

A Journey 281

Chapter 281 Captured

Archer was running across the rooftops and as he got to the edge he cast Blink and vanished from the roof and appeared outside the castle.

When he looked behind him Thorin was not even six feet from him, he jumped out of his skin and started Blinking to get away.

But his uncle managed to keep up confusing him even more, Thorin sped up and Archer saw this as he tried to dodge but that's when felt two hands grab a hold of him.

He was flung over Thorin's shoulder like a toddler, Archer tried to cast Blink but it didn't do anything.

But that wasn't the end of it as he managed to escape Thorin and started running again. This went on for a few hours until he gave up.

Thorin grabbed him this time but he didn't try to break free he resigned himself to get stronger so he wouldn't be captured like this again.

Archer was ranting to himself and Thorin heard him. But soon he calmed down and sent a message to the girl about his uncle taking him to the capital.

They replied asking if he needed help but he reassured them, he also sent a message to Sia telling her he would come to see her soon.

As he was in his world he heard the man's laugh, he stopped struggling and listened. "If you agree to not run again I will put you down and we can get to know each other nephew. Otherwise, you stay up there."

He nodded so Thorin put him down, Archer brushed himself down and spoke. "How did you catch me so quick? Considering you're only a human and I'm a dragon."

Thorin chuckled before replying. "I'm a Master Mage going into the Supreme Rank, will take me a few more years but I'll get there. What rank and level are you?"

"I'm level 382 and Rank High Mage." He said with a grin.

The man's eyes went wide and he started cackling, Archer watched him and wondered why he laughed all the time.

But he didn't bother thinking about it anymore and admired the view in front of him. The sun hung low in the sky, casting a warm, golden hue over the scene.

Rolling meadows extended as far as the eye could see, their lush green carpets undulating gently in the breeze.

Wildflowers of every color imaginable dotted the landscape, creating a vibrant mosaic that danced in the wind.

The fragrance of earth and blossoms mingled in the air, a fragrant symphony that played with every gust.

In the distance, a tranquil river wound its way lazily through the fields, its surface glinting like a ribbon of liquid silver.

Towering trees lined the riverbanks, their leaves rustling softly in harmony with nature's whispers.

A graceful bridge arched across the water, an elegant connection between the land on either side.

Beyond the river, the terrain began to rise, giving way to gentle slopes that eventually transformed into majestic mountains that kissed the horizon.

Peaks draped in the mist created an air of mystery, their enchanting aura captivating the scene.

Above, the sky painted a canvas of pastel hues, shifting from warm oranges and pinks of sunset to cooler blues and purples of twilight.

As daylight waned, the first stars twinkled, and a serene calm blanketed the landscape, when he was watching the beautiful scene he heard a noise from behind him.

He looked to the side and saw Thorin taking out what looked like a magic carpet, he then looked at Archer and spoke. "Why are you still hiding your features? What's the point?"

When he heard Thorin he shrugged and deactivated everything, his tail appeared and was swaying left and right.

While the scales took over most of his skin and his four horns appeared, Thorin nodded with a big smile as he spoke. "That's better. Now get on."

Archer climbed on the carpet and Thorin got on, when he did the thing started flying while keeping them comfortable.

As they were journeying to Starfall City he admired the scene and lay back to watch the stars.

With his hands tucked behind his head, Archer gazed upwards, captivated by the celestial spectacle above.

Stars stretched across the inky canvas, a tapestry of twinkling lights that painted the night sky with an ethereal glow.

[Sultania City, Nagendra Kingdom's capital city]

King Khonsu Negendra sat in his study going over the year's military budget when his door was slammed open.

He looked up to see his first wife Derya walking into the room, she looked at him as she spoke. "Khonsu a white dragon was seen fighting a wingless dragon in the north."

When the man heard her words his eyes widened in surprise and mumbled to himself. "So the legend was real."

The king looked up at his wife who was smiling as she said. "Well you were right my dear, that thing was headed for the trade city Antakya. But the white dragon stopped it and took it somewhere else."

"How do you know all this?" He was curious so he asked.

Derya smiled before answering. "My brother was witness to the event as he was traveling here from Kayseri City, so I dispatched some of my spies to get information on the boy."

He nodded before asking more questions. "Tell me everything."

She sat down and told him everything she and her spies knew about Archer. "Well we know he's engaged to four princesses of the south and we also know the Avalon emperor wants their princess Leira to marry him."

Khonsu was pleased with the information and continued to speak. "Isn't our Halime studying in the College of Magic this year? She finally got in."

Derya nodded with a smile before talking. "Yasmin is overjoyed that she got in and won't stop talking about it."

He had a sad smile on his face as he thought of his daughter. "It's a shame Halime has the black curse. She will forever be alone, we should try to arrange a marriage to the white dragon. But how do we go about doing it?"

She got a thinking look on her face and spoke. "The Avalonians may send the boy to the College. He seems to be heading north and the right age to attend."

As Derya was about to speak Yasmin and Esra walked in, they sat down as Yasmin spoke. "Husband. Our daughter is leaving for the Collage of Magic in a couple of months, she's excited but what guards are going to be sent with her?"

Khonsu chuckled and answered his second wife and Halime's mother. "Yas. We are sending the twins, the two of them will keep her safe. After all, they are the best of their age group, plus Hali knows them well."

Yasmin smiled when she heard his response, that's when she asked. "Did you hear about the white dragon?"

He nodded his head and the four of them continued talking into the night and planned for Halime's trip to the Empire.

[Starfall City, The Avalon Empire]

Emperor Osoric Avalon sat in his throne room as he was listening to reports, that's when the doors slammed open and Gerrin ran in.

The advisor made his way to Osoric and bowed before speaking. "Your Majesty. Thorin is traveling back with the boy."

When the Emperor heard this he smiled as he asked a question. "Gerrin, what do the others say about him?"

Gerrin gulped before answering. "Well, Thorin ditched them and is traveling on his own with him."

Osoric sighed at the man's antics but at least he made contact with the boy, especially since his the boy's uncle.

He looked at the butler standing off to the side and spoke. "Prepare for his arrival."

The man nodded his head and walked off, a general spoke up in a questioning tone. "Your Majesty. Why are you putting so much importance on a single dragon?"

Osoric looked at the man like he was an idiot and went on to explain. "He isn't just any dragon but a white dragon. Tiamat's chosen."

He stood up and continued. "He could unite every dragon and their distant relatives under his banner and march on the Empire. But this boy doesn't seem to have conquest in mind, he just loves gold and girls but is very powerful even at his young age."

The general nodded his head, and that was when a woman with purple/black hair spoke up. "Are you sending him to the College of Magic your Majesty?"

Osoric answered. "I will talk to the boy because it will be good for the empire if he attends. I have heard the rumors that he is a bit wild."

Ophelia Blackfire the headmistress of the college smiled. "Well, he's a dragon so you can bribe him with gold and the little princess Leira. She's also attending this year alongside a few other princesses."

The group continued speaking and came to the decision that enrolling him in the College of Magic was their goal.

Chapter 282 The Princesses [Bonus]

[Naravo City, the capital city of the Lionheart Kingdom - West of the Avalon Empire]

Aslan Lionheart stood outside the palace, his gaze resting upon his children. The second and fourth princes, Lioran and Solan, and his daughters, the third and fourth princesses, Nala and Liona, were all in his view.

He spoke. "My cubs you will do well in the College of Magic, especially you girls. They have good combat and magic teachers."

They all nodded as he continued. "That's where I met your mother years ago. She was from a noble family in the Avalon Empire. It's a good academy and this year the Nightshade Empire from the central continent is hosting a worldwide tournament called the Celestial Magic Tournament next year."

Nala got curious and her lion ears started twitching as she asked. "What's that father?"

Aslan smiled. "Nala its a once in a lifetime tournament to find out who is the strongest youngster from the five continents is. The last time it was held there wasn't a winner as the Human-Draconic wars broke out and interrupted it."

The three teenagers' eyes widened and they waited for him to explain, but he ushered them into the carriage and joined them.

When he sat down he continued. "The white dragon king was young at the time so the stories say, but he was soaring through the ranks until his kingdom was attacked and unfortunately, he perished during the long war."

Nala got a curious look on her face and was about to speak when he interrupted her. "Before you ask, yes the rumors are true and there is another white dragon. The Avalonians have been chasing him in the south. But I also heard that his returning to the empire and most likely will be joining the College."

Aslan looked at Nala and winked. "He's your age girl, try to get along with him."

Nala smiled as her sharp canines were on show.

[Woodspire City, Capital of Oakheart Kingdom home to the Wood Elves, North-West of the Avalon Empire]

Queen Sylphina Oakheart stood in front of her palace, gazing at her son and daughter who were preparing to attend the College of Magic.

Her hair flowed in cascades of rich brown, resembling the waves of chestnut hues.

It framed her face delicately, and her attire resonated with the essence of Aztec culture, harmoniously complementing her deep blue sapphire eyes.

Assured of their safety, she knew the College's Neutrality and the mana oath taken by the headmistress ensured the protection of all attending children.

