

A Journey 351

Chapter 351 The Nether Realm (4)

Archer woke up a few hours later to see the storm outside. The rain was pelting the shield and the clouds above caused the land to become black.

He used Aura Detector to scan all around them and picked up pings but were dealt with by the Stone Men.

Soon after he stood up Llyniel joined him and asked as she rubbed her eyes. "Why is it so dark? I can barely see."

"It's a storm." He replied without looking at her.

Archer spotted incoming creatures so he cast Celestial Arrows at them. When the spell collided with them it caused an explosion.

He turned to the elf and spoke. "Let's try to find a city or something. I spotted ruins before but they looked hundreds of years old."

Llyniel nodded her head and Archer picked her up before dismissing the Stone Men and started flapping his wings.

Archer took off and started flying in the direction all the Netherbeasts came from. As they flew the duo saw thousands of creatures tailing behind them.

This caused her to look at him and ask in a worried voice. "Why are they following us? They can't attack us"

He looked at her before looking down at the swarms of creatures and came to a stop and hovered in the air before casting multiple Azur Comets.

Violet comets descended from the heavens, crashing into the earth with a powerful shockwave that obliterated any creature nearby.

After killing so many he felt the experience flow into his body causing him to grow excited. That's when he saw many more creatures heading toward him,

He started casting Element Bolts made from light magic and sent them soaring toward them like homing missiles.

They collided with the swarm causing them to fall out of the sky and crash into the ground.

Archer saw some remaining creatures under him and started casting Eldritch Blast into them. They were torn apart by the blasts and soon none were left alive.

Llyniel saw the devastation he caused and it shocked her at first, but she soon realized that he was doing all this to protect her.

But she got it all wrong as Archer was protecting her but he was gaining so much experience that he was shooting up in levels.

The higher in level that he got the more of his draconic side started coming through and he looked at the elf in his arms that was holding him tight as she looked around.

Archer thought to himself. 'Mine.'

He shook his head and continued attacking the endless swarm until a spell flew at him but he always had Anti-Magic activated.

As it got closer he raised his arm and blocked it, causing the spell to evaporate into nothing.

Archer looked in the direction and saw a group of the same humanoid creatures standing there.

They stepped back when he vanished from the spot and appeared in the middle of them. He quickly put down Llynriel who remained close to him.

He cast Soul Sunder on all of them, seizing their very essence, causing them to drop to their knees in agonizing screams, their souls held hostage.

That's when he decided to test out his new spell Soul Eater. He ate all the thing's souls but soon had a horrible headache and dropped to the ground.

Llynriel rushed over to him and started casting healing magic on him but the headache started to calm down allowing him to get up.

He shook his head in amazement and soon realized the potential of the spell he created and got excited.

Llynriel watched all this and was dumbfounded so asked in a curious voice. "Why are you happy?"

Archer looked at her with a smile. "I tested out a new spell and it worked wonders. This plant is called Luminara and it's dying. There are three cities left standing and they are not far from here."

Llynriel looked at him in shock causing Archer to laugh before he explained. "My new spell is called Soul Eater. It allows me to take my target's important memories and discard the rest."

She nodded before he continued speaking. "They are trying to capture me to use my mana heart to power a portal so they can find a new home which is understandable, to be honest. But they messed with the wrong person and now they will all die."

Llynriel looked down before speaking. "Do you have to kill them all?"

"Yes, they are trying to target you and will send more to capture us," Archer replied to her. "I think you should take a look at

She started to look worried but he promised her they wouldn't touch her as she was his, which left her confused and embarrassed.

But she followed behind him when Archer started walking toward the nearest Netherfolk City.

As they were trekking he thought to himself. 'They have no relation to the swarm. So it must be the Church and Slayers who are the middlemen.'

[The girl's POV]

Teuila and Talila were the first to arrive at Starfall's city walls and what they saw shocked them to their core.

An army so big that it was uncountable, Ella and Nefertiti arrived behind them. The two of them let out a loud gasp.

It was at that moment when a voice, filled with concern, carried a message across the city, ensuring that every ear could hear it.

"Today, I speak to you not as your ruler but as your protector. A shadow has fallen upon our beloved city, and in these trying times, it is my solemn duty to ensure your safety and well-being.

I implore each and every one of you to seek refuge within the safety of your homes. Lock your doors, gather your loved ones close, and remain vigilant. The threat that looms over us is grave, and our unity and determination will be our shield.

To our valiant soldiers, the guardians of our realm, I call upon you to prepare for battle. You are the bulwark that defends our land, our people, and our way of life. Your unwavering dedication to duty is our greatest strength, and in your hands, we entrust our future.

The road ahead may be arduous, but I have faith in our resolve. Together, we shall weather this storm and emerge stronger than ever before. Let it be known that our empire is not easily broken, and our spirit is unyielding.

May the gods watch over us, guide our hands, and grant us victory in the face of adversity. Stay safe, dear citizens, and to my soldiers, prepare to defend all that we hold dear."

When the girls heard that they grew concerned and decided to help the city instead of fleeing to the domain.

But that's when Hemera returned there and twenty minutes later returned with Hecate, Thalia, and Xanthe in toe.

They all looked at her and nodded before Hemera spoke. "The general wants to fight as do the dragon-kin. They want the frontline and will hold the gate with the earth dragon."

All the girl's eyes widened as they remembered Archer recruiting them. Hemera jumped off the wall and landed outside the gate followed by the other girls to the shock of the soldiers.

When they were all down a large portal opened and several earth dragons stormed out and started shooting earth breaths into the incoming swarm.

The beams struck the creatures with a thunderous impact, resulting in explosions. The air was filled with resounding roars, and from the portals above, wyverns burst forth into the sky.

They flew toward the flying creatures and started battling. Archer's wyverns tore through the ranks of creepy-looking beasts.

That's when the soldiers on the wall witnessed something that would go down in Avalonian history.

Archer's army marched out in white-colored dwarf-made armor and lined up in front of the city gate followed by wild looking archers.

Then people in long white robes walked out of the portals while chanting in an unknown language that seemed to rile up the dragon-kin.

The soldiers formed a shield wall with spears that shot out from gaps in the shields. When the girls saw this they were happy and prepared.

Ella, Talila, Nefertiti, Leira, and Hemera stood behind the shield wall, as they were getting ready someone else appeared who was very angry.

Teuila turned to see Sia march out of a portal walk up to them and demand. "What has happened to him?"

Hemera was the one who explained everything to her and Hecate. When the two women heard this their tempers exploded.

Teuila, Hecate, Sera, and Sia jumped over the wall to fight. A bright flash was seen and Sera was in her dragon form.

She took off to join the wyverns while firing her breath down at the Ratlings and Rat Ogres.

As the swarm got closer Ella, Talila and the archers started firing volley after volley after General Mohamet gave the order while he stood atop an earth dragon directing the soldiers.

When the archers fired another group appeared and it was one hundred dwarves Archer and Sagana rescue over the years.

The dwarves lined up and started taking stuff out of their storage rings. The Avalonians grew curious as they saw them setting something up.

Chapter 352 The Battle For Starfall

The Avalon soldiers saw the dwarves setting up mana cannons which popped out of nowhere.

Once they were set up the dwarves jumped on them and waited for the order. That's when Mohamet shouted. "Fire!"

The Mana Cannons began to hum with energy, their magical conduits glowing with an ethereal light.

Arcane runes etched on the barrels came to life, and a brilliant, shimmering aura enveloped the cannons.

With a resounding boom, the first cannon fired, sending a searing beam of concentrated mana hurtling into the horde.

It struck with devastating force, carving a path of destruction through the enemy ranks.

Creatures were incinerated in its wake, their wails and screeches echoing across the battlefield.

The cannons kept firing into the swarm before they could get any closer to the weapons to be useless.

When the Avalonians saw this they ordered their own weapons and mages to launch an attack.

With a deafening chorus of incantations, the magic cannons fired in unison. Arcane energy surged through the air, and hundreds of beams, radiant and shimmering, soared into the sky before descending upon the horde.

The sight was nothing short of spectacular. The swarm was caught in the crossfire, reeled from the onslaught.

Creatures were disintegrated in blinding flashes of light, and the ground quaked as explosions rocked their ranks.

But they were relentless, and it pressed on despite the devastating barrage. The Avalonians knew they could not rely on magic alone.

