

A Journey 291

Chapter 291 Rage (2)

Archer's roar echoed through the battlefield, he was a force of nature, an embodiment of wrath that swept aside all who dared to stand against him.

Following his claw strike, as he leaped back he took a deep breath and exhaled a flood of flames towards a group of approaching dragon slayers.

When the fire hit the humans they burned to dust while screaming, he watched as their ashes floated off in the breeze.

As the dust settled and the final echoes of battle faded, Archer stood amidst the fallen, his chest heaving and his body covered in the blood of his enemies.

Only a dozen or so knights still stood, every dragon slayer was dead. Their bodies were ripped apart or burning.

He turned toward the church knights with an evil smile. Corwin saw this and was about to order a retreat before someone appeared in front of him.

The church knight quickly blocked Thorin's sword strike which sent him sliding backward, and the two older men started fighting.

Archer looked at the rest of them before he rushed at them. His movements were a dance of death, fluid and deadly, as he surged forward with a speed that left a blur in his wake.

His eyes glowed with a feral light, his claws extended and his tail lashed behind him like a living weapon.

παΠdαsNovel.com The remaining knights battered armor and their spirits shaken, turned to face this force of nature barreling down toward them.

But before they could react, Archer was on them. His claws tore through metal and flesh with ease.

The knight's screams mixed with the clash of steel, creating a symphony of terror. One by one, the humans fell before his brutal onslaught.

His tail thrashed out like a powerful battering ram, knocking his enemies away. Blood sprayed into the air, creating a gruesome scene of destruction.

Archer rushed at the last human alive and grabbed a hold of him before plunging his claws into his guts.

The man quickly died and he threw the body to the side like trash. He cast Stone Wardens and ordered the stone loot goblins to get all the hearts.

After a little while they all returned and handed over everything they looted as he dismissed them.

Everything went quiet all of a sudden, Archer looked around and didn't see any more foes which disappointed him.

But he knew this wasn't over until he showed them what happens when they hurt someone close to him.

As Thorin's battle ended, Archer his armor was dented and his sword stained with the blood of their foes.

He was making its way over to him when he saw the look in the boy's eyes.

Thorin recognized the danger in his unchecked fury, the potential for him to become a force of darkness.

But it was too late as it completely took over him, Thorin spoke. "Archer calm down! I'm sure they're fine."

When he said they the boy turned to him and he saw his violet eyes blazing with rage as he turned to the man. "They hurt them. They shall pay dearly."

As he moved away, his words carried on. "No longer do I travel as a man."

His gaze shifted from Thorin, his voice a quiet murmur. "Draco."

Archer's body trembled as a radiant light enveloped him, blinding his uncle. As the bright light subsided.

He had transformed into his white dragon form, a sight both awe-inspiring and fearsome.

Enormous wings unfurled, their span stretching wide and casting a shadow over the area.

The glistening white scales that covered his body shimmered in the sunlight, reflecting a myriad of colors.

His legs, sturdy and strong, supported his colossal frame as he planted them firmly on the earth.

His claws, each bigger than a fully grown warrior, dug into the ground with a thunderous thud, leaving deep imprints in their wake.

Archer's head, crowned with four majestic horns, rose high above the grasslands.

His eyes, a brilliant shade of violet, blazed with intelligence and a hint of the untamed power that dwelled within.

With a single exhale, he let loose a plume of icy breath that lingered in the air like a ghostly mist.

Archer's change showed who he really was – a living natural power, representing both beauty and destruction together.

With a mighty beat of his wings, he ascended into the sky, his massive form casting a colossal shadow over the land below.

The wind itself seemed to bow before his might, carrying with it the echoes of a new legend being born.

[Thorin's POV] I think you should take a look at

Thorin watched the massive dragon flying to the closest city with wide eyes. He had heard his nephew was one but hadn't seen it until now.

As he shook his head he took out an artifact. Thorin sent mana into it and activated it.

He said into the device, "Osoric, the boy is rampaging, and I can't catch up."

After waiting for a few minutes the emperor's voice came through the device. "What do you mean rampage? What has happened since you left Sentinel's Reach?"

Thorin went on to explain everything that happened until this point. When he was done Osoric spoke in a fed-up voice. "His going to attack the churches. They keep provoking him."

There was a silence before he continued. "Follow him Thorin and keep me updated. I'm going to see what I can do."

When he was finished speaking he summoned his flying carpet and followed behind Archer.

[Back to Archer]

Archer soared through the skies as his massive wings propelled him over the vast expanse of grasslands and dense forests.

The wind rushed past him, carrying the scents of earth and foliage as he glided effortlessly, the world below him a tapestry of greens and browns.

As he flew, his keen violet eyes scanned the landscape, searching for any signs of disturbance.

In the distance, not far from the outskirts of the nearest city, he spotted a structure rising above the trees.

A church, with its spires reaching towards the heavens, caught his attention. A surge of emotions roiled within him as he neared the church.

The recent Memories of the pain of those he cared for flooded his mind. His rage intensified, and his wings angled, guiding him toward the place that had drawn his attention.

With each beat of his wings, he closed the distance between himself and the church. The ground below grew closer, and the details of the structure became clearer.

Stained glass windows reflected the sunlight, creating a kaleidoscope of colors. The stone walls stood strong and weathered, a testament to the passage of time.

Archer looked down at the church he cast Azur Comet on top of the church and watched the scene unfold.

A brilliant streak of violet lights erupted from the heavens, hurtling towards the tower with incredible speed.

The air crackled with energy as the comets descended, leaving a trail of shimmering stardust in its wake.

With a powerful crash, the ground trembled as the tower was consumed by a blinding violet explosion.

The walls quivered before caving to the spell's immense might. But that wasn't all. As the comet's light faded, a new phenomenon emerged.

From the remnants of the tower, a vivid violet flame soared into the sky, like a beacon of pure energy and power.

The flame illuminated the area, casting an eerie glow upon the chaos below. It was a symbol of his rage.

As the flame danced in the heavens, the church was reduced to ruins, its once-proud structure now a smoldering wreckage.

The combination of the Azur Comet and the violet flames was a spectacle that would be forever etched in the memories of all who bore witness to it.

The impact was cataclysmic. The buildings surrounding the church trembled, its walls cracking and crumbling under the onslaught of his wrath.

Dust and debris filled the air as the building groaned, unable to resist his powerful attack.

The building collapsed spectacularly like a giant falling to its knees. Archer kept attacking, breaking down the building into rubble.

The ground shook as the structure fell, and the echoes of destruction echoed across the area.

Once the dust cleared, only a pile of debris remained, proof of his overwhelming anger. Archer looked at his handiwork and was happy.

He flew north again to find more churches, he wasn't bothered about the death of the people inside as they all supported the Church of Lights point of view.

Archer continued to fly north, when he found the next one he would take all the valuables and not let his anger take over.

After flying for half an hour he saw a city in the distance, and he made his way to it. Once he got closer he spotted another one but inside the city this time.

But after destroying the last church helped him calm down and by the time he reached this one, he was calmer.

He didn't want to damage the city so he flew over it and landed in the courtyard of the church.

Chapter 292 You Have No Idea

He returned to his humanoid form and shocked all the people who were watching him. Archer looked around and saw loads of nuns and priests roaming around.

One old woman marched over to him and started moaning at him. "Boy, what do you think you doing?"

Archer looked at her as his rage subsided and was amused before replying. "Well, I'm here to claim the church's gold. Why do you want to know?"

The old nun's eyes widened as she spoke. "Why? I understand the church isn't exactly good but we use the wealth to feed the children and people who work here."

As her words hung in the air, Archer's gaze sharpened.

He looked at her with narrowed eyes, his tone probing yet serious. "Do you agree with the church's persecution of dragons and the dragon-kin?"

The old nun's immediate response was marked by a quick shake of her head, her voice carrying a tinge of sadness and conviction.

"No, no, I don't. What they're doing is wrong, terribly wrong. I joined this place to care for the children and to offer them a chance at a better life. I never wanted to be part of their darker dealings."

Her words showed that some within the church disagreed with its actions, revealing the challenges faced by those connected to its hierarchy.

The nun's words offered a glimpse into the complicated world and the different views held by people within it.

Archer got an idea and spoke. "What if I can offer a place where the children will always be fed and will be educated?"

The old woman's eyes widened as she thought for a second before replying. "If you can live up to your words I'll happily support you in anything as long as the children are safe."

He nodded and opened a portal before stepping through but before he left he told the old woman to gather up anyone who didn't like the church.

When he stepped through he was standing in an empty clearing within the domain. Archer looked around as he closed his eyes.

After doing that he started imagining a large mansion-styled house with loads of rooms and a playground at the back for the children.

He added a well and a large area for gardening, Archer continued to add stuff to the area to make their lives easier.

