

A Journey 271

Chapter 271 The Ravagers

Archer's gaze narrowed, his expression hardening as he observed the scene.

The blood-soaked monsters tore into the remains of their victims with a ferocity that bordered on madness.

Their eyes glinted with a predatory hunger, and guttural sounds of satisfaction emanated from their throats as they devoured the flesh.

The others in the group, frozen in shock and disbelief, exchanged horrified glances. Teuila's hand clutched her mouth, her eyes wide with a mixture of terror and disbelief.

Sera's usually confident demeanor wavered as she saw all the mutilated bodies all over the place.

Archer's fists tightened, his face showing anger and disgust. He quickly thought about what to do.

The humanoid beasts were savage and primal, their appearances a haunting blend of human and beast.

Their muscular bodies bore the traces of both worlds, with sinewy limbs that moved with predatory grace.

A line between human and animal appeared blurred as if nature itself had woven them together.

Their faces were twisted masks of wildness, featuring feral eyes that glinted with an untamed hunger.

Fangs protruded from their mouths, curving over their lips like the weapons of a natural predator.

Tufts of coarse fur sprouted from their skin, interspersed with patches of rough, scaled hide that hinted at their dual nature.

Long, gnarled claws extended from their fingers, resembling both the tools of a skilled hunter and the fierce weapons of a beast defending its territory.

Their movements were fluid and unpredictable, a seamless fusion of human cunning and animal instincts.

Clothed in tattered remnants of clothing, these creatures seemed to have abandoned the trappings of civilization in favor of embracing their primal nature.

Frozen in a mixture of terror and revulsion, Archer watched as these abominations feasted upon the remains of the victims.

The reality of the situation sank in – they were in the presence of creatures that were twisted mockeries of life, a horrifying blend of human and beast that defied nature itself.

Ella's voice trembled as she spoke, breaking the shocked silence that had settled over the group.
"What... What are they?"

He scanned one of the beasts that remained oblivious to their presence, engrossed in their gruesome feast.

[Ravagers]

[Rank B]

Novius stepped forward and began to explain, "Those are Ravagers. It's rare to see them in the open like this. They typically make their homes deep underground, within extensive cave systems."

Archer directed his attention to the bald mage, curiosity in his eyes. "What exactly are Ravagers, and why have they surfaced?"

Novius cleared his throat, his tone cautious yet tinged with concern. "Archer, these creatures aren't meant to be on the surface. They're native to the subterranean realms, usually confined to their tunnels and caverns."

Archer's brow furrowed, his apprehension growing. "So, why are they above ground?"

Novius looked uneasy, his concern clear. "The troubling thing is, attacks all over Luxuria are increasing. These creatures used to stay underground, but now they're coming to the surface, and they're becoming more aggressive."

He pressed further. "But what's prompting them to leave their underground habitats?"

The mage let out a sigh, his uncertainty mirrored in his gaze. "We don't have an answer. It could be due to scarcity of food, territorial conflicts, or even some darker force at play. Whatever the cause, it's triggering a change in their behavior."

As the two spoke the girls step backward, and the beasts started to notice them. Ella pulled out her bow as Teuila stood in front of her.

Sera summoned her claws and was ready to fight but before anyone could do anything Archer shot forward.

He cast Cosmic Sword and summoned his Dragonslayer. Archer swung it in a wide arc, the blade glinting in the dim light of the swamp.

The massive blade cleaved through the air, its sheer size and weight making it a lethal force against the creatures.

With each swing, it struck true, cutting down multiple fiends in a single blow. The grotesque things fell to the ground, they were convulsing before succumbing to the deadly strike.

Beside him, Ella and Talila swiftly notched arrows and drew their bows. Their movements were synchronized, each shot finding its mark with unerring precision.

Arrows whizzed through the air, finding gaps in the fiends' defenses and striking them down one by one.

Between Archer's sword and the girl's arrows, they quickly dealt with the beasts. He quickly put them down but soon heard more noises.

That's when he noticed a swarm of Ravagers emerge from the shadows of the swamp, they charged at the group like a nightmarish tide.

His eyes narrowed as he took in the overwhelming numbers. The situation had escalated beyond his expectations.

He dismissed his sword and took a deep breath, his chest expanded, his lungs filling with air. As the Ravagers closed in, their evil intentions evident, his lips curled into a grin.

With an earth-shaking roar, he unleashed his breath. A torrent of flames erupted from his mouth, a torrential force of fiery energy that engulfed the oncoming fiends.

The violet fire spread really fast, washing over the fiends with unrelenting intensity. Their grotesque forms writhed and twisted in the heat, their agonized shrieks filling the air.

His violet flames consumed them, reducing their twisted bodies to charred remnants. The spectacle was both awe-inspiring and terrifying, a display of power that seemed almost supernatural.

He held his ground, his stance unwavering as the flames raged on. As the flames subsided, the once-advancing horde of Ravagers was burning.

Their forms were now nothing more than smoldering ash. Archer looked at his handiwork and nodded his head with a smile.

He turned to the group, who were shaking their heads at his antics. Teuila stepped forward and gave him a swift hit on the head.

Archer looked at the blue-haired girl as she spoke. "Why do you rush ahead? What have I told you?"

That's when he realized his mistake and shrugged with a smile before responding, "Yes, you're right. I'm sorry, I just got carried away."

The group approached and looked around but didn't spot anything unusual. They continued on with their journey.

Hours passed, and they walked along the road. They spotted a caravan surrounded by guards.

The two groups passed each other. Archer and the girls chatted about the strange beasts they had encountered, comparing them to the ones that had attacked the Solari and Lunaris Empires.

They were attacked by unexpected creatures but swiftly defeated them but that didn't slow down their journey.

After a few more hours of travel, they reached the jungle, their final challenge before reaching Dawnstone.

As they stopped walking, Talila approached the group and spoke. "This is the Thornfire Jungle. It's not that big, but it's dangerous and full of aggressive beasts that ambush travelers."

Archer nodded and opened up a portal, instructing everyone to enter the domain so he could fly over it.

Done with fighting, he couldn't be bothered anymore and just wanted to leave the swamp and jungle behind.

They all complied, except for Sera, who also wanted to fly. Archer smiled and summoned his wings alongside hers.

The two of them took off and started flying over the jungle, As they soared over the dense canopy of the jungle, a breathtaking panorama unfolded beneath them.

Beneath them, dinosaur-like creatures resembling ancient predators roamed in organized packs.

Their sharp, serrated teeth glistened as they moved with a purpose, hunting amidst the thick foliage.

Archer and Sera exchanged amazed glances, their eyes wide at the sight of these colossal beasts that roamed the forest.

The jungle was alive with movement. Creepy insect-like creatures scuttled across the ground, their long legs moving in eerie coordination.

Some had luminous markings on their exoskeletons, casting an otherworldly glow in the shadows.

Flying above, Archer and Sera spotted the intricate patterns and details of these strange insects.

The jungle's symphony of sounds reached their ears even from above. Strange calls and cries echoed through the air, a cacophony of life both beautiful and wild.

Streams twisted through the lush scenery, mirroring the speckled sunlight that sifted through thick leaves.

Archer and Sera continued their elegant flight, enjoying the lively and wild world below them.

Now and then, the overhead canopy opened, unveiling concealed clearings adorned with bright, exotic flowers.

A waterfall tumbled down a cliff draped in moss, its spray forming rainbows in the sun's glow.

As they were flying Archer decided to check his status, he hasn't checked it for a while as he pulled it up.

'Status.'

[Experience: 13200/20000] [Level Up: 332>342] [Sp: 44>64] [Mana: 40000>42000]

[Dragon's Breath: 5>6] [Solar Flare Barrage: 2>3] [Frost Nova: 2>3]

[Azur Cannon: 0>1]

[Mana Manipulation: 2>4] [Void Rift: 1>2]

He felt content that he was still leveling up, even though not as quickly as before. He aimed to accumulate more points before upgrading his status.

As they traversed an open clearing in the jungle, a tree suddenly hurtled towards them.

Swiftly, they evaded it and focused on the culprit: a colossal, gorilla-like creature that watched them intently.

The two dragons ignored the beast and continued flying until they passed over the jungle, they descended to the ground when they spotted a road.

Chapter 272 Dawnstone City

After landing, Archer opened a portal, and the two girls appeared with the Sparrows.

Greeting the girls with a kiss, Talila observed and shook her head, while Darius disapproved of how the boy treated her.

Archer, however, didn't stop there; he approached the elf and planted a kiss on her cheek. In response, she stepped back and scolded him.

"Why are you kissing me, you lust-filled dragon? You already have two of my aunts, and now you want me to? You're shameless," Talila stated firmly.

His smile grew wider upon hearing the girl's fiery words, and he moved even closer. He placed his hand on her waist, prompting Darius to interject, "Leave her alone. It's clear she isn't interested in you."

Archer looked up at the lion demi-human, his grin undeterred, as he retorted, "Well, cat, she seems to enjoy it, given that she has the strength but doesn't push me away."

At his words, Talila huffed and moved away, causing the girls to giggle.

Darius's frustration mounted, and he stated firmly, "You're just being a pervert. Why would she want to be with someone five years younger than her?"

Archer started to laugh which irritated the man further, but he didn't back down and asked the lion man. "Well, why don't we ask the woman herself? Let's find out who she'll choose: a dragon or a cat."

His girls burst into laughter, while the Sparrows regarded Darius with disappointment etched on their faces.