The Avaloians abided by this agreement, reaping substantial amounts of gold coins through the accompanying trade.

Sylphina turned her attention to Llyniel, offering a warm smile as she spoke, "Take care of yourself, my little acorn. The guards will ensure your safety."

She smiled at the two as she continued. "They have been trained for this mission. The four of them will make sure you are always protected."

The loving mother turned to the boy and spoke to him. "Alaric make sure to keep your sister safe. You know people will try to take advantage of her kind nature."

He nodded his head as he replied. "Yes, mother. I will protect her along with the guards."

When Llyniel heard this she got embarrassed, Sylphina noticed this and giggled to herself as she cuddled her daughter.

"You will be fine, I know you hate talking to people but when you do open up you're the kindest soul I've ever known." She comforted her daughter who was nodding.

The Queen then backed off and smiled at the two as they got into the waiting carriage, but she quickly spoke. "Make sure to come back for the holidays my darlings. I'll miss you."

Llyniel and Alaric smiled as they waved to their mother as they started moving, they were escorted by the finest wool elf knights.

Sylphina made sure to train the best soldiers she could find to make sure they are safe. She watched them go but never realized that her daughter's fate just changed and she would eventually bloom.

[Caerwyn City - Capital of the Avaloch Kingdom - East of the Avalon Empire]

King Ronan Avaloch and Naomh Avaloch were watching the maids bringing their children's belongings to the carriage.

The older woman turned to him. "They will be safe at the College won't they?"

Ronan looked at his worried wife and nodded his head. "Yes. The war was stopped thanks to the negotiations. Plus the Avalonians swear a mana oath not to touch the children."

Naomh nodded her head with a sigh of relief. That's when their oldest daughter Maeve approached them.

The young woman had bright orange hair and grey eyes, she looked like a warrior and was built like one.

They saw the expression on her face, showing that she was curious about something. Naomh asked her, "Maeve, what's troubling you?"

"I heard rumors that the white dragon will join the College. I'm hoping he will fight me." She answered with a grin.

Ronan shook his head as he scolded her. "You're the third princess of the Avaloch Kingdom why do you have to think about fighting all the time."

Maeve rolled her eyes as she replied. "Father, I refuse to be a damsel in distress that needs to be saved."

The king sighed as he saw his other daughters walking up to them. They were the complete opposite of Maeve and were into magic.

Naomh saw the two other girls and smiled as she greeted them. "Caoimhe, Siobhan. I hope you're looking forward to attending the College like your aunts did."

The girls nodded their heads with excitement. That's when Ronan commented. "See Maeve they are ladylike and are like two fairies. You should be more like them."

Maeve turned to her father with narrowed eyes and retorted. "No. They will need saving while I'll fight. I don't want a pampered noble as a husband, I want a warrior."

Ronan gave up on his feisty daughter and ushered the three girls into the carriage before she attacked him.

The parents waved goodbye and sighed. He turned to Naomh and said, "At least now we won't hear her complaining about the soldiers being weak anymore."

[Sirenia City - Capital City of the Vitalis Kingdom - South-West coast of the Avalon Empire]

King Caspian Vitalis and his Queen Aria were saying farewell to their three sons and daughters.

They were attending the College of Magic, the children were invited by the Headmistress and were well aware of the mana oaths the empire and college have to take so they felt better.

Caspian looked at his sons and spoke. "Make sure to do the kingdom proud and show the Avalonians that the Vitalians are not to be messed with, and make sure Aurelia is safe."

The three nodded, Aria walked over to them and kissed each on their forehead as she spoke. "Finnian, Nereus, and Calder make sure she doesn't get in trouble."

The oldest of the three brothers stepped forward and answered his mother. "Yes Mother, we will look after her."

She smiled at her sons and went to hug Aurelia, who was waiting with a small smile before speaking. "I'll miss you, Mother, but I'll be back soon enough. I hate being away from the sea for too long."

Aria replied, "I heard the sea in the Avalon Empire is beautiful. Make sure you go there sometime, my darling."

She nodded before her father approached and spoke, "Aurelia, I hope you enjoy yourself and make some friends. I know you and your brothers will make it into the tournament and make the kingdom proud."

After saying their goodbyes Aurelia and her brothers got into the carriage to start their journey north.

[Luminara City - Capital of the Moonwood Kingdom - North-East of the Avalon Empire]

Queen Amara Moonwood was a rabbit demi-human who ruled over the Moonwood Kingdom in the north.

Her daughter had been offered a place in the College of Magic due to her magical abilities and fighting prowess.

Like the other kingdoms, she was aware of the mana oaths and felt confident that her two sons and daughter would be fine.

Amara walked through the Royal Palace on her way to see her children off for a year, until they would be allowed to return home for a holiday.

The Moonwood Kingdom felt a sense of relief as the threat of war was averted, and the Empire extended an olive branch, even offering a spot for royal children in its well-known college.

She soon arrived in the courtyard and saw her two sons engaged in conversation, while her daughter Eveline sat by a water fountain, playing with the water.

The three noticed her arrival and greeted her with smiles. She spoke, "You three, enjoy your time at the college. I've heard many good things about it, and I hope to see you in the Celestial Magic Tournament."

Amara turned to Eveline and looked at the white-haired girl who loved to fight, she grinned as she spoke. "Girl I heard the white dragon is going to the college. Make sure to fight him."

Eveline grinned and nodded her head as she answered. "Yes, Mother I will."

After talking for a little while longer Amara led the way to the carriage and sent her three children off with six specially trained guards.

Chapter 283 Information

[Sultania City, Nagendra Kingdom's capital city south of the Avalon Empire]

Khonsu Nagendra and his three wives were bidding farewell to their children, who were preparing to depart for the College of Magic in the north.

The maids were busy packing the carriages; a separate one had been arranged for Halime due to the fear of her curse that was instilled in her siblings.

Halime stood patiently, awaiting her mother's approach. She observed how her other mothers doted on her three sisters and two brothers.

In the background, she caught snippets of her third mother's conversation with her siblings.

"My hatchlings, I hope you will enjoy your time there. Your other mothers and I have forged lifelong friendships in that place," commented Esra.

That's when Khonsu walked over to Halime and spoke. "Hali. be careful with the curse we don't want any problems at the college, but you already know what to do."

She nodded without speaking. While her mothers hugged the others, Yasmin came up to her and said, "My little snake, don't stress about anything. I believe things will go well when you attend."

Halime looked at her Mother who hugged her causing her to smile as she replied. "Yes Mother I'll stop overthinking."

After the family spoke the children were waved off and accompanied by over a dozen guards as they traveled north.

[Starfall City's Imperial Palace]

A teenage girl with purple hair, bright green eyes, and a cat's tail swaying behind her as she watched the sun setting in the distance.

Leira Avalon the third princess of the empire was sitting at a table as she admired the view.

Crystal spires stretched skyward, their surfaces catching the sunlight and scattering it into a myriad of colors that danced across the cobblestone streets.

Bridges arched gracefully over winding rivers, their delicate designs reminiscent of intricate lacework.

Gardens bloomed with flora of fantastical colors, flowers that seemed to possess a radiance beyond nature's palette.

Leira looked down at the busy market square. Stalls were filled with shiny gems, sparkling potions, and beautifully made objects that seemed to tell stories of faraway places.

Street performers weaved spells of entertainment, their music, and tricks adding an extra layer of enchantment to the already magical atmosphere.

As she sat there Leira started ranting to herself. "Why are they trying to make me marry a dragon? Am I a sacrifice? I heard he is engaged to four princesses and two other girls."

Leira stopped talking as she heard footsteps behind her and turned around to see her Mother standing there.

A thought came to her. 'What does she want now? Tell me to have kittens straightaway.'

Chloe sat down beside her daughter and spoke gently, "I'm sorry for engaging you to someone you don't know my kitten."

She didn't say and remained silent. The empress sighed and apologized again as she went to stand up but heard Leira talk. "I understand why you did it Mother, but why me? Why not Cleo or Luna they would make better wives."

The older cat woman smiled as she replied. "Because you are just like the boy. He loves adventures, exploring, and experiencing different lands. You know kitten, he has changed the Southlands and Mediterra forever."

Liera got curious as her cat ears started to twitch and her tail swayed even faster now, so she questioned in a curious tone. "What do you mean?"

Chloe continued speaking. "For example, the Aquaria Kingdom is at the southern tip of the Pluoria. It was invaded by several kingdoms but because of their princess, he stopped the war by crushing the invading armies while uniting the Zenia Empire and Aquaria with marriage."

The young cat girl nodded and started to intently listen as her Mother continued. "He united the elven empires in Mediterra and they are now invading the western lands claiming it for themselves."

Leira's eyes widened and her tail started speeding up as she got even more curious, when Chloe saw this she smiled and commented. "Father is meeting with Ophelia to get him a spot in the college."

The teenager nodded her head with a smile as the two continued watching the sunset until the stars were hanging in the sky.

[Ashguard Castle - Vessia City - Mistwood Duchy]

In the Duke's castle, the Ashguard family convened for a meeting, and all of the children were present.