Once he was done he erected the same barrier around the area but left part of the forest in so the kids could explore it.

Not long after he finished and looked around the area admiring it, as he looked around he summoned a stone man and wrote a message.

He sent it to Jethro to inform him of the new additions and keep an eye on them. After that, he left the domain and reappeared in the courtyard.

Archer waited for a little while as the old woman, some other nuns, and priests were gathering dozens of children.

After an hour they were all ready and were waiting in front of him, he looked at them and spoke.
"Before we leave you lot must swear a mana oath to never betray me or my girls in any way."

The old woman nodded along with the other adults and started to swear an oath to him. Happy with the results he opened a portal to the domain.

He motioned for the group to follow him as he passed through it, the nun and other women followed behind but were hesitant.

Once they stepped through the whole group gasped in shock at the sight.

Archer led the group through the portal, and as they emerged on the other side, gasps of amazement filled the air.

Before they stretched a scene of wonder, a place that seemed like a dream made real.

The mansion-style house stood tall and welcoming, its walls bathed in sunlight that brought out the warmth of its golden-brown hue.

Windows sparkled like gemstones, reflecting the clear sky above. To the side, a sprawling playground beckoned with its colorful swings, slides, and climbing structures.

Laughter echoed in the air as children's faces lit up with excitement, realizing the endless possibilities for fun and play.

The old nun turned to him with a smile as she spoke. "Young man. You're nothing like the church says you are, My name is Silvia and this is Helen."

She pointed at a woman who looked to be in her thirties and was also a nun. Archer nodded as he replied. "Nice to meet you. I'm Archer."

The two women smiled before he motioned for the two of them to follow him as the rest of the adults and children went to explore. I think you should take a look at

They followed him for a little until they came to the back of the mansion. Archer led the two women through the enchanting landscape of the domain.

As they walked, the scent of flowers and the gentle rustling of leaves filled the air, creating a peaceful atmosphere.

He smiled warmly at the women, sensing a mixture of curiosity and anticipation in their expressions.

"I have something else to show you," he said, his voice carrying a hint of excitement.

They followed him through a winding path, shaded by overarching trees.

The path eventually opened up to a breathtaking sight, a vast expanse of land transformed into a sprawling garden.

Vibrant colors painted the scene, with rows of vegetables, fruits, and herbs stretching out as far as the eye could see.

Helen gasped, her eyes widening with amazement. "Is this... for us?" she asked in disbelief.

Archer nodded, pleased with their reaction. "Yes, it's for all of you. You can grow your own food here, nourishing yourselves and the children without relying on the church's resources."

The old nun's gaze softened as she looked at the garden, her hands clasped in front of her. "This is a blessing, truly," she murmured, her voice filled with gratitude.

He nodded his head and spoke. "Well, I've got the space and resources to help you. Plus I know it wasn't your fault my girls got hurt it was the church knights."

A sad smile appeared on her face as he spoke, Silvia replied. "Yes, they aren't as holy as they like to portray themselves as. I've witnessed some of their vile actions but couldn't escape as you would be seen as a heretic."

Archer agreed with her as he sensed no lies from her but it was Helen who spoke up with a skeptical voice. "Why are you helping us? You gain nothing from it."

He laughed when he heard the woman before telling her the truth. "Well, that's where you're wrong Helen. I gain their loyalty and help, they will never forget what I've given them and will continue to give. The same goes for the dragon-kin and tribe that lives in the forest."

The two women nodded their heads and thanked him once again as they went to join the children.

Before they left he told them that people would bring some food for now, Archer turned around and went to leave as he saw a large group of dragon-kin appeared in the distance.

He opened a portal to the treehouse and walked through it, as he exited he saw Ella lying on the sofa asleep.

Sera and Teuila were also sleeping. That's when he saw Hemera tending to them and approached her as he spoke. "How are they?"

The sun elf jumped but smiled when she saw him. "They are fine, the injuries have healed but they are really tired."

Archer smiled as he asked about the other girls. "Where are the others?"

Hemera got a worried look on her face as she spoke. "Nefi is out cold, she used a lot of her mana during the fight and has to recover. Talila was badly injured but your spell helped her."

She stopped checking on Sera before continuing. "And Hecate went to the lab to recover, but the worst by far is Ella as she's still suffering."

Archer became worried and asked. "Why what's happened to her?"

"Your healing spell stopped the damage and healed everything, but the arrow hurt her as it was pushed out of her body," Hemera explained as she wiped the sweat off the half-elf's forehead.

He looked at Ella as he approached her and cast Cure Wounds and Aura Healing on her. When the light enveloped her body she let out a groan but soon calmed down.

Hemera watched this and was shocked once again but shook her head with a smile as she commented. "You're truly special Arch. It's like the gods have blessed you."

Archer laughed as he stood back up and answered. "You have no idea Hemi."

The two of them started to laugh before he approached her and gave her a kiss, after that he leaned into her ear. "I will ravage you tonight. Meet me on the balcony once the sun goes down."

She nodded as her cheeks went red, but she quickly kissed his cheek and went back to helping the girls.

Chapter 293 There's No Good Or Bad

Once he said goodbye to Hemera he opened a portal back to the church, when he walked out he saw a dozen church knights.

Archer looked around with a smile as he spoke. "Have you not learned yet? You know what fuck it."

He whispered to himself. "Draconis."

His draconic features appeared. However, as the knights stepped closer, Archer lunged into action.

With a powerful beat of his wings, he closed the distance between himself and the knights in an instant.

As he flew closer, a strong wind knocked some of the humans off their feet. Swiftly, his tail lashed out through the air like a striking serpent.

It struck with incredible precision, knocking weapons from hands and causing knights to stumble and fall.

The impact was swift and disorienting, leaving them struggling to regain their footing.

As they tried to rally, Archer's claws came into play. He lunged forward, he slashed through armor and chainmail as if it were paper.

The sound of metal meeting scales resonated through the air, punctuated by cries of surprise and pain.

Archer's movements were a blur of speed and precision. He targeted their weapons, rendering them ineffective, and aimed for gaps in their armor with unerring accuracy.

The knights' attempts to counter his assault were futile, their training no match for the sheer power and skill of the dragon before them.

Within moments, the confrontation had turned into chaos for the knights. Some attempted to flee, while others tried to regroup and mount a defense.

But Archer was relentless, his focus unwavering as he swiftly killed each one with a combination of tail strikes and claw slashes.

The clash was over almost as quickly as it had begun. The once-confident group of church knights now lay defeated their armor battered and broken.

Blood pooled on the floor as Archer was standing there covered in blood. He cast Cleanse on himself and made his way inside the church.

He also cast Stone Warden and ordered the little loot goblins to take everything of value from the church under the horrified gazes of the remaining priests and nuns.

After an hour of looting the Stone Men returned holding dozens of chests. Such a sight got him excited.

They placed them down in front of him one by one as he stored them in his Item Box and decided to take all the church's riches from here to Starfall City and maybe further.

Once he stored everything he waved to the remaining humans and made his way out of the church.

With a flap of his wings, he took to the sky and went searching for the next one. Archer flew for an hour until he saw a lone church outside a town.

He repeated the same thing but this time no one joined him after he dealt with the knights that guarded it.

The Stone Men looted as Archer waited outside. He saw a large group of children with a young man hiding.

When he spotted them he made his way over to them and spoke. "Are they feeding you children?"

One fluffy-haired blonde girl walked out with a confident stride and stopped in front of him as she spoke. "They give us one sometimes two meals a day."

The young man tried to stop her but Archer stopped him as he pulled out some chocolate he had in his Item Box.

He handed it to the little girl as he spoke. "Would you little humans like to have three meals a deal and a safe space to play?"

When the girl heard him she looked up at him and spoke. "But you're a dragon. You are a bad man."

Archer smiled as he crouched down to talk to her, but when he did that two more children walked out of the group.

One little boy and another little girl but she was an elf, they stopped near the first girl and asked. "Mr, can we have some of that please?"

He nodded his head as the first girl gave them some, once that happened the others swarmed her.

Archer stood up and used Mana Manipulation to lift the girl out of the crowd, she looked so flustered as he placed her down near him.

After doing that he turned to the chocolate-loving gremlins and spoke. "Line up and everyone will get some."

They did as they were told as Archer handed each one some chocolate. The young man and other humans watched on in shock.

The little girl walked up to him. "You didn't answer my question dragon."

He looked down at the little blonde girl with a smile as he answered. "There's no good or bad in this world. Everything is grey little human. Life isn't as simple as that, some people will think I'm evil while others don't."

She looked confused but kind of guessed what he was saying and nodded her head as she spoke again. "Okay, I want three dinners a day."