He turned to Talila, who had been observing the scene. He asked her directly, "Tali, between me and the dragon, who would you rather marry?"

Caught off guard by the question, Talila looked like a deer caught in headlights.

Meanwhile, Archer wore a knowing smile, and Hemera's expression indicated that she was aware of her niece's choice.

The elf hesitated, nervous to answer. She started to walk away, but Cecelia and Teuila stepped in, urging her to put an end to this one-sided feud once and for all.

Talila knew whom she wanted to marry, yet she refrained from revealing it to deny him the satisfaction. Still, she recognized the need for resolution.

After some contemplation, she turned to Cecelia and said, "I'd marry Archer, but not anytime soon. He annoys me."

Hearing this, Darius lost his temper and started arguing with Archer. "You're a playboy. You don't care about Talila."

Archer grinned before his violet eyes turned to the elf and blew her a kiss which caused her to look away.

But before he could look at Darius again, the man lunged at the smirking dragon, who easily evaded him.

He swiftly gave the man a firm smack on the back of his head, sending him crashing to the ground. Archer chuckled as he looked down at him.

Darius quickly got back on his feet, spinning around to confront Archer. However, he was already right there, using his tail to sweep Darius's legs out from under him.

In a matter of moments, Archer incapacitated him with a series of slaps, rendering him unconscious.

Standing up, he muttered to himself, "Too easy. But I did catch you off guard."

Approaching with a cautious smile, Feyra said to him, "Thanks for not seriously harming him. Jealousy got the best of him when you and Tali met. He's changed since then."

Radyn chimed in, "Yeah, he's held onto the bitterness for years over it. But it's not your fault. Talila wouldn't have been interested in him anyway."

Archer nodded in understanding before making them an offer. "I can open a portal to Vessia City if you'd like. I don't want to be around him."

Novius concurred, saying, "I agree. We should take Darius back and help him move past this."

Radyn, Feyra, and Cecelia all agreed as well, but Talila hesitated until she heard Novius's voice once more. "You can travel with Archer and meet up with us in Vessia City if you want."

Stepping forward with a smile, Cecelia said, "We knew you were adventuring to help your tribe, and now that it's completed, you can travel with him to get to know your future husband."

The other Sparrows voiced their agreement. Just before Talila could respond, Archer produced some bracelets and handed one to each member.

Curious, they wondered what they were for, and he enlightened them. "These will allow you to teleport to a specific area in my domain. I'll create a resting place for you, so you don't have to worry about accommodations and can meet up with Talila whenever you'd like."

Talila and the others smiled as they accepted the gesture. She turned to him with a smile, but he could see her cheeks were slightly red.

Archer opened a portal to Vessia, and the Sparrows carried the sleeping Darius through it. After closing the portal, they continued their journey and soon spotted a distant large city.

During their journey, Archer talked with Nefertiti, who would be back the next day. Hecate wanted to visit a city for potion ingredients.

Hemera arrived, smiling, and looked around, spotting the city in the distance. They continued and soon saw carriages and fellow travelers on the road.

As Archer and the girls neared the city's outskirts, a stunning sight unfolded before them. A massive stone wall surrounded the city, its imposing presence towering into the sky.

The sun's rays cast dramatic shadows on its surface, highlighting the grandeur of the fortifications.

At the heart of the wall loomed an impressive gate, flanked by two towering guard towers.

Intricate carvings and exquisite embellishments adorned it, bearing witness to meticulous craftsmanship.

Tall banners, proudly displaying the city's emblem, gracefully danced in the breeze, providing a captivating contrast against the rugged stone backdrop.

Archer noticed the soldiers' vigilance as they inspected the merchants' cargo at the front of the line.

Their armor glistened in the sunlight as they stood guard at the entrance to Dawnstone. It took an hour of waiting until the group reached the front.

The guards took a look at them and let them through with a wave. Once inside, they started looking around.

Archer saw that the buildings were made from sandstone and decorated in vibrant colors, reflecting a rich cultural heritage.

Tall minaret-like structures reached toward the sky, while bustling market stalls lined the streets, offering an array of goods.

The aroma of exotic spices filled the air, and the sound of distant music played softly in the background.

Colorful fabrics and tapestries hung from the windows and balconies, creating a picturesque and lively atmosphere.

Hemera turned toward him, her lips curved into a delighted smile as she asked, "Could we visit the bookstore, Arch?"

Archer surveyed their surroundings before responding, "Definitely, Hem. Is there anything specific the rest of you are interested in doing?"

Each girl considered his question, but it was Ella who spoke up first, "I'm looking to purchase more ingredients for cooking and perhaps some additional arrows."

Acknowledging her request with a nod, he turned to the others, who seemed open to various possibilities. Talila, however, also expressed her intention to acquire arrows and potions.

The group collectively decided to prioritize finding the bookstore, setting out on an exploratory journey.

During their walk, Archer noticed numerous stalls offering an assortment of meats, a sight that pleased him and prompted him to make several purchases.

After an hour of exploration, their search bore fruit as they stumbled upon their destination. They all took a moment to read the shop sign: "Kaya's Spellvault."

Entering the store, they were greeted by the familiar sight of a traditional bookshop, with rows of shelves. An elderly man sat comfortably behind the counter.

Archer and Hemera eagerly embarked on their quest to find books, while Ella and Sera began their own search among the shelves.

Teuila and Talila watched as the four carefully combed through the shelves, eventually accumulating a pile of spellbooks on the counter.

The old man appeared intrigued, his interest piqued by the sight of these youngsters and their growing book collection.

Observing Archer's approach, he inquired, "What are you and these young ladies doing, my boy?"

Archer turned to the old man, answering, "We're buying books and selecting spells we'd like to learn."

Turning to the two observing girls, he instructed, "You two, pick out some books for the library."

They nodded and set to work, while the old man introduced himself, "I'm Hakan Kaya, the owner of this shop."

Archer exchanged greetings, saying, "I'm Archer."

Hakan smiled before glancing at the six girls, who were now browsing his shop and selecting dozens of books.

After a while, they returned with their chosen books, and Hakan began counting the collection.

Finally, he addressed Archer, saying, "The cost is 1100 gold pieces. You've gathered over two hundred spellbooks, some of which are quite rare."

Archer retrieved a large pouch and handed it over, watching as Hakan stored the books in his Item Box.

Once all the books were gone he bid farewell to Hakan and left the shop, the group started searching for a weapon shop to buy Ella and Talila some arrows.

Chapter 273 Crystal Boar

The group visited a weapons shop and purchased various types of arrows for the two girls.

Ella led them to the market, where she embarked on a shopping spree for a wide array of foods, ingredients, and other useful items.

Archer watched this with a smile while Teuila waited with him on the market's edge.

Having explored the bustling streets of Dawnstone and completed their shopping, Ella, Sera, Hemera, and Talila were now laden with bags full of food and assorted items.

The sun continued to shine brightly, casting a vibrant and lively glow over the city.

"Ella exclaimed, her eyes brimming with excitement as she gazed at the assortment of ingredients in her bag, "Look at all this delicious food!"

Sera nodded in agreement, her bag filled with various spices and cooking essentials, "I can't wait to try out some new recipes with these."

With her focus on the bag she held, filled with the potion ingredients she had been searching for, Hemera grinned and stated, "I can't wait to replenish our potion supplies. These ingredients will be really useful."

Talila, carrying a bag with her newly acquired arrows and potions, wore a small but content smile.

Archer observed the others' excitement and remarked, "Looks like everyone got what they wanted. Ready to visit the potion shop?"

Hemera eagerly nodded and led the group, the city's liveliness keeping them engaged as they strolled along.

Soon, they arrived at the potion shop, its sign showcasing an array of potions and herbs, promising intriguing discoveries within.

Before entering, Archer informed the girls that he was going to get Hecate. He walked down a side street and opened a portal.

Stepping through, he found himself within her lab, where he spotted the moon elf gazing out of the window.

Approaching her from behind, Archer gently embraced her waist, surprising her and eliciting a yelp.

Hecate smiled, turning to meet his gaze. In his embrace, she shared a kiss with him.

After the kiss, Archer inquired, "We're at a potion shop. Would you like to come shopping with us?"

She nodded with a smile, gracefully stepping back to join him. Stepping through the portal, Archer and Hecate arrived on the same side street where the rest of the girls were waiting.

As a group, they entered the potion shop. Archer waited to the side, watching as the three elves started searching for ingredients on the shelves and among the containers.

Hecate's focused expression and expertise were evident as she examined different potions and herbs.

Hemera's excitement was palpable as she carefully selected the necessary components for their potion supplies.

Talila, though less expressive, still searched for specific ingredients for her needs and to assist Hecate.

The three of them spent an hour scouring the shop, leaving the others waiting by the entrance.

Ella and Sera discussed their cooking plans, while Teuila pestered Archer about his training.

Archer agreed to extend their training session tonight, which brought a pleased grin to the ocean princess's face as she looked at him.

Knowing the perverted thoughts that ran through her mind, he couldn't help but smile in response, unfazed by it.

During this time, Hemera called out to him, "Arch, come here please."

In response, he approached the three girls. Observing the amount of ingredients they had gathered, he slightly furrowed his brows.

Taking a deep breath, he sighed and turned his attention to the puzzled shopkeeper. "How much?"

The man behind the counter diligently counted all the items. After a few minutes of swift calculation, he replied, "Four hundred gold coins."

Archer handed the man the coins while the girls stored their items in their rings before leaving the shop and heading for the north gate.