As the cannons continued to fire, the city's defenders rallied to the walls, bows, and swords at the ready.

The girls were waiting for the swarm to arrive as Ella switched to mana arrows, Nefertiti was causing chaos with her Arcane magic.

Hemera saw the sun was high in the sky and started casting her sun magic that dropped searing hot beams of light onto the horde.

Thunder and flames washed over the creatures thanks to Leira's good magic control, but all their attacks didn't slow down the swarm's march.

Halime was casting poison spells that she launched over the soldiers lines that melted Ratlings and Rat Ogres to nothing.

Talila went to join the other girls at the front thanks to her short swords. When Teuila, Sia, Hecate, Sera, and Talila saw the sheer amount of creatures they got worried.

But before the swarm arrived the city gates opened and soldiers swathed in silver armor from head to toe marched out led by the first prince of the empire Vylan Avalon.

Leira saw her brother and rushed over to him followed by Ella. When the prince saw them his eyes narrowed as he spoke. "Sister. What are you doing here with a bunch of random girls?"

The cat girl's eyes narrowed as she issued a stern warning. "Do not insult or attempt anything with any of them, unless you wish to invite trouble upon yourself."

Vylan's eyes narrowed and spoke in an angry tone. "Why can't I talk about some girls you've made friends with?"

That's when Thorin and Marion appeared and explained it to the arrogant prince who hadn't been up to date with the news.

Marion spoke first. "Prince Vylan I would be careful with the words you use next. The white prince isn't known for his restraint and will kill you even if you are the prince."

Vylan's offense was interrupted as spells crashed into the city walls, throwing everything into chaos.

Thorin swiftly clarified, "Your father has essentially given Archer the go-ahead to do as he pleases, as long as it doesn't harm or oppose the interests of the empire."

He pointed toward the ongoing battles: wyverns and a red dragon in combat, dwarves and dragon-kin standing together, and nearby, the imposing earth dragons keeping watch.

"They all are your brother-in-law's underlings and only listen to him or his girls. So behave yourself or you will have an angry dragon hunting you down." Thorin commented before going to talk to the girls.

When they saw Archer's uncle scaring the prince they all laughed including Leira. But they soon got back on track as the prince's soldiers lined up with the dragon-kin.

Mohemat shouted out. "Berserkers! You're up."

Seven-foot-tall dragon-kin warriors made their way over to the four girls fighting ahead of the frontline.

When the group arrived they spoke to Teuila. "Your Majesty. We are here to help you. The king will be mad if you girls get hurt."

Teuila nodded and got back to fighting as the swarm slammed into the dragon-kin and Avalonian's lines.

Amidst the chaotic battlefield, Teuila and Sia fought with a synchronized ferocity that left a trail of Ratlings, Blightborns, and Rat Ogres in their wake.

Their swords gleamed with deadly intent as they carved through the relentless horde. Teuila, her muscles taut and movements precise wielded her sword with a dancer's grace. I think you should take a look at

With each swing, she struck down Ratlings with precision. Her blade moved like an extension of herself, a deadly whirlwind that left no room for her foes to counter.

Sia, her eyes ablaze with fiery magic, conjured flames that engulfed groups of Ratlings. The searing infernos consumed her adversaries, reducing them to smoldering ashes.

Her control over the destructive power was tireless, and she sent waves of fire rippling through the enemy ranks.

Hecate thrust and spun with deadly accuracy. Her attacks pierced the hearts of Rat Ogres, sending them crashing to the ground.

Her spearwork was a masterful display of skill and strength, and she advanced through the battlefield like a whirlwind of death.

Talila, agile and nimble, weaved through the chaos with her short swords.

She darted in and out of combat, her blades flashing as she struck down Blightborns with lightning-fast slashes.

Her acrobatic maneuvers allowed her to evade attacks effortlessly, and her enemies fell before her like leaves in a storm.

Together, they formed an unstoppable team, and their synergy was on full display.

With seamless communication, they covered each other's blind spots and moved with the precision of a well-oiled machine.

Their enemies stood no chance against their combined might. But that was when the earth dragons got involved and stampeded through the swarm.

They crushed Ratlings, Rat Ogres, and Blightborns underfoot. Hours of fighting drove the swarm from the city.

The girls ordered the dragon-kin, archers, dwarves, wyverns, and earth dragons to return to the domain.

General Mohemat approached Ella and bowed before speaking. "We have no deaths thanks to the dragon priests healing the soldiers but we need the king to heal a large group whose limbs have been damaged beyond repair or cut off."

Ella nodded with a smile before Mohemat returned to the domain alongside everyone else. Prince Vylan's approach.

When he got closer Sera appeared and growled at him. All the girls gathered around her before Leira walked over to him and spoke. "What is it, brother?"

Vylan looked around before answering. "What was that portal? And why does your fiancée have such an army?"

Leira looked at him like he was an idiot before asking. "Have you not heard the news yet?"

He nodded. "Yes that you have a fiancée who is called the white prince."

When Leira heard this she shook her head before talking. "Well remember when Grandmother told us the stories of the old dragon king?"

Vylan nodded with a smile as memories came back to him. Leira continued. "And what race was that dragon king?"

He thought for a second before replying. "He was a white dragon! The rarest species of dragon."

The girls started laughing causing Leira to laugh, she tried to hide it but her brother saw and commented. "What is it, sister?"

Leira stopped laughing and answered with a smile. "Now you know why my fiancée is called the white prince."

Vylan's eyes widened with realization as the group headed through the open gates. Soldiers were getting treated.

As they stepped through the entrance the ringing of a bell could be heard. But soon they saw a violet beam shooting into the air.

The spell canceled out the bell chimes causing everyone to look up, that's when Ophelia Blackfire appeared and kept casting her magic into the sky.

When she was done doing that a protective dome covered the city as she descended to the street where the girls were.

She looked at them with a smile as she commented. "Had to stop the bells before they brought bad weather that would make the battle a lot worse."

Everyone nodded before Ophelia vanished from the spot. Vylan turned to Leira and asked. "Are you coming back to the palace?"

She looked at the other girls who shrugged before walking to the Elysian Elevator. Leira was talking to the group.

Vylan tried to talk to Halime and Nefertiti but Sera got in the way and growled at him causing him to step back in shock. "I mean no harm. I'm just being polite."

Sera watched him and replied. "Don't be polite to my sister wives."

Chapter 353 The Nether Realm (5)

The two of them walked for days as they closed in on the nearest city but they kept getting attacked along the way.

The duo were able to deal with it rather easily until the bigger creatures appeared.

That's when he had to use his dragon form to fight and Llyniel quickly hid underground as he couldn't protect her while fighting.

All throughout this time Archer never stopped collecting beasts for his monster army. He has captured all sorts of creatures.

From a troop of mutated gorillas and beasts that resembled many of the animals of earth but deformed and twisted.

He fought some eagle-like creatures whose talons could tear through metal and dinosaur-looking beasts who were as tall as a house.

The best creatures he collected were some giant-like beings who wielded massive clubs. He had to use his dragon form to kill the biggest so the others would fall in line.

By the time they saw the first city in the distance, Llyniel turned to him and asked. "Why are you collecting all these creepy creatures?"

Archer looked at her with a smile before answering. "They will be a part of my monster army, I could call upon when there's a need for them."

She nodded and the two of them continued walking but he couldn't be bothered to walk anymore.

So he summoned his wings and grabbed a hold of Llyniel but was suddenly ambushed as creatures flew at him from all directions.

Archer cast Cosmic Shield over Llyniel which protected her as a creature crashed into it. He then started casting Eldritch Blast into the closest ones.

The creatures stopped moving at they were struck by the spell but he soon got surrounded and couldn't dodge every attack.

That's when he started using his claws and tail to launch his attacks by tearing them apart. While he was fighting Llyniel started casting nature magic.

She commenced eliminating numerous creatures as vines swiftly emerged from the earth, penetrating their bodies.

Archer scanned the creepy-looking humanoid.

[Netherfolk Warrior (Mutated)]

[Rank A+]

Soon enough one of the Nightfolk appeared but this one was bigger than the previous ones Archer killed.

He was getting annoyed by them and cast Soul Sunder on all of them. Silence fell over the area as they started screeching in pain.