He laughed at her comment and quickly agreed. He looked at their carer and inquired. "Are you coming? You're their carer or I have other people who can do it instead."

The man didn't answer and stood there silent, Archer shrugged and opened a portal to the new mansion.

He ushered the children through, and as they stepped into it they were all shocked. Over a hundred of them started getting excited.

Before they could rush off Archer stopped them. The little blonde girl looked up at him and spoke. "My name is Mia. What is yours?"

He looked at her. "Nice to meet you, Mia. I'm Archer and this is my domain, you will be safe here and be able to eat all the time."

Her little blue eyes widened just like the others, he was about to speak until they all heard Helen's voice. "Archer. Where did you get these children from?"

When he heard the woman he turned around to answer. "Another church. But their carer didn't want to come so here we are."

Helen looked at him and sighed before replying. "Lucky we have so much space otherwise we wouldn't be able to house them all."

Archer smiled and spoke. "Well if you ever need any more space just tell me and I'll create more."

That's when he remembered he didn't build a schoolhouse, he closed his eyes and imagined a basic school with a few classrooms.

A large wooden building appeared shocking Helen and the children. They looked at him like he was some sort of monster.

Archer laughed before ignoring their looks as he went to find Silvia. After searching for a while he found her talking to an older man.

When she saw him she smiled as she spoke. "Back so soon Archer? Oh, a lovely man named Jethro brought some food for us which was lovely."

He laughed but shook his head as he replied. "I brought more children, can you get them settled and I'll check up on them later?"

She nodded her head and went to sort them out as he opened a portal to the church. When he stepped out people were still around but most vanished.

Archer made his way into the church and did the same thing. After an hour they returned with fewer chests this time but still a lot.

He stored them all in his Item Box before taking off and searching for more. Archer did this for days and looted dozens of churches.

At this point he gathered hundreds of children and their carers into the domain, the girls woke up during this but rested as they were still aching.

By the time he entered the central Duchy, the sun rose in the sky. Archer was standing on the top of a mountain overlooking the lush green fields with farms dotted here and there.

Archer's gaze swept over the sprawling landscape that unfolded before him. The sun hung high in the sky, casting a warm, golden light that painted the world in hues of amber.

As his eyes wandered across the scene, dotted across the rolling hills and fertile valleys were an array of farms.

Neat rows of crops stretched out like vibrant patchwork quilts, swaying gently in the breeze. Lush fields of wheat, corn, and barley rustled as if whispering secrets to the wind.

Orchards heavy with ripening fruit added splashes of color to the landscape, and here and there, clusters of sunflowers turned their faces toward the sun.

Archer's gaze shifted to the farmers tending to their fields. Some were guiding plows drawn by sturdy beasts, while others worked the soil with practiced hands.

After watching them for a while he jumped off the mountain and started flying toward the city he saw in the distance.

He thought back to everything he'd done in the last couple of days as he traveled through the Summerfield Duchy and ruined all the churches there.

Now he wanted to do a few more here before heading to Starfall City.

Chapter 294 The Last One

Before reaching Starfall, Archer visited ten more churches, relieving them of their gold and treasures.

Perched in a large tree, he overlooked the road leading to the capital.

He received a message from the girls, informing him that they were feeling much better now and that Ella had already begun preparing dinner.

While he sat there, he observed dozens of caravans coming and going, including rookie adventurers venturing into the forest.

Soldiers marched past, and church officials rode on horses, going in all directions. As he watched them, he chuckled, knowing that he had stolen a significant amount of their gold.

Yet, there was one more place he wanted to visit, the capital's church. He was aware that even more gold awaited him there.

After observing the road for a while, he stood up, spread his wings, and jumped off the branch.

He landed on the ground with a thud, then continued walking while brushing off the dust as he returned to his humanoid form.

But this time Archer didn't hide his features so he kept his horns and tail out as he approached the outskirts of the bustling city of Starfall his steps slowed and his breath caught in awe.

The grandeur before him was unlike anything he had ever witnessed. Towering stone walls surrounded the city, adorned with intricate carvings.

The gates were massive, decorated with ironwork that gleamed in the sunlight. Stepping through it, his eyes widened.

Archer saw a city sprawled before him in a mesmerizing display of medieval fantasy.

Cobblestone streets wound between rows of shops and stalls, where merchants peddled their wares to passersby.

Colorful banners fluttered in the breeze, representing the various guilds and factions that called the city home.

However, what truly seized Archer's attention was the heart of the city—a sight that left him breathless.

In the heart of Starfall, a marvel defied the laws of nature, a massive floating island, adorned with the imperial palace.

The island hovered majestically in the sky, casting an otherworldly shadow over the city below.

Held up by strange magic that no one can understand, the island floated as if a part of the sky came down to touch the ground.

The palace atop the island was a spectacle of opulence and grandeur. Its towering spires reached toward the heavens.

Its walls glistened in the sunlight, decorated with intricate carvings that told stories of valor and history.

He stopped walking as he looked around and spotted a guard, Archer made his way over to him and asked him a question. "Excuse me. Do you know the way to the Church of Light?"

The guard looked at him before replying. "Why do you want to know boy?"

Smiling as he answered. "I want to pray to Darikha for his blessings."

When the guard heard him he nodded and gave him the directions. "It's close to the Western gate. You won't miss it once you get close."

He thanked the man and started to make his way to the church. After walking for some time he saw it in the distance.

The building's walls were smooth and looked like some kind of marble-like stone, sunlight played upon surfaces.

Its entrance stood as a masterpiece, with ornate doors that seemed to cost a lot. Archer couldn't help but pause, eyes wide with wonder as he absorbed the spectacle before him.

He noticed the church's windows held more than ordinary glass; they were crafted from stained glass portraying scenes of ethereal beauty.

Spires of the church stretched toward the sky, each appearing to reach for a higher realm, he had a feeling there was loads of treasure inside and wanted it.

He approached the church with a smile as he activated his draconic form and tried to step through the entrance but two guards stopped him.

"Why is a lizard coming to the main church on Plouria? You're not welcome here, now go." One of the guards spoke as Archer was walking.

When he heard them he grinned even more before replying. "Well, your church has been hunting me for years. Ever since I was a little dragon and now I'm here to pay a visit to your vault if you don't mind me."

Before the guards could react he cast Crown of Stars, the violet motes instantly appeared and shot into the knight's foreheads.

They dropped to the floor like a sack of potatoes. Pleased with the outcome he strolled into the main church on Pluoria as he cast Solar Flare Barrage and Crown of Stars again.

When more knights spotted him they rushed at him but the two spells instantly shot out and pierced their forehead.

Archer made sure his Anti-Magic was activated as he was walking. That's when he turned a corner he was hit by a barrage of spells.

But they bounced off him causing the church mages to panic as he cast Blink and appeared near them.

He lashed out with his claws and tail as he took out some of the mage's legs dropping them to the ground.

Once they dropped he plunged his claw into them, he continued doing so under the horrified gazes of the church mages.

With a guttural growl, he lunged at the remaining humans, his tail lashing out like a coiled viper.

Tipped with razor-sharp barbs, struck the nearest mage with blinding speed. The mage's protective shield shattered on impact as his tails sunk deep into their chest.

A choked gasp escaped the mage's lips as they crumbled to the ground, life force ebbing away.

At the same time, Archer's sharp claws moved like daggers as he cut down more humans while the last mage fired his spells at him.

But they did no damage as they bounced off him as he got closer, The human was wide-eyed and trembling, and tried to back away, but he was much faster.

With a swift, fluid movement, he closed the gap and lunged at the mage, claws extended. As he was attacking them the spells he cast kept firing until they ran out.

The clash was over almost as quickly as it began. They lay defeated, their magic extinguished, and their bodies bore the unmistakable marks of his ruthless attack.

Archer looked over the scene with a grin, he was excited to finally deal with these pests. But he wasn't alone in his revenge.

He opened a portal and five of the girls appeared behind him. Teuila looked around and commented. "So you're already here my dragon? Why didn't you call for us earlier."

The other girls nodded but Nefertiti spoke up. "Yes, you should have contacted us, husband. You haven't met any other girls have you?"

When he heard her his eyes narrowed as he answered. "No. I've been visiting churches taking their gold."

Sera quickly announced. "Is our horde big Arch?"

He looked at her and nodded his head with a smile, they all greeted him with a kiss before Ella asked. "What is the plan? Looking for their treasures?"

Archer grinned when he heard the half-elf word which got him even more excited.

Hemera laughed when she saw his reaction as she commented. "My love, I can hear more knights coming from both sides."

He calmed down as he stopped laughing and acknowledged the girl's warning as he turned to face the ones coming from the front.

As they rounded the corner Archer took a deep breath as his chest began to glow with an electric blue light, growing brighter and more intense with every passing moment.