Leonard rose from his seat and addressed his children. "Seven of you will be attending the College of Magic. However, there are rumors that your brother might also join, but not as an Ashguard."

He turned his attention to the girls. "Keia, Hyara, and Kestria make the Ashguards proud. Your intelligence will help you excel in the tests."

Each girl nodded in response, eliciting a smile from Leonard. He shifted his focus to the boys. "Rin, Aldwulf, Pallius, and Viden, your combat skills have improved significantly. I believe in your abilities."

The boys respectfully lowered their heads as their father spoke. Just then, Ksara unexpectedly voiced her thoughts. "You need to beat that monster and prove we won't tolerate disrespect."

Everyone turned to look at her, uncertain whether she was being stupid or actually believed it.

Before any more could be said, Janna intervened. "No more. You've caused enough harm to this family. If you continue acting that way it will ruin us."

Everyone else nodded in agreement, except for Larka, who remained quietly seated.

Ever since the day Archer went mad and brutally killed the church knights, she had transformed.

She had come to understand the gravity of her mistakes and felt very deep remorse for how she had treated him.

Rising from her seat, Larka left the room and retreated to the courtyard. No one attempted to stop her, for they were aware of the inner turmoil she was grappling with.

Along the corridors she went, haunted by a rush of memories. She recalled the day she had given birth to Archer, his innocent gaze fixated on her with pure affection.

She could remember how cute he was as a baby but as he grew she noticed he wasn't like his older siblings.

He loved books and knowledge which she should have encouraged but her husband's pride rubbed off on her so she judged him harshly.

Larka couldn't fathom how he had changed so drastically, suspecting it was connected to the test he had failed and the way he was treated.

Filled with an earnest desire to atone, Larka had been in conversation with her father, urging him to gather information about Archer.

After a short walk, she stepped into a carriage that transported her to the manaship yard, where she boarded a ship.

The Silverthrone family's long-standing contributions to the empire allowed her access to it.

Her father had collected a lot of information about Archer and requested her presence, he was curious about his grandson whom he had never met due to his daughter living in Mistwood.

The journey to Starfall took a few days, and upon arrival, she was escorted to her family's estate.

Larka's heart raced as she rounded the bend in the cobblestone path, her eyes widening with wonder as the fantasy-Victorian mansion came into view.

The morning light caressed the estate with a gentle, golden embrace, illuminating every corner with a warm radiance.

The ivy-draped walls seemed to come alive, their leaves catching the sunlight and shimmering as a soft breeze rustled through them.

Nestled at the heart of meticulously tended gardens, the mansion stood as a testament to both grandeur and elegance.

Its turrets and spires soared skyward, their intricate designs reminiscent of pages torn from the pages of a fairy tale, reaching towards the heavens with an air of enchantment.

The carriage she was in passed through the gate, Larka saw the entrance to her childhood home and the giant man standing there.

When it came to a stop she stepped out and looked at her Father. He was a human who stood at 6'5 and looked a lot like Santa Claus from Earth.

His name was Albert Silverthrone, a general in the Avalonian army who was stationed in the capital before the negotiations succeeded and he decided to stay here.

Albert saw his daughter and exclaimed. "It's been years since we've seen each other little Larka. I didn't realize how bad you've fucked up."

She looked down when she heard him but the man just sighed to himself, he tried to be angry with her but couldn't.

He knew she was in the wrong for what she did but he wanted to help his daughter and grandson to reconcile.

Albert motioned for Larka to follow him into the mansion, when she walked in she saw her Mother who was an older version of her.

The woman stopped and spoke in a disappointed voice as she marched over to her. "How could you treat our first grandbaby like that girl? Are you insane or ill?"

As she got close the older woman slapped her causing Albert to get speak out. "Mia what are you doing? She's our daughter."

Mia turned on him and spoke in an angry tone. "She allowed our grandson to suffer due to her pride, now look she's come crawling back to find out about him."

Chapter 284 Cheeky Brat

Archer and Thorin stopped flying on the carpet once it was nighttime, they set up a camp next to a river.

It was open grassland without a forest in sight. All Archer could see was grass and the river which made him happy.

The girls made an appearance causing Archer's Uncle to laugh as six girls went about setting up a large tent.

Thorin looked at Archer who was sitting there eating some bread Ella cooked with Sera on his lap as she bit his neck.

"Boy, are you done pampering your dragon girl? Why are you leaving it to them to set up your tent?" Thorin asked well chuckling to himself.

Archer looked at the man with a grin before answering. "They wanted to do it. I don't mind helping but they wouldn't let me. They are stubborn girls but I love it."

The older man laughed and spoke as he got up to head to his tent. "I will speak to you in the morning nephew. See you later dragon girl."

Sera gave him the middle finger causing them to laugh, he picked her up by the ass and headed for the tent.

When he entered he opened a portal to the domain and walked through it to see Ella and Hemera cooking, while Nefertiti was reading and Talila was sharpening her swords.

Archer couldn't see Teuila and turned to the half-elf. "Where is the Ocean Princess?"

Ella turned to him with a smile before answering. "She's having a bath."

He nodded, Archer got curious and asked what the two were cooking. "What's for dinner?"

When he said that Hemera turned around and told him they were cooking a Flameboar stew with the same bread he was eating before.

The aroma made his belly rumble as the food smelled amazing. He loved the girls' cooking and wanted some very soon.

Pleased with the meal he went to relax and wait while still carrying the nibbling Sera but this time she was now attacking his ears causing him to shiver.

Archer sank into the soft embrace of the sofa, its cushions welcoming his tired body. He let out a content sigh as he adjusted his position, stretching his legs out comfortably.

The flickering firelight cast a warm and cozy glow around the room, creating a soothing ambiance.

Sera grabbed his shoulders as she stopped biting him and stared at him with her ruby-red eyes.

He moved in and kissed her, and she responded eagerly. They shared a kiss for a while until someone threw something at them.

When Archer looked at the culprit he saw Sia standing there. He smiled as he nudged Sera who stopped attacking him.

She got up and went to lie down on another sofa, Archer stood up and approached the woman who was looking at him with loving eyes.

Sia spoke with a loving smile on her face. "I love this place, it's so cozy."

He quickly answered her. "This is my domain, it's a place for you girls to relax and be at peace."

She looked around in fascination. The girls stopped what they were doing and watched her with smiles on their faces.

But they soon got back to work as Archer gave Sia a tour. He showed her the living room, bedroom, balcony, and the observatory at the top.

When they were done Sia was excited and wanted a room for herself which he happily gave her.

After the tour she needed to head back to Sentinel's Reach, Archer kissed her as he opened a portal to the castle.

Sia stepped through and he was left alone, he laughed to himself as he spoke. "What has life become."

He shook his head and made his way back down to the kitchen where Ella was putting dinner on the table.

Archer sat down and started eating instantly causing the girls to laugh, Teuila appeared and commented. "You're a greedy dragon ain't you Arch."

Once he finished eating the meat that was in his mouth he turned to the Aquarian and commented with a cocky grin. "I'll eat you in a minute if you carry on."

Before Teuila could sit down he used his tail to smack her butt causing her to yelp at the unexpected attack.

The group all sat down and started eating as the sun went down and let in beautiful orange light through the windows.

Archer ate so much that his stomach bloated out causing the girls to tease him but they soon stopped as they found their asses also getting smacked.

They headed to bed and all piled onto the bed. The girls got comfortable using him as a cushion but he found it relaxing.

He soon fell asleep followed by the girls. As Archer slept he was pulled into the same place he has been a few times now.

When he raised his head he spotted Tiamat sitting at a table, she turned her head to him and smiled. "Hello, my white dragon. I wanted to see you again."

Archer's lips curved into a warm smile as he heard her voice. "It's a joy to see you again, Tiamat. With each encounter, your beauty seems to grow even more radiant."

She smiled even more when she heard him and wondered if this boy was crazy to flirt with her.

"I've been watching your adventure and I must say it's been rather entertaining, especially your bedroom activities," Tiamat said with a grin.

He started laughing as he stood and made his way to the table to sit down. Archer commented. "Oh, you've been spying on me. You naughty Goddess."

Tiamat laughed when she heard him, once she calmed down she got serious and warned him. "In a year or two the same creatures you fought before will return but in numbers that are uncountable. Rally our kin to your cause as you did with the Earth Dragons."

Archer nodded as he replied. "Okay, so when and where will they come?"

The woman shrugged. "I'm not sure Arch. I only know the basics and shared it with you as soon as I could."

He smiled when he heard that and changed the subject. "Well, what have you been up to?"

Tiamat went on to explain that she's been relaxing and has been watching his journey which has entertained her.

After speaking for a little while Archer suddenly stood up and walked over to her, she watched him with curious eyes.

He stopped walking behind her and leaned forward and started to whisper into her ear. "Do you want me to entertain you more personally my Goddess?"

Archer slowly started kissing her neck which sent shockwaves through her body which shocked her.

His naughty hands snaked around to her thick waist and started making their way up her body but she quickly stopped him.

"Stop it you naughty dragon. Why are you harassing your Goddess for? I could curse you, boy." Tiamat said while she giggled.