When the Netherfolk warrior saw all the creatures around scream then drop dead causing it to step back in shock.

The weird humanoid thing went to run, but it was already too late as Archer lunged at it and tore into it.

Archer subdued to remaining creatures and he ordered them to follow them. As the two traveled he kept collecting more beasts and sending them to their nests to rest before he called them.

They walked for hours until they saw a city in the distance. Before he could get any closer a small Netherfolk army appeared, so he descended to the ground and land.

When he saw that he smiled as he let out a thunderous roar that shook up the soldiers before they started to charge.

Archer saw them and wondered if he could have taken them in if they were friendly but he shook his head and discarded the thought.

That's when they saw four figures heading toward them, Llynriel wanted to fight with him and voiced it. "I want to help you."

He looked at her and nodded before casting Stone Warden to make sure she was safe. After finishing that he turned toward the charging creepy-looking humanoids.

Archer took a deep breath in and added every element he knew to the breath before letting out a colorful stream of fire.

It shot toward the incoming enemies and exploded causing the ground to shake. Archer saw a mushroom cloud appear where the army once was.

He turned to see Llynriel casting her nature magic but that's when something happened that shocked and angered him.

A silent but sneaky creature appeared and stabbed her with something causing her to faint but it caught her while dodging the Stone Men's attacks.

It started running toward the city but Archer gave chase as he cast Blink to appear behind it but another humanoid creature appeared and took his attack.

So many were appearing that it slowed him down. Archer was getting more enraged as he thought to himself. 'Fuck this.'

"Draco."

He turned into his dragon form and crushed every creature around him. He was infuriated that someone had taken something that belonged to him.

Archer flapped his wings and took off as he flew toward the city. The Netherfolk soldiers who saw this panicked.

As he was flying he sensed someone extremely strong rushing toward him, he grinned as he let the enemy get close. I think you should take a look at

He saw the Netherfolk man going to punch him but he returned to his humanoid form causing the attack to miss.

That's when Archer launched his own attack and kicked the weird humanoid creature in the chest and sent him flying toward the city's crumbling walls.

The thing crashed into his causing it to fall with a crash. Archer started casting Element Bolts made from fire.

He sent them flying at the incoming soldiers that wiped them out but the same humanoid creature appeared in front of him.

The sudden appearance took him by surprise as it cast some form of dark magic at him.

When the spell connected with his body it vanished but it was too late as he got punched. Archer crashed into a group of rotting trees and landed hard as he came to a stop.

He was dazed but got to his feet just in time to see the Netherfolk commander appear in front of him.

He launched another attack but Archer cast Cosmic Shield to block the attack. When it struck he cast Blink to reappear behind it.

That's when he used his razor-sharp claws to swipe at the thing's legs but it dodged so he cast Eldritch Blast into the creature's head.

The spell rushed at it and slammed into its face causing the thing to start screaming in pain but it didn't kill the thing.

The battlefield was a chaotic frenzy of clashing forces and swirling dark magic. Archer, his eyes ablaze with anger, found himself face to face with the Netherfolk commander.

With a fierce battle cry, Archer leaped forward with his claws, razor-sharp and gleaming like daggers, extended with deadly intent.

He aimed for the commander's chest, his movements swift and calculated. The Netherfolk commander, a tough opponent, raised his wicked blade to parry Archer's attack.

The clash of steel against claw rang out across the battlefield, sending sparks flying.

Archer's immense strength pressed against the commander's dark magic, and for a moment, they were locked in a tense standoff.

He wasn't only limited to his claws alone. With a sudden twist of his powerful tail, he lashed out at the commander's legs, sweeping them out from under him.

The commander tumbled backward, momentarily disoriented. Seeing an opportunity, Archer wasted no time. He cast numerous Element Bolts.

Each one burned with intense heat and crackled with raw power, he launched the flaming missiles at the approaching Netherfolk soldiers.

The Element Bolts streaked through the air like meteors, homing in on their targets.

They exploded upon impact, creating fiery eruptions that sent Netherfolk soldiers scattering in all directions. The flames roared, casting an infernal glow over the battlefield.

The commander got back up and angrily shot dark magic at Archer. The dark energy crackled and twisted, trying to envelop him.

Archer realized he needed protection from this attack. He quickly cast Cosmic Shield, a glowing, otherworldly barrier that absorbed and deflected the incoming dark magic.

Seizing the opportunity, he cast Blink and appeared behind the disoriented commander.

He didn't hesitate. Archer launched himself at the commander, claws extended and teeth bared.

Just as the commander turned around, Archer lunged. His claws ripped into the commander, leaving deep, burning wounds.

Fire erupted from Archer's jaws, surrounding the commander in searing flames. The commander cried out in agony, squirming in the grip of Archer's fiery attack.

The dark magic vanished, unable to endure the intense heat. Archer's tail coiled around the commander, ensuring there was no escape.

He brought the humanoid closer to his face with a smile as he cast Soul Eater and tore the soul from its body before eating it.

Archer received all the humanoid's memories and realized that Llynriel was being taken to these creature's capital.

These creatures won't harm her wanted to set a trap for him to take his heart and then kill the two of them. His anger grew but he decided to teach them a lesson.

He took off after finishing off the survivors and hovered over the city. Archer saw many more soldiers inside.

Archer decided he wouldn't destroy the city yet as it most likely held valuables but would kill all the people and once he rescued Llynnei he would return.

After coming up with his plan he descended to the streets before he saw a group of guards rushing toward him.

When they got close he cast Mana Manipulation on them and pulled the humanoid creatures toward him.

He cast Soul Eater on them and started eating their souls while they were screaming in pain.

Chapter 354 The Nether Realm (6)

After he finished with the first set of guards he knew where the capital was and cast Gate to go there. He stepped through the portal and appeared outside a run-down-looking city.

The walls were crumbling as guards walked atop them. That's when he smiled and cast Null Void around him so they couldn't cast any spells at him.

Archer quickly cast Celestial Serpent which looked like an eastern dragon and sent it toward the city to take out as many of the humanoid creatures as it could.

The spell rushed over the wall and slammed into a group of incoming guards.

He stopped controlling it and let it run wild as he sensed an army of Neatherbeasts charging at him from two different directions.

Archer's grin widened before casting Meteor Swarm directly above himself. After waiting for a little while a loud roar could be heard as the meteors started to fall from the heavens.

The swarm that Archer had summoned descended like a rain of fiery vengeance. They fell with incredible speed, blazing through the darkened sky.

The Netherbeasts looked up in terror, realizing their impending doom too late. The meteors crashed into the ground with explosive force, unleashing waves of searing flames.

Fire and debris erupted in all directions, obliterating the two hordes of creatures in a blazing inferno.

Archer, safe and unharmed in another location thanks to Blink, watched as more meteors continued to wreak havoc on his pursuers.

The ground trembled, and smoke billowed into the air as the relentless onslaught of meteors continued.

Once they stopped falling and the dust cleared, Archer rushed into the city, butchering any creatures he saw while burning many others.

He used Soul Eater on any high-ranked Nightfolk and found out where Llyniel was being held.

There was a cave under the palace and the weird creatures planned to ambush him when he entered.

As Archer carved his path through numerous Nightfolk, he steadily approached the palace.

However, when he finally saw the view of the palace from the sky, a shock of disbelief coursed through him.

Decaying walls surrounded a lifeless garden, reminiscent of a world in the aftermath of an apocalypse he used to read back on Earth.

Every trace of green had vanished from view. Once he touched down, Archer cast Stone Warden, commanding them to eliminate any lurking Nightfolk they encountered.

Inside the palace, Archer swiftly located the entrance he had been seeking. He paused to check if anyone was emerging from it.

However, before he could do anything else, he was ambushed. Reacting with lightning speed, he dodged to the side and lashed out with his tail, striking the Nightfolk.

The force of the blow sent the creature hurtling into a nearby wall with a resounding crash.

Archer soon noticed he was surrounded and the creatures lunged at him but he cast Thunder Wave.

When the spell struck the enemies they were sent flying as he cast Crown Of Stars which instantly activated and started shooting out.

The violet motes struck many of the downed humanoids which annihilated them without an issue.

After killing the group he cast Aura Detector. That's when he picked up Llynriel's mana underground and wondered what to do.