The air around him crackled with energy, and the knights hesitated, sensing the imminent danger.

Then, with a mighty roar, he unleashed his Thunder Breath—a torrent of pure electrical force that erupted from his mouth in a brilliant arc.

The electric shockwave crackled through the air, illuminating the church courtyard in a blinding display of blue and white.

The knights, caught off guard by the unexpected assault, were engulfed by the electrifying blast.

Their armor offered little protection against the raw power of the Thunder Breath.

Sparks flew as the lightning danced across their armor, finding any opening to deliver its shocking fury.

Some knights were thrown back by the force of the blast, their bodies convulsing as the electricity coursed through them.

Others fell to the ground, their armor smoking and crackling from the residual energy. The thunderous roar of the attack echoed through the area, drowning out the knights' cries of pain.

Meanwhile, as the lightning crackled and surged, the girls sprang into action.

Nefertiti's fingers danced in intricate patterns as she channeled her magic, conjuring dazzling bolts of Arcane energy that streaked through the air, finding their marks among the bewildered knights.

Teuila, on the other hand, moved with grace, her sword a blur as she engaged the knights in close combat.

Her strikes were precise and deadly, each swing finding a gap in their defenses. Her sword emitted a faint blue glow thanks to her using her Aquarian magic.

Ella was sending non-stop mana arrows hurtling toward them and struck true as every shot was a headshot.

While all this was happening Sera turned into her dragon form and pounced at the confused knights and tore into them.

Chapter 295 Troublesome Boy

As the girls launched their assaults, Archer joined in by casting Element Bolts made from violet-colored fire.

He aimed and released them, watching as the bolts streaked through the air toward the remaining knights.

While a few of the knights managed to block the incoming attacks with their shields, others were caught off guard.

The fiery projectiles pierced through their defenses, searing into their armor and flesh. The intense heat and flames caused screams of pain to fill the air as the bolts found their marks.

Amidst the chaos, a sudden beam of sunlight burst forth, slamming down upon another group of incoming knights.

Archer turned his attention and saw Hemera, a smile gracing her lips as she continued to unleash her powerful spells.

He noticed that she was having fun casting all different types of sun spells, she moved around the battlefield using flames to move quickly.

Hemera's radiant energy from her magic engulfed the knights, causing them to falter and stumble under its brilliance.

As the combined onslaught of attacks continued, the knights' numbers dwindled rapidly. The girls' magic and Archer's attacks left little room for their opponents to counter.

One by one, the knights fell, their armor charred and battered from the relentless barrage.

However, the battle was far from over. In the midst of the chaos, an older man managed to break through the onslaught.

With surprising speed, he lunged forward and landed a powerful punch squarely on Archer's chest.

The force of the blow sent him hurtling backward, his body crashing into the side of the church with a resounding thud.

Archer stood up and shook his head as he spat out some blood. After doing that he looked up to see the man was in bulky-looking armor and was holding a mace alongside a shield.

He scanned him quickly as excitement bubbled up inside him.

[Leofric]

[Church Defender]

[Rank: Arch Maguc]

As he saw the man's information a knowing smile curled his lips. Swift as a thought, Archer cast Blink and appeared behind Leofric.

His sharp claws stretched out like a predator's teeth as he slashed at the man. Leofric barely had a chance to react.

But it was a fake attack as he quickly cast Eldritch Blast at the man with a big smile on his face.

A blast of eerie, dark energy shot forth from Archer's hand, hurtling directly into the knight.

The spell crashed into Leofric's armor with such force that it tore it apart and sent him flying backward.

Archer grew even more excited as he reveled in the raw thrill of facing a formidable opponent.

He became distracted as Leofric appeared and sliced him on his scaleless chest, A searing pain ignited across his chest as the blade found its mark.

Not letting him get the better, Archer lashed out with his tail and claws. The man defended as best as he could but he received so many injuries.

Leofric started slowly down as he managed to swipe the man's legs sending him crashing to the ground.

His anguished grunt was eclipsed only by the sound of the dying humans. But Archer didn't let him rest as his tail pierced the man's thigh.

The injured man screamed out in pain but was shut up as a fist collided with his face. Leofric was knocked unconscious.

With a swift gesture, Archer cast the injured man aside as if he were rubbish, discarded and forgotten.

The knight's body met the ground with a resounding crash. His battle with the commander had peaked, the tension in the air like a storm about to unleash.

Leofric refused to yield as he pushed himself up from the ground, his armor battered and scorched from the ferocity of their exchange.

With a pain-filled scream, he lunged at Archer once more, his sword gleaming with a desperate resolve.

Archer witnessed this and his smile grew wider. He drew in a deep breath, then released a mighty roar, unleashing a torrent of fire from his mouth.

A burst of scorching flames erupted from his mouth, a wave of fire that surged forward like a destructive force.

The air around him glowed with fiery intensity, and the ground shook as if the earth was reacting to the unleashed energy.

Violet flames surrounded Leofric, a blaze that devoured everything in its path—armor, flesh, and bone.

Terrified, the remaining knights attempted to flee, but their efforts were in vain.

Archer cast Element Bolts of fire, sending them hurtling like guided missiles toward the fleeing men. I think you should take a look at

The bolts found their targets unerringly, piercing through their bodies and causing them to collapse.

Amid the fallen bodies, Archer spared one knight's life. He approached the crawling figure with purpose.

He grabbed a hold of the man's broken leg and pulled him back, his violet eyes glowed as he spoke. "Where's the Archbishop or the Bishops? Inside the church?"

The knight quickly nodded his head as he spoke. "Once you started attacking the churches they fled to the central continent days ago."

Upon hearing this, Archer's response was swift and decisive as he dispatched the knight with a final Eldritch Blast.

With the deed complete, he turned towards the girls, his face adorned with a broad smile.

"Happy with your revenge now?" He asked them.

They all nodded and Ella spoke. "We will head back to the domain but Teuila is staying with you until you leave."

Archer nodded and turned away from them to cast Stone Warden to summon the little stone loot goblins.

He ordered them to go loot the church and inform him when they found the vault. Once he was done with that each girl apart from Teuila kissed him before returning.

The courtyard went quiet as the two made their way to the benches, when he sat down she grabbed him and kissed him passionately.

Archer was shocked at first but returned it. Not long after they separated and started to wait for the Stone Men.

An hour later, they came back bearing chests brimming with gold and gems. He quickly stored it all in his Item Box.

But before leaving he looked at the church and started getting angry when he remembered how injured Ella was.

He turned to Teuila and spoke with a massive grin. "Step back princess this will be good."

Archer pointed his hand at the church and cast Azur Cannon. The air around him crackled with an intensity that threatened to tear reality itself.

Archer's eyes blazed as a surge of mana flowed through him as he guided the beam toward the church.

The beam pierced through the air, leaving a trail of iridescent brilliance in its wake. The moment the Azur Cannon connected with the church's walls, a cataclysmic explosion of energy erupted.

The impact unleashed an awe-inspiring shockwave that radiated outward, shaking the ground and rattling nearby structures.

Deafening thunder roared in the wake of the explosion, drowning out all other sounds.

In an instant, the church, once an imposing building within the capital, was consumed by the relentless force of the Azur Cannon.

Stone and wood broke apart, turning into fragments and debris that were swallowed by the fierce explosion.

Once Archer was done with the spell he cast Gate to the road outside the city and the two of them stepped through.

The sun was high in the sky as they walked toward the city like nothing happened.

[Thorin's POV]

He was flying on his carpet as he saw Starfall in the distance but could see smoke coming from the western part of the city.

When he saw that he mumbled to himself. "Don't tell me the little shit attacked the church."

Thorin accelerated, soaring above the city until he spotted a burnt ruin. It was the biggest church in Pluoria.

Surveying the area, he noticed fallen knights and signs of a fierce battle in the courtyard. But couldn't see the little shit anywhere.

He didn't know what to do so he descended to the ground and joined the royal guards who blocked off the scene.

When they saw him approach they bowed their heads, and Thorin quickly spoke. "What happened here?"

The soldier explained that witnesses saw a white-haired boy enter the church then not long after explosions and screams could be heard.

They also told him that the priests and nuns told them there was a group of young women also attacking the knights.

When Thorin heard all this he sighed as he thought to himself as he walked away. 'I understand his problem with the church but they will go mad over this.'

He pulled out the communication artifact and contacted the emperor. "Osoric. The boy attacked the Church of Light and destroyed it and I'm guessing he robbed them as well."

After a couple of moments, he heard a voice. "That was him! Bring the troublesome boy to the palace. He's been spotted approaching the city from the south, go get him. I've waited long enough."

Thorin acknowledged the order and took off south to capture his nephew.