He didn't bother and bit into her neck as he squeezed her waist causing her brain to go to mush as she secretly enjoyed it but would never tell this horny dragon.

Archer kept biting her causing her to get goosebumps all over, Tiamat quickly flicked the boy's forehead sending him away as she didn't want him to see her face.

Her cheeks were a deep red as she loved when he did that, she shook her head before laughing. "Cheeky brat. But he has been the first to show interest. Let's see what he does next time."

He woke up shortly after and chuckled to himself, thinking, 'She loved it. Just wait until next time.'

Archer schemed to win over the Goddess one kiss at a time. He left his bed and headed for the balcony.

As he stepped outside, he spotted Hecate leaning on the railing. A smile lit up his face as he approached her. "Good morning, my moon elf."

Hecate turned to him with a smile. "Morning, husband. The morning looks beautiful today. I enjoy watching the birds glide through the sky."

He nodded in agreement, leaning against the railing beside her. "Absolutely. It's so peaceful out here that I could easily fall asleep."

They shared a laugh, and he noticed a mischievous glint in her eyes as she turned to him. "You know, when we make love, we should try it on a balcony connected to my room."

A playful grin spread across Archer's face at her suggestion. "Absolutely. I'll start working on that right away."

Archer closed his eyes and started imagining a balcony with a comfortable bed on it connected to Hecate's bedroom.

It didn't take him long to finish when he did he looked at the smiling woman and spoke. "it's done."

She nodded and the two of them continued to watch the rising sun, that was when Hecate grabbed him and gave him a love-filled kiss.

The two shared a passionate kiss until they separated, they sat down as he asked. "How's the potion coming along?"

Chapter 285 Maybe One

Hecate smiled and replied, "The potions are progressing nicely. I'm thinking of getting some new potion books to explore new recipes. Would you be willing to assist me?"

Archer nodded, recalling the old woman's store in Vessia City. After sharing his plan, they waited briefly so the shops would be open before he cast the Gate.

The portal materialized in an alley near the bookshop "Witch Way Out." They stepped through, greeted by a city that was just starting its day.

Taking in the new surroundings, Hecate observed her surroundings. Archer reached for her hand and guided her toward the shop's entrance.

As they approached the door, he reached out for the handle and opened it, inviting them both inside.

When the two entered a soft, enchanting aroma lingered in the air, adding to the mystique of the place.

At the counter stood a young woman with bright eyes and an eager smile. She looked up from her book as the chime of the door signaled their arrival.

Archer's gaze briefly scanned the room, noticing Gallaka wasn't here. A hint of curiosity flickered in his mind, but he quickly dismissed it for now.

Turning his attention to Hecate, Archer spoke softly, "Feel free to explore and find the books you're looking for. I'll be around if you need anything."

She nodded, her fingers lightly brushing against his for a moment before she headed towards the shelves, her curiosity piqued by the collection of books.

As the elf was looking for books, Archer quickly ate some of the hearts he had his loot goblins collect from the previous fights.

He ate until he couldn't anymore and felt sick but didn't want to throw up inside the shop and quickly cast Gate to the dining hall in the Ashguard castle.

Archer threw up, after he was finished he wiped his mouth and started to check his status.

[Experience: 500/20000]

[Level Up: 342>345]

[Sp: 64>170]

[Strength: 7200>7500]

[Intelligence: 6760>7240]

[Dragon's Domain: 3>4]

When he saw the amount of Status Points he started to upgrade his status. Archer looked up and saw Hecate piling loads of books on the counter.

The shopkeeper looked confused but just watched her grab more books. Shaking his head with a smile as he went back to upgrading.

[Hp: 8500>8700]

[Mana: 42000>42600]

[Strength: 7500>7700]

[Constitution: 6500>6700]

[Stamina: 6700>7000]

[Charisma: 5850>6050]

[Intelligence: 7240>7540]

Happy with his upgrades Archer walked over to the counter when he noticed Hecate had done choosing books.

When she saw him a smile appeared on her face as she spoke. "I'm done, Arch."

He nodded and turned to the shopkeeper. "How much?"

She shook her head and answered with a confused look. "Nine hundred gold coins young master."

He took out a pouch from his Item Box and gave it to her before storing the books away.

The couple left the shop and made their way back to the alley, but stopped when he smelled some food that he wanted.

He grabbed Hecate's hand and dragged her over to the stall. Where there was a man who was cooking some meat skewers.

Archer noticed that there were loads for sale so he decided to buy them all, after handing over the gold he dragged the moon elf to a potions shop he saw across the road.

When the couple entered they started to look around. The atmosphere hums with the fragrance of rare herbs and magical concoctions.

Shelves adorned with shimmering bottles of various shapes and sizes line the walls, each containing vibrant liquids that seem to pulse with hidden energies.

Crystal vials catch the sunlight streaming through stained glass windows, casting multicolored shades across the room.

The two of them walked up to the counter and asked the man behind it to buy as much as the shop could sell.

When the shopkeeper heard Archer he looked doubtful but soon shock replaced that when he showed the man a considerable pouch of gold.

The man and his assistant ran around gathering up ingredients and placing them into crates that he would store.

Hecate was confused but stayed silent. She didn't want him wasting so much gold on her and he soon noticed the look on her face.

Archer approached her and grabbed a hold of her hand causing her to look at him as he spoke. "My moon what is bothering you?"

She didn't want to answer but he encouraged her to speak her mind so she did. "I don't want you wasting so much on me."

He looked at her with a raised eyebrow and questioned her. "Who are you to me Hecate?"

When she heard his question Hecate was confused but answered. "Your fiance?"

Archer nodded and continued. "And what do partners do for each other?"

"I don't know Arch. Tell me." She said just wanted to get this over with.

He sighed but told her. "You're my woman and if buying all this will make you happy so be it. It's not like there's more gold out there. I'll just clear out the bandits in the Avalon Empire."

Hecate nodded her head in understanding with a smile on her face. The two continued to chat as they waited for the shopkeepers to gather everything.

After half an hour they were done and Archer was charged twelve hundred gold coins.

He stored everything and left the shop. The couple walked into a nearby alley and he opened a portal back to the domain.

When they appeared in Hecate's lab, he started unloading all the stuff before leaving but as he said goodbye the moon elf jumped him.

She started kissing him and going for his neck while thanking him. As the two were caught up in their passionate moment Eione appeared but was silent.

The maid just watched until they were done which wasn't long. Archer soon left the lab as Hecate turned to the maid with a smile on her face.

Eione couldn't get used to the princess's smile lately. She has never seen her this happy apart from the times she had those dreams.

But she shook her head and started helping her unpack everything.

After Archer left the lab he found the girls lazing around, they all greeted him as Hemera spoke. "Where did you go? I couldn't find you?"

He looked at the sun elf with a charming smile. "I took Hecate to Vessia City to buy some potion books and ingredients."

When the knowledge-loving geek heard he got new books she rushed off to the lab to check out the new stock after kissing him.

Nefertiti, Teuila, and Ella wanted to visit their Mothers. Talila wanted to go see Cecelia, while Sera just wanted to be a lazy dragon.

Archer just looked at them and shook his head with a smile. "Just send me a message when any of you want to join."

They all nodded and kissed him before going off to do their own things. He opened a portal to the tent they pitched to hide the domain from Thorin.

Once he stepped through the portal and made his way out of the tent to see his uncle drinking some tea while sitting on a stump.

He quickly put away the tent and walked up to the man who was staring at him. Archer quickly spoke up. "What are you looking at old man?"

Thorin laughed before answering the mouthy little boy. "Where did you go last night? You lot weren't in the tent."

He looked at him with a grin. "Maybe one day you'll find out."

The man shook his head as he chuckled. "You're not like your Father, which is a good thing."

Thorin finished his tea before putting the fire out and pulling out the magic carpet again. Archer got on it and relaxed as they took off heading north.

[Unknown location in the Avalon Empire]

An unknown man was sitting at the head of a large table as his followers were reporting to him.

"My Lord. The white dragon has returned to the empire. The king's right-hand man Thorin Ashguard is traveling with him." One of the cloaked men spoke with a clear voice.

The leader nodded his head as a woman started talking. "We have a group in the city coming up my Lord. Should I order them to make their move?"

"Yes make sure to take him alive. We need him unharmed as much as possible otherwise the experiment won't work." The Lord commented.

The woman bowed and made her way out of the hall to see to her job. The Lord stood up and started speaking to the others.

"Our time has finally come Once we get the boy we can start the experiment and use his mana heart to power it. But we will only get one chance at this and if we fail he will know someone is after him."

All the figures nodded their heads as one man spoke. "What will we do with Thorin Ashguard? He's a High Mage while the boy is strong for his age."

The leader grinned and told the man, "We've got some people on our side, and they gave us a device to stop the boy from turning into a dragon. Plus, the commander can handle Thorin."

Chapter 286 College Of Magic

Ophelia Blackfire was sitting in a carriage being taken to a meet with the emperor about a certain boy who he wants to join the college.

She wouldn't just accept him without hearing the man's reason as places in the college are hard to come by lately.