With a shrug, he entered the cave entrance within the rundown palace. Archer felt mana pulsating from within.

He strolled down the tunnel until he came to a large chamber and saw Llynriel inside a cage and looked panicked.

Upon seeing him, her worry subsided, and she began to gently wipe her tear-filled eyes.

It was at that very moment when he heard a voice coming from his right. "Dragon, you've arrived alone. Now, we can at last lay claim to your heart."

Archer turned to see a Netherfolk standing there with a deformed smile on its creepy face.

That's when mysterious torches turned on and saw hundreds of them surrounding him causing his bloodlust to rise when he saw Llynriel with puffy eyes and bruises up her arms.

The creature spoke in an eager voice. "Now that you are here. We can finally find a new home and live free."

Archer quickly cut him off. "Stop monologing. I don't care for your reasons, they may be good for you and your people but you stole something that belongs to me, now you shall pay."

He grinned as he cast Element Bolts made from fire and sent them toward the stunned Netherfolk.

They crashed into them sending some flying as the leader lunged at Archer who quickly dodged the attack.

He took a deep breath and fired his dragon's breath at the humanoid creature causing him to fly back as he blocked the attack.

But before he could kill anyone else a strange magic pulsed throughout the chamber.

That's when Archer smiled as he cast Null Void causing a massive mana barrier to come out of him and extinguished any magic it came in contact with.

His sudden actions caught the Nightfolk off guard but their leader recovered and charged at him swinging a strange-looking sword.

He used his claws and clashed with the leader sending sparks flying everywhere.

The leader's strikes were fast and unpredictable, but Archer's agility and combat experience allowed him to parry and counter the attacks.

As the battle raged on, the large chamber served as their arena. Archer used every skill he had honed over years of fighting and what Teuila taught him.

He dodged blasts of dark energy, countered with his own spells, and closed in for devastating melee attacks. I think you should take a look at

The leader, too, was a hard opponent, using a combination of dark magic and expert swordsmanship.

As the minutes turned into what felt like hours, sweat beaded on Archer's brow, and his breaths grew heavier.

The leader seemed relentless, and Archer knew he had to dig deep into his reserves of strength to prevail.

He summoned every spell he had learned, casting them with precision and power. Their fight was a symphony of magic and steel, a clash of wills and determination.

Archer's claws gleamed with each strike, reflecting his unwavering resolve. The Netherfolk leader's attacks grew more desperate as he pressed the advantage, slowly wearing him down.

Finally, with a final, decisive blow, Archer broke the creature's sword and sent him sprawling to the ground with his tail.

The leader lay defeated, panting, and powerless, while Archer walked over to him. The surviving soldiers rushed toward him.

But he cast Soul Sunder on all of them and shattered their souls into nothingness. Archer went on a killing spree as he butchered the rest of the creatures until the chamber was quiet.

Once he was done he walked over to the cage Llynriel was in and opened it. Once she was free she flew at him and started hugging him.

She soon started crying as she held onto him and mumbled. "I was scared but I knew you would come."

Archer hugged the worried girl as he summoned Stone Men and ordered them to loot the Netherfolk city and kill any remaining.

He walked outside and sat down on the steps with her on his lap before he started to stroke her soft brown hair.

As the two sat there he checked his status as he kept feeling the experience pouring into him.

[Experience: 1613000/2000000]

[Level Up: 532>534]

[Sp: 145>149]

[Element Bolts: 7>8]

[Meteor Swarm: 2>3]

[Crown Of Stars: 5>6]

[Celestial Arrow: 1>3]

[Mana Manipulation: 6>7]

[Celestial Serpent: 1>2]

[Soul Sunder: 2>3]

[Null Void: 0>1]

[Soul Eater: 0>2]

[Immunity: 2>3]

Happy with the results he tried casting Gate but nothing, he then tried opening a portal to the domain but it just flickered and died.

That's when he decided that he needed to level up some more. So he would have to kill many more beasts.

After waiting for a little while the Stone Men returned with chests. They had all sorts of hearts, gems, coins, and treasures inside.

Archer stored all the loot as he stood up still holding Llyniel and started flapping his wings and flew out of the city.

He ordered the Stone Men to loot it and return to the palace once they were finished. Before he left he summoned more of them to make their job easier.

After that, he flew toward a distant mountain. By this time Llyniel had calmed down and with a sweet voice, she whispered into his ear sending a shiver down his back.

"Thank you for rescuing me, Archer."

He looked down with a smile and spoke in a possessive tone. "You're mine after all, so I won't let anyone take you away from me."

When she heard him her face went red and buried her head into his chest causing him to laugh as they approached the mountain.

Archer descended and landed on the peak before putting the little wood elf down who wouldn't look at him.

"Would you be able to create somewhere to stay? I need you to be safe while I level up so we can return home?" He asked with a charming smile.

Llyniel looked up at him with red cheeks and gave him a quick nod before walking away. She soon started creating a wooden house for them to stay in.

After an hour she was done and the area was surrounded by a thick vine wall. Archer saw this and cast Stone Warden for some guards.

He issued orders to his Stone Men, directing them to stand guard at the wall, a command they promptly obeyed.

Then, Archer pivoted and began walking toward the house, accompanied by the somewhat embarrassed wood elf trailing behind him.

Chapter 355 The Battle For Starfall (2)

When the duo approached the wooden house Llyniel created they entered to see a simple but pleasant living room.

It had two bedrooms, a kitchen, and bath chambers which pleased Archer as he walked over to a sofa to sit down.

He started to get comfortable while Llyniel made her way to the kitchen and started making some tea.

Archer pulled out some bread and started eating as he relaxed. After a little while she returned with the tea and two wooden cups.

She placed them on the table in front of him, Archer got curious about how strong she was and scanned her.

[Name: Llyniet Oakwood]

[Race: Wood Elf]

[Age: 29]

[Rank: Expert]

[Exp: 2680/9000]

[Level: 63]

[HP: 800/800]

[Mana: 3500/1400]

[Magic: Wood Elf]

[Strength: 700]

[Constitution: 700]

[Stamina: 600]

[Charisma: 1000]

[Intelligence: 700]

'Oh not too bad, she's not a fighter though.' Archer thought to himself.

Llyniel poured him a cup and handed it to him with a cute smile on her face. Archer thanked her as he accepted it.

He raised the cup to his lips and indulged in a sip, finding great satisfaction with the sweet and bitter flavors that danced in his mouth.

The two of them continued to drink and talk as Llyniel told him about the Oakfield Kingdom and how beautiful the forests were.

Archer smiled as he watched her talk animated about her home and thought she was completely adorable.

Her gentle, delicate voice had a soothing effect on him, lulling him into a state of relaxation and pure enjoyment.

Llyniel realized she was talking too much and got embarrassed but Archer spoke before she ran away. "It's okay. I love your voice so continue."

Upon hearing his comment, she hurriedly made her way to the kitchen, her actions prompting a chuckle from Archer as he rose from his seat and strolled toward the exit.

He looked over to Llyniel who was trying to look busy and spoke. "I will be back soon. I'm going to level up for a bit."

Archer stepped out and summoned his wings, he looked around and saw the weather was calm so he took off to hunt down beasts and capture some.

[The girl's POV]

They all made their way to the palace guided by Vylan and his guards. As they were walking they saw soldiers rushing toward the wall.

While another group rushed out to clean up the battlefield. They were happy that none of the dragon-kin died thanks to their new armor.

The dwarves made it as a thank you to Archer for taking them in and giving them a place to practice their trade.

As they were walking Nala approached them with a tired smile after shooing away Lioran and his fiancée's.

She looked at them as she spoke. "Can I join you, please? My brother is annoying me."

Everyone nodded and continued walking to the palace while chatting among themselves as they walked into the palace.

That's when they saw a human man and a cat demi-human woman and all guessed they were Leira's parents.

When they arrived at the entrance the emperor stepped forward to speak to them.

"Ladies. Thank you for helping the city in its time of need. I'm sure we would have lost a lot more soldiers as we were in the middle of preparing our forces."

They all nodded before Osoric turned to Sia who was staring at him. "General. I'm sure the boy is fine and causing trouble wherever he is."

Sia just narrowed her eyes before giving the man a nod. That's when the empress Chloe interrupted him. "Why don't you girls come in, we can get to know each other."

