licking the tip of his little brother it came close when he felt that he quivered and tensed up.

He looked down and saw Nefertiti's little tongue licking him, when she saw him looking she winked and started taking it in her mouth.

After doing this for a while she pushed him off her so he was laying on his back, she climbed on top of him and hung her drenched pussy over his face.

When he saw this lust took over him as he started licking her again causing her to moan out loud.

"Mmmmmhnggh!~~ My husband, keep doing that, it feels amazing." Nefertiti struggled to speak but she was shut up when Archer grabbed her head and shoved his member in her mouth.

As his tongue was buried deep inside her pussy, he grabbed a hold of her pink hair and started thrusting his hips.

This caused her to start moaning as he used her mouth. "Aghhhh!~~ Mmmmnghh!~~"

When he did that he noticed her love juices started pouring out even more causing him to start drinking it, Archer sucked her clit as he quickly fingered her until she orgasmed.

Her thighs were shaking as a flood of love juices poured out of her pussy and straight into Archer's mouth.

When he tasted her juices he shoved his little brother deep down her throat causing her to gag and unloaded all his seed straight into her stomach.

After her orgasm Archer flipped her onto the bed and positioned her on all fours, he got behind her and lined up his soaking member against her wet pussy and thrust forward.

When he entered her all he felt tightness, her insides were hot and when she clamped down he felt something break forcing her to moan in pleasure and pain. "Mhnnmmmm!"

Archer remained still, allowing her to acclimate to the sensation. Despite detecting a hint of blood, she persisted, gripping his leg and pulling him gently forward.

His member went deep inside her causing her to scream. "Ahhhhhhhhh!~~"

Nefertiti glanced over her shoulder and noticed him beginning to engage in intimate activity, his hands firmly grasping her voluptuous rear.

She succumbed to the overwhelming sensation, her eyes fluttering before she finally collapsed onto the bed.

With her hips raised, he maintained his thrusts, his grip tightening on her buttocks as he encountered her unyielding tightness.

He leaned forward and grabbed hold of her mountains and started playing with the little brown tips causing her to tighten even more.

She let out even more moans as he attacked her from two directions. "Aghhnn!~~ Mmnghh!~~"

This went on for hours as Archer put her into all different positions and fucked her like crazy, he released inside her untold amounts of time as her pussy was a mess.

Archer had the pink-haired princess laying on her side as he was fucking her, she was about to orgasm again.

She lost count of the amount at this point a she felt like she was being stuffed but loved it, Archer was nearly there so she helped out by wiggling her hips.

When he felt that he couldn't hold back anymore and shoved it deep inside her and released his seed into her one last time.

Once he was down he collapsed next to the half-dazed girl, as he lay there she struggled to move but still did and crawled onto him.

As they lay together, he felt her sweaty body against his, and he found himself getting really comfortable.

At that moment, her voice reached his ears, "That was truly incredible. The girls attempted to describe it before, but their words couldn't compare to experiencing the genuine article."

She snuggled even closer to him and mumbled to herself, "But I'm sore now. I hope it goes away soon."

Archer smiled warmly as he placed his hand on her back, using his magic to cast Cure Wound. A soft white light enveloped her, and she instantly felt better.

Under the moonlit sky, they found themselves cuddled up under the veranda, the sound of distant beast roars echoing through the night.

The night air was cool and crisp, but the warmth they shared brought comfort. She nestled her head against Archer's chest, feeling the steady rhythm of his heartbeat.

Archer, in turn, wrapped his arms protectively around her, pulling her closer as they gazed out into the vast expanse before them.

Above, stars dotted the sky like diamonds, twinkling in the darkness. Below, the Howling Jungle sprawled out, its mysterious depths shrouded by the shadows.

The distant roars of wild beasts reminded them of the untamed nature that surrounded them.

As they lay there, the rhythmic sounds of the jungle enveloped them like a lullaby, and the tension of their adventurous day slowly melted away.

The adrenaline rush from their encounters with the beasts and bandits now gave way to a sense of peace and tranquility.

Nefertiti's fingers gently traced patterns on his chest as he whispered sweet words, assuring her that they were safe together.

His soft voice lulled her into a sense of security, and she felt herself drifting closer to slumber.

Archer, too, began to relax, the worries of their journey fading as he held Nefertiti close.

In the quiet night, the only sounds were the soft rustling of leaves and the distant roars that seemed to blend harmoniously with the swaying trees.

As they lay there, the moon cast a gentle glow upon them, creating an ethereal ambiance that made the moment feel like a dream.

Archer's eyes grew heavy, and he leaned in to place a gentle kiss on Nefertiti's forehead before closing his eyes.

Together, they drifted off into a peaceful sleep, finding solace in each other's arms and the untamed world that surrounded them.

The night continued, and the jungle sang its wild symphony, but under the veranda on the rock overhang.

Archer and Nefertiti slept soundly, wrapped in each other's arms and the beauty of the untamed jungle below.

As the first rays of dawn began to paint the sky with hues of pink and orange, Archer stirred from his slumber.

He was awakened by the harmonious symphony of beasts and birds chirping in the Howling Jungle.

The sounds were both mesmerizing and invigorating, signaling the start of a new day filled with adventures.

As he opened his eyes, he found himself in a cocoon of warmth and pink softness. Confused for a moment, he realized that Nefertiti was draped all over him.

Her arm was casually thrown across his chest, and her legs intertwined with his. The sight brought a fond smile to his lips as he recalled the passionate night they had shared under the moonlight.

His mind wandered back to the moments of intimacy and connection they had experienced.

The way she had tasted, the sound of her moans, and the feel of her against him – all of it made his heart race with a mixture of desire and affection.

Archer carefully shifted his position to get a better view of her, who was still deep in slumber with a sweet smile on her face.

Her peaceful expression was captivating, and he found himself falling for her even more. It was a rare sight to see her so vulnerable.

Archer gently brushed a strand of pink hair away from her face, his touch light and tender. The birds continued their cheerful chorus outside, and the jungle awakened with life around them.

Archer's smile grew wider as he watched her sleep, feeling a sense of contentment wash over him.

He knew that whatever challenges lay ahead, having her and the rest of the girls by his side made everything seem conquerable.

The memories of their passionate night together played in his mind like a movie, each moment etched in his heart.

It was a night of both primal desire and emotional connection, an experience he wouldn't trade for anything in the world.

With a soft chuckle, he leaned in and placed a gentle kiss on Nefertiti's forehead, careful not to wake her.

Archer decided to give her a little more time to rest. As he lay there, he eagerly awaited the gentle embrace of the morning sun on his skin and the presence of the girl he had grown to love.