After walking for a while, they exited Dawnstone City and continued their journey. All the girls, except for Teuila, returned to the domain.

Hemera and Hecate were eager to brew potions, Ella and Sera were excited to start cooking, while Talila trained just outside the treehouse.

During their travels, they encountered caravans coming and going from the city, and comfortable-looking waystations were scattered along the lengthy road.

Turning to Archer, Teuila asked, "What's our plan when we get back to your home?"

Archer looked at her, noticing her curiosity, and took a moment to think before responding, "I've read about dungeons scattered throughout the empire. We could explore those and continue our journey."

She nodded in agreement, and they continued their conversation until they reached a river crossing surrounded by grasslands.

As Archer looked up, he noticed the sun gradually descending in the sky. It was then that he heard Teuila's voice again, "Training time."

His head turned towards her as he replied, "I'm well aware. Why are you pushing me? We've been training together for a few months now."

Teuila retorted quickly, "You conveniently avoid it! Don't think I haven't noticed what you're up to."

Archer looked at her and laughed before saying he will train when they get back to the domain.

But she wasn't happy with that and wanted to start training now. So the two of them stepped onto the soft grass, the vibrant green blades tickling their feet.

The sun hung low in the sky, casting a warm, golden hue over the surrounding landscape.

Archer rolled his shoulders, his muscles flexing under his shirt as he prepared for their training session.

Her expression indicated that this time, she meant business. As they faced each other, Teuila's intense gaze locked onto Archer's.

She wasted no time, and immediately launched an attack. Her movements were fluid and purposeful as if she had been waiting for this moment.

Archer's eyes widened slightly at her sudden intensity, but he matched her stance, ready to fight back.

Teuila lunged forward with power, delivering precise and swift strikes. Archer deflected her attacks, their movements resembling a dance of combat.

As their training continued, Teuila's attacks grew more relentless, her strikes coming faster and harder.

He kept up with her, his instincts and training allowing him to deflect most of her blows.

But Teuila was unyielding, her excitement driving her forward. She pushed Archer to his limits, forcing him to focus his energy on his defenses.

Sweat trickled down his brow as he began to feel the strain. Her ferocity caught him off guard, making it challenging to find openings to counterattack.

In a swift motion, she aimed a powerful kick at Archer's side. He managed to block it, but the force of the impact caused him to stumble back slightly.

Recognizing a chance, Teuila continued to advance, a fierce focus in her gaze. She unleashed a rapid succession of punches, each one targeted with precision.

Archer's concentration intensified. He could feel his dragon scales providing an extra layer of protection, but he realized that Teuila's intensity demanded more from him.

Her next punch landed solidly against his chest. The impact sent a shock through his body, but he remained standing.

Teuila's eyes widened briefly, surprised by him still standing. But the brief pause gave him the opportunity to launch his own attack.

Taking advantage of her momentary hesitation, Archer swiftly moved in, his training and experience guiding his actions.

He countered with a series of calculated strikes, each one aimed with precision.

Teuila's defenses faltered as she tried to adjust to the change in strategy. His strikes found their mark, and she staggered back, her breath slightly labored.

He smiled as he sat down and took a bowl, instantly starting to eat and loving the food. Archer ate so much that his stomach began to hurt.

As the dust settled, they faced each other once more. Their breathing was heavy, the intensity of their training session evident in their sweat-soaked clothes.

That's when he noticed that the sun was slowly descending towards the horizon, casting elongated shadows across the landscape.

The once-bright meadow was now bathed in the warm hues of the setting sun. His attention was drawn to the shifting colors of the sky.

Teuila stopped next to him and commented, "It's beautiful, isn't it?"

He nodded his head and opened a portal to the domain. As they entered, a smell hit them that nearly knocked them out.

The aroma was so delicious that they became instantly hungry. Ella spotted them and smiled, motioning towards the table. "Food's ready. It's Crystal Boar stew."

Archer got curious and asked, "Is this what you bought from the market?"

She nodded her head and pulled out a recipe book from her storage ring. "I also bought this, and it taught me how to make the stew."

He smiled as he sat down and took a bowl, instantly starting to eat and loving the food. Archer ate so much that his stomach began to hurt.

After finishing his meal, he stood up and made his way to the sofa to lie down.

As he did, he closed his eyes and began to imagine a house at the base of a mountain on the other side of the domain.

Archer finished creating the house for the Sparrows then soon fell asleep. The girls saw this and went to their own rooms.

Chapter 274 Ravaging The Girls (R18)

As he slept on the sofa the treehouse was quiet, but Archer was woken up. He looked up to see a pair of ocean-blue eyes staring down at him.

He smiled when he noticed it was Teuila in her white chemise, her large boobs were squished against his chest.

Teuila smiled as she started kissing his neck as she was taking off his shirt. Once she did that she started kissing down his body.

Her actions caused his little brother to wake up which she quickly took a hold off and started slowly stroking him.

Archer groaned as her kisses passed his abs and reached his waist. Teuila slowly pulled his pants down and took his member in her mouth.

When he felt her warm mouth he let out a moan as he spotted her blue ponytail bouncing around as she bobbed her head up and down.

Teuila started moving her tongue causing him to grab her head and push deeper as he was at his limit, when he did that he shot his seed down her throat.

Once he was finished she sat up with a massive smile on her face causing his lust to soar, Archer grabbed her and laid her on her back.

He spread her legs and slid inside her causing her to let out a satisfied moan.

"Agnnnhhhh!~~"

Archer started thrusting and didn't go easy on her, he felt her pussy clench onto him as she started getting wetter.

She was so turned on by sucking him that he had no trouble reaching her depths as his member hit all the right places.

Teuila let out a scream as she started to hug him, her eyes rolling back as she loved every second as he went deeper.

"Ahhhhhhhh!~~ Arch!"

He didn't go gentle on her, he ravaged his ocean princess as he fucked her until he couldn't hold it in anymore.

She was letting out constant moans, and he whispered into her ear. "I can't hold it in any longer. Where do you want my seed?"

Teuila could barely speak as she moaned but managed to get out. "Inside me."

He grabbed a hold of the sofa and pushed his member as deep as he could go and released his seed at the same time as she orgasmed.

She was out of breath but he didn't stop as he pulled her up and bent her over the armrest and started fucking her again.

Archer held onto her bubble butt as he squeezed it. When he did this she started letting out erotic moans as she screamed his name.

"Mmmghnn!~~ Ughnn!~~ Archer!"

He came again and again as he continued to ravage her to the point she could only let out little moans as the pleasure overwhelmed her.

Archer laid her down but turned around and saw Sera standing there with a grin. But he didn't speak.

But he cast Blink and materialized in front of her. With a deft motion, he gently pushed her onto a sofa.

He stood before her and cast Cleanse on himself, when Sera looked into his eyes all she could see was lust.

The little dragon knew what he wanted and got to work she dropped to her knees and started to suck him until he grabbed her head pushing his member deeper.

When he did this she got so turned on that her pussy started to drip, she wanted his seed so she could feel him inside her.

Archer granted her wish and started to fuck her mouth, soon after he shot his seed straight into her stomach.

After that, he pushed her onto the sofa and started to fuck her. He looked down and saw her ruby-red eyes looking into his as he slipped inside her.

Sera let out an instant moan as she felt him open her up but she was soaking wet which made it easier.

"Agghhhh!"

When he felt how wet she was he started to go rough on her and felt her clench. She was letting out loud moans as pleasure swept over her.

"Ahhhhh!~~ Agghhhh!~~"

Her nails gripped onto his back as he started fucking her so hard that she instantly orgasmed, but he didn't stop as shot his seed into her womb causing her legs to shake.

Archer leaned up and looked down to see a dazed Sera whose tongue was hanging out of her mouth.

After watching her for a second he stood up and cast Cleanse on the two of them which must have relaxed her as she soon fell into a deep sleep which left him unsatisfied.

He knew where to go and went to the sun elf's room, when he entered he saw her sleeping. Archer crawled into bed causing her to wake up.

When she saw him she smiled and pecked him, but she saw the lust in his eyes and smiled as she climbed on top of him.

But he stopped her and pulled her up to his face, when her pussy was over his face he started licking her.

He went wild on her causing her to let out a scream at his sudden attack.

"Ahhhhh!~~"

Archer slid his tongue all over her pussy causing her to tense up, after licking her for a little while he felt a wave pour out of her.

He started drinking it all and after that, he pulled her down as her face was red and her eyes were going hazy.

But she came to and grabbed his little brother and sat on it, Hemera let out an erotic moan as his little brother slid inside her.

"Mmmnghh!~~"

She fell forward and started breathing into his ear which sent shivers down his body, Archer slowly started to fuck her causing her to grab a hold of him.

Hemera started letting out moans as she felt him going in and out of her.

Her golden hair was tied into a ponytail causing him to spot her ears which he bit down on causing her whole body to shudder.

That's when she bit his neck as he sped up, Hemera couldn't even moan as the pleasure overtook her, and she started moving her hips to match his.

The two of them went at it for a couple of hours until he had her on all fours as he shot his seed deep in her.

Hemera's whole body shuddered and collapsed on the mattress with her juicy ass in the air. But he wasn't done yet as he wanted to ravage the last two.

Archer cast Cleanse on them again and tucked the sun elf into bed, once he was done there he made his way to Ella's room.

When he opened her door she was sitting up with a smile, this shocked him but she soon spoke. "You've ravaged the other three, I was waiting for you."