Ella was the one to answer. "That would be fine. We will wait until Archer returns."

Chloe nodded and led the group into the palace while the emperor just watched on while shaking his head.

He looked at his son who was looking at the group and slapped the back of his head as he warned the boy. I think you should take a look at

"Don't eye a dragon's treasure. We want him on our side, we don't want him rampaging throughout the empire when he returns."

Vylan nodded his head and thought to himself. 'Who is this boy everyone is so worried about?'

He shook his head as he followed behind everyone as Chloe spoke to the girls about the attack on Starfall.

She looked at Teuila and asked. "You're the Aquarian princess?"

Teuila nodded her head causing her to continue. "What's it like seeing snow for the first time? It's calmed down but it happens all the time."

"It's okay I guess. I bought clothes so I wouldn't get cold." Teuila answered as they entered a large lounge room.

Chloe motioned for the girls to sit down as she shooed Vylan and Osoric away saying that she wanted to get to know the girls.

He sighed and walked away as she closed the doors. She walked over to the sofa opposite the girls and spoke.

"Well now we are alone, it's best we get to know each other even better as Leira will be marrying the same boy as you lot."

While she was talking Sia interrupted as she stood up and sat in a free seat and relaxed. "Why are you treating me like a little girl Chloe? We're friends right?"

The empress turned to the dragon-kin woman whom she'd known since their days in the College of Magic.

She sighed before retorting. "Yes, Sia we are friends. But I didn't expect my friend and daughter will marry the same boy."

Sia shrugged. "You've known this for years. I've spoken to you many times about marrying little Arch."

Chloe sighed as she heard the dragon-kin woman's reply and turned to the other girls. "Well, it's good to finally sit down with you all. I hope you lot get on with Liera, she is a lovely girl."

They spoke late into the night and were offered to stay in the palace tonight as guests which they accepted.

A maid took them to the rooms they would be staying in but they all chose one room apart from Sia and Hecate who wanted separate rooms.

The maid was confused but didn't say anything as she left the girls who all started to settle down.

As they laid their heads down, an hour later a bell started tolling and they all heard shouting. Everyone rushed out after getting into their armor.

Leira led them out of the palace and saw in the distance that another army was there but this time it was much larger.

Sera squinted her eyes as she saw large creatures that were the size of houses their massive, insectoid forms looming ominously on the horizon.

These abominations, with their chitinous armor and long, spindly legs, were the stuff of nightmares.

Their breaths caught in their throats as they realized the magnitude of the threat. Down below, the city guards were already in action.

They manned the mana cannons. The air crackled with energy as soldiers charged the cannons.

Sera and the girls watched in marvel as the cannons roared to life, sending bolts of fiery energy streaking across the sky.

The brilliant blasts of magical energy arced toward the oncoming swarm of Corpser-like creatures, illuminating their grotesque forms in eerie, otherworldly hues.

Explosions of light and sound erupted as the mana bolts struck their targets, creating a dazzling display of colors and chaos.

The creatures screeched and hissed in agony as their chitinous armor cracked and shattered under the onslaught. But for every creature that fell, it seemed two more took its place.

That's when Sia spoke up. "It won't be as easy this time. The creatures look stronger and they even have flying creatures."

When they heard her they nodded but to everyone's shock, Sera jumped off the floating island and transformed into her dragon form.

She charged toward the swarm while they rushed to the elevator to follow behind her. As they rushed to the battlefield large boulders smashed against the city's protective dome.

It took them twenty minutes to reach the wall. That's when they saw Sera firing her breath into the horde of flying creatures.

She took out many but soon a bigger flying creature appeared that looked like some deformed wyvern.

Sera lunged forward and started fighting the creature but it was too strong for her as he sent her flying toward the city and crashed outside the gate.

Everyone panicked and jumped off the wall to help her as she was dazed and tried to stand up but collapsed.

When Ella arrived she started casting a healing spell on her as the others protected them.

That's when Nala screamed out. "We have enemies incoming girls. Get ready."

Sia, Teuila, Halime, Talila, and Nala got ready to fight with their weapons as the others started attacking.

After casting her magic Ella started firing her mana arrows, causing explosions while Hemera and Hecate combined their magic and rained down moon and sun spells.

Nefertiti started chanting and four arcane elementals appeared. Once they were ready they charged forward as she started shooting arcane blasts into the swarm.

Halime was scared but gathered the courage to cast Poison River and cut off the swarm from getting to the rest of them.

While she did that Leira cast fire and lightning blasts into the Ratlings that got close and burnt them to a crisp.

Chapter 356 The Nether Realm (7)

Archer was flying around the Nether Realm hunting packs of creatures, right now he was sitting on an overhang admiring the creepy-looking scenery.

As he sat there he saw some flying creatures in the distance just circling a large tree. Getting curious he jumped off the overhang and started flying toward them.

When he got closer he cast Element Bolts made from lightning before sending them flying at the creatures.

The bolts soared through the air and struck each one and exploded into blood mist causing the others to fly toward him.

Archer quickly cast Crown of Stars which started to fire violet motes at the incoming creatures.

After doing that he started hovering and took a deep breath as he let out a deafening roar that brought them to a halt, forcing them to hover in mid-air so he could scan them.

[Nethertalons]

[Rank E]

He looked at the dozen or so beasts and growled at them before offering them a choice. "Serve me or die."

The Nethertalons looked at him and nodded their heads causing him to smile. So he continued.

"Go to your nests and recruit more of your kind. If you fail to return when you hear my roar I will kill you all. Now go."

When the creatures heard him they all nodded and flew off as they wanted to get away from this monster.

Once he was done with the birds he turned to the tree and wondered what was in it. So he descended to the forest floor and saw a massive nest under the tree.

He wondered what creatures lived here but he didn't have to wait until some weird acid flew at him.

Archer Blinked out of the way and saw a creepy-looking black ant appear out of one of the holes.

His keen eyes caught sight of grotesque, monstrous ants emerging from the shadows. Their gnashing mandibles and spiky exoskeletons gave them a nightmarish appearance.

When one emerged from the nest entrance he scanned it.

[Nightmare Drone Ant]

[Rank F]

That's when he saw many more crawling out more holes but he activated Aura Detector and pinpointed the Ant Queen deep in the nest.

He decided he wanted these creatures in his monster army as they could reproduce in the domain once he created an area for them.

So now he knew where the queen was he killed the ants he saw and entered the nest. Archer cast Blink to move faster through the tunnels.

After an hour of Blinking through the tunnels and killing any ants that came close, he found the queen's chamber and saw bulky-looking ants defending a half-human half-ant woman.

While looking at them he scanned the bulkier looking ants because he grew curious.

[Nightmare Praetorian Ant]

[Rank SS]

The woman had long silky black hair with bright blood-red eyes and had the top half of a human while the bottom half was an ant.

He shook his head and spoke. "Ant Queen. If I'm correct this world is dying?"

When Archer spoke something launched itself at him but he sidestepped the creature and grabbed a hold of it with his tail.

He slammed it down so hard that it dazed the thing, Archer held it up and got a good look at it.

It was a skinny humanoid ant with scythe-like arms and looked like a mix of a human and an ant but scanned the ant.

[Nightmare Assassin Ant]

[Rank B+]

Archer's expression shifted from stunned to a more sinister smile, tinged with excitement and a hint of plotting.

As the queen and her praetorian ants caught sight of this shift, a shudder ran through them.

But she didn't sit still as she ordered some of her warriors to attack this strange intruder. That's when three ants lunged at Archer.

When he saw this he laughed to himself and cast Element Bolts into the ant's heads causing them to drop to the ground dead.

More appeared and attacked him but he bobbed and weaved around the attacks before killing all but one.

He grabbed a hold of the thing and scanned it. I think you should take a look at

[Nightmare Warrior Ant]

[Rank A]

Archer crushed the thing before throwing its lifeless corpse to the side and looked at the Ant Queen. "Can you understand me?"

The queen looked at him with worried eyes but nodded her head causing him to smile even more. "Can you speak?"

She looked at him and spoke in a heavy accent but he had no problem understanding her. "Stop killing my children. They are just protecting me."

Archer nodded his head and looked around before seeing a boulder, he walked over to it and sat down as he pulled out some bread.

He started eating as he felt more ants circling around him but it didn't bother him as he put Jade's lesson to work and concentrated.