As the carriage traveled down the main road she peered out the window as they journeyed through a city that seemed to have sprung from the pages of a medieval tale.

The buildings that lined the cobblestone streets were a fusion of fantasy and history, creating a charming and otherworldly atmosphere.

Turreted towers adorned with intricate stonework reached toward the sky, casting long shadows over the bustling streets.

Quaint houses with tiled roofs and colorful banners added a touch of appreciation to the scene.

As she looked closer, she noticed quaint shops with hand-painted signs that swung gently in the breeze, inviting passersby to explore their treasures.

In the sky above, on a floating island suspended by magic, stood the Avalonian imperial palace.

Its spires and domes glistened in the sunlight, an opulent gem that seemed to defy gravity itself.

Banners displaying the emblem of the empire fluttered gracefully, visible even from this distance.

The palace was a masterpiece of architecture, its elegant design a testament to the empire's wealth and grandeur.

Gardens adorned with colorful flowers spilled over the edges of the island, creating a dramatic view that seemed like a dream.

The carriage entered the fort which allowed people to travel to the floating island. When she entered the Royal Guard stopped her.

Ophelia got out and approached the guard who bowed to her. "Headmistress Blackfire, his Majesty is expecting you. Please follow me."

She followed the guard to the Elysian Elevator, after the two stepped onto it the machine started to rise to the floating island.

When it arrived there was another guard house with more royal guards stationed there. The captain took over and led her to the palace.

They strolled along the stone path that meandered through the lush garden. The air was alive with the scent of blooming flowers and the soft rustling of leaves.

Sunlight filtered through the canopy of trees, dappling the ground with warm patches of light.

As they walked, Ophelia couldn't help but be captivated by the serenity of the garden.

Colorful blooms lined the path, their petals painted in vibrant hues that seemed almost magical.

Birds sang from their hidden perches, their melodies weaving a soothing tapestry of sound.

The guard's armor clinked softly with each step. His steady presence helped ground her amidst the beauty that surrounded them.

After walking for a little while she saw the palace's entrance. They kept going until they went inside and walked down a hallway.

The man's shiny armor reflected the palace's light as he led Ophelia through a maze of hallways.

On the walls, there were detailed tapestries showing stories from the empire's past and showcasing famous battles. Bright colors stood out against the fancy marble walls.

Many torches mounted on the walls cast a warm and flickering glow, illuminating their path as they traveled the splendid halls.

Their steps echoed in the corridor, infusing their journey with a respectful silence.

She was captivated as usual as they moved beneath towering arches, intricately carved, showcasing the palace's professional artistry.

They journeyed through grand doors, each corridor was as ornate as the last. Soon they came to two large doors and the guard knocked on the door.

"Come in!"

A voice resounded from the other side, instantly recognizable as that of the emperor. The door swung open, revealing a maid who graciously welcomed them inside.

The two entered but the guard was quickly dismissed and Osoric invited her to sit down, she sat down and got comfortable.

That's when the door opened and Empress Chloe walked in and greeted her. "Oh hello, Ophie. How are you?"

She smiled at the cat woman as she replied. "I'm fine Chloe. How are the children? Looking forward to joining the college?"

"Yes, they are. They already left for the dorms and should be there by now." The empress answered with a smile.

Ophelia nodded and turned to the emperor and asked. "So why have you called me here your Majesty? I'm guessing it's over the dragon boy getting closer to the empire?"

He chuckled as he replied. "Of course you already knew. I should have guessed. But yes I want him to attend the college as it would be good for him and the empire."

She smiled but quickly commented. "There's not even a dozen spaces left and I heard he has a lot of girls. So I'd have to save them and turn away some noble children, would that be okay with you?"

The man agreed, he didn't care about some random children when he could get the white dragon on his side.

As he started thinking he heard Ophelia speak. "But how do you plan to get him to attend?"

Osoric smiled and replied. "Well I know he wants his aunt Sia Silverthrone and I'll endorse the marriage, give him some gold, and tell him there are many princesses attending including my daughter Leira who will also be engaged to him."

The headmistress looked at him with narrowed eyes before retorting. "Do you think he will accept that?"

But she remembered the boy's personality and sighed to herself before continuing. "He probably will, I have heard he's a lust-filled dragon who has a gaggle of girls following him around."

The three started laughing before Osoric spoke. "Well, it's the truth, he has gathered four princesses from the south and three other girls. But now he's met Sia and the two hit it off instantly."

When Ophelia heard that she started laughing along with Chloe as they both knew what Sia was like with the boy and knowing she got what she wanted they knew how happy she would be.

She stopped laughing and began talking. "Well he is a dragon and from what I've heard he loves his women. If that's all, I got to return to the college to sort out the paperwork."

The emperor nodded but they began discussing the boy and various events within the empire.

During their conversation, Chloe posed a question to both of them, asking, "What happens if he encounters his siblings while attending?"

Ophelia quickly responded, saying, "If anything happens between them, we will separate them and ensure that nothing inappropriate occurs."

The empress found the answer satisfactory, and the group continued their discussion for a couple of hours.

Eventually, Ophelia had to leave because she was behind on paperwork due to staying longer than she expected.

As she bid them farewell and left the room, she suddenly vanished before the guards' eyes.

Initially taken aback, the guards quickly regained their composure once they realized who it was.

She quickly reappeared in her office and sat down. Ophelia started going through some paperwork until an hour later and heard someone knock on the door.

"Come in!" She shouted out.

The door opened and a beautiful blonde woman with bright orange eyes who was built like a seasoned warrior walked in.

She walked up to the desk and sat down as Ophelia looked up with a smile. "Hello, Samara. Are you looking forward to your classes?"

"Yes. I can't wait to train the younger generation. War is coming and we will need all the warriors we can get." Samara commented as she got comfortable.

Ophelia nodded her head and informed the woman of the upcoming events. "You know your sister's sons and daughters will be attending this year."

Samara smiled as she replied. "Well yes, I know some will be attending but not who. I haven't spoken to Ksara in a while. Not since that brat threatened her and she hid herself away."

The witch's eyes narrowed when she heard her teacher's words, she decided to put a stop to it. "He was not at fault. Your sister, the other wives, and children were to blame for the way things turned out."

When she said that Samara looked at her with a skeptical gaze before commenting. "What do you mean?"

She went on to explain what Archer had gone through, everything the Duke admitted to, and all the information she gathered from the servants of the castle.

After talking for twenty minutes Samara calmed down and understood a lot more now but still wanted to confirm it herself.

The teacher said goodbye to Ophelia and made her way to her family's mansion to talk to her Father and Uncle.

She smiled as the woman walked off and got back to sorting out the paperwork for the boy and his girls.

It didn't take long for her to reach the mansion when she entered a maid led her to her Father's study.

When she walked through the door her Father and Uncle looked up with curious looks on their faces as the older man with grey hair and orange eyes spoke.

"What are you doing Samara?"

Chapter 287 College Of Magic (2)

Samara looked at her Father and replied. "Is it true that Ksara abused Larka's son?"

When the men heard this they were shocked and didn't think she would find out but Samara's Father Eldric Grayleaf a Duke in the Avalon Empire sighed.

He watched his daughter, so different from her older sister Ksara. She wanted to be a warrior, and he made her dream come true.

Eldric hired the best teachers and trainers for Samara who loved every lesson and has become a seasoned warrior for the empire.

The older man sighed before answering his daughter. "Yes, it is true. Duke Ashguard admitted it to the emperor a while back."

Samara's eyes widened as she found herself internally cursing her sister for the way she had treated the boy.

Their encounter had been brief; she had met him only once when he was a mere two years old, while she herself had been eleven at the time.

The blonde woman sat down before her Uncle Kaelen Grayleaf spoke. "The boy was banished from the Ashguard house and decided to become an adventurer but ended up becoming something entirely different."

The young woman got curious and asked. "What do you mean Uncle?"

Kaelen went on to explain everything they'd heard about the boy and the information that the Silverthrone family gave them.

Samara went silent and started thinking to herself before her Father spoke. "The other families are waiting to see what the boy is like before making any moves."

She nodded and continued talking to them as she wanted to know more about Archer.

[College of Magic - Spellcraft Classroom]

In a classroom in the college, a woman worked inside an amazing-looking classroom. At the front of the room, a massive obsidian desk stands, adorned with runic carvings that seem to pulse faintly with their own magic.

Behind the desk, a Manaboard stretches the length of the wall, but instead of using chalk, the teacher had to use a little bit of mana.

Floating orbs of luminescent energy serve as both light sources and visual aids, showcasing detailed magical charts and illustrations.

Rows of lavish desks curve in a crescent shape, each chair inscribed with glowing sigils to improve focus and learning.

The ceiling seems to vanish into a night sky filled with stars, their soft glow providing an otherworldly illumination.

From time to time, spectral creatures flit through the starry expanse, casting a faint, beautiful shimmer upon the room.

Before the college started in a month's time the teachers were called in to start planning their lessons.

So one of the college's Spellcraft professors was sitting in her new classroom planning out lessons for the upcoming S-class students.