He felt a sense of gratitude. Gratitude for the adventures they shared, gratitude for the moments of tenderness.

Chapter 245 Don't Touch Each Other (R18)

Not long after Archer brushed the hair out of her face, Nefertiti woke up with a loud yawn and sat up.

She looked around and saw him staring at her, and a big smile crept onto her face as she spoke, "So, husband, did you enjoy claiming me last night?"

As she said that, all the memories from last night flashed in his mind, and he grinned as he replied, "It was amazing; you felt and tasted really good."

Nefertiti smiled and asked another question as she crawled on him and started rubbing his dragon. "Did you like what I did with my chest?"

When Archer heard that he got excited and jumped the girl, he was on top of her and slid inside her tight pussy causing her eyes to roll back and let out a moan.

"Aghhhhhhnn!~~"

The two of them went at it until the sun started to rise, by the time they were finished Nefertiti was hanging off the bed as his seed dripped from her cave of wonders.

Archer slapped her fat ass receiving a yelp in reply, she got up and looked at him with narrowed eyes. "Your evil. Even when I tell you to stop you don't."

He smiled and retorted. "Your words say one thing while your body says another, continue with your sass and I'll show you who the boss is."

When Nefertiti heard him she grinned. "Oh, what are you going to do to me Mr big bad dragon?"

Archer was shocked at the girl's sassiness, he grabbed a hold of her and laid her on the bed with her head hanging off. She was confused but went along with it to see what he would do.

He got off the bed and approached her, he put his little brother on her face making her smile as he started fondling her massive boobs.

"Mmmnnhhh!~~" She let out a moan when he started pinching her nipples, that's when he shocked her by shoving his member down her throat.

Archer looked down at the gagging girl with a grin and spoke. "I own you, princess. Your heart is mine, your body is mine, your very soul belongs to me."

He started fucking her throat as he leaned over and rubbed her pussy causing her to jerk but he kept her down, he was being rough with her causing her to get even more excited.

After ten minutes of this, he shot his load down her throat and pulled out to see her in a daze as a smile formed on her face.

Archer spoke, "So, who's the boss, my love?"

Nefertiti shook her head, smiling, as she got up and challenged him again, leaving him stunned and shocked.

Seeing his reaction, she grinned and began speaking, "I bet you're wondering how a virgin can enjoy such rough treatment."

Archer nodded, and her smile widened. She approached him, whispering into his ear, "Do you want to know what I am, husband?"

He recalled scanning her but not finding anything out of the ordinary. Nevertheless, he nodded again.

Nefertiti stepped back and removed her earring, revealing something that astonished him to the core. A black tail with a heart shape at the end.

Cute-looking horns appeared on her head, and she appeared even more alluring than before. He then noticed a pair of bat wings on her back.

Archer fell silent, and his reaction scared her, as her race was one of her biggest secrets.

Panicking, she started questioning him, but he seemed lost in thought.

However, what she didn't know was that her true identity didn't bother him. He shook his head and asked, "So, you're a succubus?"

She shook her head, relieved, and clarified, "Yes just like my mother. We can hide our racial traits just like you."

Archer was amazed at how they had managed to hide their true nature. His lust was reignited again, and a grin crept across his face as he spoke, "So, I won't hurt you when we make love?"

That's when he spotted his mark on her stomach, it stood out on her skin which turned him on even more.

Nefertiti looked down to see the dragon mark and her eyes widened, she looked up at Archer and remembered he asked a question.

She nodded her head as she answered. "Yes, you won't be able to hurt me, my body has molded to you and now belongs to you and only you."

When he heard this he grabbed a hold of her and bent her over the bed, he slid back into her cave of wonders.

Archer wasn't gentle, he was making her scream causing beasts in the distance to react to her with their roars.

After an hour of rough sex, she dropped to the bed unconscious as Archer gave her multiple orgasms.

She was full to the brim with his seed, Archer sat on the edge of the bed as he cast Cleanse on himself and Nefertiti.

Archer stood up and wrapped her in the blanket, she snuggled up to him as he cast Gate and stepped through it.

When he walked into the bedroom, Teuila was there getting ready. Her eyes met his, she then looked at the unconscious Nefertiti.

There were no words said as he walked out of the room and found another room to lay her down in.

Teuila knew exactly what happened and didn't pity the Zenian Princess.

After gently laying Nefertiti on the bed, Archer made up his mind to inquire about her true form once she stirred from her slumber.

Nefertiti curled up and started letting out cute snores. He left the room, only to bump into three of the girls: Ella, Sera, and Teuila.

Hemera was in the background, engrossed in her book, seemingly oblivious to the situation.

Sera spoke up first, asking, "Where have you been? And why did Nefi come back looking the same as Teuila?"

Teuila feigned ignorance, nodding her head as if she had no idea. Ella chimed in next, saying, "Did you go rough again? You have to stop being so rough, Arch."

He was confused, as he had only given the girls what they desired, yet he was being accused of being rough again.

Then, he turned to Teuila, warning her, "If you don't tell the truth, I'll take you to that room and turn up the pleasure."

Teuila heard the warning, and conflicting emotions raged within her. On one hand, the idea didn't seem entirely unwelcome, but on the other, she didn't want to sleep for hours again.

But just like her husband she was a horny bitch and kept quiet, she walked away leaving him to his fate.

Archer watched the ocean princess walk off while swaying her hips acting like she didn't know anything.

He shouted out to her. "You traitor Teuila, now you watch when you least expect I'm kidnapping you three."

That's when he felt a finger on his chest and looked down to deal with the two gremlins in front of him.

He decided what to do with them, so he kidnapped both of them by throwing them over his shoulder causing them to let out surprised yelps.

Archer smacked both of their asses as he opened a Gate to his lair's bedroom, he threw both girls onto the bed, leaving behind their screams, and Blinked to Teuila.

He playfully gave her a light swat on her backside, causing her to startle and jump in surprise.

Swiftly, he lifted her onto his shoulder in one fluid motion he cast Gate to the lair, leaving Hemera unaware and alone.

When she finally looked up, she didn't see anyone, shrugged, and went back to reading.

As Archer stepped through the portal and appeared with Teuila struggling, he smacked her ass as he spoke with a growing grin. "You're a traitor Teuila. You never defended me now you all will suffer."

He carefully placed the struggling princess on the bed, arranging her onto all fours, and instructed her not to move.

Continuing his actions, he replicated the same process with Ella and Sera, arranging them in a similar position.

Archer saw three different asses in front of him and he become mesmerized, the three girls turned around and looked at him.