After closing his eyes he let his Aura run wild and it extended to the circling ants. His Aura felt like a predator was watching them.

The ants fled closer to the queen. Archer looked at her and warned. "Tell them not to attack. I'm just here to talk."

She gave him a nod as she made a weird noise and the ants backed off making Archer smile.

He finished the bread before speaking. "So ant queen. This world is dying, are you aware?"

The queen looked at him as she answered. "Yes. The land is dying and food is hard to come by."

Archer nodded before standing up as he looked around the chamber before turning to her. "Do you have a name? I don't want to keep calling you queen. It's weird."

When the queen heard him she shook her head and wondered why he asked. But Archer just smiled before giving her one. "From now on your name will be Vivienne."

She looked at him with narrowed eyes. "Why are you naming me you weird Netherfolk child?"

Archer feigned being offended. "You offend me. I'm not one of these creepy creatures. I am a handsome white dragon."

Vivienne looked at him with question marks over her head making Archer chuckle as he explained. "I can give you and your children a home but you have to fight for me whenever I call?"

She narrowed her eyes before speaking. "Where is this home you talk of? This world is dead."

"I have a place where I can create a home for you and bring all the Netherbeasts from this place so you can still eat," Archer spoke as he pulled out another piece of bread.

Vivienne looked at the strange boy and one of her children warned her against the deal but she asked either way. "You only want us to wage war for you?"

Archer smiled when he heard her before answering. "Yes. If you do I'll give you a safe place for you and your children. I'll also make sure you have loads of food but you have to swear an oath to be loyal to me and my family."

When the ant queen heard this she grew curious and thought for a little while. She looked at the boy and saw no lies so she took the gamble.

"Okay, I will join you handsome white dragon." She said with a confused look on her face as she assumed that was his race's name.

With laughter bubbling forth, Archer introduced himself, springing to his feet as he made his way toward Vivienne. "I'm Archer Wyldheart."

She looked at the boy and nodded her head but before she could speak he took out some bread and handed it to her.

Vivienne took the bread and ate some. When she tasted it her eyes widened and looked at him in surprise. "Taste so nice."

Archer took out some more and gave her them, the other ants saw this and were confused until she told them that he was their master now and they got back to work.

He finished his food before asking. "Have many Netherbeasts attacked the colony?"

Vivienne nodded her head as she explained that many creatures attacked her children and tried to get to her.

But thanks to her warriors they failed and were driven away, while Archer was listening to this he sat down next to her and scanned her.

[Nightmare Ant Queen (Vivienne)]

[Rank: S]

Archer saw that she was powerful but shrugged as he was happy they were in his new monster army.

That's when she stopped talking and looked at one of her children, Vivienne turned to him and asked. "More invaders are coming. Can you help us?"

He looked at her with a grin before stating as he leaned back with a relaxed sigh. "Once you swear the oath to become fully mine in mind, body, and spirit I will help, my little ant queen."

Vivienne looked at the sneaky boy and didn't know how to react but suddenly her children's warnings grew.

Chapter 357 The Nether Realm (8)

Vivienne quickly took the mana oath. Archer soon felt a connection between himself and the ant queen appear.

Once that was done he cast hundreds of Stone Wardens and ordered them to attack any creature that wasn't an ant.

The Stone Men rushed out of the colony and started butchering the Netherbeasts who were attacking his ants.

While they did that Archer felt the experience pour into him, which made him let out a sigh. After relishing the feeling he stood up as he stretched his body.

He opened a portal to the Netherfolk palace and even more Stone Men walked through it and started placing chests in front of him.

After that, they handed him hearts which he started eating before storing the rest in his Item Box alongside the new treasures he gained.

Once he was done with that he sat back down as the queen looked happy before getting back to work.

The ants were ignoring him as he stuffed his face with the new hearts. He looked in his Item Box and saw that he had over four hundred of them.

Archer decided to return to Llynriel and turned to address Vivienne. "Vivi, I'm heading out now, but I'll be back once I've gathered enough mana. In the meantime, ensure that you and your children stay safe. My Stone Men will protect you."

Before he left he handed her a spare bracelet he made before and told her to contact him if she was in trouble.

After seeing her smile, he walked through the colony tunnels as the ants got out of his way.

Once he exited He ordered all the Stone Men to stay here and make sure no Netherbeasts got in.

Archer started to flap his wings and took off, he started flying back to the cabin Llynriel created on the mountain.

After a few hours of flying and killing many Netherbeasts on the way, he soon arrived at the cabin and dismissed his wings before entering.

When he did Llynriel turned around and a bright smile appeared on her face as she greeted him. "Hello Arch. Dinner will soon be served. The spirits told me you would return."

Archer enjoyed seeing her smile as she got back to cooking, he sat down while finishing eating all the hearts.

By the time he was finished, he felt sick and laid down to check his status.

'Status.'

[Experience: 853,000/2000000]

[Level Up: 534>535]

[Sp: 149>549]

Seeing how many Status Points he has he spent them all on his mana. After doing that he checked his mana.

[Mana: 70000>86470]

Archer was happy and tried to cast Gate back to the Avalon Empire but he couldn't do it which frustrated him.

He activated Aura Detector and saw many pings getting taken out by the Stone Men who were guarding the mountaintop they were on.

That's when he heard Llynriel's voice. "The food is done."

Archer rose from his seat, strolled over to the table, and took his place, eagerly anticipating a hearty meal. Llynriel arranged plates filled with meat and vegetables on the table.

She put a large bowl of soup with chunks of beast meat in it. When the smell hit his nose he got hungry again.

He soon started eating and enjoyed it a lot, as he ate Llynriel looked at him with a smile and was really happy that he enjoyed the food.

The two of them ate for a while as they chatted and she asked how his leveling up was going.

Archer looked at her and shrugged. "I don't know. I level up all the time but can't open a gate. I don't have enough mana yet."

She sighed before they started to finish off the meal. Once they were done Llynriel shooed him away so she could clean up.

As he walked away Llyniel spoke. "I'm sure you will get us back soon."

Archer smiled before he made his way to the bath chambers to have a hot bath. He stepped into the room and stripped off.

He stepped into the hot water and got comfortable as the water washed over him causing him to let out a happy sigh.

After sitting in the bath for a while he started to wash himself before getting out and putting on some fresh clothes.

Archer dismissed his horns so he could put on his shirt before summoning them back as he's got used to them and his tail.

He wouldn't hide his features again as they are a part of him and Archer doesn't want to hide from anyone.

After getting dressed he walked out of the room and saw Llyniel sitting cross-legged on the sofa while reading a book. I think you should take a look at

He joined her and just watched her as his head was leaning on his hand. Archer loved the look of concentration on her face.

They sat like that until a massive roar could be heard close by causing Archer to jump to his feet and rush out of the cabin.

When he got outside he sensed his Stone Men getting destroyed so he activated Aura Detector and tracked the new creature.

Llyniel followed him outside as he cast Stone Warden again summoning hundreds of Stone Men to guard the wall and cabin.

He turned to her and spoke. "Lyn. You stay here the new creatures are really strong."

She nodded her head as Archer stepped forward and summoned his wings. He started flapping them.

Archer took off and headed in the direction of the roaring creatures. Silhouetted against the fading light, three colossal shapes emerged from the haze of the horizon.

Archer's breath caught in his throat as he recognized the unmistakable outlines of three unknown creatures.

Three of them, moving in unison, their colossal forms shaking the very earth beneath them.

Each creature was a nightmarish fusion of reptilian and monstrous features, with jagged spines protruding from their armored hides.

Their massive jaws snapped open and closed with a dreadful, grinding sound. Tremendous claws tore at the earth, leaving deep gouges in their wake.

When he got closer he scanned them.

[Netherbeast: Tarrasque]

[Rank S]

Archer knew this fight was going to be a hard one with three of the creatures. As they got closer he whispered to himself. "Draco."

He transformed into his dragon form that stood twenty meters tall and twenty-five meters long but the stronger he got the more he could control his own size.

The Nightmare Tarrasque came to a sudden stop as they saw him standing over them but that didn't stop them as they lunged forward.

One crashed into him and took him down while biting into his neck while the other two bit onto one of his legs and his tail.