She had flowing brown hair with the greenest eyes. If Archer saw her, he would notice the resemblance to his father.

Her name was Jade Ashguard, the younger sister of Duke Leonard Ashguard and Archer's aunt.

Jade taught Spellcraft to the college's highest-ranking classes. She loved her job and didn't have time for anything else.

As she wrapped up her paperwork, a knock sounded at the door.

"Come in." She spoke while she put down her last bit of paperwork.

The door opened and she saw the Headmistress's assistant stepping in and passing her more paperwork.

When Jade took them she started going through them and saw a name that made her stop for a moment and said out loud. "Archer?"

The assistant agreed, "Yes, ma'am. It's Archer Ashguard. The emperor wants him and his girls to join the college."

Jade was shocked as she hadn't heard anything about her nephew in years, the last she heard was that he was injured in the family test.

She got out of her seat and thanked the assistant before making her way to the headmistress's office.

Jade navigated the corridors and noticed a jaguar woman with green hair, someone who seemed to have a role in the ongoing situation.

Her sister Janna was married to her older brother Leonard. So Jade quickly spoke. "Gianna wait."

The woman stopped and turned around with a smile on her face, her yellow eyes glowed as she spotted Jade.

Gianna's jaguar tail was swaying behind her. Jade looked at the new teacher. She smiled as she spoke. "Did you hear about brother's son? He may be joining the college."

The green-haired teacher got confused and quickly asked. "Yes, there are seven Ashguard children joining this year."

Jade shook her head as she answered. "No there's an eighth. It's little Archer."

Gianna's eyes went wide as she remembered the quiet boy who was into books and asked. "He's what sixteen now? What happened to him?"

She shrugged and suggested they head to the Headmistress and ask her about the boy.

After the two women walked for a while they ended up in front of Ophelia's office and knocked on the door.

That's when they heard her voice telling them to come in. They walked in and saw the headmistress filling out some forms.

She looked up and saw them and sighed as she spoke. "I knew you two would show up. Sit down let me explain everything, seeing as the two of you don't know what's happened."

A couple of hours passed by as Ophelia explained everything she knew about the boy and why everyone was hearing about him.

She told them of his adventures in the southern part of Pluoria and what he's been up to on his way north.

The two teachers left the office with confused looks on their faces, they said goodbye and made their way to their classrooms.

[Silverthrone Mansion - Starfall City]

Larka sat in her Father's study, her broken demeanor evident to him, a woman who had done so much wrong in her life.

Silent contemplation painted his expression, a blend of emotions dancing across his features.

The weight of the moment compelled him to break the stillness with a sigh, his voice gentle yet searching. "Larka, what is it that you seek to uncover?"

She lifted her gaze to reply, "How has he been? Has he suffered any harm?"

Albert? took a thoughtful sip of his Dragonfire Whiskey before continuing, "He is well and unharmed."

But he continued to speak as he knew that's what she wanted. "Well he's been enrolled into the College of Magic but it's unknown whether he will accept it. Rumors speak of the emperor blessing the engagement of Archer and Sia."

Larka's eyes widened as she mumbled to herself, "She was serious."

Turning her gaze toward Albert, she spoke, "Father, what are you going to do?"

The older man chuckled before answering, "Why not let the two marry? He's a rising star and will become someone special one day."

Upon hearing this, a pang of pain struck her heart, and she realized that it was her fault that things had ended up this way.

She regretted how she had treated Archer, and the memory of the look in his eyes that day shocked her to her core.

Lifting her gaze to meet her father's, Larka implored, "Can you help me make it up to him?"

[Church of Light branch - Starfall City]

Archbishop Hadwyn sat amidst the serenity of his garden, the fragrant blooms offering a brief respite from his duties.

In the midst of this tranquil scene, a messenger suddenly appeared. Hadwyn's wise gaze settled upon the boy, his words measured and deliberate.

"Come forward, child."

The young man stepped into the presence of the Archbishop, his demeanor respectful as he offered a bow.

"Archbishop. The white dragon has been spotted within the southern part of the Avalon Empire. The commander of the Legion of Faith seeks your permission to launch an attack."

A spark of determination ignited in Hadwyn's eyes. Finally, an opportunity to confront the menace that had eluded him for far too long.

Rising from his seat, he took a purposeful step forward, his fingers closing around the messenger's shoulder.

"Tell the commander to proceed with unwavering resolve. Spare no effort, and ensure that this time, the threat of that dragon is decisively dealt with."

The young man nodded his head and rushed off to deliver the message.

[The Legion of Faith -? Summerfield Duchy]

Hidden behind boulders that littered grasslands waiting for the white dragon, the church spy alerted them to his journey north.

They scrambled into place and waited but the dragon still hadn't arrived so they set up camp and put guards on watch.

After resting they waited again and were joined by some Dragon Hunters that were close by and were ordered to help the Legion.

A day later the spotter saw the dragon in his human form coming toward them. The Bishop who was a High Mage was going to take on Thorin Ashguard and the rest would engage the dragon.

Some wanted to kill him while others had different motives and wanted to capture the boy.

Chapter 288 Finally Claiming The Moon (R18)

Archer was lying on his back relaxing on the carpet, taking in the serenity of the moment. Thorin was nibbling on a piece of bread nearby.

As the sun dipped beyond the horizon, his gaze shifted to the grasslands spread out before him was a breathtaking expanse of rolling green fields, the grass swaying softly in the gentle breeze.

The grass painted a picture with various shades of green, all moving in a graceful dance. In the distance tall mountains touched the clouds.

Their snowy peaks contrasted against the vivid blue sky, giving them endless strength.

Above, the sky transformed into a masterpiece, a blend of tangerine and peach merging with the fading blue.

Green fields transformed with gold and amber hues as if bidding farewell to the departing sun.

Every blade of grass became a stroke of vibrant color, swaying in the evening air.

As daylight dimmed, their slopes absorbed the waning light, casting elongated shadows across the land.

Thorin made the flying carpet slow down and then stop. He glanced at Archer. "I'm going to camp here tonight."

Looking around, Archer saw a quiet clearing nestled among the mountains. It was calm, with only the sounds of birds and bugs.

He agreed with a nod, got off the carpet, and set up a tent. After that, he went inside. Later, Archer opened a portal to the domain.

He walked through and found Sera asleep on the couch while Ella was making food.

When he saw her, he approached and put his arms around her waist. He began kissing her neck, which surprised her and made her stop.

Ella's eyes closed as she leaned into him, Archer continued kissing up her neck and found her ear. He started to gently bite it causing her to shudder.

"Hello Arch. How's the traveling?" She said with a smile when she recovered.

He stopped biting her and answered. "It's boring I would rather be with you girls but my uncle is stubborn and says he will capture me again."

Ella giggled when she heard his reply and used her behind to push against him and twisted out his arms.

She got back to what she was doing as Archer asked. "Where are the other girls?"

"Nefi and Teuila returned to their homes, Hemera returned to the Solari for a little while to spend time with her parents taking Talila with her, and Hecate is working in the lab with Eione," Ella answered as she finished preparing the food.

Archer smiled and took a seat as she put plates full of all different food getting him excited, he started eating and enjoying every bit of it.

His reaction caused her to giggle as she spoke. "Slow down. There enough to eat you greedy dragon."

She joined him and also started eating. The two enjoyed the food as the moon finally appeared in the sky.

Once Archer was done eating, he stood up and thanked her. "Thanks for the food. It was lovely."

The half-elf nodded before asking a question. "Can I travel with you tomorrow?"

He smiled at her as he approached and kissed her forehead as he spoke. "Yes of course. Now come to bed."

She stood up and let him drag her to bed, when the two were in the bedroom Archer stripped down and got into bed.

Ella did the same and curled up next to him but he didn't let her sleep as his sneaky hand slid down her body and into her panties.

Her breathing started getting heavy as Archer started rubbing her pussy, her legs opened wider as he got faster.

He felt her getting wet as he slipped a finger inside her causing Ella to let out a small moan.

"Mmmngh!~~"

Archer felt her love juices as it poured out of her and covered his hand which drove him crazy.

He started undressing her and kissed down her body until he reached her pussy and started licking causing Ella to let out another moan of pleasure.

"Annggghh!~~"

When she felt his tongue travel up and down her pussy, her body jolted causing her to grab a hold of his hair.

Archer wanted to ravage his half-elf and sped up his fingering and attacked her clit at the same time causing her to scream out.

"Ahhhhhhh!~~"

Ella quickly orgasmed and drenched his face with her love juices. Once he was done he opened her legs wider and got on top of her.

He rubbed his little brother up and down her sensitive pussy making her eyes roll back.

Archer leaned down and whispered into her ear. "Do you want it, my maid wife?"

When she heard him Ella quickly nodded her head as she put her head into his neck and started kissing him. "Go rough Arch. I want it."

He quickly complied he pushed himself inside and felt the warmth and tightness that he loved.

Archer groaned and she clenched onto his younger brother as she hugged him. He started thrusting into her like a wild animal.

Ella couldn't take it and started moaning as she whispered into his ear. "Ahhhhh! Don't stop! It feels so good!"