He got a lustful grin on his face as he snapped his fingers when he approached the bed. Soon enough the pink princess appeared.

Nefertiti was confused as she was asleep but soon spotted Archer eyeing her, she knew what time it was and woke herself up.

She smiled at him as she sat up and said with a grin on her face. "It's good to see you husband. But I know why you summoned me here."

After speaking she got on all fours and lifted her nightgown up to show him her fat ass with purple panties on.

That's when he looked at the half-elf who copied Nefertiti and bent over showing him her black panties. He had both girls bent over, he started taking their underwear off.

But before he completed it he warned the two. "Do not touch each other, you both belong to me and only I can touch your bodies."

Both girls nodded with smiles as he finished taking their panties off, he went to work and started licking Ella first.

He spread her bum cheeks apart and dived into her pussy, the sweet taste sent him wild as he slipped a finger into both of them.

Archer attack both causing both girls to let out loud moans.

"Angggghhh!~~"

"Mmmmghn!~~"

His attacks continued on Ella to her whose body shuddered and a gush of love juices poured out of her.

He licked it all up and watched her collapse to the bed, he moved her over and got behind an eager Nefi and spread her cheeks, and attacked.

But this time he three-pronged attacked Nefertiti, he stuck his tongue deep in her pussy as he played with her clit causing her to scream.

"Ahhhhhhh!~~"

As he did this his other hand snaked up her body and found her massive boobs, he soon started playing with her nipple causing her to shudder as well.

The triple attack caused her to orgasm as he stood up and thrust into her wet pussy causing her to moan into the bedsheets.

"Mmmmngghh!~~"

Archer didn't give her a break as he went to town on her and Ella causing both girls to pass out with happy smiles on their faces.

He was lost to lust but came to as he collapsed onto the bed, the two girls sensed him and crawls onto him as they cuddled up to him.

The three fell asleep as they were tired and worn out.

Chapter 275 Dragon Vs Dragon

Archer woke up the next day, sandwiched between Ella and Nefertiti. A smile spread across his face as he heard their adorable snores.

He gently moved them off him and slipped out of bed. After doing that he walked out of the room and glanced around the living room.

That's when he saw Teuila and Sera sleeping on the sofa. He closed his eyes briefly, sensing all the girls were asleep except for Hecate.

She was in the midst of making potions with Eione. Archer decided not to disturb her and chose to continue on his journey.

He felt all sweaty and sticky so he cast Cleanse on himself then he changed into fresh clothes.

Once he was ready he opened a portal to the road he left. Stepping through it quickly, he sent a message to the vampire twins, asking them to look after the sleeping girls.

After stepping through the portal, Archer found himself back in the same spot where he and Teuila had trained the previous night.

He glanced around briefly before resuming his walk, taking out a piece of bread from his Item Box.

The morning sun was rising over the distant mountains, casting its warm light on him. Feeling its touch on his scales and skin, Archer relished the sensation.

He walked for a couple of hours as he ate bread from his Item Box as he felt a nice breeze hitting his face.

Archer spotted a city in the distance as she saw it he got a message from Teuila.

She told him they were relaxing in the treehouse as they felt really tired because of him, and Talila had gone to see the Sparrow's new place.

Remembering he had to finish their place and make it so they couldn't wander around the domain.

He opened a portal to the domain and completed his tasks. Archer created a barrier around the place.

Happy with his efforts, he returned to the road and summoned his wings. With a strong flap, he took to the air, flying north.

After passing the city, he came upon an expansive grassland stretching as far as the eye could see.

He flew for a couple of hours until started witnessing a stream of people rushing toward the city he just passed.

Quickly descending to the ground, he gripped a young man's shoulder and inquired, "What's happening?"

The young man struggled to free himself from Archer's grip, but his attempts were useless.

Relenting, he answered, "There's a wingless dragon wreaking havoc in a town not far from here. It's on a rampage."

A smile played across his lips as he heard the man's response. Taking off once more, he sped towards the town.

He wanted a good fight and this wingless dragon will do. Archer flew for a little while and spotted the beast.

When he saw it he scanned the thing.

[Earth Dragon]

[Rank S]

His eyes widened when he saw it, this was the second time his seen another dragon. So he started to scrutinize it.

The wingless earth dragon is an incarnation of nature's primal might. It was larger than he had imagined, its scale-covered form standing like a sentinel amidst the ancient trees.

Its coloration merged seamlessly with the surrounding foliage, making it almost indistinguishable from the land.

Archer's eyes traced the lines of its majestic body. Its scales were a mosaic of earthy tones, patterns reminiscent of weathered stone and overgrown moss.

The dragon's powerful limbs were equipped with sturdy claws, as if ready to grasp and shape the very land beneath it.

Archer witnessed it wreaking havoc, its destructive path leaving nothing unscathed as it crashed through the town.

Excitement surged within him, urging him to face the creature head-on.

He drew a deep breath and unleashed a fearsome roar that shook the earth causing everything to come to a stop.

The Earth Dragon's rampage came to an abrupt halt, its focus now squarely fixed on Archer.

Anger smoldered within its gaze, a fiery intensity that pierced through the tumultuous air as it locked eyes with him.

In a swift motion, it unleashed a breath attack, aimed directly at him. As it neared, Archer wasn't worried as he had Anti-Magic activated.

Before the spell reached him he cast Cosmic Shield deflecting the attack off to the side. He laughed at the dragon.

Archer dropped from the sky as he folded his wings, when he got closer he whispered. "Draco."

A bright light blinded the earth dragon, but when it was able to see again it was too late as Archer crashed into it in his dragon form.

He collided head-on with the Earth Dragon, a maelstrom of scales, muscle, and determination converging in a breathtaking clash.

Scales scraped against scales as Archer's claws slashed at the beast's face but it dodged and jumped back.

With a primal roar that echoed through the skies and took the dragon by surprise, Archer unleashed a series of quick, calculated strikes.

Claws met the Earth Dragon's resilient scales, leaving deep gouges as evidence of their furious exchange.

In response, the beast reacted swiftly, lunging forward and extending its own claws to meet the impending assault.

Its claws struck Archer but he shrugged off the injury and sank his teeth into the beast's neck.

The dragon retaliated by striking him with its large, heavy tail. He felt it connect with his side and sent him flying backward.

Archer managed to land on all fours. He swiftly cast Blink, reappearing above the dragon, then skillfully landed on its back.

A thought crossed his mind. 'I will make this dragon submit to me.'

With a manic grin and he bite down on the back of its neck but shortly become shocked as it flipped over.

Now he was on his back and the two dragons started to slash and bite each other. Both of them were bloody and it looked like Archer came off worse.

His breath came in ragged bursts as he stood before the Earth Dragon. The battle had taken its toll, evident in the gashes and wounds that stained his once-pristine scales.

He could feel the ache in his muscles and the throb of pain that echoed through his body.

With a growl, Archer's violet eyes glowed as he started to cast Cure Wounds on himself. His injuries, though severe, were not life-threatening.

A soothing warmth spread through his large body as the spell took effect, mending torn scales and knitting together injured flesh.

He took a shuddering breath, feeling a measure of his strength returning. His wings unfurled, their span casting a shadow over the battlefield.

With renewed determination, Archer charged forward, his claws digging into the earth as he propelled himself toward the Earth Dragon.

The ground quaked beneath his massive form, a testament to his sheer power and unyielding will.

The Dragon's eyes widened as it saw Archer's resurgence. It unleashed a roar of defiance, its claws and teeth bared in a show of primal aggression.

The two titans clashed once more, a symphony of roars and the clash of scales filling the air.

Archer's movements were fueled by a mix of exhaustion and adrenaline, his body pushing beyond its limits in a relentless pursuit of victory.

Each strike he made shook the ground, and every wound he dealt to the Earth Dragon showcased his enthusiasm for the battle.

But as the battle raged on, Archer's attacks began to take their toll on the dragon. Its movements grew slower, his breath coming harder as fatigue set in once more.

Yet he refused to relent. With a defiant snarl, he pressed forward, channeling every ounce of his remaining strength into a final, mighty charge.

The Earth Dragon fought back with all its might, but Archer's ferocity proved unyielding.

With a powerful lunge, he seized the dragon's neck in his jaws, his claws digging into the earth to anchor himself.

The Earth Dragon roared in protest, its struggles growing weaker as Archer's grip tightened.

Breathing heavily, Archer summoned the last dregs of his energy. With a mighty heave, he forced the Earth Dragon to the ground, pinning it beneath his massive form.

The ground shook with the impact, and a triumphant roar echoed through the air as Archer's eyes blazed with victory.

Gazing down at the struggling Earth Dragon, Archer's voice resonated in a deep tone. "Submit to me, and you'll find mercy."

The dragon's movements ceased, a gradual calm washing over it. Archer dismounted and positioned himself beside the subdued creature.

Meeting his gaze, the Earth Dragon's eyes widened. Then, unexpectedly, it lowered itself in obeisance and spoke in a voice that startled Archer.

"White dragon king, I apologize. Hunger clouded my senses, but your aid has shown me clarity. Thank you."

A woman's voice resonated from the dragon. Archer shook his head and inquired, "Are you alone, or are there others?"

Swiftly came her response. "There are ten of us, your Majesty."

Acknowledging her words, Archer reverted to his humanoid form and leaped onto the Earth Dragon's back.

He sat down and placed his hands on the dragon's scaly back and cast Aurora Healing on her.

When the magic poured into her she started to feel a lot better. She looked back at him and nodded her head.