They saw pure lust in his eyes, Teuila turned to the other two and spoke. "Bite down on the sheets and grip them as well."

When Ella and Sera heard this their eyes opened wide but it was too late as Ella felt her panties being pulled down.

She felt his hard member rubbing against her as he spoke. "Don't touch each other, each one of you belongs to me and only I can touch your bodies."

The three girls nodded their heads like chickens as Archer plunged into Ella's depths. Hours passed before he finished.

Archer's crown jewels were aching as he lay on the bed looking at the scene in front of him. Ella was sprawled out, her hair was a mess and was unconscious.

Sera was kneeling over with her ass in the air while snoring and Teuila lay curled up as her legs continued to shake as she slept.

Chapter 246 Bribes, Treasure And Princesses

The three girls' positions made him chuckle. He got off the bed and began cleaning them one by one.

Opening a Gate to Teuila's bedroom, he carried her through, and he did the same for the other two.

Once he had gently settled Sera in her bed, he stepped out onto the spacious balcony. The morning sun beamed down, casting a warm glow over the surroundings.

Taking a moment to unwind, he found solace in the tranquility of the scene before him.

As he sat down, he treated himself to some sweet bread, savoring its delightful taste as he enjoyed the peaceful morning.

A little while later, Hemera walked out onto the balcony and spotted him. A smile appeared on her face as she approached him.

"Hello, Arch. Where have you been? Also, where are the girls?" Hemera asked as she stood next to him.

Archer looked at the girl before replying, "They are all sleeping. Nefi should be up soon."

He looked at the nice weather and asked her something, "Hem, do you want to travel with me? Its still really early and we can get far before midday."

She smiled and nodded her head. Archer opened a Gate to the road, and they both walked through it.

As they walked out of the portal, they spotted a caravan not far from them. Archer turned to her and said, "You look beautiful today, Hemi."

Upon hearing this, she beamed. Archer examined her outfit – a black and gold Peplos along with a pair of gladiator sandals that showed her pretty toes.

When Archer saw them, he found them so small. He looked up and saw her yellow eyes watching him as they were walking.

"Your toes are so pretty, Hem," Archer said in such a casual way it caught her off guard.

She shook her head and smiled at him as the two of them heard a voice. "What are you two young ones doing out here?"

The two of them turned to the voice and saw a caravan off to the side with about twenty adventurers as guards.

tall, chubby man stood there, catching Archer's attention before he replied, "We're traveling to Larissa."

The man smiled and introduced himself, "I'm Mehmet Ali Y?lmaz, the owner of Alchemiya Herbs & Potions based in the capital city of the Nagendea Kingdom."

Archer nodded and introduced the two of them, "I'm Archer, and this is my fiance Hemera."

Mehmet nodded and then inquired, "Young man, you're not from the South, are you? Where are you from?"

Hemera giggled, prompting Archer to look at her. She said, "It's true. You don't look like you're from the South. Most people aren't as fair-skinned as you."

Mehmet nodded his head when he heard her and added, "You're almost the color of snow. Let me guess. You are from the Land of Plenty?"

Archer nodded his head and answered, "I'm from the Avalon Empire."

The merchant's eyes widened when he heard the boy. "So, you're an Avalonian. I'm surprised you're down here and not in the College of Magic."

Archer shook his head as he replied. "No, I'm an adventurer just traveling around experiencing the different lands, I'm slowly traveling north."

Mehmet nodded and spoke. "A long journey but not impossible. The Uncharted Beastlands is the dangerous part. We got attacked several times as we made our way through it."

Hemera poked Archer in the side as he listened to the man. He looked at her and noticed that she had an excited look on her face as she spoke. "What is the College of Magic Arch?"

Archer had to think for a second and remembered a little about the place so he went to explain but Mehmet beat him to it.

"The College of Magic is a prestigious institution located in the heart of the Avalon Empire. It's a place where young mages from all over the world gather to study and hone their magical abilities. The college is known for its ancient and powerful knowledge of arcane arts."

Archer leaned forward, intrigued. "What kind of magic do they teach there?" he asked, his eyes glinting with curiosity.

Mehmet smiled warmly, recognizing the excitement in Archer's voice. "Oh, they teach a wide array of magical disciplines. From elemental magic that controls the forces of nature, to illusions that can deceive the keenest of eyes. There's also telekinesis, where one can move objects with their mind, and the study of ancient runes that hold immense power."

Hemera's eyes sparkled as she listened attentively. "Is it true that the college has a vast library with books on every kind of magic?" she asked.

He chuckled, delighted by her enthusiasm. "Absolutely! The library of the College of Magic is a treasure trove of knowledge. It houses centuries-old tomes and scrolls, written by the greatest sorcerers and wizards who have walked the realms. Students spend hours studying these ancient texts to uncover the mysteries of magic."

When Hemera heard this she got excited and grabbed a hold of Archer. "Can we visit there one day?"

He nodded his head with a smile. "Of course, we will."

After speaking Mehmet invited them to journey with them for a little while, the caravan was heading for Astreopolis city just across the Lunarian border.

Archer and Hemera agreed and were invited into the man's carriage, when Archer was walking he remembered he had to go to Nefertiti's academy.

Once he parts ways with the merchant he will go with her and see his young master.

[Starfall City - Avalon Empire]

Emperor Osoric was in a meeting with his advisors and generals when he heard a specific report that piqued his interest. He promptly ordered his Spymaster to read it aloud.

"The rumors suggest that the White Dragon, whom you've tasked our southern agents to gather information about, has now been fully accounted for," the Spymaster began.

As the Spymaster delved into the report, the room fell silent, and all eyes were fixed on him as he revealed the astonishing news.

"It is reported that Archer Ashguard, the White Dragon, is engaged to not one, but five women in total. Three of them are princesses from the south: one from the mystical kingdom of Aquaria, and the other two are imperial princesses from the Zenia and Solari Empires. Furthermore, swirling rumors suggest that the Lunaris Empire is also contemplating offering their first princess's hand in marriage to him."

Osoric thought to himself, "How is this child getting so many women? What is he doing down there?"

He looked at the Spymaster and asked, "What is he doing there? What has he achieved?"

The man cleared his throat and explained how Archer stopped the invasion of Aquaria Kingdom by several kingdoms by destroying their armies. He also mentioned how Archer stopped the war between the Zenia Empire and their northern neighbors, whom the Zenians soon annexed, and how he rid Mediterra of the swarm.

As the Emperor heard of the boy's exploits and how he has made allies of the entire South, he turned to a blonde woman sitting there and inquired, "What is the boy like, Duchess Eveloria?"