Her words caused his dragon side to take over and completely ravaged her. Archer went so hard that she ended up fainting due to the pleasure.

He kept fucking her as she came to and bit into his neck, which sent a wave of pleasure through him.

Archer pushed deeper into her and finished inside her, but he wasn't done he wanted more so he put her on all fours.

Her ass was high in the air and her top half was laying on the bed in a daze. He quickly entered her and went crazy on the poor half-elf.

He was going so rough on her that her body was shuddering. By the time they were done, they were covered in sweat and her womb was completely full.

Ella couldn't take anymore and asked him for rest. "Arch... I need to rest, please," she said in a sleepy voice.

Once he was finished with her, he tucked her in and cast a Cleanse spell on both of them. When she felt his magic she curled up and instantly fell asleep.

Archer looked down at her with a smile. He wanted to continue their intimacy, but all but two girls were in the treehouse.

Once he finished with her, he left the room and made his way to the staircase that led to his destination as he cast Cleanse on himself.

After a brief walk, he reached a door. Entering the room, it was dark, illuminated only by the moonlight seeping through the windows.

He navigated through the room and reached Hecate's bedroom. Archer opened the door and saw the moon elf sitting there, engrossed in reading a book.

When she heard the door open, she turned her head to see him standing there with a smile. She quickly noticed the desire in his eyes and felt a surge of excitement grow within her.

Archer approached her as she watched him but didn't stop him, he grabbed her and pulled her to her feet.

He kissed her which caught her off guard but she quickly returned it. Hecate put her hands on his cheeks.

As the two shared a passionate kiss he started taking her dress off, leaving her only in her purple underwear.

They separated and he started examining her, she was slender but curvy. Her grey skin glistened in the light.

His gaze followed her figure, and he couldn't help but notice her flawless skin. His attention then shifted to her large boobs, which rested perfectly on her chest.

Hecate grinned as she began removing her last remaining clothes, all the while speaking, "I've been longing for this, my husband."

Archer grinned when he heard her, he grabbed a hold of her waist and pulled the moon elf toward him, he started kissing her neck causing her to let out a happy sigh.

But as he kissed her neck his hands took her panties off with her help as she lifted one leg.

He sat down on the chair and had her in front of him as he kissed down her body until he reached her stiff dark nipple.

When he saw that he lost all hold over his lust and started nibbling it causing her to get goosebumps all over her body as she let out a little moan.

"Mmnhh!~~"

She gently held his horns and pushed his head into her boob even more, while he was sucking one nipple his other hand pinched the other.

"Aghnnn!~~ I like it when you bite me."

Archer did it again and she let out another moan as his double dose of pleasure hit her, but he wasn't finished there as his hand slid further down her body.

As he reached her pussy he felt her getting wet as he continued attacking, she had a little bit of silver hair down there which he found sexy.

He stopped playing with her nipples and spun her around to sit her on her desk as he spread her long legs apart.

When he did that Hecate's cheeks became red but she wouldn't stop him as she wanted it just as much as he did.

Archer spotted her perfect-looking pussy that was dripping with her love juices.

Chapter 289 Finally Claiming The Moon 2 (R18)

Archer eagerly dove in, his wild licks caused her to yelp which soon transformed into moans of pleasure.

"Mmmmmghhhnnn!~~ Anngghh!~~"

He was using his tongue to flick her clit which made her shake even more than she already was.

Archer licked every inch of her as he slipped a finger into her tight cave, he instantly felt her wetness.

His attack caught her off guard as she gripped his horns again and pushed his head into her pussy while moaning.

"Ummmgghnn!!~~ Archer. That's amazing." Hecate said in a dazed voice as she couldn't concentrate under his constant attacks.

She felt something building up inside her as his finger went deeper and faster, Archer sucked her clit causing her to scream out.

"Ahhhhh!~~"

Hecate's whole body shuddered and a wave of juices poured into his mouth which he happily swallowed.

Archer tasted nothing but loved it either way and licked her a little bit more before sitting up.

He looked at the moon elf who was in a daze but had a big smile on her face. Intending to move her to the bed, Archer reached for her, only to be interrupted by her.

She took hold of him and gently guided him out onto the balcony where he previously built a bed.

Noticing the anticipation in her gaze. His excitement surged as he willingly allowed her to take over for now as she climbed on top of him.

Hecate sat above his little brother and aimed it at her pussy as she looked down at him with a lust-filled look on her face. "Are you ready to claim me husband?"

Archer nodded his head as his lust was overflowing and without warning she quickly slipped it inside her.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh!~~"

She let out a wild scream as she felt him split her open, the pain shot through her but soon calmed down.

He saw a trickle of blood leaking from her as she sat there but that didn't stop her as she started to rotate her hips making him groan.

"Ugh!~~"

Hecate grabbed his hand and put them on her boobs, as he started to squeeze them she slammed her hips down on him causing her to let out an erotic moan.

"Mmmmmnnghhhh!~~"

She continued her pleasurable assault on him but couldn't go on for long as she collapsed on him and orgasemed again.

Hecate was breathing really heavy. He saw that she was done and started to thrust into her as he grabbed her ass causing her to moan into his ear.

"Mnnnghh!~~ Mmmnnhhh!~~ Arch this is heaven."

Archer felt her juices running out of her due to how turned on she was, soon enough her tight pussy gripped onto him forcing him empty his seed deep into her womb.

She pressed her bottom half down as he did, he knew what she wanted and he didn't mind.

But he wasn't done as he lay her on her front, Archer looked at her curvy ass which turned him on even more.

He climbed behind her and slipped into her wet pussy again which made her moan as she gripped the sheets.

Hecate managed to speak in a labored voice. "So deep. You're so deep inside me."

When he heard her he grinned and spoke into her ear. "Do you still want it, my witch?"

pandasnovel.com She nodded her head as he plunged his younger brother deeper inside her causing her to let out a scream into the mattress.

"Ahhhhh!~~"

He pushed her back down and started fucking her harder as her ass poked out even more. She couldn't control anything anymore as her mind sunk into the pleasure.

As he kept going her tongue was hanging out of her mouth, Archer saw her ass jiggling every time he slammed into her.

The view drove him to push his member even deeper into her to release directly into her womb.

Causing Hecate to let out a scream as she felt him filling her up again. She couldn't go on anymore as he pulled out.

Archer collapsed next to her, pulling her close so that the moon elf nestled against him, her head finding a resting place on his chest.

As she gradually regained consciousness, a smile graced her lips as she recognized the reality of what had just taken place, a reality far sweeter than her dreams.

Hecate's hand gently rested on her stomach, her thoughts turning to the two little angels she had glimpsed in her dreams. Her prayer was interrupted by Archer's voice. I think you should take a look at

"It will happen when it's meant to, my witch. There's no need to rush," he reassured her, his fingers idly playing with her silver hair.

Hecate's laughter rang out at his words, and she nodded in agreement. "Indeed, my husband. The right time will come. And it also seems you have no hate toward witches."

A gentle shake of his head accompanied his response. "No, I don't."

Soon after that, the two of them fell asleep but Archer missed the notification that popped up and the tattoo that appeared on her lower stomach.

[Moon Magic Learned]

The next morning he woke up to feel something heavy on him, he looked down to see Hecate laying on him out cold.

Archer moved her off him, and he cast Cleanse on them and the sheets. He felt refreshed as he tucked her in.

Once he finished that he walked out of the room to see Eione standing there with narrowed eyes.

He smiled as he greeted her. "Morning Eione. She is still sleeping."

The moon elf maid continued looking at him until she replied. "I'm sure she will wake up late due to your late-night activities."

Archer nodded as he made his way to the exit, once he was gone he made his way downstairs to see Sera sitting at the table eating some meat.

She looked up and smiled as she saw him. He spoke. "Morning Sera. Anyone else appeared?"

Sera shook her head. "No, only the vampire twins. But they left to help the dragon-kin women and Ella is still sleeping."

He smiled as he joined her and started eating the meat, the two of them sat there in silence and ate until everything was gone.

After eating Sera spoke. "Can I join you on your journey?"

As he was about to answer they heard a voice from behind them. "I'll come too, it would be nice to walk for a while."

Ella came down the stairs, rubbing her eyes. She let out a cute yawn before Archer spoke, "You girls get ready and join me when you're done."

They nodded at him before he opened a portal and stepped through, as Archer walked into the tent he got a bad feeling.

He activated his Aura Detector but only saw his uncle sitting there, after scanning for a little while he couldn't find anything.

Shaking his head he decided to keep an eye out before leaving. As the sun began to rise across the vast expanse of grasslands, Archer's gaze fell upon the sight of Thorin seated by a crackling campfire.

The soft, warm hues of dawn painted the horizon, casting a serene glow over the landscape.

Thorin looked up at him with a grin. "You're using mana to travel someone ain't you boy."

When he heard the man he chuckled and sat down without answering causing Thorin to laugh at the boy's silence.

They soon set off as the carpet flew further north, after an hour of flying Sera and Ella joined them.

Thorin was surprised but quickly spoke. "Hello, young ladies. I'm Thorin Ashguard, Archer's favorite uncle."