Chapter 276 She Will Avoid You Now

Archer concluded his spell and directed a smile at her. "What's your name?" he inquired.

The Earth Dragon swiftly responded, "My name is Gaia, your Majesty."

He nodded, then settled down. Despite lingering soreness, Archer asked, "Could you take me to the others? I've prepared a home for your group."

Gaia's eyes widened, and she nodded eagerly. She darted off, making sure he remained secure on her back.

After an hour of running, they found themselves in the mountains. Gaia scaled a peak and led them into a secluded valley.

She carefully descended the mountain's slope and guided them into a forest, she made her way through it until they came to a group of Earth Dragons.

That was when a smaller dragon ran up to Gaia and started speaking. "Mother! Are you okay?"

Gaia told her daughter what had occurred. The young dragon glanced at Archer and asked in a puzzled tone, "Is he the dragon king?"

The older dragon nodded as Archer jumped off her back and looked around. He saw that the group was hungry.

He came up with an idea and cast Stone Wardens. When they appeared he ordered them to go hunt any beast they find."

The Stone Men rushed off. Archer watched them and told Gaia he will be back shortly as he opened a portal and walked through it.

Archer walked out of the portal into an empty part of his domain and closed his eyes and started imagining underground caves for the Earth Dragons.

He increased the size of the domain as he circled the area he was in with steep mountains. Archer knew they liked this sort of environment.

Once he was done here he returned to the dragons who were all standing in the same places they were before.

But when he walked out the portal the younger dragon rushed up to him and started sniffing him with her large head.

Her actions caused him to laugh, making him wonder what she was up to. She began sniffing him, causing her eyes to widen.

The young dragon lowered her head, further fueling his laughter, and he asked playfully, "What's the matter?"

She lifted her head. "You're supposed to be a legend, yet here you are."

Archer nodded, a warm smile on his face as he addressed the gathered group. "Well I'm here but more importantly I've prepared a new home for all of you. Once the Stone Men return with the beasts, we can head there."

The dragons nodded in agreement, and Archer scanned the surroundings. He noticed piles of bones and a hole that he assumed could be their nest.

Turning to Gaia, he inquired, "Is that your nest?"

She nodded, and upon seeing her answer, he leaped inside and began to explore. It revealed itself as a lengthy tunnel with basic chambers on either side.

When the young female earth dragon observed this, she turned to Gaia and spoke in a panicked tone. "Why are you letting him into our home?"

Gaia regarded her daughter as though she had said something stupid and retorted, "He is our king. You may be young, but when the last white dragon walked upon Thrylos, our ancestor was one of his trusted generals. Now, it's our opportunity to thrive under him, Terra."

The younger dragon nodded as Archer emerged from the hole, he looked at Gaia and remarked, "I wasn't aware that the last dragon king had an earth dragon general. Quite interesting."

His sudden appearance shocked the two dragons which made him laugh, they then started waiting for the Stone Men.

After a short wait, they came back with many creatures. When they stopped, Archer made a portal to the earth dragon valley.

They marched through, releasing the beasts onto the ground, where they promptly darted off into the forest.

Archer directed his gaze toward the dragons and gestured for them to enter the portal.

He led the way, followed by Terra, who eagerly rushed through. She came to an abrupt stop upon seeing the valley and taking in its sights.

The scent of fresh water and beasts filled her senses, and her attention was drawn to the opening of a tunnel. Without hesitation, Terra made her way over to it.

Terra jumped into the hole and began to explore the chambers and tunnels within. Eventually, she resurfaced, finding Archer standing there with a grin on his face.

He remarked, "Do you like your new home?"

Her excitement was obvious, she nodded eagerly. At that moment, they both noticed the remaining earth dragons appearing, each with expressions of awe.

Their reactions made him happy. Before they could fully immerse themselves in the valley.

Archer spoke once more. "Before you make this place your home, I need each of you to swear a mana oath that you will not betray me."

In unanimous agreement, all the dragons nodded, and Gaia stepped forward, bowing before proceeding to make the mana oath. The others followed suit.

Archer's satisfaction was evident as he encouraged them to settle in and promised to return to check on them in a few days.

With gratitude, they thanked him before he departed for Talila's tribe. Upon his arrival, he sought out the Matriarch.

As he moved through the village, he received greetings from some and curious glances from others.

Eventually, he located the older woman and made the same request, which she readily accepted.

The entire tribe was assembled, mirroring the earth dragons' earlier actions and they all swore a mana oath to him.

Content with the result, he thanked them and stepped through the portal he just opened. Upon entering the treehouse, he found all the girls relaxing in the living room.

Nefertiti and Hecate were the only ones missing. Ella turned to him with a curious tone. "What have you been up to, Arch?"

Walking to one of the sofas, he settled into a spot between Teuila and Hemera causing the two girls to laugh as he relaxed into them.

Once comfortable, he recounted the entire story of his encounter with the earth dragons and how he convinced them to join him.

The girls stared at him in astonishment. Just as Teuila was about to respond, Talila entered the treehouse and looked around the room.

Spotting Archer, she approached him and inquired, "Why can't my friend explore the domain?"

"Because I don't trust them," he replied immediately, catching the elf off guard.

Talila shook her head and pressed on. "Then why did you allow them a place here?"

Archer grinned, giving an honest answer. "You, and also because they might prove useful in the future. All of them are talented, except the cat."

Her irritation was evident, but before she could voice her thoughts, he interrupted, "If this bothers you, all of them can leave if they have an issue with my rules. They won't have a place here anymore. Oh, and make it clear that anyone they bring along will face a special surprise."

She stubbornly agreed and left the treehouse without saying anything to him. Hemera commented, "She will avoid you now."

Archer shrugged and replied, "Oh well. I'm not going to give in just because she's beautiful. I don't trust them at all. They won't swear a mana oath not to betray me, so they can stay in their dome for now."

The girls nodded in agreement, informing him that they were still sore and needed rest. However, Teuila felt better and decided to join him.

Standing up, he opened a portal for the two of them to continue. Stepping through, they found themselves on the path to the Sunfire Mountains.

While walking and discussing their training, they spotted a river up ahead. Teuila turned to him with a smile and asked, "Aren't those the Sunfire Mountains?"

Archer nodded his head and started speaking. "Yes, and the Avalonian castle should be on the other side."

She smiled as they continued making their way toward the mountain, as they got closer they saw signs of skirmishers all over the place.

"I wonder who's been fighting." He spoke to no one in particular.

Teuila agreed as she said. "There have been dozens of battles all over the area. I can see hoof prints leading toward the mountains."

As the two of them journeyed, the rest of the girls, except Hecate, joined them on the road.

After greeting them the group continued on as they kept walking for a few hours until Archer began to hear the sounds of battle echoing from the distance.

Intrigued, he expressed his curiosity and informed the girls that he would advance without engaging in combat. The group nodded in agreement as he hurried ahead.

As he neared, the loud chaos of a fierce battle became clear. A big group of soldiers fought intensely near a bridge.

The air was filled with the clash of weapons and fierce battle cries, mingling with the sharp smell of sweat and blood.

Archer witnessed Soldiers form a chaotic mass, engaged in a deadly dance of desperation.

The scene was chaotic: shields crashed together with force, swords moved purposefully, and arrows shot through the air like angry ghosts.

Each clash sent sparks flying, illuminating the grim faces of combatants locked in a grim struggle.

Amidst the chaos, he spotted a woman whom he knew all too well but hadn't seen for years.

She fought valiantly even as the soldiers behind her began to retreat, overwhelmed by their adversaries.

Nevertheless, she continued to deftly evade, parry, and strike; her movements were swift, and with each swing, enemy soldiers fell.

In a hushed tone, Archer murmured to himself, "Draconis."

Chapter 277 Mesmerizing

Before he rushed forward he summoned each of the girls using the dragon marks. They all appeared but when they spotted him they all smiled and were excited that he summoned them.

Archer told them what was happening. Ella glanced and her eyes widened. She said with shock on her face, "That's Sia, Arch."

"Yes it is," he nodded. "Sera, Teuila, and I will charge in and cause chaos. The rest of you, focus on using your spells to strike at them from a distance."

They all agreed with the plan and the two dragons and ocean princess rushed off and soon crashed into the soldiers.

[Sia's POV]

[An hour before Archer stumbled across the battle]

Sia was on patrol after receiving reports from merchants about sightings of Mithaven's soldiers attempting to breach the mountains.

The General of the Summerfield Duchy had ordered them to locate and eliminate the invaders.

As a result, she led a group of one hundred Avalonian soldiers through the Sunfire Mountains.

She guided the column of soldiers as they crossed the Darkwater Gorge once again, but suddenly, she felt an ominous premonition.

Once she crossed the bridge, a sudden and unexpected swarm of arrows filled the sky.

Sia swiftly commanded everyone to brace themselves, but unfortunately, some soldiers were too slow to react.

The projectiles pierced through their armor, prompting the rest to dismount from their Dawnbreakers and form a shieldwall.

Soldiers from Misthaven emerged from the trees, charging straight at the Avalonians.

The shieldwall held strong as they collided with the enemy forces. Sia fought at the frontline, but more enemy soldiers kept appearing, overwhelming them.

Then, the shieldwall finally gave way, and chaos ensued. Soldiers were engaged in combat all around, and the situation became increasingly disordered.

While this happened Sia's sword danced through the chaos, its gleaming blade an extension of her will.