Eveloria cleared her throat and began to speak, addressing the Emperor, "Well, Your Majesty, he is quite a greedy boy, known for hoarding all sorts of treasures. Nevertheless, he has proven to be quite effective in resolving the outlaw problems that once plagued the Southlands, claiming all their valuables in the process. He has replicated similar feats in the Solari Empire as well."

The Emperor nodded, indicating for her to continue as she paused.

"But what my agents have discovered goes beyond his greed and ruthlessness," Eveloria continued. "It appears that he harbors a deep affection for the five girls who travel with him. Our informants, some of whom are placed in the palaces of the south, have reported that he will go to great lengths to protect and care for them. This very attachment seems to be the driving force behind his involvement in most of the situations he finds himself in."

As Osoric pondered Eveloria's words, he finally spoke a few minutes later, "When he arrives in the empire, I want to meet him. I want him to attend the College of Magic so he doesn't go wild and cause havoc everywhere he goes."

Duchess Eveloria quickly interjected, "He won't agree to that, Your Majesty."

He sighed, and the Spymaster chimed in, "Let's offer him treasure as an incentive. You already want him to marry Princess Leira, which is a great honor. Additionally, I know General Sia Silverthrone is fond of him. If you endorse their marriage, it might persuade him. Though it might be frowned upon for an aunt to marry her nephew, if you support it, people will likely accept it."

The Emperor nodded at the Spymaster's suggestion, but that's when another man, the general of the Griffon Legion, spoke up.

"Plenty of princesses attend the College. I know the Lionheart Kingdom would be interested in tying one of their princesses to the boy. That would encourage him to attend."

Osoric nodded and agreed, that was when the Duchess spoke. "How did Leira take the engagement?"

He sighed and replied. "She took it as well as you would expect, she has no interest in marrying him, and the girl doesn't even want to meet him."

The Avalon Council spent hours discussing how to entice the boy to attend the College of Magic and decided on bribery, promising him freedom and the chance to meet other princesses.

Chapter 247 Who Are You

Archer and Hemera entered Mehmet's carriage and saw an older woman, and two teenage boys that looked identical sitting there playing a game.

The three turned to their news guests and the woman spoke. "Love who are these two?"

Mehmet quickly introduced them. "This is Archer and his Fiance Hemera. They are adventurers traveling to Larissa City."

The woman nodded her head, but one of the two boys spoke. "Why are traveling to Larissa?"

Archer looked over to the boy as he answered. "To collect a princess."

When the boy heard his answer he got a confused look on his face before Mehmet laughed.

He started to introduce his family. "This is my wife Zeynep and my two sons, Ahmet and Mustafa. They are twins."

The two of them nodded their heads at the three as they took a seat, and that's when the carriage started moving.

Mehmet's wife stopped playing the game with the twins and turned to him with narrowed eyes before speaking. "What do you mean collecting a princess? You weren't lying it was the truth."

When Hemera heard the woman she turned to Archer with a smile and spoke. "So you're choosing her?"

Archer nodded his head as he remembered the two little girls from his dream before answering Zeynep. "I'm meeting with a princess of the Lunar Empire."

When the twins heard his words, Mustafa jumped up and spoke. "Why are you talking so casually about princesses? You're acting like your friends with some."

He chuckled as Hemera smiled before explaining, "Well, he can speak like that because he will be marrying three princesses so far."

The family looked at the pair with weird looks; Mehmet didn't believe them but started speaking about the Nagendea Kingdom.

After an hour of conversation, he learned a lot about the kingdom. Mehmet informed him that the Nagendea Kingdom was the only southern kingdom not planning to declare war on the Avalonians.

The twins inadvertently revealed that the Kingdom is also one of the two routes into the Empire.

One of them is The Sunfire Range Road guarded by Sentinels Reach, and the other is a large bridge to the north that crosses the Sahmur River but is guarded by a large Avalonian fortress.

As they continued talking for an hour, Mehmet's wife Zeynep warmed up to the two, and the couple gave him a lot of useful information about the Avalon Empire and the surrounding kingdoms.

Suddenly as they were talking Archer heard Nefertiti's voice in his head coming from a bracelet he was wearing.

"Husband, I'm awake and ready to head to the academy. Classes start just after midday, so we have time."

After she spoke he turned to Hemera and said, "We need to go. Nefi is heading to the academy. You can join me if you like."

Hemera nodded with a smile. Archer turned to Mehmet and his family, informing them that they needed to leave to the disappointment of the family who was enjoying their company.

After bidding their farewells, Archer and Hemera stepped out of the carriage, he grabbed a hold of her and cast Blink to get away from the road.

They appeared far in the distance, before him lay a breathtaking sight that seemed to belong to another world.

A vast expanse of rolling hills stretched out, painted in hues of emerald and gold, dotted with wildflowers that swayed gently in the soft morning breeze.

Archer opened a portal to the domain and walked through it as they entered the treehouse, he saw Nefertiti sitting there, staring into nothing.

He walked up to her and playfully nibbled her ear, making her yelp and laugh.

Her cheeks turned red, but she turned to him and hugged him while greeting Hemera. Archer returned her hug while asking, "Are you ready to go, Nefi?"

She nodded but before they left, Archer called for the twins. "Thalia! Xanthe!"

After a minute, Thalia and Xanthe appeared in front of him. Thalia, with her blonde hair, wore a warm smile, while Xanthe, with her black hair and captivating green eyes, observed him intently.

Archer spoke to them. "The other girls are sleeping. Could you look after them for me while I'm gone, please?"

Thalia nodded in agreement, and Xanthe followed suit with a slight nod. The two girls turned around to carry out the task assigned to them.

Afterward, he opened a portal to Akhetemhat City, and the three of them stepped through, finding themselves in the midst of a bustling city with the morning sun shining brightly overhead.

Nefertiti led them to the Zenian Arcane Academy. Archer noticed other students making their way there as well. I think you should take a look at

Archer spoke up. "Who's the idiot who ignored your Father's announcement?"

She turned around and answered. "He is the son of a Nomarch in the east. He is convinced he thinks he can steal me away from you."

When he heard that he got angry but calmed down when he saw the look on her face.

Nefertiti glanced at Archer and licked her lips as she continued. "No one could ever steal me away from you, husband. If my Father tried to separate us, I would choose you."

He smiled upon hearing her words and embraced her. Archer kissed her, leaving the pink-haired princess shocked.

Hemera rolled her eyes and spoke. "Arch, do you have to do that on the street? The other students are staring."

