

A Journey 311

Chapter 311 Ayrenn

When the girls saw the woman touch Archer they were nosy but Teuila asked a question everyone wanted to know. "Who are you?"

The elf turned around with a smile and answered. "You can call me Ayrenn, I have to heal him now, so no distractions."

Everyone nodded as she turned back around and started chanting in an unknown tongue.

"Arel síla lámena, Vinya aldaiva i lóte melda. Súyo lindelëva, súyo tinquë cala, Cuilelya naa, cuilelya hiruva. Melda i lóteva, cuilelya ar nai, Talyë laica, melmë ohtuva kai. Talma meldëa, ar lóte-nai, Nainie ar cuilëya, síra unduva tai."

A gentle radiance enveloped him, and a nasty substance was ejected from his body, filling the room with an unpleasant odor. Ayrenn elegantly motioned, causing the foul presence to vanish.

Once her task was complete, Archer's skin gradually returned to its natural condition, and his injuries miraculously began to mend. By the end of the ordeal, he lay peacefully unconscious.

She turned around to face the eight girls and spoke. "Now you girls can't tell him about me. We will meet again if our husband keeps attracting trouble like he does."

They all nodded, but Ella's curiosity got the best of her, and she asked in a puzzled tone, "What did you do to our husband? What is your relationship with him?"

Ayrenn smiled when she heard her. She started examining the half-elf and her eyes widened before asking. "You're a half-human and half-high elf? How?"

Ella grew cautious as she inquired. "What? How do you know I'm a high-elf? Even I don't know."

That was when Nefertiti got involved. "Why are you calling him your husband girl?"

The high elf turned to her with narrowed eyes. "Cause he will be! I've seen it. I've seen all of you and our children. Why do you think I came now? I get a warning when he needs my help just like before."

When the group heard her all their eyes widened and Hemera spoke up. "You healed him back then? And why can't we tell him about you?"

Ayrenn nodded with a smile as she answered. "Well, Tiamat said it would cause things to go wrong if you did and that he must qualify for the Celestial Magic Tournament girls."

She leaned over and kissed his forehead and smiled as she spoke again. "Yes. And I'll continue to heal him but you have to keep quiet otherwise I wouldn't be able to."

They all nodded and begrudgingly accepted it, Ayrenn opened up a portal and spoke. "I will see you girls again. Make sure he rests."

After speaking she stepped through the portal and vanished from the infirmary. The girls all found a seat.

Nala was just standing there wondering what to do when she heard Teuila's voice. "You won't tell anyone what you saw or heard?"

She shook her head and spoke. "Of course, I won't. That would ruin my chance to fight him."

When Teuila heard her she laughed before motioning to the seat beside her. Nala joined her and the two started talking.

The rest of the girls all sat down and got into their own conversations. After a little while Ophelia and Thorin returned with a couple of mages.

As the new group entered the room and saw all the girls relaxing, they got strange looks on their faces.

But shrugged it off and walked over to the sleeping Archer. Ophelia scanned him again and noticed all the poison was gone and he was fully healed.

She turned to the girls who were looking at her. "What happened to him?"

All the girls stayed silent but Nala didn't as she exclaimed. "We were sitting here talking and he started groaning before some horrible puss was pushed out of his body."

Ophelia looked at the lion girl who was looking at her with a big smile, she noticed her tail was slowly swaying before replying. "Where is the puss then? It should be here."

That was when Ella spoke up. "I cast Cleanse on him and the bed. It smelt foul."

The mages who came with her were examining Archer when one of them jumped in fright as he opened his eyes and sat up.

Ophelia turned around and saw a pair of violet dragon eyes staring at her. She gulped under his intense gaze but then he smiled at her.

[Back to Archer]

When he woke up all he could remember was fighting that beast. Archer looked around and spotted Ophelia.

He scanned her using his Analyze skill.

[-----]

[-----]

[-----]

After seeing the results he shrugged and laid back down as he started getting a headache and wondered how he recovered so quickly. I think you should take a look at

That's when he heard footsteps approaching him, he turned his head to see the headmistress standing there.

"Why did you get involved? We could have dealt with it?" She questioned him.

Archer sighed before replying. "They are evil and wouldn't have stopped before they ruined the college and plus my dragon-kin needed some action. So why not?"

Ophelia looked at him and sighed. "Okay, Archer. How do you feel?"

He sat back up and got to his feet as he stretched his body. When he did that his bones cracked causing him to groan.

"Yes, I feel better. The pain is lingering but I'll be fine." Archer commented as he took out a new shirt and put it on.

After doing that he looked at the mages standing behind her who stepped back when they saw his eyes and horns.

The older man mumbled. "It's a dragon. Here in the college."

Archer nodded and pulled out some bread, he started eating as he replied. "Yes, I am here. So what?"

When the old man heard this he shook his head as he explained himself. "I mean no offense. We haven't seen a dragon before, just heard stories."

Hearing the man's reason he accepted it and turned back to Ophelia with a grin as he approached her as he spoke. "I was told to see you about attending."

The witch studied the boy with narrowed eyes before speaking. "Yes, you've been enrolled along with most of your girls."

Before she could continue Nefertiti interrupted them. "Husband I want to join you as well. Can I please?"

Archer looked at Ophelia who rolled her eyes but nodded her head causing the pink-haired girl to smile.

"You and the girls come back to the college tomorrow. You will be given everything you will need. Just look for me or ask at the reception, turn off the lights when you leave." She replied with a smile.

She went to walk off but stopped as she turned around and spoke to him. "Thank you for your help. You shall be rewarded by the emperor as he is impressed."

Archer smiled and continued to watch her as she walked off. Her purple witch robes clung to her hourglass figure.

Her ass swayed as she walked and her black/purple hair flowed down her back. Archer stopped perving until she left with the mages in tow.

Thorin interrupted his thoughts as he put an arm around him. "Nephew why are you looking at the headmistress like you want to eat her?"

Archer looked at the troublesome man and pushed him away as he replied. "Shut up old man, If I want to eat her I will."

But Thorin didn't react like he expected but started laughing. Archer turned around to see the girls looking at him with narrowed eyes.

Nefertiti snapped. "Do you dare go after the headmistress! You lustful dragon."

It was Ella's turn to talk. "It would be bad to be involved with her while you study here. People may gossip."

That was when Nala got involved. "Why can't he? His pride should be large as he is a dragon and they are known to be greedy. But not just any woman should be allowed into it. Only strong ones or ones he chooses."

When the others heard her they laughed before Sera commented. "Well lion girl. Are you planning to join the pride?"

She laughed before replying. "Hell no. I don't want to be in a harem."

As she finished speaking everyone laughed at her, even Archer joined in causing her to grow confused. "What is it?"

Talila stopped laughing first and answered the girl with a grin "You may say that now but it won't take long for you to fall in love with him. Wait and see."

Nala turned to her with narrowed eyes as she spoke. "Yes, we will see."

Silence took over the room until Hecate spoke. "I'm happy that you're okay, but can I return please?"

He nodded as she walked over and kissed him before leaving. When all the girls saw that they wanted to kiss him.

One by one each girl gave him one before sitting back down. Nefertiti stole his lap as he sat in a comfortable chair.

The group started talking before Nala said her goodbyes and left for her dorm. Archer wondered why he didn't get one but decided to ask Ophelia about it tomorrow.

Chapter 312 Violet Lightning

They sat in the infirmary for a while before leaving for the domain. When they entered the treehouse the girls flopped down on the sofas.

But Archer wanted a relaxing bath and told them to let him be for a while. He walked into the bath chambers and got undressed.

He dropped into the water and laid back as he closed his eyes and enjoyed the feeling of the hot water washing over him.

Archer decided to create a new spell cause he still could create one due to ranking up a while back.

[Spell Creation activated]

Once he activated it he started to imagine the spell he wanted. Archer wanted a spell that could nullify all magic in an area around him.

That's when he saw a notification appeared in his view.

[Null Void created]

Archer checked the information of the spell.

[The Null Void is a magic spell that creates a zone of twenty meters around the user where all magic, spells, and enchantments stop working.]

After he was done with creating his new spell he decided to check his status as the hot water made him feel good.

His muscles relaxed and the pain soon died down. Once he was settled he mumbled.

"Status."

[Experience: 500/40000]

[Level Up: 367>402]

[Rank Up: High Mage>Master Mage]

[Sp: 0>70]

[Moon Magic Learned]

[Hp: 9800>11000]

[Mana: 44410>55000]

[Constitution: 7300>8000]

[Stamina: 7600>7900]

[Dragon's Breath: 7>8]

[Stone Warden: 4>5]

[Analyze: 2>3]

When Archer saw that he ranked up he got excited because it meant he could create another spell which he knew would be very useful to him.

[Spell Creation activated]

He repeated what he did with the previous spell and imagined the spell he wanted to create and a notification popped up.