Each swing was a precise calculation, every step a fluid dance of death. Her armor, polished by countless battles, reflected the fury in her blue eyes as she engaged the enemy soldiers.

Sia skillfully blocked an attack, using the enemy's force to push them off balance.

Then, she quickly retaliated, her sword cutting through armor and flesh. Her actions were efficient and deadly, every move calculated for maximum impact.

She ducked and weaved, avoiding a slashing sword and turning the momentum into a powerful upward swing that cleaved through an opponent's defenses.

Her footwork was impeccable, a dance that allowed her to move gracefully between adversaries, striking them down one by one.

Sia's strikes were not just about brute force; they were a symphony of skill and finesse. She exploited openings in her enemies' defenses, targeting joints and weak points.

Her sword whirled like a conductor's baton, orchestrating a symphony of chaos and carnage. As an enemy soldier lunged at her, Sia sidestepped with a dancer's grace.

With a quick twist of her wrist, her sword found its mark, severing the man's arm before he even realized his mistake.

She flowed seamlessly from one strike to another, her movements fluid and precise. But soon was struck with a spell and was sent flying.

Sia crashed to the ground but quickly got up, she was injured as much as she should be thanks to her armor.

As the battle raged on, Sia's attention was drawn to a striking sight amidst the chaos.

A young man with stunning white dragon wings and four elegant white horns protruding from his head charged into the midst of the enemy soldiers.

His bright violet eyes blazed with determination as he unleashed a flurry of slashes, swipes, and spellcasting, cutting through the opposition with remarkable skill and power.

Beside him, a blue-haired girl with light brown skin moved with astonishing grace as he rushed into the crowd without a second thought.

Her movements were fluid and precise as she deftly took out multiple soldiers with her sword, her every strike calculated and deadly.

The two of them fought as a harmonious duo, each complementing the other's strengths with seamless coordination.

Sia couldn't help but be mesmerized by the display of their prowess in the midst of the chaotic battlefield.

Their actions brought a renewed surge of hope to her heart as she continued to hold her ground against the enemy forces.

She observed as the two were joined by a red-haired girl, possessing two red horns and dragon wings on her back. This girl bounced around as if she were enjoying herself.

Sia noticed the girl's beautiful brown skin and wondered about the origins of these two newcomers.

However, the origins didn't matter much, as the new group swiftly dealt with the Misthaven and Sunreach soldiers.

Arrows and spells efficiently ended the fleeing soldiers' lives. The battlefield fell into complete silence.

As she gazed at the young man who was intensely staring at her, something inside her hinted that she knew him, though she couldn't quite place it.

This was when three more girls suddenly appeared. Sia turned her attention to each girl, observing that they all shared some form of brown skin.

Realizing this, she examined each girl more closely. One was an elf with golden blonde hair and yellow eyes, while another had pink hair and eyes.

However, her eyes widened in complete shock and confusion when she spotted the third girl. Seeing her here was very unexpected and threw her mind into chaos.

[Back to Archer]

He was looking at the dragon-kin woman he hasn't seen in years, she looked exactly like his mother. Long black hair with the brightest blue eyes.

She was a voluptuous woman with massive boobs and a thick waist, she was wearing knights armor with a blue cape.

Ella approached him and noticed Sia standing there. She greeted her, saying, "Hello, Sia. It's good to see you."

The woman appeared taken aback, but another soldier approached her and whispered into her ear.

Suddenly, Sia screamed out for everyone to fall back over the bridge before more soldiers could appear.

She turned to the young man, trying to figure out who he was. Archer joined the soldiers and began crossing the bridge, followed by the girls.

Once they were across, Sia and her second-in-command Valeria turned to Ella and inquired, "What are you doing here, and why are you with this young man?"

Ella giggled and quickly replied, "Are you telling me you don't know who he is, Sia? Take a closer look, sister."

Sia was confused by the half-elf's address and turned to Archer, examining him closely.

He noticed the change in her expression as she imagined him with black hair and blue eyes as she pictured the one boy she wished to see.

Her eyes widened in utter shock and disbelief as she mumbled, "Archer? Is that you?"

Upon hearing her, Archer nodded and said, "Hello, Sia. You look even more beautiful as time passes."

A broad smile graced her lips as she gazed at him, and she began to stride toward him.

As she drew nearer, Sia's words spilled forth with a cheerful tone. "Arch, you look incredibly handsome. The white hair suits you, and those violet eyes of yours are absolutely mesmerizing."

His grin matched her enthusiasm as he acknowledged her compliment.

With a shift, he returned to his human form and responded, "Thank you. We should keep moving before anyone else arrives."

She nodded, issuing an order for the soldiers to get the mounts who ran off.

However, before they could take any action, a group of imposing Stone Men suddenly emerged, scattering in various directions.

Sia and the soldiers shifted their attention to Archer, who wore a grin and instructed them to wait momentarily.

After twenty minutes had elapsed, he returned, leading the Dawnbreakers along. With their steeds ready, the Avalonians mounted the creatures.

Stepping back, Archer whispered to himself, "Draco."

He turned into his dragon form, surprising the soldiers and beasts. They calmed down as he lowered his large body.

The girls jumped onto his back, finding their places comfortably. As he unfurled his enormous wings and took to the skies, the Dawnbreakers trailed behind, keeping pace.

They continued flying northward, and Nefertiti took advantage of the time to question the girls about Sia.

Learning the truth, she became furious, expressing her disapproval of aunts pursuing their nephews. However, the girls largely ignored her outburst.

After an hour of flying, Archer spotted a large castle in the distance. He skillfully descended to the ground and landed smoothly.

He resumed his humanoid form and patiently waited for Sia and the soldiers to join him. As they arrived, Sia took charge, directing the other soldiers to return to the castle.

She swiftly made her way toward Archer, but Nefertiti intercepted her. With urgency, she questioned, "What do you want with my husband, woman?"

Sia's grin widened upon hearing this, and she replied cheekily, "Little girl, I don't mind sharing him. After all, he's mine as well."

Nefertiti's anger surged, but Archer's voice intervened, whispering into her ear, "Remember what I told you, Nefi."

Chapter 278 Round Three With Help

When Nefertiti heard Archer's voice she instantly calmed down but suddenly Teuila lunged forward and went to attack Sia.

As Sia saw this she smiled and deflected the incoming attack, Teuila attacked again but it was blocked again as the two came close.

Their eyes met, a playful glint passed between them, and without a word, they both knew what was about to happen.

With matching grins, Teuila twirled her sword with a flourish and took a playful step forward, her stance relaxed yet poised.

Sia responded by gripping her own blade and adopting a mock-defensive posture, her bright blue eyes dancing with amusement.

"Feeling lucky today, Sia?" Teuila teased, her voice carrying a light-hearted tone.

"Always up for a little friendly competition," Sia shot back with a wink.

Their weapons met with a satisfying clash, the ringing sound resonating through the air.

Teuila's strikes were swift and precise, but she held back just enough to keep the exchange from becoming too serious.

Sia parried with equal finesse, their blades meeting in a flurry of sparks. As they danced around each other, their movements seemed almost choreographed.

Teuila would feint left and then swing right, only for Sia to expertly block the attack.

Sia, in turn, would execute a quick spin, forcing Teuila to adjust her stance to counter.

Swords sang a melodic tune of clashes and parries, the rhythm of movements creating a spectacle for Archer and the other girls.

The mock skirmish continued, brimming with playful taunts, expert maneuvers, and genuine camaraderie.

They sparred without holding back, yet the unspoken agreement between them was clear – this was a friendly match.

A way to get to know each other and enjoy a moment of lightheartedness amidst the seriousness of battle.

As they finally drew their blades apart and took a step back, their breaths came quicker, but their smiles remained.

Teuila wiped off a droplet of sweat, her grin wide. "I'll remember not to challenge you with that look," she laughed.

Sia laughed too, a genuine, carefree sound. "Same goes for me. It's nice that you're always up for some fun."

Their swords lowered, and they exchanged a knowing glance – a shared understanding that spoke without words.

Teuila turned to Archer with a smile. "Your aunt is a fine warrior Arch."

He nodded his head as Sia spoke to the group. "We can get to know each other back in the castle. There's enough room for all of us."

They all agreed and started making their way there. As the girls were walking Nefertiti spotted Sia making her way to Archer and hmped in anger.

Archer spotted the older woman standing next to him and smiled. "It's good to see you Sia, I've missed you."

When Sia heard this her smile turned into one of happiness. Valeria saw this and shook her head.

She quickly made her way to the girls and started speaking to them while the aunt and nephew caught up.

"What are you doing down here Arch? And why do you look like that now?" Sia asked as he noticed she was curious.

He went on to explain everything that happened from him becoming an adventurer to him meeting the girls.

But as they were talking his Aura Detector picked up incoming pings and an incoming attack. Archer cast Blink and appeared near the girls.

Archer told them to prepare for a fight. Just as he did that he saw loads of Dragon Slayers and Church Knights approaching as they activated an artifact.

It was the same one as before that stopped him using his dragon form but he smiled as he opened a portal to the Sparrow's place and told the Avalonian soldiers to enter.

They all declined, opting to confront the situation. Sia, holding her sword, stepped forward and questioned, "Why are you here? Are you interfering with the empire's affairs?"

A church knight stepped out from the crowd and answered her. "We are here for the white dragon. We have no problem with the empire."

As they spoke he scanned the leader.

[Corvus]

[Rank: Arch Magus]

Sia shook her head and was about to refuse before Archer spoke to Corvus with a grin. "Will you let them leave our little game? I'd rather them not be involved."