Archer pulled back from Nefertiti and looked around, noticing all eyes on them. He shrugged and answered the Sun Elf. "I don't care. I will kiss my girls whenever I please."

After saying that, he moved to Hemera and kissed her too, leaving the crowd watching with shock in their eyes.

With a mischievous grin, Archer stepped back, observing as Hemera's cheeks flushed red with embarrassment while Nefertiti just watched the two with narrowed eyes.

Suddenly, Nefertiti playfully grabbed hold of Archer and proceeded to drag him down the street, much to his amusement.

Hemera followed the two, they walked for a while until they stopped outside a large gate that was guarded by men in fancy leather armor that covered their chests, shins, and forearms.

They let Nefertiti pass but stopped Archer and Hemera, when she saw this she spoke. "Why are you stopping my husband?"

When the guards heard this their eyes widened and remembered the Emperor's announcement, they bowed their heads as they let the trio pass.

Massive sandstone buildings with intricate hieroglyphic carvings towered above, evoking memories of ancient Egyptian architecture.

The academy itself was a breathtaking blend of grandeur and magic, boasting colossal columns and golden domes that shimmered brilliantly in the sunlight.

The courtyard teemed with students from diverse backgrounds, each adorned in unique attire that reflected their cultures and magical traditions.

Archer's eyes widened as he observed students practicing their spells—some levitating objects, others summoning sandstorms, and a few conjuring guardians in the form of stone and sand golems.

"This is the Zenian Arcane Academy," Nefertiti said, her voice brimming with excitement.

Hemera's eyes sparkled with wonder as she watched the students hone their magical abilities. "This place is incredible," she whispered in amazement.

Archer nodded, wholeheartedly agreeing with her sentiment. It was at that moment when a voice interrupted them. "Princess, who are these two?"

The trio turned their heads toward the voice to find a girl with a welcoming smile.

Upon seeing her, Nefertiti's face lit up, and she replied, "Farida, it's good to see you. This is my husband, Archer, and my sister-wife, Hemera."

Archer took a moment to examine the lovely girl before him—blonde hair, brown eyes, and a tanned skin tone.

When Farida heard Nefertiti's words, her eyes widened in shock, but she quickly composed herself and spoke, "Oh, I didn't expect you to bring him here. We were planning to meet him at the Nile's Blessing Carnival, but it's alright."

The girl then turned to Archer and introduced herself, saying, "I'm Farida Thoth, daughter of General Khafre Thoth from the western region and Nefertiti's best friend."

Archer offered a friendly smile, acknowledging her introduction. However, before Farida could continue talking, a voice rang out from behind them.

"Have you considered my offer, Princess? My Father believes that our union would strengthen the empire even more than any dragon could."

Upon turning around, the trio's gaze fell upon three young men and women who stood there, eagerly awaiting Nefertiti's response.

Archer noticed a tall, blonde-haired guy who seemed as skinny as a pole but possessed striking red eyes and wore a cocky grin on his face.

Nefertiti was just about to speak when the young man interrupted, directing his gaze at Hemera with an unsettling hint of lust in his eyes. "You must be some exotic kind of elf, I've never seen anyone who looks like you. I am Merenptah Aten, the son of the Nomarch of the eastern province, Senusret Aten."

Hemera ignored him which angered Merenptah, he was going to speak until Nefertiti spoke up. "I will not marry you, I will never be yours so give up Merenptah."

He got even angrier but spotted Archer chuckling to himself and turned to him and spoke. "Who are you?"

Chapter 248 Bandits & Outlaws

He looked at the young man and grinned even more before pulling both girls close to him.

"I'm Archer," he introduced himself assertively, "and these two are MY girls. So, leave them be, or your family will suffer the consequences of your foolish actions."

Upon hearing his words, Merenptah lost his temper and retorted, "See, princess, he doesn't care about you if he's willing to have another woman."

But before Merenptah could continue his verbal attack, Archer swiftly appeared in front of him and delivered a sharp slap, sending the mouthy boy sprawling to the floor.

Before the other two boys could react, Archer summoned his tail and swiped their legs, causing them to crash to the ground as well.

The three girls who were with the guys backed off before they got hit. Archer looked down at Merenptah and spoke.

"Nefertiti is my fiancée. If you dare approach her again, I will not hesitate to take brutal measures against you and every member of your family. Do you understand?"

Merenptah looked up at the white-haired boy with dragon eyes and white scales, but he couldn't hold his tongue. "You don't deserve her, you damn lizard!"

Upon hearing this, Archer lost his temper. He turned to Nefertiti and asked, "Will losing this fool's family affect the empire?"

She nodded her head, making him sigh before he forcefully stomped on Merenptah's knees, resulting in audible crunches.

One of the girls rushed forward, panicking, and tended to the young man, who was now rolling around in pain.

The girl looked up at Archer and asked, "Why would you do such a thing?"

Archer looked at her and answered, "He tried to court my woman, what does he expect? If anyone has a problem, tell them to ask Nefertiti to contact me, and they will get the same treatment."

Upon returning to the two girls watching the scene, he noticed Nefertiti wearing a radiant smile, while Hemera seemed visibly troubled.

Concerned, he looked at her and asked, "What's up, Hemi?"

She looked up at him and asked. "Why did you hurt him so badly?"

Archer sighed and explained the reason behind his actions. "Well Hemi, if I didn't do that, he would have bugged her for ages until he decided to take it up a notch, it always happens. So why not put an end to it before it begins?"

Hemera thought about his answer and decided it was the logical thing to do; she nodded her head and smiled. "Sorry for doubting you. It does make strange sense."

With a smile on his face, he chose to inquire about Nefertiti's race. "Nefi, could I talk to you for a moment?"

She nodded in agreement, and the three of them made their way to an unoccupied bench, away from the commotion.

As they walked, teachers and staff hurried over to attend to the fallen Merenptah. Turning to the Sun Elf, he politely asked for a favor. "Hemi, could you give us a minute, please?"

She smiled and pulled out a book before heading to sit on another bench.

The two of them sat down, and he turned to her. "So, I understand you're a succubus, but from what I know, they are lustful beings that suck men dry."

Archer went on to explain what he knew about her race. After listening to him, Nefertiti started laughing.

He wondered why she was laughing and asked, "What's funny?"

Nefertiti calmed down, and then she started explaining, "Well, you are right. We are lustful beings, but only with our chosen. Once we choose our man, we will never stray. Even without your mark, I'd never look at another man."

She also explained that succubuses are rare on the Western continent as they primarily live on the Northern continent.

After talking for a little while, she had to go to her class. Nefertiti gave him a kiss and walked off while waving at him.