[Immunity: Poison, Curses, Charm, Disease, and mind control do not affect you - The skill is passive]

Pleased with the results he continued to relax until he got out of the bath and started getting ready.

When he was done he stepped out of the bath chambers and looked around but the treehouse was quiet.

He closed his eyes and started searching for the girls. Archer soon found them in their rooms asleep.

That's when Sia came to mind and he decided to go see her. He cast Gate to her quarters in the castle.

Once the portal was open he stepped through and looked around. But she wasn't there, so he walked out of the room.

As he did that he's unexpected appearance caused the guards outside to jump back but quickly recognized him.

"Where is Sia?" He asked them.

One of the soldiers answered. "She is meeting with the castle commander. Shall I lead you there?"

He nodded and followed the soldier. The two walked for some time until they reached a room.

When they got closer they heard a man's voice shouting. "General you are under my command and will do what I say!"

"No, I won't be leading any more men into ambushes, I've lost many soldiers already and so have you." He heard Sia reply.

Field marshal Dorian got angry and started shouting at her which made Archer angry.

He barged in not caring about the soldier or the people inside. When he entered he saw Sia sitting there with a look of anger on her face and four people sitting opposite her.

The man was smiling but it soon vanished when he spotted Archer. He quickly spoke. "Why are you barging into my room boy? I will have you arrested and thrown into the dungeon."

Sia turned around and when she spotted him her eyes widened but before she could talk the man snapped. "Well answer me or are you stupid?" "I think you should take a look at

When the soldier heard the commander's words he shook his head and knew what was going to happen, so he got out of there.

Archer vanished from the entrance, he instantly reappeared next to the man and slapped him, which sent him flying to the floor.

Sia jumped up and went to stop him but he looked at her with his blazing violet eyes. He grabbed hold of the man.

He turned to the window and cast Blink. Archer appeared on a roof outside to the shock of everyone inside.

But that wasn't enough he Blinked to the highest tower in the castle. He stood on the edge with the man dangling.

Archer had an evil grin as he spoke. "Why were you shouting at my woman human? Tell the truth or die."

Dorian became nervous and started talking. "I wanted her to lure out the Mithaven troops so the main force could attack."

When he heard this he got even angrier as he thought to himself. 'He was going to sacrifice her for his own gain.'

"What was your goal?" He spoke in a low voice.

The man knew the boy was angry but believed he wouldn't be killed as he was an Avalonian Field Marshal. "To gain favor in court, she is only a general which the empire has many."

As the man spoke Archer became enraged as he spoke. "You disgusting human. You will die tonight and the whole empire will know it was me."

A broad grin spread across his face as he drew a deep breath and launched the man into the air as he let out a stream of dragon's fire.

It hit the man causing him to burst into flames as he plummeted to the ground and crashed into the castle courtyard.

He watched the man's burning body fall to the ground with a splat. Archer was pleased with the outcome he wouldn't tolerate disrespect.

That's when he heard footsteps from below him, he looked down and saw Sia and the other people who were in the room watching the Field Marshal floor to his death.

Archer Blinked and reappeared in front of Sia. He brought his hand to her cheek as he spoke. "Where are these enemy soldiers?"

The older woman spoke as she leaned into his touch and spoke. "They are coming from the south and have been hard to deal with."

He nodded with a grin as he leaned forward and whispered into her long ear. "My Sia I will deal with them. Tell the emperor it was me who killed him, he won't be able to do anything, I'll meet you in your room later."

Sia smiled as she heard him and she kissed his cheek before dealing with the Field Marshal's death.

Archer looked up at the rising sun and summoned his wings as he took off south the deal with the soldiers.

He flapped his wings and sped up as he was using Aura Detector to find anything. While flying for an hour the sun fully rose.

Even though he hadn't slept it didn't affect him as he searched. After flying for a while he got a ping and headed toward it.

In his search, all he found were caravans and beasts but now he found them. Archer rushed forward and soon saw a large camp that was located on Mithaven's border.

With a graceful glide, he descended through the foliage, his boots landing softly on a sturdy tree branch.

He crouched there, his violet eyes narrowing as he peered through the leaves.

Ahead, a dense thicket of trees gave way to a clearing where the Mithaven soldiers had set up their camp.

The camp sprawled before him, a chaotic mix of tents, wagons, and activity.

Misthaven soldiers moved about, their armor glinting in the morning sun as they bustled with preparations. The scent of a recently kindled campfire wafted through the air.

His eyes scanned the scene with a mix of curiosity and calculation. He observed the soldiers' routines and noted their numbers.

In the center of the camp, a large tent bore the markings of a command post. Archer assumed that's where their leader or commander was likely to be found.

He didn't know what to do but a smile crept across his face as he just decided to do it the old-fashioned way.

Archer cast Element Bolt and Crown of Stars. A bolt made of pure lightning appeared above him and he imagined targeting the middle of the camp.

It shot forth like a streak of violet lightning, a brilliant arc that cut through the air.

The soldiers, absorbed in their tasks, barely had time to react as the bolt struck the ground in their midst.

The impact unleashed a blinding explosion of magical energy. A shockwave rippled outward, lifting dirt and debris into the air.

Soldiers were thrown off their feet, their shouts of alarm drowned by the deafening roar of the arcane detonation.

Archer watched as the mana bolt's radiant burst enveloped the soldiers, its energy disorienting and dazzling them.

They stumbled and staggered, shields and weapons falling from their grasp as they tried to regain their bearings.

For a moment, the Misthaven camp was plunged into chaos.

Soldiers yelled and scrambled to their feet, their armor clinking and weapons clattering as they struggled to make sense of the sudden onslaught.

Archer seized the opportunity, his wings unfurling as he launched himself from the tree branch.

Chapter 313 Huge Mistake

Archer swooped down into the camp as his spell Crown of Stars activated and the violet motes shot off taking out any guards it saw.

He landed in the center of the camp and started firing Eldritch Blasts into the incoming soldiers.

Explosions and screams could be heard but he didn't stop there as lunged for the closest soldier and tore him apart.

The Misthaven soldiers, disoriented and struggling to regain their composure, were easy prey for Archer's wrath.

With an air of cold resolve, he raised his hand, and a shimmering aura surrounded him.

The Crown of Stars motes hovered above his head, casting an eerie, violet glow over the battlefield.

Soldiers, their armor still smoking from the explosion, began to realize the impending danger, but it was too late.

Archer's eyes locked onto the largest cluster of remaining enemies, those attempting to rally at the center of the camp.

With a swift motion, he conjured his Element Bolt once more. This time, the bolt of pure thunder was larger, more powerful, and crackling with potent energy.

It spiraled in the air above him, gathering strength, before he unleashed it upon the Mithaven soldiers.

The bolt streaked downward, a blazing spear of violet lightning aimed directly at the heart of their formation.

Its impact was cataclysmic. The ground shook as the bolt struck, and a blinding explosion of arcane fury erupted.

Soldiers were flung in all directions, their bodies sent tumbling like ragdolls. But Archer rushed forward and started attacking the dazed humans.

Claws, tail, and teeth wiped the remaining soldiers out. Once he was done he looked around and spotted the commander's tent.

Archer walked over to it and entered, once he was inside he saw a basic-looking tent with a big bed.

He didn't see anything so he cast Stone Warden and summoned his stone loot goblins. When they appeared he ordered them to loot the camp.

After that, he used Mana Manipulation and made a chair he could sit on. Archer waited for a while they returned holding a dozen chests that he stored away.

Archer dismissed all the Stone Men and cast Gate to Sia's bedroom. He stepped through it and saw Sia sitting at a table with a cup of tea in front of her.

She turned around and smiled when she saw him. "Hello, my husband. Thank you for defending me but you didn't have to kill him."

She gazed at him as he recounted the man's words, her initial anger receding as she discovered that he had passed away, leaving her with a strange mix of emotions.

Archer sat opposite her and asked her a question. "Sia. Do you want to be my woman?"

Her eyebrows raised as she heard him but replied. "I already am. Idiot?"

He grinned at her reply before speaking. "I want to hear you say it."

Sia giggled and stood up, she approached him with a seductive smile and sat on his lap facing him.

She leaned forward and whispered into his ear causing him to shiver. "I want to be your woman Archer."

He shivered all over when he heard her. She unexpectedly moved and sealed his lips with a kiss which he returned in kind.

The couple shared a passionate kiss and Sia poured all her love into it. She waited for this moment for years and was extremely happy.

They kissed for a while until they separated with a trail of saliva still connecting them. Archer saw desire and love in her eyes.

She smiled at him as she spoke. "It's good to see you, darling. How have you been?"

As Sia sat there he informed her of everything that happened since he left with Thorin. When he was done she looked at him with narrowed eyes.

"You have to be careful Arch, you can't keep getting hurt but enough of that. How are you here?" She asked.

He sighed before answering. "My regeneration healed me."

Sia nodded her head and the two continued to talk for an hour before he had to go. Archer kissed her before opening a portal.