Archer was shocked but quickly reacted as tried to flap his wings but couldn't take off. The creature biting his neck bit down harder causing him to roar in pain.

When the pain increased he used his claws to tear into the creature's leathery skin, blood flowed out of the large wounds and stained the dead soil.

It staggered away as Archer slashed the Tarrasque causing it to roar in pain.

The one biting his head started stabbing him with its claws but Archer looked down and fired his dragon's breath into its face.

As the fire hit the Tarrasque's face sending it flying backward, that's when he turned to the one who was biting his tail.

He breathed fire into the thing's face causing it to let go. Once he was free he attacked the closest one and used his teeth to tear into it.

The creature quickly gave up and let out a submissive yelp. Archer threw it off to the side and looked at the two that were charging him.

Archer cast Blink and vanished only to reappear behind them, he fired hundreds of Eldritch Blasts into them.

They skidded backward as the spells hit them but Archer wasn't finished and cast Celestial Beam to make the two remaining creatures submit like the first.

But as he got ready to charge forward more Tarrasque's appeared and slammed into him. Archer was taken to the ground once again.

They all started biting into him and slashing him as he retaliated with his own claws. This time there were five of the things.

Their sneak attack enraged him, so he quickly cast Thunder Wave multiple times and sent the creatures flying.

He didn't let this opportunity go and got to his feet before firing a multi-element breath at one of them completely erasing it from existence.

Most of them backed off and joined the first but there were two left which Archer lunged out and tore them to shreds.

Blood covered the ground as the Tarrasques who surrendered watched the white dragon eat their friend's hearts.

Once Archer was done his violet eyes turned on the six remaining creatures who were looking at him in fear.

His wounds were healing themselves as he approached the Tarrasques. When he arrived there he spoke in a deep voice. "Serve or die. Your choice beasts."

The six Netherbeasts bowed to him which pleased him greatly. Archer noticed a few badly injured ones trying to get up.

He walked over to them and healed the two injured ones before ordering them to recruit more before returning to him.

Chapter 358 The Nether Realm (9)

Archer ordered the Tarrasques to return to their homes and to answer his roar when they heard it.

They all nodded before running off. He watched them vanish before taking off to go hunting again.

He sent a message to Llyniel. "Going hunting for a bit."

Archer took off and started hunting the Netherbeasts while subjugating even more of them this time around.

After a few hours, he was sitting in a clearing still in his dragon form as he crushed a gorilla-looking creature into a bloody pulp.

He felt all the experience pour into him as he relaxed but soon started flying back to the cabin to chill out.

When Llyniel saw him a big smile appeared on her face as he descended and returned to his humanoid form.

She greeted him with a hug before they made their way into the cabin. Weeks passed by as he kept leveling up and collecting even more Netherbeasts for his army.

Archer hated being separated from his girls but he knew all he had to do was hunt to return, so that's what he did with a passion.

His temper was getting worse until he started taking it out on the local Nightbeasts who grew to fear him.

They started to stay clear of his mountain, allowing Llyniel to start a large garden and spend her days getting to know him.

That's when weeks stretched into months as he grew in level but still couldn't cast Gate but didn't give up.

[Six months later]

Archer was sitting on top of a different mountain that he flattened out to make it comfortable for his large form.

During these months he leveled up his Dragon Form twice and is now an imposing thirty-five meters long and thirty meters tall.

Archer opened his eyes and saw far into the distance, there was a horde of rare Netherbeasts rushing at him, he yawned as he stood up and cast Blink.

He vanished from the mountaintop and appeared in front of the horde, forcing them to halt their march.

Archer just looked at them and let his Dragon Aura do the job for him. When the Netherbeasts felt it they became scared.

But he presented them with the same deal he's offered every other beast he's come across which led the horde to quickly accept.

After that, Archer decided to fly home and see how Llyniet was doing. She has been busy in her garden and training her nature magic.

With a flap of his massive wings, he took off and headed back to the mountaintop. Before he got close he returned to his humanoid form and descended into the garden.

He saw the little elf whom he had grown very fond of, Archer cared about her as she always fussed over him to make sure he was okay.

Even when he was away for days at a time she would send him constant messages to make sure he was not hungry or tired.

Archer just watched as she tended to some flowers she grew herself. She was singing an elven song which caused him to relax.

Once Llynriel was done she stood up and turned around with a bright smile on her pretty face as she spoke in a sweet voice. "Hello Arch. How was the hunting?"

A warm smile appeared on his face as he observed the gentle curve of her own lips, those delightful dimples accentuating her cheeks.

Lost in the moment, he found himself momentarily entranced until he shook his head free from the trance.

"It went well," he replied, his tone filled with optimism. "I'll go check on it now; after all, I haven't done so in months."

She nodded. "It was for the best it wasn't doing you any good. You were getting angrier every time to checked."

He agreed with her and walked into the cozy cabin, Archer slumped onto the sofa and checked his stats after a while.

[Experience: 1853000/2000000]

[Level Up: 535>576]

[Sp: 0>2081]

[Hp: 15000>18000]

[Mana: 86470>150000]

[Strength: 9700>10500]

[Constitution: 9500>10000]

[Stamina: 9500>10500]

[Charisma: 7800>9000]

[Intelligence: 9500>10500]

[Void Blaze: 6>7]

[Cosmic Shield: 7>10]

[Blink: 8>10]

[Eldritch Blast: 7>9]

[Plasma Missiles: 6>8]

[Thunder Wave: 6>8]

[Call Lightning: 5>7]

[Element Bolts: 8>10]

[Dragon's Breath: 9>10]

[Meteor Swarm: 3>5]

[Crown Of Stars: 6>9]

[Celestial Beam: 3>6]

[Elemental Fury: 2>4]

[Solar Flare Barrage: 5>7]

[Celestial Arrow: 3>5]

[Chain Lightning: 2>4]

[Frost Nova: 3>5] I think you should take a look at

[Stone Wardens: 7>10]

[Azur Cannon: 2>6]

[Azur Comet: 3>5]

[Flashpoint: 2>6]

[Mana Manipulation: 7>10]

[Starfall: 1>3]

[Celestial Serpent: 2>5]

[Void Rift: 2>3]

[Soul Sunder: 3>6]

[Null Void: 1>4]

[Aurora Healing: 2>6]

[Soul Eater: 2>5]

[Aura Detector: 7>10]

[Dragon Form: 4>6]

[Analyze: 3>6]

[Anti-Magic: 2>6]

[Immunity: 3>5]

His eyes opened wide when he saw all the gains he got and smiled. Not long after Archer started spending his Status Points.

He put them all into mana. After doing that he checked his new mana.

[Mana: 150000>212,430]

Pleased with the results he lay down and slowly fell asleep. By the time night came Llynriel came in from the garden.

She noticed that he was sleeping and slowly walked over to him. Llynriel looked down at his sleeping face.

Llynriel leaned forward and planted a kiss on his forehead. As she did that her cheeks went red before she stopped and ran off to her bedroom.

But as she fled Archer's eyes opened with a smile. He heard the door close before he went back to sleep.

The following day he was woken up by the smell of meat. He opened his eyes before sitting up as he saw Llynriel making breakfast.

She turned to him with a smile before talking. "Good morning Arch. Breakfast is ready."

Archer chuckled at her happy greeting and made his way over to the table to sit down. When he did she placed a plate with what looked like bacon and eggs.

Before he started eating he asked. "You still have a lot of food in your storage ring?"

Llynriel giggled before answering in a happy voice. "Yes. I have enough to last us years if needed. Mother made sure I was well prepared."

He nodded as he started eating the food. For the last six months, he enjoyed Llynriel's cooking and looked forward to it every day.

Not long after they were finished Archer made his way outside as she started cleaning up, Archer wanted to try Gate again.

He gave up on casting it but still tried and shockingly it opened but quickly sputtered out.

That's when he realized he would soon have enough mana to return home and got excited.

Archer summoned his wings and took off to kill more Netherbeasts. But this time around he only killed a few hundred and subdued thousands more.

Once he hunted a little bit he sat on the branch of a dead tree.

He was working out the number of Netherbeasts he had under his command and guessed it was in the millions as he had been doing it constantly for months.

Worry tugged at Archer's thoughts, concern for the girls he cared deeply about gnawing at the edges of his mind.