Hemera walked over to Archer and sat down next to him as he watched her walk away. She spoke, "I hope everything is alright, Arch."

He turned his head to her with a smile and nodded. Archer cast Gate to where they left the caravan and continued on their journey.

As they were walking, Hemera wanted to see the sights, so he summoned his wings and took off after picking her up.

Archer's powerful white wings extended from his back, casting a glistening aura as they basked in the golden sun.

With Hemera in his arms, he effortlessly lifted her in a princess carry, her heart pounding with excitement.

As they soared higher into the beautiful blue sky, the stunning landscape of the Mediterra spread before them, reminiscent of the picturesque Mediterranean coast back on Earth.

The azure sea stretched out, its waves lapping gently against the sandy shores not far from them. Islands adorned with lush greenery dotted the waters miles away. I think you should take a look at

The aroma of salt and sea breeze filled the air, evoking a sense of tranquility and wonder. Archer navigated the sky with grace, taking Hemera on a breathtaking journey.

They glided over quaint coastal villages, where white-washed houses with vibrant blue rooftops stood proudly against the rocky cliffs.

Olive groves and vineyards carpeted the rolling hills, painting the landscape with shades of green and gold.

They passed by ancient ruins, the remnants of civilizations long past, standing as a testament to the rich history of the region.

The beauty of the Mediterranean landscape was mesmerizing, and Hemera couldn't help but gasp in awe.

With a mischievous grin, Archer executed a playful loop in the air, causing Hemera to let out a mix of laughter and exhilaration.

They swooped low over a secluded cove, where crystal-clear waters sparkled like sapphires beneath the sun's caress.

As they soared through the skies, their eyes caught sight of a magnificent lighthouse perched high on a rugged promontory.

It stood tall and proud, its beacon guiding ships safely through the vast azure expanse below.

Gullbeasts soared alongside them, their calls harmonizing with the soothing sound of the waves below.

Hemera clung tightly to Archer, her heart racing with joy and wonder. The landscape below seemed like a living painting, with every stroke of nature's brush creating a masterpiece of serene beauty.

After a couple of hours of flying, they finally arrived at Astreopolis City, situated on the border between the Solari and Lunaris Empires.

Hemera's face lit up with a wide smile as she beheld the breathtaking landscape from above. As they began their descent after Archer made the decision to venture into the city.

She turned to him and asked, "Why are we entering the city? We don't need anything."

Archer turned to her with a grin, knowing she would love the reason, and answered, "Well, I've come here to buy more spellbooks for the library and inform the guild that I've completed my quests."

When Hemera heard this, she got excited and randomly grabbed hold of his hand, causing Archer to laugh.

They proceeded toward the city gate after Archer disguised his features to appear like a pale-skinned elf. However, they were halted by a guard who called out, "Stop!"

The couple halted and waited for the guard to speak again. He approached them and inquired, "What's your business here?"

Archer looked at the man and replied, "We're here to visit the guild and purchase some spellbooks."

The guard examined the two and nodded his head, he stepped aside and let them pass by.

The massive city gate, adorned with intricate carvings of mythical creatures and ancient heroes, stood tall and proud, welcoming visitors into the heart of the Greek-like city.

Beyond the gate, they entered a bustling cityscape with narrow cobblestone streets lined with charming shops and colorful stalls.

Archer thought the architecture mirrored the beauty of ancient Greek cities back on Earth, with white-washed buildings featuring ornate pillars and terracotta-tiled rooftops.

The aroma of freshly baked bread and Mediterranean cuisine filled the air, enticing passersby with the promise of delectable treats.

Vendors peddled their goods, and merchants displayed vibrant tapestries and pottery, showcasing the local craftsmanship.

As they walked deeper into the city, Archer and Hemera were greeted by friendly locals, some dressed in traditional Lunarian attire.

Laughter and music echoed through the streets, creating a lively and festive atmosphere.

After walking for a while, Hemera spotted the Adventurers Guild and pointed it out to him. They both headed towards it.

Inside, they approached the counter where an older man was sitting. He looked up and greeted, "Good morning, young man. How can I help you today?"

Archer took out his adventurer's card and a bandit patch that he had ripped off when he looted the hearts. The man took the card and scanned it.

After inspecting the card, he nodded and said, "You have two more quests to complete before you can take the Rank D test. Would you like to take any more quests?"

He nodded his head. "I'll take any quest involving bandits and outlaws."

Chapter 249 Celestial Serpent

The man took a serious look at the young boy and girl before shrugging and giving them permission to go on their quest.

Archer and Hemera walked towards the quest board and began examining the available tasks.

They came across four quests: dealing with a goblin infestation just outside Thessalia village, confronting two bandit groups in the Elaios Forest, and putting an end to a slaver camp located somewhere in the Thalassa Grove to the north.

With the quests in hand, they returned to the counter and handed them over to the same young man.

He glanced between the quests and the couple, registering Archer's card and stamping it to mark the accepted quests.

Archer turned to Hemera and inquired if she wished to become an adventurer too, but she politely declined.

Her focus was on Archer and acquiring knowledge, so she expressed her desire to visit the bookshop.

After sorting out the quests, receiving his rewards for the completed quests, and getting his card back the two made their way to the bookshop.

They searched for half an hour until they found one, and they entered the shop. The grand marble entrance greeted them with its imposing yet inviting presence.

The soft glow of magical torches illuminated the interior, revealing shelves adorned with leather-bound tomes that seemed to whisper ancient incantations.

As they walked deeper into the shop, elegant columns reminiscent of ancient temples towered above them, featuring intricate carvings of mythical creatures and legendary heroes.

The air was filled with the sweet scent of aged parchment and hints of exotic herbs, adding to the mystical ambiance.

Hemera's eyes sparkled with excitement as she roamed the aisles, her fingers gently grazing the spines of the ancient books.

Archer, too, was captivated by the ethereal beauty of the shop, his curiosity piqued by the array of powerful spells waiting to be explored.

He looked at her and told her to get whatever she wanted no matter the cost which excited her even more.

As Hemera perused the array of different books, a mysterious man suddenly materialized before her, seemingly out of thin air.

He spoke in a voice both aged and wise, "Looking for something specific, young one?"

Archer looked at him and answered. "Some attack spells would be good."

The store owner nodded his head and walked off, five minutes later he returns with thirteen spellbooks.

He handed them over and Archer read the titles, 'Starfall - Shadow Nova - Void Rift - Soul Sunder - Elemental Barrage - Singularity - Nova Surge - Celestial Serpent - Crystal Shard Storm - Stormforged Hammer - Spirit Surge - Void Collapse - Elemental Convergence'

Archer liked the sound of all the books and asked for the price. "How much for them all?"