When he stepped through he saw the girls in the living room. They all turned to him and Nefertiti spoke. "Where have you been?"

Archer laughed as he made his way over to a sofa and sat down to get comfortable as he answered. "I went to see Sia but she had some issues that I took care of."

It was Ella who spoke next. "Have you slept?" "I think you should take a look at

He shook his head with a smile. "No, but I'm fine I don't feel tired at all."

They all nodded before Sera inquired. "When do we go to the college? And I wonder if they will redo the ball."

Archer shrugged. "I don't know, maybe they will put it on again and we will go in a couple hours."

Ella stood up and made her way to the kitchen followed by Sera and Hemera. They started sorting breakfast out.

He had finished his talk with the girls and decided to take a moment to relax. He noticed Teuila and Talila sitting together on the sofa, chatting and sharing a book.

With a contented smile, he walked over to them. "Mind if I join you?" He asked.

The pair shared a glance and then smiled. "Sure," Teuila said, moving over to make space on the sofa.

Archer gratefully accepted the invitation. He gently laid down on the sofa, resting his head on Talila's soft thighs and extending his legs to comfortably rest on Teuila's lap.

The girls adjusted their positions to accommodate him, making sure he was as comfortable as possible.

Talila chuckled softly, running her fingers through Archer's hair. "You must be tired after all that fighting."

Archer closed his eyes, enjoying the sensation of Talila's fingers against his scalp. "A little, but being here with you two makes me feel rejuvenated."

Teuila reached for the book they had been reading, placing it aside for the moment.

She began lightly massaging Archer's legs, her touch soothing and relaxing. "You've been through so much, Archer. We're here to take care of you now."

Archer couldn't help but smile at their kindness. "I'm a lucky man to have you all by my side."

They continued to pamper him, Archer drifted into a peaceful state of relaxation.

The warmth of their presence and their gentle touches enveloped him, creating a sense of comfort and tranquility.

In that moment, he felt like he was exactly where he was meant to be, with two incredible women who cared for him deeply.

As Teuila and Talila continued to pamper Archer, their soothing touches and gentle care began to work their magic.

Archer, feeling utterly relaxed and content, couldn't resist the drowsiness that crept over him. Talila's fingers continued to caress his hair, her touch as soft as a lullaby.

Teuila's rhythmic leg massage was like a gentle rocking motion, lulling him into a state of deep relaxation.

His eyelids grew heavy, and a peaceful calm settled over him. The world around him faded away, replaced by the comforting sensation of being cared for and cherished by them.

With a happy sigh, Archer gave in to sleep. His breathing slowed, and he peacefully drifted off on the sofa, comforted by Teuila and Talila's caring smiles.

[The imperial palace - Starfall City]

"He did what!" The emperor shouted at Thorin who informed him about the Field Marshal's death at the hands of Archer.

Osoric sighed as he started rubbing his temple, he looked at his old friend and spoke. "What exactly happened? And wasn't he injured in the college infirmary?"

Thorin nodded his head. "Yes, he was but then turned up at Sentinels Reach and overheard the Marshal disrespect Sia and he dealt with the man. Rather brutally if I may add."

The emperor sighed once again. "Yes I heard, he set the man a light and threw him off a tower."

He turned his chair to gaze out at the city and said, "Your brother made a huge mistake. I'm starting to wonder if the boy's banishment drove him insane."

Thorin nodded his head as he commented. "Yes, Leonard is a prideful man and couldn't see how talented the boy actually is."

That's when Osoric turned back to Thorin and spoke. "Well Sia has been put in charge of Sentinels Reach and thanks to the boy attack the Mithaven's camp put us in a favorable position."

The two men nodded their heads as Thorin started laughing causing the emperor to look confused before he got the reason. "He will extort you again. The greedy little shit loves his gold."

As they were speaking a knock on the door was heard and Osoric called out. "Come in!"

A young man with blonde hair, purple eyes, and cat ears on his head. He was the first prince of the Avalon Empire, Caspian Avalon.

He stopped in front of the emperor and commented. "Is it true you enrolled Leira's fiance in the College of Magic?"

Chapter 314 My Cat Girl

He woke up when Talila tapped his head, Archer opened his eyes and saw a pair of beautiful red eyes staring down at him.

She spoke in an Enchanting voice. "Wake up sleepyhead. Breakfast is done."

Archer smiled when he saw her, he sat up and stretched his arms. That was when he heard Teuila's voice. "Come let's eat then go to the college."

With a nod of his head he got up and made his way over to the table as Ella put a plate of meat and what looked to be scrambled egg.

He thanked the half-elf as everyone joined in and started eating. After he was done Archer stood up as he spoke. "When do you want to leave?"

But when he asked that he saw they were still eating, he shook his head. "Never mind, just join me when you're ready."

They all smiled as he cast Gate to the road that led to the college. Archer walked through and started making his way.

When he was walking down the road he remembered the reward he was owed, plus he would get another for dealing with the soldiers in the south.

He cast another glance to the elevator entrance, when the portal opened and he entered it all the guards panicked and started ordering him to stop.

Archer looked at them and laughed in their face as he summoned his wings. He took off and started flying toward the palace entrance.

The imperial guard reacted fast and sounded the alarm. As Archer flew through the garden while the soldiers scrambled.

That's when he spotted Leira walking through it. He landed behind her with a smile his fingers hooked around her swaying cat tail.

In an instant, he gave it a gentle, playful tug. Leira's response was immediate. A startled yelp escaped her lips, and her cat tail twitched in shock.

She spun around with a blend of surprise and curiosity, her eyes locking onto Archer's with a mixture of annoyance and amusement.

His eyes met hers, an impish grin playing on his lips as he greeted her. "Hello, my cat girl. How have you been?"

Leira looked at him with narrowed eyes as her tail was standing straight, but that's when the both of them heard footsteps approaching.

When the guard saw them he started shouting. "Intruder!"

They rushed forward but were stopped by the princess. "Who's the intruder? Him?"

She pointed at Archer who had an innocent look on his face which made her laugh but she continued. "Do you know who he is?"

The man shook his head causing Archer to chuckle but Leira answered. "He's my fiance."

The guard's eyes opened when he heard the princess, he quickly bowed his head as he spoke. "Sorry princess."

Leira nodded her head and dismissed the guard. "Go back to your post and inform the other guards of my guest."

He rushed off as Archer chuckled but soon he was pinched on his side and yelped as he jumped back.

When he looked at the cat girl he had a face like he had been wronged, causing her to giggle at his overreaction.

"What are you doing breaking into the palace Archer?" Leira asked him.

He laughed before answering. "Well, I'm here to collect my reward."

"Reward? What did you do now?" She asked in a curious voice as her green cat eyes sparkled.

Archer got lost as he examined the girl. She had her purple hair tied into a ponytail and was wearing a white princess dress.

He came out of his thoughts as he heard two pairs of footsteps coming in his direction so in inwardly grinned as he spoke. "You're looking beautiful Leira. The way you have your hair is really nice."

When the princess heard his sweet words she blushed causing him to smile as he got closer and whispered into her ear. "I love cat girls. I'm glad your Father engaged you to me but that's the only concession he's getting from me."

Leira looked at him with narrowed eyes when she heard him and was about to speak but he interrupted and continued speaking. "But now I've thought about it I want you and there's no escape for you MY cat girl."

As he finished speaking Leira felt a shiver run down her body and her heart started beating as she looked at the handsome dragon in front of her.

'Why is he so charming?' She thought to herself.

That's when she heard her parents behind her. Chloe spoke with surprise. "Archer? Leira? what are you doing here?" "I think you should take a look at

"Why did you break into my palace boy? You've caused enough trouble and it's only been days." Osoric commented with narrowed eyes.

Leira wondered what he'd done now, so she turned to Archer who was smiling like an innocent child as he answered. "I cause trouble? Nonono Osoric. I wouldn't dream of it."

When she heard his answer she giggled at the look of annoyance on her Fathers's face.

But Archer wasn't finished and he continued speaking. "Well Father-in-law, I am here for my rewards?"

Everyone looked at him with confused looks before Leira refuted. "Do you think I accept my engagement with a Playboy dragon?"

Archer smiled. "Yes you do and have accepted it."

To prove his point he reached up and slowly caressed her left ear causing her to shudder and let out a small moan.

When she did that she covered her mouth and went completely red. Leira tried to flee but was grabbed around the waist with his tail.

Their actions caused the two parents to laugh at the two before Chloe spoke. "So you accept the engagement?"

Archer looked at Leira and thought. 'Who wouldn't want a cat girl princess?'

He nodded his head with a smile before answering the cat woman. "Yes. But don't think you can order me around now. I said I'd help and I've already done that twice."

Osoric was staring at the boy and sighed before speaking. "Why did you kill the Field Marshall? And couldn't you have done it more subtly?"

Archer looked at the emperor. "Well, he was disrespecting Sia so he had to die. Oh, and the human fool was trying to send her into an ambush so he could come to the rescue to gain your favor."