Ella greeted the man with a smile. "I'm Ella, I've been with Archer since we were little children."

Sera just looked at the man and hmphed causing him to laugh as he spoke. "What's your name little miss? I don't recall offending you."

She looked at Archer who nodded before she replied. "I'm Seraphina. His third fiance."

Thorin smiled even bigger when he heard her and turned to him as he exclaimed. "You playboy! My nephew is greedy for women. You're beating your father now."

He looked at the man but couldn't help but laugh along with him causing the girls to shake their heads.

During their journey, the weather was pleasant as a gentle breeze brushed against their faces.

It was at that moment that Thorin turned to Archer and posed a question, "Will you go to the College of Magic, boy?"

Archer cast a curious gaze toward his uncle and inquired, "Is there gold? Dungeons to explore?"

Thorin fixed him with a raised eyebrow and responded, "Well, a little birdie told me the emperor wants to tempt you into joining the college, believing it would benefit you."

He produced some paper and continued, "Oh, and he intends to bestow his blessings upon your marriage to our very own Sia Silverthrone. But to address your question, yes, there will be gold, and the college possesses two dungeons that they allow their top students to venture into."

When Archer heard all this he grew interested but before he could reply his Aura Detector activated and alerted him to incoming pings.

He grabbed the two girls and jumped off the carpet as a man slammed into it.

Chapter 290 Rage

When Archer landed he quickly put the girls down who prepared to fight. He looked back toward Thorin and saw him fighting a man in Church armor.

The two older men were fighting and getting further away, Archer turned to his front and saw hundreds of church knights and dragon slayers.

The once serene sky, painted with hues of blue and white, began to transform. Wisps of clouds gathered and merged, their edges darkening like ink seeping into water.

Above the rolling landscape, a growing mass of ominous gray clouds converged, casting a shadow that stretched over the land.

That was when he realized they were surrounded, he closed his eyes and summoned the rest of the girls even Talila came due to the bracelet.

When the girls appeared they were baffled but quickly noticed the situation and prepared.

Teuila, Hecate, and Sera circled the other girls with their weapons while the rest began to get ready to cast spells and fire arrows.

Hemera, Nefertiti, Ella, and Talila got ready to attack at range. Archer created a portal to his domain and went to summon the dragon-kin and earth dragons as he noticed even more knights appearing.

But before any reinforcements could appear the leader activated an artifact that shut down his portal.

He tried to open another but it failed which caused the human to laugh, but Archer quickly whispered. "Draconis."

His draconic features appeared as another knight activated another device but it was too late as he transformed.

After they did that he raised his hand and cast Stone Warden. He summoned a dozen big Stone Men and ordered them to guard the girls.

As the leader charged forward, Archer braced himself for the imminent clash. In response, he cast Cosmic Sword, conjuring a blade similar to the one he had trained with alongside Teuila.

As their weapons clashed, he found himself face-to-face with the human. Their blades clashed in a flurry of strikes, each parry ringing out like a challenge.

In the midst of their combat, Archer's tail lashed out, aiming to catch the leader off guard. But the man's quick reflexes and magic deflection countered his move.

Undeterred, he pressed on, his movements agile and precise. His sword swung with purpose, but the leader skillfully deflected every attack.

With a quick leap back, the knight spoke. "My name is Corwin Steelblade. So, you're the white dragon causing trouble for the church."

Archer met the man's gaze with a confident smile. "Indeed. Your constant attacks don't bother me but they are slightly annoying. After this, I intend to dismantle every church from here to Starfall."

Corwin smiled and rushed at him as he swung but Archer raised a wing to block the attack but the man dodged and planted a boot on his chest.

He quickly got back to his feet and continued attacking.

As the battle raged on, Archer fought the leader head-on, his blade clashing with the knights in a series of powerful strikes and parries.

However, the tide of battle wasn't flowing solely in their favor. The girls were holding their ground, but injuries were beginning to accumulate.

Weariness marked their faces as they valiantly fought off the relentless onslaught. Despite their efforts, the knight's numbers and relentless attacks began to take a toll.

Injuries became more prominent, tiredness slowing their reactions. Each clash of steel was a struggle against overwhelming odds.

Amid the relentless clash of steel and the echoes of spells, the girls held their ground against the onslaught of church knights and dragon slayers.

With every strike and incantation, they fought back wave after wave, displaying their unwavering determination.

However, the battle had taken its toll. The Stone Men, once formidable guardians, had been worn down and eventually dissipated, leaving Teuila, Hecate, and Sera to hold the front lines.

These three fighters formed a strong defense, shielding the other girls from the unending horde of foes.

They were exhausted but steadfast and continued to cast their spells from the back lines, their magic became a crucial defense.

Arcane Fire, Moon Blasts, and bolts of burning fire tore through the air, finding their targets amidst the chaos.

Yet, with each successful counterattack, the tide of battle seemed to grow fiercer.

Teuila's sword whirled in precise arcs, each swing cleaving through armor and sending foes reeling.

Hecate's spells intertwined with her elegant movements, casting magic that enveloped enemies in shadows or unleashed bursts of dazzling light.

Talila's twin blades danced in a graceful ballet of steel, excellently deflecting strikes and making quick, decisive counterattacks.

Despite their skill and perseverance, the numbers of the enemy seemed inexhaustible. Their ceaseless assault pressed Teuila, Hecate, and Sera to their limits.

Exhaustion showed in their eyes, yet they stood strong, buying precious moments for the girls behind them to cast their spells.

The girls fought valiantly, their teamwork unwavering. Yet, the battle had reached a critical juncture. I think you should take a look at

The swarm of knights and slayers remained relentless, pressing against the protective barrier that Teuila, Hecate, and Sera had formed.

Amidst the chaos, the girl's strength wavered. Spells became more difficult to cast, and their movements grew sluggish.

Archer's attention momentarily shifted from his duel with Corwin to the girls as he heard a series of unsettling sounds amidst the chaos of battle.

His eyes widened in shock and horror as he witnessed the events unfolding before him.

Teuila was sent hurtling through the air by the brute force of a massive dragon slayer who swung a Warhammer at her.

Sera, his little dragon dragon, was yanked off her feet by her tail, and thrown away like a discarded toy in the hands of an enemy.

Hecate fought valiantly, her movements a dance of deadly grace as she held her ground against the merciless assault of the enemy forces.

However, amidst the chaos, an enemy knight managed to break through her defenses.

With a powerful swing, his sword connected with Hecate's side, leaving a deep slice that marred her skin.

The force of the attack pushed her back, her boots scraping against the ground as she stumbled.

But it didn't end there as he saw Ella take an arrow to her stomach and collapse to the ground as she clutched the arrow.

A surge of uncontrollable rage engulfed Archer when he saw the girls getting hurt trying to help him.

Time seemed to slow as he absorbed the devastating scene before him. His heart pounded, and his vision blurred with red.

Every ounce of his being screamed with fury and helplessness as he watched the girls he cared for being harmed before his eyes.

A primal and overwhelming rage surged through his veins, obliterating any trace of rational thought.

In that moment, all semblance of control shattered. The anger that had been simmering beneath the surface erupted into an inferno, consuming him entirely.

His anger overtook him and he started targeting the knights who held the artifacts.

Archer cast Blink and appeared in front of one, with a grin he swiftly decapitated him using his claws and took the artifact that he crushed.

He did the same with the other man whom he pierced through the heart as he threw the body at the incoming knights.

In a matter of moments, he overcame them and shattered the artifacts, their power dissipating into nothingness.

But his attention was quickly redirected to the dire situation on the battlefield. Archer cast Blink and appeared near the girls.

He cast Aurora Healing on each one and threw them into the domain to make sure they were safe.

After he did that he turned to Corwin who was looking at him in shock as the rage continued to boil over.

With a primal roar, his pent-up rage exploded into action. His muscles tensed, and his eyes blazed with a fiery rage as he charged forward.

His movements were quick as he kept using Blink to confuse the human in front of him. As he reached the first knight, his claws slashed through the air with deadly precision.

The knight's armor, once a symbol of the church, offered no defense against the ferocity of his attack.

Metal met flesh with a sickening sound, and the knight fell, his body torn apart by the force of the blow.

Archer's momentum carried him forward, his claws continuing their deadly dance.

He ducked beneath a swinging sword, the blade whistling harmlessly above his head, and retaliated with a sweeping strike that cleaved through armor and bone alike.

His movements were a blur of motion, his claws a whirlwind of death. Each strike was calculated and efficient, a testament to his years of training and his unbridled rage.

Knights fell in his wake, their once-formidable defenses crumbling before his onslaught.

Amidst the chaos, Archer's focus was singular, his mind consumed by a burning desire to avenge.

His heart pounding with a rhythm that matched the thunderous clash of steel. He pivoted, his claws arcing in a deadly arc that left a trail of fallen knights in his wake.

The air was thick with the metallic scent of blood, and the ground became a mosaic of shattered armor and broken bodies.

After looking at the carnage he caused, he smiled as he took a deep breath and let out an earth-shattering roar.