The owner was taken aback when he heard the boy before answering, "80 gold for them all, young man."

He smiled when he heard the price and took out the 80 gold coins. Archer gave them to the old man and stored away the books, keeping Starfall out to read while waiting for Hemera.

As he looked up, he saw her roaming around the shop and stacking up books. That's when the store owner shook his head and stored away the gold before speaking, "What is the girl doing?"

Archer looked at the man and replied, "She's choosing books to put in my library so my girls and future children can learn."

The old man looked at him, and a strange look appeared on his face but remained silent and watched the excited girl bouncing around his shop.

After an hour, Archer learned the new spell, and he pulled up the notification.

[Starfall Learned]

He then pulled up the information on the spell.

[Starfall: Summon a shower of shooting stars that rain down upon your enemies, dealing radiant damage in a wide area]

After completing Hemera's book purchase, a mountain of books now stacked up on the counter.

The old man made his way over to count them, calling for assistance from a young woman who emerged from the back. Archer stood beside Hemera, who wore a smile.

They counted for a while until the man spoke, "500 gold coins."

Archer handed over the coins and stored away the books Hemera didn't take immediately. The two left the store and made their way to the northern gate, leaving the city behind.

It was then that Archer heard Ella's voice from the bracelet, asking where he was since the twins said he left the domain.

He quickly informed her that he and Hemera were on the road to Larissa and offered for them to join when they were ready.

Ella readily agreed, saying goodbye before Archer and Hemera continued on their journey.

They traveled until the sun began to set, arriving next to a peaceful river and open plains with mountains in the distance.

The sight was admirable to both of them, and they decided to camp out. Archer set up the tent and summoned twelve Stone Men using the Stone Warden spell to guard it, with two of them patrolling the area. I think you should take a look at

Once everything was in order, the couple sat down, and Archer brought out some sweet bread to share with Hemera.

As they ate, they started reading the books he had purchased.

Archer delved into the Celestial Serpent, Void Rift, and Soul Sunder spell books, mastering all three with remarkable proficiency in just a few short hours, astonishing Hemera with his rapid learning pace.

Impressed, she asked, "How are you doing that, Arch?"

He looked up at her and replied, "It's because I'm a white dragon; I find it easy to learn spells."

Hemera nodded and returned to her reading while enjoying some bread. Archer then took out some Zenian desserts for them to try.

After eating, he decided to test out his new spells and informed Hemera of his whereabouts before stepping out of the tent.

The Stone Men stood guard as he walked away from the camp, the two that were patrolling followed him until he reached an open area.

Archer raised his hand and cast his new spell. 'Starfall'

The spell erupted with an otherworldly brilliance, a cascade of celestial energy hurtling from the heavens toward the distant horizon.

As it surged forth, the night sky seemed to shiver and dance with anticipation, the very air quivering in its wake.

A symphony of colors burst forth as the spell collided with the earth's atmosphere.

Brilliant blues and ethereal purples intertwined, forming a tapestry of light that stretched across the heavens.

The initial impact resembled a shimmering comet streaking across the firmament, leaving a trail of stardust in its wake.

The force of the spell's impact echoed through the night, a resonant boom that reverberated across the landscape.

A shockwave rippled outward, causing trees to sway and the ground to tremble. The sheer power of the spell was palpable, a raw and untamed energy harnessed from the cosmos.

As the spell's radiant tendrils reached the distant horizon, they blossomed into a breathtaking display of celestial fireworks.

Glittering particles of light exploded in a mesmerizing dance, their brilliance outshining even the brightest stars.

The night was transformed into a celestial spectacle, a canvas painted with the hues of a thousand galaxies.

Archer was amazed by the spell and realized it was a powerful spell but he was excited, he decided to try another spell.

He quickly cast it. 'Celestial Serpent.'

In response, a burst of iridescent light erupted from his fingertips, spiraling upward into the night sky.

The light coalesced into a mesmerizing pattern, forming the shape of a sinuous serpent composed of celestial energy.

The Celestial Serpent, resplendent in its luminescent glory, floated before Archer, its form radiant and fluid.

It undulated gracefully, its movements echoing the ebb and flow of cosmic forces.

The serpent's scales shimmered with the colors of sapphire and amethyst, and its eyes glowed with the wisdom of the stars.

Archer's heart swelled with a mix of exhilaration and reverence as he gazed upon the manifestation of his conjured magic.

The Celestial Serpent seemed to pulsate with celestial energy, a living embodiment of the cosmos itself.

With a mental command, Archer directed the serpent to glide through the air, its movements both majestic and mesmerizing.

The celestial creature weaved intricate patterns, leaving trails of stardust in its wake.

It soared higher into the sky, spiraling around constellations as if dancing to an otherworldly rhythm.

Archer's lips curled into a satisfied smile as he marveled at the spell's success, he was about to turn around when he smelt the aroma of the ocean breeze.

He smiled as he turned around and spotted his ocean princess standing there with her arms crossed under her large boobs.

When Archer saw her he gave her a big smile before speaking. "Hey Teuila. How are you feeling?"

Teuila just stared at him as she answered. "I'm okay Arch, but still really sore. I do hope our training session will numb the pain."

Archer saw her smile and knew she was going to work him to the bone. He looked around to see if the other two girls were there.

Chapter 250 Breakfast Will Be Ready Soon

Teuila motioned for Archer to come closer, and when he did she handed him a wooden sword from her storage ring and explained. "I will be teaching you how to use it properly."

Archer nodded his head as he took it and stepped backward.

Under the beautiful moonlight, a grassy clearing stretched out before Archer and Teuila. Tall trees stood as silent witnesses, their leaves rustling in the gentle breeze.

Hemera, Ella, and Nefertiti came out of the tent and sat on a log, watching with interest as the ocean princess prepared to train him in the art of swordsmanship.

She stood before Archer, her stance confident and her wooden practice sword held firmly in her grip. Her gaze was steady, and her determination was evident.

"Alright, Arch," she said with a smirk. "Time for your first lesson in swordplay. We'll start with the basics."

Archer nodded, his eyes fixed on the practice sword in her hands. He was eager to learn, he was excited to finally learn, especially from her.

Teuila demonstrated the proper way to hold a sword, her movements fluid and precise.

"Hold the grip like this," she instructed, positioning his hands correctly. "Your dominant hand goes here, and your other hand goes here for better control."

Archer adjusted his grip as she showed him, feeling the weight of the practice sword in his hands.