When the three heard him their eyes widened but Osoric spoke. "Okay I will investigate this and I must thank you for helping the college. But how are you here? I recall you being seriously injured."

Chloe nodded and Leira looked at him with wide eyes as Archer smiled at the two before he went on to explain what happened and then told them about the Blightbeast.

The two women looked at him in shock as the emperor just stared at him before asking a question. "Dragon healing?"

Archer nodded before asking. "Now we got that out the way. Where's my reward?"

Osoric and Chloe rolled their eyes while Leira was laughing. The emperor scoffed before throwing a storage ring at him.

He took it and sent mana into it. When he did he saw four chests of gold and loads of different kinds of bread.

Archer was bamboozled and thought to himself. 'Why is he giving me bread?'

Soon after searching for the ring, he looked up at Osoric who was smiling. "You think you're funny don't you Mr emperor?"

Osoric started laughing as Archer pulled out some bread and started eating. He gave a piece to Leira which she also took.

He loved the bread, it was sweet and fluffy. Once he ate he looked at the emperor. "Where did you get this bread?"

The older man smiled as he answered. "The royal baker cooked them for me. Some of my people told me that you like the stuff."

Archer nodded in understanding and finished eating it as Leira's Mother Chloe ushered them to a nearby table and all four of them sat down.

When they all sat down Osoric looked at Archer and asked a serious question. "What do you think these creatures are?"

He stared at the man and said, "Those terrible creatures hiding in the dark are like a scary version of what nature intended. They come from really evil places and are incredibly bad in a way that doesn't make sense or seem right."

As a maid brought over some tea and poured them all a cup, Archer took out some more bread and continued talking.

"Imagine a group of creatures, dirty and covered in tangled fur. They're pure evil and far from being unintelligent. Their cold, red eyes lack any kindness or compassion. These creatures relish in making people suffer and derive joy from causing pain. They lack the hearts of normal beings and are instead filled with wickedness."

Archer went on to explain everything he knew which horrified the three. Leira looked at him and asked. "How many times have you fought them?"

Chapter 315 The College

Archer looked at the emperor and answered. "Enough times now."

When the emperor heard his answer he got curious about the soldiers he's heard about so he asked another question. "Who are the dragon-kin you were with? Your soldiers?"

He looked at the older man with narrowed eyes, he saw the two cat women who were staring at him with curiosity in their green and purple eyes.

Archer sighed before speaking. "Yes."

Osoric's eyes widened when he heard that and thought to himself. 'He has an army on hand and can summon them whenever he wants.'

He shook his head as he was about to speak the empress commented. "Well that doesn't matter now does it, it's not like he will use it against the empire."

The emperor nodded before looking at Leira. "When are you returning to the college?"

"Soon. I just came to collect a few bits." She replied to her Father.

Archer smiled when he heard that and quickly spoke. "Well, Leira if you're going back to the college want to join me and the girls? We are headed there shortly."

She looked at him. "Yes, I will join."

He stood up as he said goodbye to the emperor and empress while opening a portal to his domain. Archer motioned for Leira to enter which she hesitantly did.

The two passed through and entered the living room to see all the girls lazing around. When they noticed him they all turned to face him.

Nefertiti's eyes narrowed and asked. "Who is she? Another girl already?"

The other girls nodded and Archer sighed as he spoke. "Yes, she is. She's Leira Avalon the third princess and I've already told you not to worry I have enough love to go around."

He strolled up to each girl, leaning in close to whisper sweet words into their ears, and gave each one a gentle kiss after, filling them with joy.

As Archer approached Nefertiti, he leaned in and whispered into her ear, "Why do you keep forgetting what I say? Don't you know how much I care about each of you?"

He smiled before continuing. "Now I don't have to travel all over the place we will have a lot more time to deepen our bond."

Nefertiti smiled and nodded her head before asking. "Do you love us, husband?"

He quickly answered. "Yes of course."

She narrowed her eyes and asked a question. "Why do you love us?"

Archer sighed but was going but answered. "I love Ella for the support and care she's shown me since we met. Teuila for her warrior spirit and adventurous nature. Sera for her hyperactive moods and she was the one that dragged me from the madness. And you for your obsessive love just like me."

He looked into her pink eyes and continued. "And you're yandere which I also love. Means you will love me in this life and the next."

Archer then looked at Hemera who was smiling. "I love my cheerful little knowledge nerd who I want to read with more."

That's when he turned to the last two. He looked in Hecate red eyes and smiled. "How could I not love my moon witch who will give me two little angels in the future."

He turned to the last girl and smiled. "We haven't been together long but you have a spot in my heart Tali. We just need time, which both of us have."

She nodded with a smile before he turned to Leira and spoke. "Take a seat princess we will be leaving for the college soon."

Leira sat down next to Ella and Hemera as the group got to know the princess. After an hour of this Archer rounded them up.

That's when he spotted Talila and smiled. "You're joining?"

The elf chuckled and said, "I never went to school. Our village didn't have one. Plus, I'm your woman so I can join, remember?"

As he heard her response, Archer's smile widened. "Of course, you're welcome to join. I'd like that."

After replying he stood up followed by the girls but Hecate approached him and started speaking. "Enjoy the college, my love. Make sure to come see me."

She kissed him before saying bye to the girls before leaving. Seeing this the rest wanted their kiss which Archer wouldn't refuse and pampered each girl.

When Leira saw this she didn't know what to do. A thought crossed her mind. 'Why does he dote on them so much.'

That's when she took her eyes off the group of girls which seemed happy and passive, Leira looked around the place in shock.

She saw a large kitchen off to one side, a set of stairs which the moon elf walked up, and in the middle of the room was a bunch of sofas.

Leira started walking around as she admired the decorations they were all over the place. They were made from mostly wood but there were other pieces. I think you should take a look at

That's when she heard a voice from behind her. "It's beautiful isn't it?"

She turned around and spotted a smiling Archer, his violet dragon eyes were shining. His four beautiful white horns but that's when she saw his slender but strong-looking tail swaying behind him.

Leira nodded her head. "Yes, it is. What is this place?"

"My domain." He answered then went on to tell her about the place and gave her a bracelet with a purple gem embedded on it.

She took it and put it on before commenting. "It's lovely. What is it?"

Archer simplified the explanation. "Just send mana into it to come here. When you want to go back, do the same to return where you started."

Leira smiled as she thanked him with a beautiful smile that caught him off guard. "Thank you for this Archer."

He gave her a nod and spoke. "Well, I hope we can get along Leira Avalon."

As she was about to reply they heard Sera shout. "Come on Arch we need to get to the college."

The two of them turned to the redhead and approached the group of waiting girls. When he got close he cast Gate.

He ushered them through and walked out. The group appeared outside the western gate shocking all the passersby.

Upon witnessing their reaction, Archer chuckled. As they began to walk, he playfully swatted Nefertiti's rear end with his tail, evoking a surprised yelp from her.

She turned to him with a lust-filled smile, but she blew him a kiss and mouthed. "Later."

He nodded and kept doing it to all the girls, he got all sorts of reactions from them including pure embarrassment from Leira.

When he saw her reaction he started laughing. After walking for a while and soon the college appeared.

They approached the gate and were stopped by the college guards. "Stop! What are you lot doing here?"

Archer looked at the man like he was an idiot before speaking. "Archer Wyldheart and Princess Leira Avalon."

The guard's eyes widened when he heard the reply but quickly moved out of their way and let them through.

As they entered Leira walked next to him and spoke. "The students who come from different kingdoms are allowed to stay in the dorms before term starts."

Archer nodded at her piece of information as he was looking around. The large garden was beautiful.

As they got further the group saw courtyards and spots to study all over the place. Leira started informing the group.

"When we get there, you will be given all the stuff you need, after that, we will have to take some tests to see what classes we will be put in."

Everyone nodded as Ella asked. "I assume we might be put in different classes? Or will we be together?"

Leira shrugged her shoulders as he replied. "I'm not sure. It depends on how well you do in your tests I suppose."

Soon they arrived at a large courtyard that looked as big as a football pitch. Leira took them to a group of empty chairs.

As the group made their way to the seats everyone was staring at the large group. Archer sat down first flanked by Nefertiti and Leira.

Sera being Sera sat on his lap which made everyone around him look at them with weird looks.

The other girls sat down around them with Teuila and Talila sitting next to Leira and the other next to Nefertiti.

Archer heard the conversations around him.

"Is that the white dragon from the rumors? But he is a young boy?" One older boy commented.

"Yeah, but I heard he is strong. But he was involved in the battle that happened yesterday." A girl spoke.

He didn't pay attention as he stroked Sera's hair causing her to let out a happy sigh. That's when he spotted Ophelia and a couple of professors talking on the stage.

Archer was looking around the courtyard and saw large columns with gargoyle-looking statues perched on top looking over the students.