Chapter 296 There It Is Lad

[Archbishop Hadwyn - Portovia City - Novgorod Empire - Verdantia]

The old man stepped off the church's ship that arrived in the Novgorod Empire after having to flee in panic as he knew the boy wasn't good and would kill him given the chance.

He heard that the menace that is the white dragon started destroying his churches and taking the offerings for himself.

While sailing across the sea, Hadwyn got a report that many of their Deacons had been killed in the Avalon Empire, and the main church in Starfall City had been taken down.

Hadwyn was angry as he got into a carriage and was taken to the Church of Light's main headquarters on the Verdantia Continent.

After traveling for days they arrived at the Novgorodian capital Moskovia. The carriage rushed toward the main gate but soon turned right.

The road they were now on led them to the church. After a ten-minute journey, they arrived at a massive version of the church that was in Starfall City.

Hadwyn rushed out of the carriage and made his way inside to inform the pope of the coming danger and to plead not to provoke the crazy boy anymore.

[Duke Leonard Ashguard - Vessia City - Mistwood Duchy] [Hours after Archer's attack on the church]

Leonard was sitting in his study going over the troop numbers and organizing supplies to be delivered to them.

As he was reading a knock resounded from the door causing him to shout. "Come in."

The door opened and a tall and slim brown-haired man who looked similar to him walked in. He looked up and spoke. "Hello, Thorne. How was your journey?"

The younger man sat down and spoke. "Big brother did you hear about what happened in the capital?"

Leonard shook his head causing Throne's eyes to widen before he shook his head and started telling him. "Well, rumors say the Church of Light has been attacked all over the south and central Duchies."

His eyes widened when he heard his brother's words and put the paper down and asked. "Who is brave enough to attack them?"

Throne smiled and started laughing as he answered. "Little Archer. He was spotted going into the main church and causing trouble. Also, the merchant claims he robbed them."

Leonard was shocked as a thought came to mind. 'Is this boy really the old Archer? What's he been up.'

He looked at his brother and spoke. "What do you know about the boy?"

Throne smiled when he heard the question before replying. "Regretting kicking him out? It's a shame I wanted to meet him."

He went on to explain everything a merchant told him. From all the princesses he is engaged to and how he changed the Southlands forever by uniting the Zenia Empire and Aquaria Kingdom.

The two of them spoke for a couple of hours until Leonard grew depressed over the regret that he held over banishing the boy.

[Back to Archer]

Archer and Teuila were walking down the road and soon saw the city but he quickly noticed something flying toward them.

'He found me so fast. This uncle of mine is becoming annoying now.' He thought to himself.

He sighed and turned to the blue-haired princess and commented. "You should head back to the domain Thorin is nearly here."

Teuila giggled and nodded, giving him a kiss on the cheek before disappearing. Archer walked onto the grass and lay down.

Archer stretched out on the soft grass, his eyes fixed on the sky. Above, a canvas of blue spread wide, adorned with cotton candy clouds drifting leisurely.

The sun's warmth embraced him, and a gentle breeze rustled the leaves around him. He lost himself in the dance of the clouds, their shapes morphing into creatures and stories.

Time seemed to stand still as he surrendered to the simple pleasure of watching the sky paint its own tales.

That's when he heard someone land nearby and spoke with a cheerful voice. "Hello, Thorin. How have you been?"

When the man heard him speak he stopped walking and looked at the boy with a curious look before speaking. "Why do you look so carefree after attacking the church?"

Archer looked at him as he stood up with a smile as he brushed himself off. "Cause I honestly don't care. They've been attacking me for years. For what? Because I'm a dragon. Fuck them, wait until I visit more churches and show them not to fuck with me."

Thorin saw the look of greed in his eyes as he spoke causing him to shake her head. "Come on boy the emperor wants to see you."

The two of them made their way back to the city as Archer returned to his humanoid form but left his horns and tail which swayed behind him.

Thorin saw this and shook his head as he asked in a curious voice. "What is it like having a tail?"

Before Archer replied he used his tail to bop the man's head before going back to sway in a mesmerizing sway as the both of them laughed. I think you should take a look at

"It feels no different to having arms and legs, I started to hate hiding them cause it felt really weird." He answered honestly.

The older man nodded his head as they continued walking until they arrived at the Elysian Elevators which was in the middle of the city surrounded by a fort-like building.

Its presence was impossible to ignore. The machine seemed to shimmer with an otherworldly aura, its design a harmonious blend of artistry and arcane craftsmanship.

Archer's gaze was drawn to the intricate patterns etched into its surface, symbols that glowed softly with enchantment.

He looked at Thorin with curious eyes and asked. "What is this thing?"

"It's crafted by a mage from the imperial family, a demi-god in skill. He seldom shows himself." Thorin replied, just as the guards halted them.

"General. You and the boy are allowed to pass under the emperor's orders." A man who stopped in front of them.

Thorin nodded his head as the two stepped through the elevator's gate and stepped onto it after a little walk.

It started to shoot up but it was a comfortable journey, Thorin turned to him and spoke. "Don't be rude to the emperor Arch."

Archer observed him carefully before replying, "I'll offer respect as long as he shows it in return."

The man nodded as they reached the top to be welcomed by loads of the royal guard. Archer looked at them with a smile on his face.

A middle-aged lion man stepped out and spoke. "General Thorin the emperor has ordered you to make your way to the throne room."

Thorin smiled at the man as he spoke. "Yes, I'll take him there now Merrick."

The guard nodded and left them alone as he started leading Archer to the palace.

Amidst the beauty of a perfect-looking garden, they followed the winding pathways bordered by an array of blooming flowers.

The air was rich with the sweet scent of flowers and the gentle rustle of leaves, As they walked, Archer's steps were measured, each footfall echoing in harmony with the symphony of nature around them.

His eyes were a study of curiosity, gliding over each flower and shrub as if committing the details to memory.

The garden path stretched ahead, guiding their gaze to a breathtaking sight at the other end.

Against the backdrop of the garden's beauty, the imperial Avalon palace rose with an air of elegance and power.

Archer's steps hesitated, his eyes widening in awe at the palace's grandeur. Its towering spires seemed to reach for the sky.

Thorin's voice, steady and low, pierced the silence. "There it is, lad—the imperial Avalon palace."

He stopped admiring it and continued to follow, when they entered the palace they were greeted by a maid.

She motioned for them to follow her. They followed behind her and Archer noticed the woman looked very serious and would tell anyone off.

That's when a young cat boy sprinted past and as he suspected the maid shouted. "Stop running Prince Lucian!"

The boy skidded to a stop and shouted. "Sorry, Macy."

But he ran off causing the maid to sigh before mumbling about talking to the empress. They continued to walk as Archer admired the hallway.

The walls were decorated with beautiful tapestries portraying scenes of heroic legends and landscapes of mythical lands.

Crystal chandeliers hung from the ceiling, casting a warm and inviting glow over the polished marble floors.

As they ventured deeper into the palace, the hallway opened up into a grand hall.

The hall was resplendent with high ceilings and towering columns, and at the far end stood a pair of ornately carved double doors.

Archer came to a stop, his gaze drawn to the intricacies of the hall's design. Just as he was about to take in the details, a movement caught his attention.

He looked to his side and spotted a young woman with striking purple hair. Her cat ears, perched atop her head, twitched as she glanced up from the book she was engrossed in.

Their eyes met for a brief moment, and a hint of surprise flickered across her features but she quickly walked away.

Archer was left confused but stopped thinking about it as he wondered what he could get out of the emperor.

Chapter 297 The Emperor

The maid led them toward the massive door and knocked. After a few seconds, it was opened by two enormous men.

Archer had to look up at them, despite his height. They motioned for them to enter and as they did he took in the sights.

His eyes swept across the opulent space with a mixture of awe and curiosity. The room was adorned with intricate tapestries, glistening chandeliers, and polished marble floors.

The air carried an aura of authority, a testament to the power that resided within these walls.

His gaze was inevitably drawn to the majestic thrones at the far end of the room, upon a raised platform.

Archer saw loads of nobles gathered to the sides who were all watching him and speaking quietly.

As he approached, his attention was on the figures seated there. 'They do look like an emperor and empress.'

The man on the larger throne had a mane of blonde hair that seemed to catch the light, and his piercing green eyes held a glint of intelligence and authority.

He appeared to be in his thirties, giving off an air of regality that matched his position. Archer sensed a weighty presence about him, someone who held the power of an emperor.

Beside him sat a woman who bore a striking resemblance to the girl he had encountered earlier in the hallway.

The same vibrant purple hair cascaded down her back, and the delicate cat ears perched atop her head twitched with curiosity and wariness.

She appeared to be an older version of the girl he saw earlier, her expression carrying a sense of wisdom that only years could bestow as her purple eyes watched him.

His attention then shifted back to the man, the emperor, who regarded him with a mixture of curiosity and caution.