She was about to argue with him but saw him and the girls smiling at the men, Sia got curious and ordered her soldiers off to the side and stayed with the group.

Once he saw they were out of the way he nodded in satisfaction. He summoned his loot goblins and ordered them to collect the hearts from earlier kills.

They nodded and ran off, he laughed seeing them all running toward the bridge. The scene confused everyone apart from the girls.

Archer clicked his fingers and a portal opened and Hecate walked out alongside Thalia and Xanthe.

He turned to Teuila and she knew what he was saying without needing words, Archer then turned to the vampire twins and spoke. "Keep them safe. Make sure no one approaches them."

The twins nodded and stood in front of the girls as he cast Cosmic Sword and two gladius's appeared in his hands.

Ella and Talila took out their bows while Hemera took out a crossbow and Hecate held a spear.

Nefertiti saw this and started casting her Arcane magic causing a cloud of mana to swirl overhead as her pink eyes glowed.

Sera was ready to cast her magic at the knights, Archer smiled seeing all of them ready. He even noticed Talila's serious face as she readied herself.

Archer rushed forward as the dragon slayers and church knights encircled them but that didn't stop him as he crashed into the knight who spoke.

The church knights advanced, but Archer met them with swift strikes, parrying their blows with finesse. His movements were fluid, a dance of lethal precision.

Arrows and spells soared through the sky as the girls joined the fray. Ella and Talila's arrows found their marks, striking down knights who dared to approach.

Hemera's crossbow sent bolts of energy, adding to the chaos.

Beside them, Hecate wielded her spear with grace, her movements a dance of elegance and power.

She guarded the girls, her eyes fierce and focused as she fended off any threats. Meanwhile, the vampire twins, Thalia and Xanthe, stood as a united front.

With Teuila by their side, they formed an unbreakable barrier, keeping the soldiers at bay and ensuring the girls could focus on their ranged attacks.

Archer's gladius gleamed in the sunlight as he clashed against the knights. His strikes were a symphony of speed and precision, his combat skills honed through countless battles.

He flowed seamlessly from one move to another, his swords a whirlwind of steel as he defended against the attacks.

As the battle raged on, the combined efforts of Archer and the girls created a dynamic spectacle.

The clash of weapons, the twang of bowstrings, and the eruption of magic painted a scene of chaos.

Sia and a knight stood opposite, their expressions steadfast. Swords clashed, their determined eyes locked in a contest of determination.

With blazing blue eyes, she fought to shield him, her determination unwavering.

Amidst the battle's fury, their teamwork shone. Archer's skill, the girls' ranged attacks, and the twins' defense formed a strong force that pushed back the church knights.

His agile figure darted and weaved through the chaos, effortlessly incapacitating the church knights and defeating dragon slayers one after another.

Archer's strikes were precise, his movements fluid, as he swiftly dispatched his opponents.

The clash of metal filled the air as his swords danced, deflecting attacks and countering with lethal precision.

His keen reflexes allowed him to anticipate his enemies' moves, allowing him to take them down swiftly.

As he engaged in the relentless dance of combat, the knight leader, a formidable figure clad in sturdy armor, stepped forward.

With a commanding presence, he halted the chaos around him and locked eyes with Archer. In his stance and gaze, there was an air of authority that demanded attention.

His rapid movements slowed as he faced the leader. With a focused intensity, he studied his opponent.

The battlefield seemed to hush as the two combatants met each other's gaze, a momentary lull in the midst of the battle.

Amidst the chaos of the larger battle, the clash of weapons persisted. It was a duel in itself, where every strike and parry showcased their expertise and resolve.

Archer's agility and precision continued to serve him well, but the leader was no pushover.

Their swords met in a series of rapid exchanges, the clash of steel ringing out with each impact.

His movements were swift and calculated, his eyes locked onto his opponent's every move.

As the leader's strikes grew more forceful, Archer's agile evasions became more crucial. His body moved like a dancer's, avoiding each attack with grace.

The leader was strong and experienced, but Archer's speed and adaptability were his greatest strengths.

Despite Archer's impressive display of combat prowess, the leader's strikes began to find their mark.

The clash of their swords echoed in the air, each blow a testament to their strength. Archer's breathing quickened, his muscles straining to keep up the intense pace.

Chapter 279 Seventh

It was thanks to Teuila's training that he was able to keep up with the knight commander. As Archer was fighting the girls were having their own battles.

Teuila, Hecate, Thalia, and Xanthe formed a solid defense, standing together to protect the group of girls from the advancing knights.

With their weapons held firmly, they stood in unity, a powerful and resolute force prepared to fend off any impending danger.

As the knights charged forward with swords raised, Teuila took the lead. Her movements were swift and precise, each swing of her blade expertly calculated.

She parried and countered, deflecting the enemy's attacks with finesse. Teuila's focus was unwavering, her eyes locked onto her opponents as she skillfully kept them at bay.

Beside her, Hecate wielded her spear with grace and power. Her movements were a dance of deadly elegance as she struck with precision.

The glint of her spearhead caught the sunlight as she expertly fended off the knights' advances.

Her unwavering dedication to protecting the girls was evident in every fluid motion.

Vampire twins Thalia and Xanthe fought in perfect sync. Their strikes were swift and precise as they engaged the knights, their weapons a blur of motion.

Thalia's twin Sai and Xanthe's daggers moved with deadly grace, working in perfect harmony.

The clash of metal on metal resounded through the air, the sounds of battle surrounding the four women as they stood their ground.

With steadfast resolve, they battled, and their actions focused on protecting the others.

The knights advanced, yet Teuila, Hecate, Thalia, and Xanthe remained steadfast, a formidable barrier against the ongoing fight.

As the battle raged on, the girls behind them were able to focus on their own contributions. Arrows flew through the air as Ella and Talila's precise shots found their marks.

Hemera's crossbow bolts added to the chaos, striking down knights who dared to breach their defensive line.

Nefertiti's arcane magic crackled and swirled, forming a protective shield that added an extra layer of defense against the enemy's attacks.

Sera's own magic joined the fray, creating bursts of red fire that kept the knights at a distance helping out Ella and Talila.

Amidst the chaos, Teuila's voice rang out, strong and commanding. "Hold the line! Protect each other!"

Her leadership inspired the girls to fight even harder. The knights and Slayers couldn't get close to the group that was attacking at range.

When they were fighting Archer saw most of it and was really proud of the way they fought with each other.

He got back to his own fight as he deflected another attack and struck out with his tail, the knight blocked it but was sent flying backward.

Amidst the chaotic clash of swords and the swirl of magic, his sharp eyes caught a glimpse of Sia's figure.

She had broken away from her duel and was now facing the knight who held the artifact, the source of their troubles.

With a fierce expression and a swift, calculated movement, Sia lunged forward. Her sword sliced through the air, aimed directly at the artifact that the knight held in his hand.

The blade met its mark, striking the artifact with a resounding impact. A burst of energy erupted from the point of impact, crackling with powerful magic.

As the artifact shattered into fragments, its hold over Archer's and Sera's dragon forms was instantly broken.

Taking a deep breath, he jumped backward, releasing a deafening roar that sent the remaining enemies staggering in surprise.

Whispering, "Draco," Archer swiftly transformed into his dragon form, joined by Sera.

The two of them sprang into action, cutting down the remaining Dragon Slayers and Church Knights with ruthless efficiency.

He quickly dealt with the commander who didn't stand a chance and was crushed beneath his large feet.

Their claws turned their opponents into a mist of blood as they struck the shocked men. Archer leaped, landing amidst another group of enemies.

Amidst the carnage, he spotted the rest of the men retreating. In response, he inhaled deeply and exhaled a stream of violet fire that engulfed the retreating men.

Witnessing the aftermath of their fiery onslaught, the two reverted to their humanoid forms, while walking back to rejoin the group.

As he arrived, the small Stone Men returned, carrying numerous hearts that he stored in his Item Box.

He approached each girl, offering them a kiss of gratitude and praise for their help and the way they fought.

Finally reaching Talila, he could tell she was still angry with him but before he could talk he felt someone grab him.

Archer was suddenly spun around and his head was shoved into a pair of massive boobs, that's when he smelt an intoxicating smell that overtook his senses.

That's when he heard Sia's voice. "You can also fight, that's even better. When can we get married Arch?"

He was taking in her smell and ignored her but he grabbed his horn, Sia pulled his head up and saw the lust in his eyes.

When she saw that look Sia got excited and wondered why he changed so much but that meant nothing to her because she still loved him either way.

Archer replied with a grin. "Well, there are seven marriages to be arranged, another one won't hurt."

When he said this Sia smiled and got extremely happy which caused Valeria to chuckle at her commander's behaviour.

The other girls laughed while Nefertiti quickly snapped. "Archer! Why are you flirting with your own aunt? You two are blood-related! She's your mother's sister."

But she wasn't done with only that and continued speaking. "And who is the seventh girl you're planning to marry? There are only six of us."

The rest of the girls apart from Talila looked at her like she was an idiot, when Nefertiti saw this she snapped. "What? Why are you looking at me like that?"

It was Hecate who spoke surprising everyone as she pointed at Talila. "They like each other but she's just being stubborn. She will be the seventh."

Once she finished talking she went back to the domain with the vampire twins after kissing him on the cheek. Talila was staring at him and hmped as she spoke. "I'm not going to marry you."

Archer laughed when he heard her reply and nodded his head sarcastically as he answered. "Well, whatever you say, Tali."