Chapter 316 Explanation

The headmistress of the College of Magic, Ophelia Blackfire, stood at a polished wooden podium.

Her purple and black robes flowed gently as she started her speech.

"Ladies and gentlemen, esteemed scholars, and our new and old students," she began, her voice carrying a tone of authority and grace. "I welcome you to the heart of knowledge and power, the bastion of mystic arts that is the College of Magic."

The audience stopped talking among themselves as they paid attention to the headmistress.

"Our college has been in the Avalon Empire for centuries training young mages and famous magic knights. Many famous warriors, witches, and mages studied in these halls, they have gone on to do amazing feats and reached heights that are only dreamed of."

Ophelia paused, allowing her words to sink in. Her eyes, a deep shade of violet, scanned the room.

She locked gazes with students from diverse backgrounds who had journeyed here from the far corners of the continent before continuing.

"First and foremost, understand that we seek knowledge, not just power. Magic is a gift from the goddess. The College of Magic is dedicated to using magic for the greater good of our world."

The audience nodded in agreement, recognizing the profound wisdom in her words.

Her gaze turned towards a massive, celestial-themed tapestry behind her, depicting constellations and worlds beyond.

"And now, my dear students, let us speak of the Celestial Magic Tournament, a momentous event that awaits us in the Nightshade Empire on Verdantia."

A murmur of excitement rippled through the crowd. She watched the gathering and then continued speaking.

"Frostwinter is coming and once the snows melt and the flowers bloom, our tournament will begin. Once that is finished we will choose Fifty students to represent the College of Magic at the Celestial Magic Tournament."

She let them gossip as she finished her speech.

"To earn a place as one of our representatives," Headmistress Blackfire continued, "you must prove yourselves in a series of trials that will test your magical prowess, and once those tests are done you will compete against each other for a place."

She smiled, a glimmer of pride in her eyes. "I have the greatest confidence in each and every one of you. The tournament is not just about victory; it's about the journey, knowledge, and friendships formed."

Ophelia looked around and continued. "Whoever competes will go down in history as one of the strongest of the younger generation."

She concluded her address with that, and the hall erupted into applause. The new and old students were eager to begin their preparations for the college's tournament.

A stepping stone toward the Central Continent and a chance to leave their mark in the annals of history.

Archer and the girls were interested as Nefertiti spoke. "You will win the college's tournament husband."

She looked around and continued. "Some of the girls will make it into the tournaments but we all need to train."

That's when Teuila spoke up from next to them with bright eyes. "We will increase the training Arch. You need to train your basics better."

He smiled and nodded at the blue-haired girl before another man approached the podium and began speaking. "New students, head to the great hall, where you'll get all the information you need."

Archer and the girls followed the crowd. As he stepped through the towering double doors, his breath caught in his throat. The Great Hall was a masterpiece of enchantment.

High above, the ceiling seemed to stretch into the very heavens themselves, mimicking the night sky.

Stars sparkled and constellations danced across its expanse. The ceiling's magic was so convincing that Archer felt he could reach out and touch the stars.

Large chandeliers hung from the ceiling, each one was a work of art, crafted from sparkling crystals that refracted the light into a thousand colors, creating a mesmerizing display.

The tables below were a marvel, stretching endlessly in rows, each meticulously set with ornate place settings.

Students in a kaleidoscope of robes sat at the tables, their faces filled with awe and reverence.

Some were engrossed in animated conversations, while others practiced spells, their wands creating trails of colorful light.

Everyone glanced at them briefly as they entered, then returned to their activities. A middle-aged man came up and said.

"Good morning, everyone. Please find a seat. I'm Cassius Thorne the Combat Magic instructor who was asked to give you all the information you need."

Archer and the girls found a seat, Once they were all settled the man started talking. I think you should take a look at

"Hello, new students. During the upcoming tests, we'll be observing your performance closely. After you finish all three tests, we'll place you in a class and a house."

Everyone grew curious and Hemera raised her head. The professor spotted her and smiled as he spoke. "Yes?"

Hemera asked. "What are these houses you speak of?"

Cassius smiled as he answered her. "Depending on what your element is you will be put in one of eight houses. Their names are.

House Ignis: In House Ignis, the fiery spirit burns brightly as students embrace the power of fire, known for their unbridled passion.

House Aqua: Within the gentle embrace of House Aqua, water magic flows serenely, nurturing students with a calm and adaptable nature, and a deep love for all things aquatic.

House Terra: House Terra is rooted in the earth, where students find their strength and skill in earth spells.

House Ventus: House Ventus is a whirlwind of creativity and agility, where students harness the boundless power of the air.

House Fulgur: In House Fulgur, lightning and electricity reign supreme, molding quick-witted individuals into masters of lightning-based spells, sparking their journeys with brilliance.

House Umbrus: In the shroud of House Umbrus, shadow, and darkness are their allies, as students unravel the mysteries of shadow manipulation.

House Solis: Radiant and hopeful, House Solis represents the dazzling force of light and radiance.

House Etherium: House Etherium weaves the threads of various elements together, forging a path of balance and harmony."

When Archer heard the long-winded speech, he hoped that he and the girls would be together but it didn't matter if they weren't as they had his domain to meet at night.

That's when the professor went on to explain the rules of the college. He raised his hand, palm up, to emphasize his first point.

"First and foremost, there shall be no violence on college grounds. We are here to learn, grow, and hone our magical skills, not to engage in physical altercations. Any disputes or disagreements between students should be resolved through peaceful means."

His gaze swept across the attentive faces of the students. "Now, if you do have a serious issue with another student that cannot be resolved, you have the option to issue a formal duel. Duels must be conducted under strict supervision, and both parties must willingly agree to the terms and conditions."

He paused, letting the seriousness of his words sink in before resuming.

"Duels should be seen as a last resort, and their purpose is not to harm but to settle disputes with dignity and honor."

Cassius moved on to other important rules. "Furthermore, all magical experiments and practices must be carried out within designated areas and under the supervision of a qualified professor. Safety is paramount, and reckless use of magic will not be tolerated."

He held up a finger to emphasize another point. "Magical artifacts, especially those of a dangerous nature, must be registered with the college authorities. Unauthorized or dangerous artifacts are strictly prohibited."

Cassius then addressed personal responsibility. "Each student is responsible for their own actions, and the college expects honesty, integrity, and respect from all its members. Cheating, plagiarism, or any form of dishonesty will be met with severe consequences."

A hint of a smile crept onto his face. "On a lighter note, curfew will be enforced, and students are expected to be in their respective dormitories after hours."

He went on to explain the tests one of which is an Affinity test and a spellcasting test. After he was done they were directed back to the courtyard.

As Archer and the girls walked along they were approached by a group, he looked at them and the guy looked like the twin of the lion girl Nala he met before.

The boy was with two lion girls. He had short blonde hair and blue eyes like Nala but was muscular and a bit shorter than Archer.

They stopped in front of them and spoke. "So you're the white dragon I've been hearing about?"

Archer looked at him with narrowed eyes as he replied. "Yes."

The boy smiled and held out his hand. "I'm Lioran Lionheart. I'm Nala's older brother, I hope we can become friends?"

When he heard the lion boy he was confused but shrugged and shook his hand as he introduced himself. "I'm Archer Wyldheart."

Lioran smiled as he went to introduce the two girls he was with. "These two beautiful lionesses are my women. Leonora Shani and Nalika Raziyani."

Chapter 317 Affinity Test

Archer and the girls nodded at the two girls who returned their greetings with a smile. He turned to face his girls and started introducing them.

He gestured to the group of young women standing beside him.

"First, we have Ella," Archer said with a warm smile. Ella.

"Next, Teuila," he continued, nodding to the girl with vibrant blue hair and a confident aura. Teuila gave a nod of acknowledgment.

"Sera," Archer said, indicating the girl with a mysterious air about her. Sera, her blood-red hair tied into a ponytail, offered a small smile.

"And this is Nefertiti," he said, turning to the girl with queenly composure and elegance. Nefertiti nodded gracefully.

Archer then introduced Hemera, the girl with a radiant smile and an affinity for sun magic. Hemera greeted the onlookers with a warm wave.

"Talila," Archer said, pointing to the elf who nodded back.

Lioran smiled and greeted the girls, before they could talk more a voice was heard. "The first test shall be held in a moment which is the Affinity test. Please line up and don't push in."

He bid farewell to Archer before leaving with the two girls. That's when he saw the woman who started speaking.

It was the same bear woman he had seen at the college ball. She walked up to a platform that was set up with three crystal-looking balls on a large table.

All the students lined up but he waited. Leira turned to him and asked. "Why are you waiting?"

He answered. "I just want to see what Affinity everyone else has."

She nodded as the group went to sit down and watch. Once they sat down the first people approached the tables.

There were two boys and a girl who put their hands on the crystal. The two boys glowed a brown color and the girls one shined green.

It went on like this for an hour until a ginger girl stepped forward with a big smile. Archer started examining her.