Archer looked at the man and thought to himself. 'He looks like an emperor and if the girl from earlier grows up to be like her she will be stunning.'

When they got closer to the thrones, Thorin dropped to one knee. Archer looked down at him like he was an idiot.

That was when a guard shouted from behind him. "Kneel, boy. You stand before the Emperor of the Avalon Empire."

Archer stared at the guard with narrowed eyes as he spoke defiantly. "I kneel to no one."

He looked at the emperor, who was watching him intently. The guard grew angry and began to move closer, clearly provoked.

"If you get any closer, I will kill you and rip out your heart," Archer spoke in a low tone.

The rest of the guards moved to circle him causing a grin to appear on his face. Thorin looked up at his stupid nephew.

"Archer, what madness is this? Just kneel, it carries no true weight," Thorin's plea rang out, a futile attempt to reason with the young dragon.

But he wasn't listening as he spoke. "No. I bow to no one. If my stance displeases you, that's your burden to bear."

As things were heating up the Emperor finally spoke. "Because you're a dragon you think you're above me and the Avalon Empire?"

Archer's head snapped toward the man as he answered. "No. I don't want to kneel."

'Fuck kneeling. I'll only kneel to get in between the girl's legs.' He thought to himself.

The man looked at him but went quiet as the empress leaned over and whispered something in his ear.

But Archer heard what she said thanks to his hearing. "He is exactly like the rumors say, he didn't kneel for the other rulers."

He internally laughed but continued to look at the two before the emperor spoke. "Why are you causing so much trouble in my empire?"

When Archer heard this he started chuckling causing the guards to get angry again. "Boy stop being so disrespectful."

But the emperor waved him off as he continued talking. "I understand your reason to attack the church as they have been hunting you for years, but you've caused me trouble now when the pope comes calling."

As he heard the man talk he smiled as he replied. "No, they won't. They won't say anything or do anything apart from sending assassins to kill me most likely."

The emperor's eyes widened when he realized the boy may be right but replied. "Interesting, but why did you attack all the churches you found?" "I think you should take a look at

"Well they hurt my girls and they are annoying so why not?" Archer replied as he looked around and found a bench to sit on.

His actions caused shock but the empress giggled at him which attracted his attention. The emperor then introduced the two of them. "I'm Emperor Osoric Avalon and this is my Empress, Chloe Avalon."

Archer nodded at the two of them as he spoke. "Nice to meet you two. I guess you already know my name."

The emperor nodded while the empress laughed before Osoric commented. "Why are you acting so casual with us? Most people bow down and kiss up to us but here you are."

He smiled even more. "Well, why would I do that? That shows submission and I'd never submit to you."

He got comfortable on the bench as he pulled out some chocolate and offered some to the two royals. "Do you two want some chocolate? It tastes nice."

Archer threw some at them shocking everyone in the room, Emperor Osoric and Chloe caught it.

She was about to eat it when an old man shouted. "Be careful your majesties, it may be poisoned."

When he heard this he started laughing again causing Thorin to get even more worried about his crazy nephew.

The captain of the imperial guard rushed up to him and demanded. "You think this is funny boy?"

Archer looked at the soldier and answered. "Why would I try to poison them? I have no reason to do so. Plus poisoning isn't something I like. I prefer a good old fight."

Emperor Osoric quickly spoke. "I doubt the boy will do such a thing. He would be hunted if he tried such a thing."

That's when he ate it and agreed with the boy, Empress Chloe followed suit and also ate it. The look on her face said it all.

The guards calmed down and backed off, Archer kept eating as the emperor continued to speak. "Well Archer, I'm aware of everything you've done in the south and dealt with the troublesome church. Now they are fleeing from my empire which I should thank you for."

He stood up and approached him. "I've spoken to my councilors and advisors. They told me I should lock you up as you will bring trouble to us but I think differently."

Archer became wary and was ready to turn into his dragon form but the empress quickly spoke up. "Don't worry little dragon. We are not planning to hurt or trap you, if we truly wanted to capture you, we would have sent the Praetorians."

When he heard the women he calmed down but was still wary. As that happened the emperor spoke. "What do you want in life, Archer? Gold? Women? Land?"

He started to think. 'I want all apart from land as I have the domain.'

Archer looked at the emperor who was still sitting there looking at him as he answered. "I always want gold, I have girls but more are always welcome but I don't want to be forced to marry anyone and I don't want any land as I love traveling."

The emperor nodded and beckoned his servant. Whispering into the man's ear, he sent him on a swift errand.

Turning back, he addressed him directly. "I have a few proposals for you. Interested?"

Archer nodded and got really curious, Osoric smiled as he continued speaking. "Well, how about you attend the College of Magic? I and the others think it will be beneficial to you in the long term as you didn't get any tutors or education while in the Duke's household."

Thorin's and the noble's eyes widened when they heard the emperor's offer but before they could interject he continued talking. "I also wonder if you would be also interested in an engagement with my daughter Leira Avalon the third princess?"

He was interested but knew the emperor wanted to tie him to the family, so he decided to see how it played out as he replied. "I would like to meet her before answering, I may like women but I won't just marry anyone."

The Emperor nodded his head. "Very well, you shall meet her before you leave the palace. What is your answer to attending the College?"

Archer smiled and asked. "What do I get for going there? Are you going to give me more gold?"

Osoric rolled his eyes as he replied to the greedy dragon. "Yes you will get gold, If you do well you will be able to explore the imperial and college dungeons and you will be able to earn even more gold from conquering it."

When he heard the man's offer his violet eyes shone causing the empress to laugh, but he controlled himself as he answered. "That is a good offer, but not enough. I want my freedom after I graduate. I don't want to be forced into your army."

The man nodded his head. "Done. But I expect you to help the empire if we ever need it?"

Chapter 298 Celestial Magic Tournament.

Archer looked at the man and nodded before speaking. "Yes I will help but I expect to be paid for my services."

When the nobles heard that they were outraged as one chubby man spoke up in anger. "You greedy little shit! How dare you demand stuff from the emperor! Who do you think you are!"

He looked at the man and laughed. "Shut up you old fool. I am a dragon and a white one at that. Do you know how many empires will offer me much more just to be allied with them? But here I am willing to help your empire if you ever need it."

Shaking his head he continued. "I united the Southlands and Mediterra, both lands have swallowed up their enemies and are now thriving according to my fiances."

Archer turned to Osoric. "I accept most of your offers but why should I join a school when I can learn myself? It's not difficult for me to fight in the dungeons and I also want to meet this princess."

The emperor smiled as he agreed with the boy. "Well by attending the College you will be able to use both dungeons and also be allowed inside the Headmitresses private one for taking tests but the same benefit applies. I'll allow you to keep whatever you collect that doesn't involve a test or your learning."

Empress Chloe chimed in, "Next year during Solaris, there's something called The Celestial Magic Tournament. The Nightshade Empire on Verdantia is hosting it next year, It's basically a competition for the younger generation to prove who's the strongest warrior."

When Archer heard this is was convinced he wanted to travel and he loved to fight, he nodded at the woman's words as he spoke. "Okay, I accept your offer."

He looked around and saw all the nobles giving him dirty looks apart from a group of four old men who were smiling at him.

Archer didn't know them but one looked familiar to Larka, as he was thinking to himself the emperor said. "Great. That's good at least you're not unreasonable. Oh, one more thing Archer. Are you planning to marry your aunt Sia Silverthrone?"

When he heard this his smile grew as he quickly nodded. "Of course. Why wouldn't I? I'm already her husband according to her."

Osoric smiled as he laid down his last tempting offer. "I will bless such a marriage that would be seen as taboo within the empire, with this no one will question you."

Archer agreed with the man. He knew marrying his aunt would cause problems but now he didn't have to worry as that would be sorted.

The emperor stepped forward and spoke to everyone in the hall. "Everyone here is witness that I will engage my daughter Leira to Archer as long as he agrees and I will personally bless the marriage of him and our very own General of the Dawnbreakers."

Everyone nodded reluctantly causing Archer to laugh at their reactions, Chloe saw this and spoke. "Do you not want your family name? We can give you one now to break away from the Ashguard family."

Her question prompted him to ponder, his expression turning thoughtful as he considered a name for himself and the girls.

In his contemplation, a name came to him: 'Wylldheart' felt right.

Archer's smile brightened as he said, "My family name will be Wylldheart."

Upon hearing this, the empress smiled and remarked, "A good decision. You truly embody a free spirit."

Osoric nodded along and announced as he stood up. "Everyone! From today onward the banished boy from the Ashguard house will be known as Archer Wylldheart the guardian of the Avalon Empire."

When he heard that his eyes narrowed as he stood up and wondered what he was planning. The emperor approached him with a smile.