"Good," Teuila nodded. "Now, your stance. Keep your feet shoulder-width apart, one foot slightly forward. This gives you balance and stability."

He mirrored her stance, his body tensed with anticipation.

"Remember, Arch, swordsmanship is not just about swinging a weapon. It's about control, finesse, and strategy," Teuila explained. "Your body and mind must work together."

She began with basic drills, guiding Archer through simple movements. They practiced the fundamental strikes and parries, the sound of their wooden swords clashing filling the air.

"Focus on your breathing," Teuila advised. "Inhale as you prepare, exhale with each strike. It helps you maintain control."

Archer did as she said, letting his body relax as he got into the practice routine. Teuila's moves were both graceful and strong, showing how skilled she was.

She demonstrated different techniques, showcasing the artistry of swordplay. Archer watched with admiration, eager to emulate her.

"Now, let's work on your footwork." She said, guiding Archer through a series of steps and maneuvers. "Move with purpose, but stay light on your feet. You should be able to pivot and change direction quickly."

He stumbled a few times, but Teuila's patient guidance helped him find his footing. As the training continued, she introduced more advanced techniques.

She taught him how to anticipate his opponent's moves, and how to counter and disarm. Archer absorbed every lesson.

Time seemed to slip away as Archer and Teuila immersed themselves in the training. Their movements became more fluid, their strikes more precise.

"Very good, Arch," Teuila praised after a particularly well-executed series of strikes. "You're a quick learner."

Archer grinned, a sense of accomplishment swelling within him.

"Remember, swordsmanship is a dance," Teuila said, her voice taking on a poetic tone. "Each movement flows into the next, creating a symphony of steel and skill."

As the sun began to dip below the horizon, Teuila called for a break. Archer's muscles were tense, his body aching from the exertion, but he felt exhilarated.

Sitting down on the log with the rest of the girls, Teuila wiped her brow and took a swig of water. "You did well today, Arch. Swordplay is not easy, but you're on the right path."

Archer smiled when he heard her praise, he gave back her training weapon as they made their way back to the tent.

The five entered and started to relax as he started eating some of the food he bought from the Zenia Empire.

He quickly fell asleep after laying down. The girls started watching him with smiles on their faces.

Teuila turned to Hemera and spoke. "How has he been? Did he behave himself?"

She nodded. "He has been fine. We went to a city and visited the adventurers' guild to buy some spellbooks for the library."

The four girls exchanged nods and began conversing among themselves. After talking for a while, they all retired to their beds.

The next morning, Archer woke up with a yawn and realized he was on the sofa. He stood up and stretched, cracking his back.

Looking around, he noticed that the tent was quiet. Roaming around, Archer found the girls sleeping in their respective rooms.

Archer soon realized that it was extremely early and decided to go hunt for bandits while they slept.

He cast Cleanse on himself and changed into a fresh set of clothes before stepping out of the tent. I think you should take a look at

When Archer walked outside he saw the Stone Men standing guard with odd beast corpses all over the place.

He cast Stone Warden and summoned a group of small agile Stone Men, Archer ordered them to loot all the hearts and bring them to him.

They nodded their stone heads and rushed off to complete his order, after half an hour they returned and gave him 300 beast hearts.

Archer ordered the smaller ones to guard the tent and left a message for the girls. He summoned his wings and flew in search of the bandits.

He knew they were in the Elaios Forest and decided to clear out the bandits first then go for the slave camp.

After flying for a little while he stopped in mid-air and hovered there, he activated his Aura Detector.

Archer started scanning the forest and picked up pings from a mile away, he made his way there.

He flew for ten minutes and arrived at a large camp, Archer dive-bombed the first bandit he saw and decapitated him as a rush of adrenaline kicked in.

Once he did that he landed in the middle of the camp, shocking all the men that were there. He had a massive smile on his face as he looked at all of them.

Archer unleashed Chain Lightning. The night lit up with a blinding flash, and a loud boom followed as a violet lightning bolt shot from his hand.

They split and raced through the air in a stunning display of power. The bandits were taken aback, their eyes wide with astonishment as the electric energy surged toward them.

The violet lightning jumped from one bandit to another, creating chaos they couldn't avoid.

Crackling bolts hit their marks hard, making bodies convulse and smoke rise from burnt clothes.

Chaos engulfed the camp as bandits shouted and scrambled, desperately evading the assault.

Archer's concentration remained unbroken, his countenance resolute as he manipulated the Chain Lightning.

His spell continued its frenzied dance amongst the bandits, akin to puppetry, each bolt homing in on a fresh target with destructive fervor.

The scent of ozone pervaded the night air, mingling with the bandits' frantic cries that reverberated through the tumultuous scene.

Amidst the aftermath of the electrifying onslaught, a handful of bandits managed to regroup, their faces etched with fear and anger.

Archer, his eyes gleaming with resolve, stepped forward as he raised his hand to cast another new spell he wanted to try out.

"Soul Sunder."

Heavy darkness filled the air, sending a shiver through the camp as his presence seemed to draw upon the dark void.

A shadowy tendril extended from Archer's hand, reaching toward the nearest bandit. Fear widened the man's eyes as the tendril touched him, and his cries were silenced.

Instantly, his life force was drained, leaving behind a lifeless shell. The other bandits exchanged uneasy looks, understanding the danger they faced.

He continued to channel the dark magic, sending forth more tendrils that sought out their victims with deadly accuracy.

One by one, the bandits fell, their souls torn asunder and absorbed into the void. Their agonized screams echoed through the night, a haunting symphony of despair.

The camp that had once been a haven for lawlessness and cruelty was now a graveyard of shattered spirits and broken bodies.

Archer replicated his earlier strategy, invoking Stone Warden and conjuring a dozen diminutive Stone Men.

He once again instructed them to thoroughly scavenge the bandits' camp, even collecting their hearts. Settling onto a nearby log, he took a seat.

After an hour, the Stone Men returned, bearing chests brimming with treasures along with thirty hearts. Archer stored the spoils within his Item Box, dismissing the Stone Men afterward.

As his wings expanded, he readied himself for flight; however, Sera's voice reached him just as he began to ascend. "Where are you, Arch?"

Upon hearing her voice, he cast Gate that led directly to the tent. Moving through it with agility, he landed inside with graceful precision.

Dismissing his wings, Archer entered the tent, where three of the girls were comfortably lounging in their nightgowns.

Ella and Hemera were in the kitchen. As he entered, Ella turned her head towards him, a smile gracing her lips as she spoke, "Breakfast will be ready soon."

He nodded in acknowledgment and warmly greeted each of the girls with a gentle kiss on their foreheads before taking a seat.