She looked like a warrior with long hair, the girl was muscular for her age and had a sword on her waist.

When she put her hand on the crystal it shined yellow and then green which pleased the professor who was administering the tests.

That was when Archer paid attention to the next two girls who caught his interest. One had flowing lilac-colored hair and otherworldly purple eyes.

She was dressed in a blue dress with armor that reminded him of the sea. She was about seventeen or eighteen years old.

He was going to scan her but remembered what happened with Rowana and decided against it.

The girl approached the crystal and placed her hand on it, the thing glowed blue then a bright white color.

This reaction surprised everyone but made the staff extremely happy. The girl smiled as she walked back to her group of friends.

The next girl caught Archer's curiosity, she had bright pink hair, and pale white skin with the brightest blue eyes he had ever seen.

She walked up to the crystal and placed her hand on it. When she did that a baby blue color appeared but it was bright.

But that wasn't it as the color black appeared which pleased her and the professors. She walked back into the crowd.

This carried on for another two hours, and by the time most of the crowd was done, the girls joined the queue when they saw Nala who waved them over.

Archer told them to go as he was still watching the tests. That's when he spotted an exotic-looking girl approaching the crystals.

She had brown skin with black hair, but what got to him was her jet-black scales and her yellow snake eyes.

The girl was wearing Turkish-like clothing. She walked up to the crystal and placed her hand on it.

When Archer saw this girl she mesmerized him as he thought to himself. 'Is she a snake demi-human?'

That's when three colors appeared, dark yellow, brown, and black. As Archer saw this his eyes widened.

She walked away but people moved aside and avoided her, the student's actions caught his interest.

He watched her walk away as he thought to himself. 'Three elements. She is unique.'

That's when he remembered the elements he knew of from his past memories.

Fire – Red, Water – Blue, Earth – Brown, Thunder/Lightning – Yellow, Wind - Green, Light - White, Darkness - Black, Space – Purple, Poison - Dark Yellow - Sun - Golden Yellow, Moon - Grey, Metal - Silver, Gravity - Dark Purple, Nature - Light Green, Arcane - Violet. I think you should take a look at

Pleased with what he remembers he pulled out some bread and started eating it as the line got smaller.

He looked at the girls who were chatting with Nala and two other girls. That's when he looked at the next people and it was three boys around his age.

The next two girls who grabbed his attention were a rabbit girl with white hair, brown skin, and red eyes, and the other was an elf with brown hair and brown eyes.

She was acting shy which Archer found adorable. The rabbit girl put her hand on the crystal and it glowed silver and dark purple.

The outcome shocked the crowd which started murmuring. She had a smug smile on her face as she marched back to her group of friends.

When the elf put her hand on it, it started to glow light green and white, and the group she came with started cheering.

The professors praised the girl for how strong her affinities were. It went on like this for a few more hours until it was the girl's turn.

Ella, Teuila, and Nefertiti touched the crystals. Ella's glowed brown and white, Teuila's glowed Blue, and Nefertiti's glowed violet.

When the professors and other students saw this they started gossiping, Archer smiled when he saw this.

The three girls walked away as another three, Nala, Hemera and Sera stepped forward and took the test.

Nala's glowed Brown, Hemera's was a golden yellow color and Sera's was a red/orange color which shocked the older woman who was helping her with the test.

The crowd was murmuring at Sera's results as the color had never been seen. The old woman turned to her and asked in a curious voice. "What magic do you use girl?"

Sera's red eyes narrowed at the woman and answered. "Infernomancy."

When the old woman heard her she nodded and motioned for them to go wait. Next it was Leira and Talila.

As they put their hands on Leira's shined bright red and then bright yellow which put a smile on her face.

Talila did it at the same time and it glowed golden yellow, grey, and red. She was shocked but quickly made her way back to the group.

A few more boys went next until it was Archer's go. There was still a massive crowd as he stood up, all the girls smiled when they saw him.

He approached the crystal and noticed even more professors appearing to watch. Archer noticed Ophelia standing at the front with a look of curiosity on her face.

Once he stopped in front of the artifact and placed his hand on it. Everyone waited but nothing happened.

A minute passed by and Archer heard people gossiping behind him. The onlookers watched, initially unsure of what to make of it.

As seconds ticked by, a white glow was seen, and then something remarkable occurred. It began to shift, changing from white to red, then to blue, green, brown, yellow, black, and more.

Archer's hand seemed to be a canvas upon which the entire spectrum of elemental magic was being painted.

The professors, who had seen countless affinities over the years, exchanged incredulous glances.

They had never witnessed such a display. The crystal pulsed with vibrant colors, each color representing a different affinity.

Gasps and murmurs rippled through the crowd, causing some to step back in sheer awe.

Archer's hand, a mesmerizing display of every known elemental affinity, held them all in a collective trance.

The crystal's glow intensified, as though the very forces of nature were converging within him.

Energy crackled in the air, and the professors, renowned for their intellectual composure, could only watch in sheer amazement, their usual reserve shattered.

A mana storm appeared overhead. High above the enchanted landscape, a breathtaking sight unfolded.

The sky, typically a tranquil blue, transformed into a canvas of otherworldly beauty. A swirling mana storm, a magnificent tempest of magical energy, dominated the heavens.

Vibrant colors danced in mesmerizing patterns within the storm. Brilliant blues and shimmering silvers intertwined with deep purples and fiery reds.

It was as if the very colors of magic had been set free to perform an ethereal ballet in the vast expanse of the sky.

As the storm swirled overhead, it released occasional sparks of dazzling light, illuminating the land below with a magical radiance.

The air seemed charged with an unseen power, and the winds whispered secrets only those attuned to mana could comprehend.

Chapter 318 Aura

The storm swirled around and shot toward Archer. When it hit his body he felt a refreshing feeling as it flowed through him.

He felt alive and more energized, the crowd around him looked at him with wonder in their eyes.

Archer turned to the girls with a big smile and they were happy and looking at him with love hearts in their eyes.

That was when he heard Ophelia speak. "Boy. What did you do? And why can you use so many elements?"

He looked at her with a grin and answered. "I'm a white dragon, Ophelia. I am mana in the flesh, my whole existence is made up of mana."

Archer held up his hand and cast Mana Manipulation. He formed small spheres of different elements.

They swirled around him until he controlled them to swirl around the headmistress who looked on amazed.

She turned to him and asked. "Are you sure you want to attend the college?"

Archer nodded his head with a grin. "Yes, I'm sure. I want to see what I can learn here and the emperor said I would be allowed to enter the dungeons."

Ophelia smiled when she heard him. "Oh yeah, you will be able to enter them after the first year if you prove you're strong enough."

He looked at her with narrowed eyes but before he could talk she continued. "Before you talk, I know how strong you are but while you're here you can use the other form you have but not the dragon form. It would be unfair to the other students."

Archer looked at her and replied. "What do I get as I'm a dragon and not a human."

Ophelia grinned as she asked. "What do you want greedy dragon?"

He leaned forward and said one word in her ear in a low voice. "You."

Once he finished he walked away to join the girls while Ophelia watched him walk away in shock.

A thought ran through her head. 'Why would he want an old woman? Stupid child.'

She halted her thoughts about the young man and, with a shake of her head, addressed the assembled crowd.

"We're starting the second test now. You'll cast a spell at the dummy to measure its power, helping us place you in the right class. Follow the professors to the testing area."

Three professors led them to a range-looking place about ten minutes from the courtyard they were in.

That's when Archer saw the bear-woman professor who was the teacher leading. She stopped walking and turned around.

She began with a smile and said, "Hi everyone, I'm Jade Ashguard, one of the spellcraft professors here at the college."

When the girls heard this they all turned to Archer who shrugged as he spoke. "She must be a relative of my Fathers. I didn't know she taught here though."

They nodded and Ella walked up to him as she spoke. "Your Affinity test was amazing. I knew you were special."

He looked at her, and the half-elf had a beaming smile on her pretty face, Archer leaned down and placed a kiss on her soft lips.

The sudden action caught her off guard but she still loved it. Each girl saw this and hmph which caused him to laugh when he separated from her.

Archer approached each girl and did the same thing, when he got to Talila he landed into her ear and spoke. "I'm claiming you tonight."

When she heard this she shuddered but nodded, she had spoken about it with the other girls and even went to her aunt Hecate to ask for advice.

Everyone around them was looking at them including Leira whom he approached but she backed away and quickly spoke. "Not here! I want to get to know you better."

Archer nodded. "Of course my cat girl."

Leira smiled but gave him a small nod. That was when they heard a man's voice talking to the crowd. "Now can you line up again and take the test please."

He turned around and saw a tall elf man who was built like a tank, Archer became confused as he assumed elves were slender and slim.

But soon he stopped thinking about it and told the girls to get the first spots. They smiled and rushed off as he watched them get to the front of the queue.

Shortly after that, Jade Ashguard spoke up as she saw the students getting distracted. "Now will the first student cast her spell at the dummy please?"