As he got close he leaned in so only Archer could hear. "There are some nobles I want you to get rid of. You can have all their wealth and I'll give you two chests of gold coins. What do you say?"

"Four chests," Archer replied instantly catching the emperor off guard.

Osoric laughed but nodded his head, but continued speaking. "Well you drive a hard bargain boy, we have had loads of reports that bandits are slowly making their way into the empire due to the war not happening. So I know you will enjoy the hunt."

Archer looked at the man with a wary gaze as he walked away but accepted it due to wanting even more gold and it also didn't seem so bad.

He receives his gold, freedom, and the chance to meet other girls at the college. Then he asked the emperor, "What's going on with the college? Where do I need to go and can my girls join?"

Osoric leaned back on his throne while the empress replied, "Just go to the college the day after tomorrow. It's about a mile from the western entrance. Bring the girls with you. The headmistress will assist you when you arrive."

His smile widened as the doors swung open, and the servants reappeared, each carrying a large chest. I think you should take a look at

He got excited as they put them down in front of him. Once they did Archer opened them and saw a mountain of gold coins he quickly stored it away.

When he did that it shocked everyone who was looking at him with strange looks, he shrugged at them and turned to the emperor. "Thank you for the gold. I will deal with the bandits tonight and what about the other thing?"

A smile crept onto Osoric's face as a servant handed him a letter, which he stowed away in his Item Box.

With that complete, Chloe resumed speaking. "Now that's settled, wait outside. I'll summon Leira so you two can meet. And Archer, tomorrow night there's the College Ball for all new students. The headmistress has extended a personal invitation to you."

Archer nodded as the emperor and empress smiled, after that, he made his way out as the nobles complained about his manners.

He looked at them and he gave them a shit-eating grin as he walked out of the throne room.

When he did he was led to a private room that had a balcony, he walked out onto it and started to admire the view.

The breathtaking sight of Starfall City unfolded before him. The city seemed to sprawl across the dying sunlight, its shimmering towers and graceful bridges illuminated by the soft glow of starlight.

As he took in the panoramic view, Archer could see the city's intricate architecture, each building seemingly crafted like a work of art.

Multicolored lights danced along the streets, casting a warm and inviting glow. The sounds of laughter and music drifted up from the bustling streets, carried on gentle currents of wind.

The sky above was a canvas of twinkling stars, their brilliance only matched by the radiant city below.

He could see a large river that snaked through the city below. With a smile on his face, Archer leaned against the railing of the balcony.

A gentle breeze ruffled his hair and caressed his skin as he was lost in thought, he was suddenly brought back to the present by the soft sound of footsteps.

Archer turned his head, and there she was – a purple-haired cat girl, her presence as enchanting as her appearance.

She walked onto the balcony with fluid grace, her footsteps barely making a sound against the smooth surface.

Her lovely green eyes held a hint of curiosity as they met his, and a small smile tugged at the corners of her lips.

Archer couldn't help but return the smile. What captured his attention most was the tail swaying behind her.

It matched the color of her hair, moving in a rhythm of its own. It seemed to emphasize her emotions, each sway like a gentle brushstroke of expression.

The girl looked into his eyes and spoke with a sweet voice. "So you're Archer."

He smiled and stood up, then nodded at Princess Leira. "Yes, Princess Leira, I like your ears. Can I touch them, please?"

When Leira heard his question her eyes widened but she got angry as she replied. "No, you cannot. Only husbands are allowed to touch our ears."

Archer nodded as he continued speaking. "Well, it's nice to meet you, princess. Oh by the way I didn't ask for the engagement, I was recently told when I met my uncle."

She chuckled before talking. "Yes, I know. It's Mother and Father thinking they can control everyone. It's a habit with them, but I'm sure they will be broken with you dragon."

He smiled as he sat on the railing as he examined the girl closer. To him she looked like a mage, she was slender and had decent-sized boobs.

Archer noticed she wore a comfortable green kaftan that looked great on her. A smile formed on his face as he said, "You look lovely, Leira."

Chapter 299 Wyldheart

Upon hearing Archer's words, her cheeks turned red, and a smile appeared on her face, though it swiftly vanished as she retorted, "Your sweet words won't easily win me over, dragon."

His grin widened at her response, and he carried on speaking. "I would like to get to know you more Leira. What do you like to do?"

She looked at him and sighed before answering. "I like to read. It's a hobby of mine."

Archer smiled as he spoke. "Great, I have a library which I've been working on. Do you want to see it?"

The cat girl looked at him with narrowed eyes before giving him a small nod. He opened a portal and motioned for her to step through.

Leira slowly approached it and saw a massive library through the violet portal. She was surprised but walked through it.

When the two of them entered the portal, the cat girl looked around in amazement as she inquired. "Where did you get all these books?"

Archer laughed as he answered. "I've been buying them from shops all over the place. Most cities I've visited on my journey."

She walked over to a shelf and looked at the selection of books. Leira turned to him and asked in a curious voice as she held a book. "There's alchemy books here. Who brews potions?"

He smiled. "That would be Hecate. She loves all that and works on it in her lab with her maid Eione."

Leira nodded her head as her tail was excitedly swaying. Her ears were twitching but she sighed before speaking. "I have to go Mother told me to return soon."

Archer grasped the situation and beckoned her towards the portal leading back to the balcony.

They stepped into it together as Leira shared her thoughts. "I'm interested in getting to know you better. Maybe we could let the adults assume we're engaged for now; that way, they might give us some space. But how about we begin by building a friendship?"

"Sounds good to me, it looks like we will be attending the College of Magic together so we have time." He commented.

Leira continued. "And if we don't like each other we can call it off. Agreed?"

"That's fine with me," Archer answered with a smile.

The two of them continued talking for a while as he told her of his adventures and fights he had.

She was amazed that such a young boy was thrust into such a life. Leira looked at him and asked. "So I guess you met the girls on your journey north?"

He nodded. "Yes, but I went back to Vessia City to get Ella but the rest I met on my journey."

As they spoke the emperor and empress walked onto the balcony and saw the two sitting there talking.

The view made them happy but before he could speak Archer interrupted. "Osoric you can announce our engagement but just in name only. We would like to get to know each other first. The two of us agreed to start as friends."

When the adult heard him they understood but the emperor was going to speak but was interrupted again. "If you want to complain I can call it off, I won't be marrying a stranger. Leira is a lovely girl so I don't see an issue, so don't force it."

Osoric heard this and became angry as he snapped back. "Why do you think you're better than me? You don't show me respect and demand whatever you like."

Archer started laughing but soon calmed down as he stood up, he looked down at the city and spoke. "I'm a white dragon. There is none other like me and empires would scramble to get me to become an ally and here you are trying to force me into a relationship."

He stopped talking as he saw a large flying beast above he continued speaking. "I could easily leave this empire behind and go somewhere else but I'm willing to help.

Archer stopped looking at the beasts and continued talking. "It's as you said I'm the Avalonian guardian. Don't go ruin that over some stupid manners."

The emperor nodded his head. "I understand. I won't force you to do anything against your will but I expect the same in return that you won't try to extort or betray the empire."

Archer looked at the man with a grin. "There are enough bandits and rotting nobles to fill my horde. I won't be taking anything off the innocent."

Osoric nodded his head in understanding as Chloe said. "Well, the sun starting to set it's time to relax and have dinner."

They all left the balcony and made their way back to the throne room. When they entered most people were gone apart from Thorin.

The emperor looked at him as he spoke. "You no longer need to chase the boy. We came to an agreement and he will aid the empire in times of need." "I think you should take a look at

He nodded with a smile as he bowed, Archer said bye to the family and made his way out of the throne hall.

When they made it out and walked through the hallways Thorin turned to him and demanded. "Why would you treat the emperor like that boy?"

Archer grinned at him. "No worries, he's realized that he can't control me like he once thought he could."

Thorin sighed as the two left the palace, when they did he cast Gate to open a portal to the city square.

Archer stepped through followed by the older man. When they exited the portal the square was busy.

He turned to his uncle and spoke as he looked at his uncle as he spoke. "It was good meeting you but I'm going to see my girls."

"Okay but take this so we can communicate. I still want to get to know you boy, you're my blood after all." Thorin said as he handed him an artifact.

Archer smiled and opened a portal to the domain, he stepped through after saying bye to the man who entertained him for the last days of his journey.

[Osoric Avalon's POV]

When the boy left he sighed to himself causing Chloe to laugh. "The boy is stubborn he is nothing like the rumors used to say about him."

The emperor nodded his head and had to agree with his wife. But she asked him a question. "Will he keep his word?"

Osoric nodded his head as he answered. "Yes as long as the gold flows into his greedy claws."

The two of them laughed as they saw their daughter walk into the throne room, Chloe asked for her to follow them.