She turned around and entered the domain making the others laugh at her reaction. Archer made his way over to the sulking Nefertiti.

He started pampering her with a hug and small pecks on her neck and cheeks, her sour mood approved as she heard his next words. "Why so jealous Nefi? You have your own place in my heart that can never be replaced."

Nefertiti grinned and returned the kisses. She wanted to go eat so he kissed her cheek and went back to the domain.

The other girls nodded their heads and decided to give Archer and Sia some time together. Ella told him their plan and he thanked them.

Now the girls were gone the two of them and the soldiers who were standing there in shock made their way to the castle.

Sia locked arms with him, she had a big smile on her face as she spoke. "So Arch they are all your girls? What a little playboy you are."

He laughed when he heard her but nodded his head and replied with a grin on his face. "Yes it seems I am my precise aunt, but you're included in the list. I remember everything you said and now holding you to it."

"I'm Sia, not your aunt boy! I'm your future wife but fiance currently." Sia replied with a cheeky grin.

Archer chuckled and looked ahead, his eyes widening in amazement. There it was, standing tall against the countryside's backdrop – Sentinel's Reach.

The castle looked majestic like it had been taken from the pages of a fantasy story.

Its tall spires reached up towards the sky, its stone walls adorned with intricate carvings and banners that fluttered in the gentle breeze.

The castle's design was a blend of grandeur and practicality, with thick walls and imposing towers that spoke of strength and protection.

Archer's eyes traced the outline of the castle, from the battlements to the elegant archways.

Each detail was meticulously crafted, a testament to the craftsmanship and artistry of its builders.

The sunlight played upon the castle's walls, casting a warm and welcoming glow that contrasted with the rugged terrain around it.

After walking for a bit they arrived outside the gate as it opened. That's when the two saw the castle commander Dorian Burnhame walking out.

The older man stopped in front of them as he looked at the two and saw Sia's arm latched onto him, Archer saw his annoyance and grinned as he introduced himself. "I'm Archer. Sia's fiance."

He ignored the boy and spoke to Sia. "Commander what happened out there?"

She explained everything from the ambush by the Mithaven soldiers to Archer saving them which the man didn't believe.

But that's when his eyes widened and remembered a certain group who arrived not so long ago. That's when it all clicked into place as he realized they were here for this boy.

Chapter 280 Sentinel's Reach

The man shook his head and motioned for them to follow him, Sia told the soldiers to go ahead and get some rest as they walked into the castle.

Archer was looking around examining everything, and he found himself in a place that seemed to have been plucked right out of a medieval fantasy story.

The architecture of the castle embraced a timeless elegance, with towering stone walls, arched entryways, and intricate carvings that told stories of battles and legends long past.

The courtyard spread out before him, cobblestones arranged in a mosaic that seemed to have weathered the ages.

Lush gardens adorned the edges, their colorful blooms a stark contrast against the backdrop of weathered stone.

Archer's eyes swept across the surroundings, taking in the grandeur of the castle's design.

Massive stone towers loomed overhead, each one standing as a guardian to the history held within these walls.

Sturdy wooden drawbridges connected certain sections, adding to the castle's defensive aura.

Tall banners flapped gently in the breeze, displaying emblems and symbols that undoubtedly held significance in the empire.

Sia led him to a building in front of them and entered it, the two started walking through the corridors of the castle until they entered a private section.

She walked in front of him as they entered the room and Archer looked down admiring her curvy body and round behind.

But he controlled himself and decided against it for now, he decided to give it some time as they had years to do all that.

When he walked in Sia started to explain. "This is my private quarters, where did the girls go earlier? They just vanished?"

Archer settled onto a sofa, responding with a smile, "Well, they're in my domain, likely taking it easy."

Confusion flickered across the woman's face as she asked, "Domain?"

He nodded with a playful grin. "Would you like to see it, my beautiful aunt?"

Her smile deepened, and she replied, "That would be lovely."

Archer concurred, observing her approaching with a smile. As she drew nearer, their gazes locked.

"You're so different yet even more handsome now. I also can't believe you're an actual dragon and a white one at that." She said as she looked at him.

Sia smiled even wider as she wrapped him into a hug and squeezed as she spoke. "It's good to finally see you, Arch. I've missed you so much."

When he heard her he smiled and replied. "So did I Sia. I still remember the day you left and couldn't wait to see you again."

She rested her head on his shoulder while he wrapped his arm around her waist and leaned in.

Gently, he began kissing her neck and held her close. His unexpected actions surprised her, leaving her feeling hot all over, but she allowed him to continue.

While he kissed her neck, Sia's body developed goosebumps, but he ceased and began speaking with a grin on his face. "Well, we'll have to wait a little while longer. I have two elves I need to claim."

Upon hearing him, Sia chuckled and replied, "That's alright. I want to spend some time with you before we proceed with that. Now, show me the domain."

With a nod, Archer created a portal. Holding Sia's hand, they entered and found themselves inside a treehouse.

Within, Ella, Sera, and Nefertiti sat in the living room, all comfortably lounging on the sofas.

He glanced around as he heard the half-elf talk, "Teuila and Talila are training outside, Hemera is in the library, and Hecate is engrossed in her usual activities in the lab."

They all noticed Sia and greeted her with smiles, while Nefertiti gave her a disapproving look, prompting her to chuckle.

She walked over and took a seat, initiating the conversation. "Well, girls, let's be honest with each other. We may not become friends, given our age difference, but I'll be civil because of Archer. Think of me as your older sister; that might work even better."

After she finished speaking, Nefertiti quickly retorted, "That's fine, but don't assume you can bypass the order. It goes Hecate, Talila, and then you."

Sia's smile became even wider, which seemed to irritate the pink princess. "That's okay. I'm not in a rush to be intimate. After all, we've just reunited. I'd rather spend time with my husband."

The other girls nodded, their smiles genuine, except for Nefertiti, who continued to regard her with narrowed eyes.

After speaking Sia turned to Archer, who had just taken a seat himself, and asked a question. "So, what is this place? And how did the girls get here?"

Archer smiled, reaching out to grasp Sera's wrist and revealing a bracelet to Sia as he explained, "I created these so the girls can travel back and forth."

He closed his eyes and visualized another bracelet with a gem the same color as her eyes, drawing upon some of his mana.

The bracelet materialized in his hand, and he leaned forward to offer it to her.

"Just infuse some mana into it, and it will transport you here. However, you won't be able to bring anyone with you unless I grant permission," he explained.

Sia nodded, a smile gracing her lips, as she put the bracelet on and admired its appearance.

The group initiated a conversation amongst themselves, Sia then asked if he could return to the castle with her.

Archer stood up and stretched, responding to her request to return to the castle; she needed to report to the commander about the recent events.

He conjured a portal leading to her private quarters, and she walked through, extending an invitation for him to join her.

The girls advised him to send them a message once he was back on the road. Archer playfully pounced on each girl, planting kisses all over their faces, causing them to start laughing.

After he was done with that he asked Sia to wait a moment as he went to see the other girls, she nodded with a smile as he left quickly.

Shortly after, he returned with a broad smile on his face, Ella noticed this and inquired, "What happened?"

He met the gaze of the half-elf and responded with a chuckle, "Oh, I gave Talila a kiss, and she got a little upset."

Ella shook her head as she giggled along with the others. Archer bid farewell to the three girls and then walked through the portal with Sia.

Sia and Archer emerged from the shimmering portal, the transition from their previous location to the familiar surroundings of her ornate room smooth and almost seamless.

The air was scented with a hint of lavender, and soft daylight filtered in through the tall windows adorned with rich curtains.

However, their return was met with an unexpected presence. Standing near the window was a man who could only be described as imposing.

His tall, muscular frame dominated the space, his presence radiating strength and vitality, the man had brown hair and reminded him of his so-called father.

Despite his size, his expression was warm and welcoming as his green eyes landed on Archer and Sia.

"Ah, Archer, it's good to finally meet you," the man greeted with a deep voice that matched his appearance.

Archer was confused and grew wary as he asked, "Who are you?"

The man was about to answer until Sia interrupted him. "Thorin Ashguard. Your father's younger brother and the emperor's strongest warrior."

His eyes narrowed as he summoned his claws and was about to attack, but she put her arm across his chest.

Thorin chuckled, saying, "You're not quite as the rumors say. Don't worry, I don't talk to your father. He's too proud."

He didn't take his gaze off the imposing man, but Sia spoke up. "What are you doing here, Thorin? The boy doesn't associate with them anymore."

The man smiled as he revealed the reason he was there. "Well, the emperor wants to see the boy, and besides, he's our new prince. We have to keep him safe."

Upon hearing Thorin's words, they were confused. Then Sia remembered Leira and turned to Archer. "You're engaged to the princess?"

Archer was even more puzzled when he heard her and shook his head. "It's been years since I've lived there. Plus, I was disowned, so why would I be engaged? Well, while it's not uncommon, I won't be marrying a stranger."

Thorin nodded as he chuckled. "You and the princess are a good match. You remind me of her but without the attitude."

He shook his head. "No I won't be marrying any princess and the emperor can wait, I'm still traveling."

His uncle started laughing as he spoke. "Well, my new favorite nephew we shall be going to Starfall City whether you like it or not."

Archer looked at the man and grinned as he cast Blink when he was looking outside the window.

He started to run while the two watched him in shock. Thorin roared in laughter as he looked at Sia and spoke. "He will be fine so don't worry, I just got to chase the little fucker now."