Ella gracefully stepped forward and caught everyone's attention, The boys started looking at her with lust in their eyes but soon a dangerous aura descended on them.

Some of the students saw who was doing it as Archer's eyes glowed and he got angry when he saw them looking at her like that. I think you should take a look at

They became terrified and didn't know what happened until Professor Jade spoke. "Archer! Stop doing that!"

He stopped and turned to the brunette who stood firm against his gaze but she continued. "You cannot do those sorts of things here. It's against the rules."

When he heard that he scoffed but replied. "Tell them to not lust after my woman then we won't have a problem."

Jade looked at him and nodded, she spoke to the students who were looking at Ella and approached after telling another professor to cover her.

Archer looked at the woman and he had to admit that she was gorgeous, she was thick in all the right places and had large boobs.

He looked at her bear ears that sat on her head, she had the same green eyes and brown as his Father but her hair came to her shoulders.

She stopped in front of him with a smile as she spoke. "So your brother's son Archer. It's nice to meet you, I'm your Father's younger sister, so that makes me your auntie."

When Archer heard this he smiled at the woman and decided she had nothing to do with his treatment and would treat her kindly.

"Hello, Jade. Yes, I am his son but I can't believe you're his sister. You're gorgeous." He said with a charming smile.

She was stumped and didn't know how to reply, but she quickly shook her head and spoke. "Why are you flirting with your aunt? Are you a degenerate?"

He looked at her and laughed causing the nearby students to listen but Jade cast a barrier so only the two of them could hear.

When he calmed down he answered. "Well, considering I'm engaged to one of my aunts, flirting with another isn't a problem in my eyes."

Jade narrowed her eyes and warned him. "There will be no flirting with me young man. I am older than you and your professor. If there is any more of this behavior I will report you to the headmistress."

Archer held up his hands and spoke. "Okay, I won't flirt with you anymore."

She nodded her head with a friendly smile as she sat down next to him. "Now that is out of the way. Don't use your Aura on the students again, as a dragon yours is rather powerful."

He narrowed his eyes and spoke. "What do you mean?"

Jade continued to smile as she explained. "Well every being who can use mana has an Aura, It's like a manifestation of your own mana. Look I'll show you."

She looked at him and all of a sudden he felt a weight on his shoulders but he soon shrugged it off as the mana powered up his body.

When Jade saw this her eyes widened, she looked at him and spoke. "What did you just do?"

Archer looked at her shocked face before answering. "I used the mana in my body to strengthen it against the pushing."

Jade nodded with a fascinated look on her face and continued. "Do you want to learn how to manifest your mana? Instead of letting your emotions control it."

"Yes, that would be good Auntie." He said with a grin as he eyed her up.

When she saw this Jade bonked him on the head but he counter-attacked and used his tail to slap her fat thigh.

Jade yelped as she felt it and looked at him. "What did I tell you?"

Archer grinned as he spoke. "I didn't do anything. My tail does its own thing sometimes."

She didn't believe him but chose not to say anything before speaking. "When classes start meet me after lessons and I will teach you how to control it."

He nodded. "Okay Professor."

Jade smiled as she stood up and walked over to the other professors. That was when Ella stepped forward and started casting an earth spell she learned from the library.

"Earth Blast."

Ella stood before the practice dummy, her gaze steady and her concentration unwavering. The crowd hushed in anticipation, and Archer watched with a proud smile.

With a deep breath, Ella extended her hand toward the lifeless target. The earth beneath her feet responded to her command, trembling slightly in recognition of her power.

A moment later, a surge of energy coursed through her, and she unleashed it with a focused intent.

Chapter 319 Spellcasting Test

Her palm erupted in a burst of brown and green as a powerful Earth Blast spell shot forth. It struck the dummy dead center, sending it hurtling backward with a thunderous impact.

The crowd erupted into cheers, impressed by the display of her magical prowess. Ella's eyes sparkled with satisfaction as she turned to Archer with a massive smile.

He approached her and spoke. "Well done El, that was brilliant."

Ella got excited and moved to the side, Teuila was next and approached the place where you cast the spells.

She started chanting something under her breath and cast Deep Sea Blast straight at the dummy.

A torrent of water, deep and mesmerizing, erupted from her hand. It surged toward the dummy with incredible force, creating an illusion of a miniature, raging sea.

The crowd gasped as the deep sea blast struck the dummy, drenching it in a watery deluge. The force of the impact sent the dummy sprawling backward, tumbling end over end.

Teuila turned around with a grin on her face as she looked at Archer. When he saw her he blew her a kiss which made her smile brightly.

She walked over to them and stood next to him as she grabbed his hand, she held it with a happy smile on her face as she watched the other girls.

Sera was the next step forward, her blood-red hair shimmering. She focused her mana on the dummy.

Her ruby-red eyes blazed with intensity as she summoned the power of Infernomancy, a rare and mysterious form of fire magic.

The air around her grew scorching hot as flames. With a thrust of her hand, she released a torrent of red and orange flames.

It surged toward the dummy, consuming it in a blazing inferno. The intense heat and crackling flames left the target charred and smoldering.

Once she was finished she approached the group to let Nefertiti take her turn.

Nefertiti, with her queenly composure, stepped forward, radiating an aura of arcane energy.

Her actions were elegant as she raised her hands, fingers forming complex patterns in the air.

Arcane symbols appeared around her, shining with an otherworldly glow. With a graceful sweep of her arms, Nefertiti released a burst of pure arcane magic.

The energy arced through the air, striking the dummy with an ethereal force. The impact sent shockwaves rippling through the target, leaving it temporarily suspended in an anti-gravitational field.

The crowd marveled at the spectacle, recognizing Nefertiti's mastership of this mysterious magic.

She walked back and watched Archer who gave her a proud smile before letting the next girl have ago.

Hemera, the manifestation of radiance, stepped up next. She raised her arms high, her golden hair shimmering like a halo.

Her affinity for sun magic was evident as she channeled the power of daylight itself.

light above her head. It grew in size until it bathed the entire area in a warm, comforting glow.

With a radiant smile, Hemera summoned a brilliant orb of golden light above her head. It grew in size until it bathed the entire area in a warm, comforting glow.

Then, she directed the condensed sunlight toward the dummy. The powerful Solar Beam struck the target, causing it to explode leaving behind a burning mess.

Hemera's magic left the dummy scorched. Her performance kept the shock going and the crowd and professors just stood there watching as this group of girls were dominating the second test so far.

Last but not least, Talila readied herself. She took a deep breath and cast Fire Blast as she held her hand up.

An intense burst of flames erupted from her palm, forming a fiery orb that flew toward the target.

The Fire Blast struck the dummy with precision, setting it ablaze. The intense flames danced and crackled, leaving it charred and smoky.

The crowd erupted in applause, appreciating the diverse range of magical talents displayed by these four exceptional students.

Each had shown Archer and the other students their abilities. Everyone was paying attention to this new group.

Some of the students were jealous but some were excited about the upcoming year and wondered what would happen.

Archer was pleased with the girl's performance and had to admit they had gotten stronger since they met each other.

He felt lucky to have them in his life, each one was different and their own person and he wanted them to flourish.

That was when he noticed the cat princess was stepping forward causing the crowd to go quiet.

Leira stood at the edge of the practice arena, her expression focused. She was ready to show Archer what she could do.

Watching the other girls impress the crowd with their strength inspired her to do the same. Now, it was her chance to show her special abilities.

The crowd hushed in anticipation as she approached the designated spot, a dummy standing defiantly in the center of the arena.

The air crackled with energy, and a sense of excitement filled the atmosphere. Leira took a deep breath, her chest rising and falling with the rhythm of her anticipation.

She could feel the heat of the sun beating down on her, a comforting presence that seemed to bolster her resolve.

Her magical prowess was a fusion of fire and lightning, an elemental combination few had ever witnessed.

As she raised her hands, her fingers began to dance with crackling sparks of electricity. The onlookers leaned in, their eyes fixed on her every move.

With each step of her intricate dance, the energy in the air intensified. Then, in a sudden burst of movement, Leira thrust her palms forward, and the elements responded to her command.

Fire and lightning intertwined, forming a mesmerizing whirlwind of flame and electricity.

A huge blast erupted with a loud noise, a burst of intense energy lighting up the arena with bright red and blue colors.

The dummy was utterly powerless as fire and lightning joined together to hit it right in the middle.

It was a massive collision. Flames swirled around the dummy, covering it in a blazing fire, while lightning crackled and shot through the air.

The magical dummy shook under the attack, making creaking sounds as it took in the full force of Leira's magic.

Her spell captured everyone's attention and they cheered for their princess who smiled at the crowd and made her way toward Archer with a smile.

When she arrived in front of him she spoke as her tail excitedly swayed behind her. "How did I do Arch?"

He looked at Leira whose ears were twitching, but he quickly replied. "You were just as amazing as the others."