They made their way to a room where they could relax before going to bed. When they entered Ospric spoke. "Leira, how was your talk with the boy?"

When the girl sat down she started to speak. "He is a pleasant boy and seems playful but his anything but that. There's something in his eyes like a wild beast is living under the surface."

She took a sip of the drink a maid placed in front of her before continuing. "It's like something holding it back but it's there. Apart from that he is lovely and also loves reading."

[The Avalon Empire - Just after Archer met Leira]

The news spread all across the empire as quickly as it could. People found out that their third princess was engaged to the white dragon.

Noble families were scrambling to try to gain the favor of the boy but they couldn't find him so decided to wait for him at the College of Magic.

In the capital a group of four old men were holding a meeting, they were the fathers of Larka, Jenna, Sia, and Leonard.

A tall slim man with green hair and yellow eyes spoke to the man with a big white beard. "Albert what will you do? Will you bless the engagement?"

The bigger man laughed as he answered. "Yes I will, who am I to stop the girl? She has adored him for years Magnus."

As the two spoke another man with green eyes and brown hair who was the Father of Leonard spoke. "You are okay with your daughter marrying your grandson old man?"

Albert turned to the man. "Why wouldn't I be? She's a dragon-kin like her Mother and his somehow an actual dragon Draven. He wouldn't care if I tried to stop him now he has the emperor on his side."

That was when Eldric Grayleaf spoke up. "We will just have to introduce ourselves when the time comes and hope he doesn't judge us on his family's actions."

Sia's Father replied. "I would like to meet him, I've only seen him once when he was a few weeks old. It's a shame he got banished but looks like he benefited from it."

All the men nodded but Magnus asked. "What was his family name again?"

Albert answered with a sigh. "Wylldheart. Archer Wylldheart."

Their talk went on for hours until they decided to attend the College Ball to introduce themselves to their grandson.

Chapter 300 A Hunting Date

Archer entered the treehouse and saw all the girls apart from Hecate lazying around or sleeping.

The air felt calm, punctuated by the soft thud of arrows finding their mark. Heading towards the window, he spotted Talila busy in her archery practice.

That's when he saw Teuila training in the distance, he smiled when he saw them and turned to see the others.

Sera, Nefertiti, and Hemera were sleeping. He looked at them as Ella finally saw him. "Hey Arch. How was the meeting?"

He turned to her and saw her blue eyes shining, he walked over to her as she put her book down and answered. "I got a lot of gold and a way to get more. The emperor gets no control over me but I must help them when needed."

Ella beamed but nodded her head as she told him to continue.

"They want me to go to the College of Magic," he said with a grin, giving her thigh a gentle squeeze as he continued.

"And they've invited you girls too. The day after tomorrow is when I have to go meet the headmistress, and there's a College Ball tomorrow that we've been invited to."

She nodded her head and asked. "Can I attend with you please?"

Archer smiled as he grabbed a hold of the girl and pulled her onto his lap. "Of course. I want you with me."

The half-elf got happy and pecked him on the cheek, she then remembered something and spoke. "Oh, you need to take Talila out. She has mentioned it a few times."

When he heard he remembered, he kissed Ella and fondled with her body before getting up to go see the adventurer.

Stepping out of the treehouse, Archer's gaze was drawn to the beautiful figure of Talila in the distance.

She stood in a small clearing, bow in hand, her movements fluid and precise. The moonlight filtered through the trees, casting a gentle glow upon her as she trained.

Each arrow she notched was like a dance, her motions deliberate yet seemingly effortless.

The string of the bow hummed as she let go, and the arrow hit its target with a quiet thud. Talila's focus was intense, and she repeated the action without wavering.

Archer leaned against a nearby tree, his eyes fixed on her. He admired the way she moved, the confidence in her stance, and the skill with which she handled her weapon.

There was a certain elegance in her actions, a natural connection between her and the bow that spoke of countless hours of practice.

As Archer watched, a sense of admiration and respect grew within him. He marveled at her dedication.

Talila was more than just an adventurer; she was a living testament to discipline and determination.

Time seemed to slip away as he observed her, lost in the rhythm of her practice. Eventually, as if sensing his presence, Talila lowered her bow and turned towards him.

Her lips curled into a warm smile as she approached. "Enjoying the show?" she asked playfully, a teasing glint in her eyes.

Archer chuckled, his eyes admiring her toned body. "Definitely."

She shrugged modestly, a touch of pride in her expression. "I've faced my fair share of challenges. Being skilled with a bow has its advantages."

He nodded, acknowledging her statement. "Indeed, your talent is quite remarkable. Do you want to go on that date?"

Talila turned her head away as she smiled but had to act stubborn, he saw this though, and grinned.

Archer was just about to talk again but she interrupted him. "Where do you want to go?"

He quickly answered. "We can go hunting then get something to eat."

She nodded in response, and as he noticed, he sent a message to Ella that they were heading out before summoning his wings.

Archer picked the elf up into a princess carry and began to fly, he opened a portal to the city entrance and passed through.

The two of them flew around the central Duchy while he scanned the area until he found some bandits in a forest to the east.

They landed not far away, Talila turned to him with narrowed eyes before speaking. "This is your idea of a date? Hunting bandits?"

Archer smiled as he grabbed her hand and led them toward the group. After traveling for a little while they came across a bandit camp.

Humans were walking back and forth while others were drinking, Talila whispered. "What are we going to do? There's too many for just us." "I think you should take a look at

He turned to her while grinning as he cast Stone Wardens and summoned dozens of them, Archer ordered them to charge into the camp.

The Stone Men burst forth from behind the two and started charging at the bandits with an overwhelming force. The bandits, taken by surprise, scrambled to respond.

Some drew their weapons, others shouted in alarm, but their preparations were in vain against the onslaught of the Stone Men.

The clash was fierce and swift, the sound of metal meeting stone echoing through the forest.

A Stone Man swung his massive stone hammer, sending shockwaves through the ground as it struck a group of bandits.

The impact alone was enough to send some of them flying, their bodies crashing into trees and underbrush.

One by one, the bandits fell before the combined might of the couple and the Stone Men.

Talila kept firing her arrows taking out bandits who tried to sneak up on Archer as he slashed at a group.

The forest became a battleground, the clash of weapons and the resounding thuds of blows forming a chaotic symphony.

As the battle reached its climax, the bandit leader, his bravado shattered by the relentless assault, attempted to flee.

But the Stone Men acted swiftly. They stepped in to stop the escaping bandit leader. With a mighty swing of their stone arms struck down the bandit leader, bringing a swift end to the battle.

As the bandits were defeated and the forest grew calm, Archer dismissed them and summoned the smaller ones.

He ordered them to loot all the hearts of the slain while he and Talila waited. She approached him as she put her bow away.

The two of them sat down when Archer used Mana Manipulation to create a chair, he sat down and looked up to see the stars shining above.

Talila joined him and spoke. "That fight was fun, I really enjoyed myself."

He nodded as he grabbed her dainty but strong hand causing her to smile. But she commented. "Do you really want me? You already have my aunts and they are far more beautiful than me and my muscular warrior's body."

When Archer heard this he shook his head and examined the girl even close as he made her stand up in front of him.

He thought to himself. 'She's really beautiful. Like a mix between a moon and sun elf.'

Talila was confused but listened to him. He looked at her in the adventurer's leather armor, her silver hair in a ponytail.

Her red eyes glowed and her smooth brown skin was perfection, her body was muscular but meaty in the right places.

Archer noticed she had thick thighs but a slim waist and a large pair of boobs. When he was looking at her she felt his eyes on her.

She got nervous but didn't stop him as she thought to herself. 'He is a perverted dragon but I like it.'

Once Archer was done looking at the girl he pulled her onto his lap which shocked her but she quickly became stubborn. "Let me go you pervert."

But all he did was hold her tight and start talking. "When I first met you all those years ago I was attracted to you but I was only thirteen then."

He gazed into her red eyes and went on. "But when we saw each other again, I felt an instant attraction and knew I wanted you. It's up to you my mixed elf."

Talila turned away but he saw her ears turn red, but she nodded her head and spoke in a small voice. "I want it to, but I don't want to rush things."

Archer nodded and gently held her chin, turning her face towards him. Then, he kissed her.

At first, she tensed up, but soon she eased into their first kiss, and they shared a moment of affection amidst a clearing scattered with defeated bandits and scurrying loot goblins.

They let go of each other, and Talila huffed, turning her head to the side. But she kept holding onto him, which made Archer chuckle.

Later, the small Stone Men came back, handing him the hearts and some chests. He stored them quickly in his Item box.

Archer lifted her once more, making her yelp, and they flew off to continue their hunting date.

The two of them flew in the directions that would likely house bandits and outlaws. He wanted their gold and to have fun with Talila.