Leira smiled beamed and started talking to the girls, they were talking about what kind of classes the college teaches.

That's when he noticed the same girls he watched earlier getting ready to cast their spells.

They each cast unique magic that matched his girl's spells which pleased him as a thought ran through his head. 'At least they aren't weak. They will be good fights.'

After the girls he watched were finished every other student took their second test and most were uneventful.

Some were powerful but most were mediocre. Archer was daydreaming when he felt someone nudging him.

He looked down to see Talila poking him as she spoke. "It's your go, Arch."

Archer shook his head as he stepped forward and wondered what spell to use. He decided to use his Dragon's Breath on the dummy.

He took a deep breath and let out a deafening roar, a fiery battle cry that echoed with the might of a dragon.

His Breath spell surged forth, a torrent of violet searing flames that raced toward the dummy.

The crowd watched in marvel as the flames enveloped the target, creating a blazing inferno that consumed it entirely.

The dummy crackled and smoked under the intense heat, its form charred and smoldering.

Archer's Breath had left a memorable mark on the arena. The audience erupted into applause, their cheers echoing through the arena.

He had not only showcased his mighty breath but had also left a lasting impression on everyone present.

The sheer ferocity of it had captivated their hearts and minds. Jade turned to him with narrowed eyes and walked toward him.

She stopped in front of him and spoke. "You overdid it, Archer."

He looked into her green eyes with a grin before replying. "Well no one was hurt and everyone enjoyed it. Just like you did."

After speaking he walked over to the girls and started chatting to them. Jade watched him before shaking her head.

She turned to the crowd and spoke. "Now for the final test. You will have a duel with one of the combat professors who train the knights."

When the crowd heard this they started gossiping and couldn't wait. The same three professors led them to an arena not far away.

Archer and the girls were excited as they followed behind Jade. But he was watching his aunt as she walked.

She was wearing a tight-fitting green dress with suited her but couldn't hide her fat ass, thick thighs, and slim waist.

Chapter 320 Exotic

Not long after walking, they all stopped at a bunch of different stages all over a field. Archer looked around but was interrupted by Jade's voice.

"Archer! You will be fighting the new combat professor Samara Grayleaf."

When he heard this he nodded his head but soon heard Teuila's voice in his ear. "Don't fight like a wild beast Darling. Use what I've taught you."

He smiled and kissed her cheek before making his way to the stage Jade was pointing at. As he got closer he spotted a blonde muscular woman standing there.

She had beautiful orange eyes that were staring at him with excitement in them. Archer thought she was stunning.

The woman was built like a warrior and was holding a spear, Archer examined her and enjoyed every second of it.

When the combat professor felt his gaze her eyes softened as she watched him. But she soon spoke. "So you're Archer. I apologize for what my older sister put you through."

He nodded his head as he didn't have an issue with her, but that's when it came back to him. Archer looked at the woman and saw the resemblance.

"Don't apologize on that woman's behalf. You didn't do anything to me."

The woman smiled and introduced herself. "I'm Samara Grayleaf, youngest daughter of Duke Eldric Grayleaf. It's nice to finally meet you nephew."

Archer grinned when he heard her and spoke. "Well, it's nice to meet you too. But do you want to fight now?"

Samara got excited and nodded her head as he unsheathed her sword and got ready to fight as Archer summoned his claws and wings.

They faced each other on the grand stage, the anticipation in the air almost palpable.

The arena was filled to the brim with students, including Archer's girls, who eagerly awaited the duel.

There were two combat professors overseeing the battle who had ensured that the stage was prepared for the third test.

Samara, who was known as a renowned sword master, gripped her gleaming spear tightly, her eyes locked onto Archer, who stood ready.

His claws, powerful tail, and majestic wings were his weapons in this duel. The crowd fell silent as the professors announced the start of the duel.

"Let the duel between Archer and Professor Samara begin!" one of the professors declared, and the audience erupted into cheers and applause.

Samara wasted no time. She lunged forward, her sword a blur of steel as it sliced through the air towards Archer.

Her precision and speed were unmatched, and the crowd watched in astonishment.

Archer reacted swiftly, his claws parried Samara's strikes with a combination of agility and raw power, the clashing of their weapons ringing out in the arena.

The duel was intense, with Samara's swordplay and Archer's clawwork creating a mesmerizing dance of combat.

His girls and the students were on the edge of their seats, their eyes glued to the stage.

Archer's tail became a versatile weapon. With a flick, he managed to entangle Samara's sword, but he was kicked away.

It was a move that brought cheers from the crowd. However, he was not one to stay down for long.

When he got to his feet Archer pounced at her and swiped but with incredible agility, she swiftly dodged his claws.

She quickly closed the gap between them once more, launching a series of powerful strikes. One of the strikes managed to land on his chest.

Even though she punched his scales he still felt it but he blocked the rest of the attacks but jumped back and used his wings.

With a powerful flap, he created gusts of wind that threw Samara off balance. But she quickly corrected her footing and charged at him. Their duel raged on, and both of them were pushing the other to their limits. The stage seemed too small to contain the sheer intensity of their battle.

Archer's girls shouted words of encouragement and support, their faith in their husband unwavering.

Archer used his wings to jump back and dodged one of her kicks. When he got away from her he looked in her direction but she vanished from where she was standing.

He went to cover his body with his wings but was too late when she reappeared and threw a combo of attacks at him.

Archer couldn't keep up and more attacks landed on him. She dodged his tail swipe and kicked him in the chest.

Samara's attack sent him flying and crashed to the ground. But he got to his feet and cast Blink and appeared behind her.

But the woman was too quick as she turned around and threw a right hook that connected with his temple.

Archer was sent flying but this time he was completely dazed. He crashed to the ground but Samara followed behind.

When he came to a stop he went to sit up but she pounced on him. She was sitting on his waist with her sword on his throat.

His head was spinning but he nodded at her. Archer expected her to get up but she leaned forward and with a bold voice, she whispered into his ear. "We will fight again nephew. That was exciting."

Samara stood up and bowed to the crowd followed by Archer getting to his feet as he brushed the dust off him.

When he was done a man approached him, Archer noticed he was a demon. He had a pair of black horns on his head.

him.

His skin was crimson and had completely black eyes. The man stopped in front of him and nodded his head as he spoke. "What are you, boy?"

Archer looked at the man and replied. "A dragon."

After he spoke to the man he walked toward the girls while the crowd cheered. He joined the waiting girls who started pampering him.

<nulli><nullb>[Ophelia Blackfire's POV]

Ophelia started watching the boy who just fought one of the college's sword masters. She knew he wasn't an expert fighter but used his claws with skill.

That was when she saw Alistair Shadowthorn the Magical Creature professor talk to the boy but she could see Archer wanted to get back to the girls.

She smiled at the results and knew the boy would go far in the future and probably compete in the Celestial Magic Tournament.

Ophelia remembered what he said and felt her cheeks go red. She quickly shook her head and mumbled. "Stupid dragon."

<nulli><nullb>[Back to Archer]

The group continued to watch all the duals the students were undergoing, it went on for hours until everyone was done.

They were led back to the courtyard and told to sit down. When Archer and the girls took their seats he noticed the sun was setting as the headmistress appeared and started speaking.

"Come to this courtyard tomorrow afternoon. If you don't have a place to stay tonight stay behind when everyone leaves. There will be a board that will tell you which classes you are in."

She looked around and continued. "Now the tests are completed you all will embark on a journey to become something better. I shall be cheering for you all and I will see you in the college."

After speaking she cast a spell and vanished from the spot, and all the students started leaving. Archer turned to the girls and sent each one back including Leira who was shocked.

Before he could leave he heard Lioran speak from behind him. "Oy Archer."

He turned around and spotted the lion boy, Nala, and the two girls from earlier but there was one extra just standing there.

It was the exotic snake girl from the affinity tests. As he was looking at her one of the lion girls whose name was Nalika spoke. "This is Halime Nagendra, the fourth princess of the Nagendra Kingdom in the south."

"People seem to avoid her like she's ill but she seems like a sweet girl," Lioran commented from the side.

But he didn't listen to the boy as his eyes widened as he remembered the Earth Dragons so he asked the girl. "How did the kingdom recover from the dragon who was running wild?"

The girl named Halime looked at him with wide eyes as an exotic-sounding voice came from her. "How do you know about that?"

Archer stared into her golden snake eyes, now he was closer he got a closer look at her. She had short black hair with Turkish-like jewelry.

She was slender and had a modest-sized chest. Archer saw that she was wearing a black kaftan which suited her well.

He shook his head after hearing Lioran laughing. "I fought with the beast as I was traveling north. The beast was starving and went mad but she is in a better place now."

When Archer stopped speaking the snake girl was looking at him before bowing her head as she spoke. "Thank you for helping my kingdom. I'm sure Father will reward you once he visits the college."

Archer looked at her and nodded. "Okay, we shall wait until then."