However, he held fast to the knowledge that they would be just fine. Still, the desire to see them again weighed on him.

Yet, his spirits swiftly lifted as he reminded himself that the day of their reunion was drawing near.

That's when in the distance close to his and Llyniel's mountain he heard a spine-tingling roar. He panicked and cast Gate to the cabin.

He entered the portal and saw Llyniel fighting some shadow-looking creatures as the Stone Men kept the bigger Netherbeasts busy.

Archer quickly cast Celestial Beams at the shadows, which destroyed them instantly when the bright beam slammed into them.

Once that was done he cast Stone Wardens and summoned hundreds more. Archer ordered them to reinforce the other Stone Men down the mountain.

But that still wasn't enough and he got an idea. Archer stood back and took a deep breath before letting out an earth-shaking roar.

He was summoning his new army, but for a few seconds, nothing happened until all different roars could be heard.

Llyniel heard this and was shocked as she made her way over to Archer. She asked in a shocked voice. "How many beasts have you collected since we have been here?"

Archer looked at her with a grin before answering. "I don't know. Maybe a million or more, I wasn't counting."

That's when a massive flock of birds appeared and swooped down on the large creatures. They attacked them and dodged when the Nethergiants swung their fists.

After that, a horde of ants burrowed up from the ground and brought the giants to the ground as they swarmed over them.

The ants ripped the giant's flesh off the skin before killing them. Archer and Llyniel just watched the battle unfold.

All different Netherbeasts swarmed over the shadow creatures and pinned them down while others got the giants to kneel.

When Archer saw this a big smile appeared on his face as he took to the air and looked over the mountainside.

He spoke to all the subdued creatures. "Die or serve me like the others. Your choice."

The struggling beasts shuddered when they heard his voice but they all agreed and joined his monster army.

That's when he remembered that he had three Hydra eggs in his Item Box to hatch and decided he would do it when he returned home.

Chapter 359 The Battle For Starfall (3)

As the girls prepared to fight the incoming swarm, a rain of fire and ice swept over the creatures just as Thorin appeared in front of them.

He grinned before speaking, "Make your way into the city. These beings possess far greater strength than the previous ones."

They all looked at each other and nodded before grabbing Sera as they made their way back in.

The group was let in the gate as the mana cannons and other weapons started their volleys. Ella and the rest got into the city they made their way onto the wall.

When they got there they witnessed a tsunami of Ratlings, Rat Ogres, and Blightborns with deformed trolls behind them.

But that's not what shocked them, it was the massive creatures slowly making their way to the city.

They looked like large insects with hard exoskeletons as the mana bolts bounced off them and struck the swarm below.

Ella and Talila started firing their arrows at the larger creatures while the rest started casting spells.

While the younger girls got to work Sia rushed to the Marion Ashguard and found her directing the soldiers.

When Sia arrived in front of Marion the woman spoke, "General Silverthrone, our preparations for a protracted siege are in place, but if any further unexpected events occur, I cannot predict our outcome."

She gave out some more orders before turning back to Sia and continued. "There are five hundred Dawnbreaker soldiers in the capital. They were in training but you have been given command over them to aid in the ongoing battle."

Sia nodded as Marion told her where they were located. While she was doing her job the other girls were helping out.

Nefertiti kept firing arcane blasts into the swarm alongside Hemera's and Hecate's magic. Leira was keeping the flying creatures away from the wall.

Halime was keeping up with the girls but soon ran out of mana and collapsed on the floor but was picked up by Nala.

She took her to a bench not far from the wall and put her down as Nala joined her and asked. "You ran out of mana huh?"

The snake girl nodded. "Yes. I don't have a large pool. That's why I use precise spells but the number of creatures was overwhelming, so I ran out."

Nala smiled as she replied. "Just relax for now. The Avalonians will be able to hold the swarm back until reinforcements arrive."

Halime was just about to speak when massive boulders slammed into the city's protective dome and caused explosions to erupt.

Everyone looked up as more struck the shield. That's when three flames shot through the sky from the floating island.

They rushed at the incoming giants and quickly dealt with them using powerful magic.

Not far away Leira saw this and her eyes widened as she mumbled.? "The Spellblades? Is it truly that bad?"

More of these figures appeared and dealt with the biggest threats as the mana cannons, mages, and Archer's girls thinned the horde.

But their advantage soon ended as wicked magic beams shot out at the wall and slammed into the city's shield.

Ella looked at the others and spoke as the shield started cracking. "We need to get off the wall now. Those blasts are going to cause some serious damage when they get through."

Everyone agreed and quickly jumped off the wall just as the shield shattered. That's when the strange magic started to impact the wall.

Teuila and Talila saw soldiers burning as they were covered in a slime-like substance and started screaming in agony.

The girls were joined by Halime and Nala before making their way to the elevators that led to the Avalonian palace.

But all of a sudden a hole opened up in the square they were in and hundreds of Ratlings rushed out.

Teuila, Talila, Sia, and Hecate cut off their advance as the now-recovered Sera transformed into her dragon form and pounced into the swarm.

She used her tail, claws, and teeth to rip into the creatures while the spellcasting girls started raining magic down on the Ratlings.

They were able to do so due to Teuila's group protecting them. The group was soon joined by Thorin and Marion who managed to wipe out the Ratlings and close the breach.

When the fighting was over Sera returned to her humanoid form but was tired so she started to use her tail to stand.

Ella approached her and cast a healing spell, causing her to let out a relaxed sigh. That's when Marion spoke.

"You ladies can stay in our manor tonight. The sun will soon set and the battle is dying down now, reports say that many more swarms have appeared all over the continent."

They looked at her, then at Sia who nodded her head with a grin as she spoke in a teasing voice. "Marion! We are related now. You're my aunt."

When the blonde mage heard the dragon-kin's playful voice, she rolled her eyes and answered. "Well yeah I guess I am, but that means nothing, Sia. We are friends, not aunt and niece."

Laughter filled the air as the conversation between the two older women unfolded. In the midst of it all, Thorin and Marion stepped in, ushering everyone towards their dwelling.

As they were walking Thorin approached the tired Sera, Nefertiti, and Ella who were chatting as they walked along.

He tried joking with the redhead as they stopped talking to look at him. "Sera! How are you, girl? I see you fighting and think you should take it easier."

Sera narrowed her eyes before speaking. "Shut up Thorin! I don't need to take anything easy."

Once she finished talking she walked over to Hemera to get away from him. When he saw this he started laughing as he spoke to himself. "Her reactions make me laugh."

As he was laughing, Nefertiti asked him a question. "Are you younger or older than Archer's Father?"

Thorin stopped laughing as he answered. "Well pinky, I am the youngest Ashguard brother."

He looked off toward the west and continued. "He is a prideful man but stubborn. I knew he didn't favor Archer but had no idea he neglected the boy."

That's when Ella commented in an angry voice. "That man was cruel to Arch. He was punished because he wasn't good at his training even though he tried his best. No one in that house apart from his younger siblings and I treated him nice."

When Thorin heard the half-elf speak he felt bad for the boy and wished he paid attention to the situation but was always busy.

Marion tried to warn him but he always put it off and said he'd do it tomorrow. But after a short walk, they arrived at a large mansion with a beautiful garden.

The guards at the gate opened it for them as they bowed to Marion and Thorin who led everyone to a lounge.

A maid motioned for the girls to sit down and went to get some tea for them all. Marion turned to Hemera and asked with curiosity. "You're a sun elf?"

The girl in question nodded her head with a smile. "Yes. Have you met many of my kind before?"

Marion quickly answered. "Yes. We have met many traders that sail here. They've told me many stories about the Solari Empire. I wish to visit it one day."

When Hemera heard this, a big smile appeared on her face before speaking. "Well, you will be able to visit soon due to Father sending envoys to the empire and kingdoms from the north looking to start friendly relationships thanks to Archer."

Thorin and Marion looked at each other before asking. "So is Archer okay with your Father using his name?"

Hemera laughed before replying. "Oh, he will pay him a lot of gold and rare gems. I was talking to Mother using a communication artifact and she would never let Arch be used by anyone. She sees him as her own son for some reason."

Marion nodded her head and got comfortable as the maid brought back a cart with tea and loads of cups on it.

She gave one to each girl before leaving the room. As they started drinking Thorin commented. "Tonight you can stay here but tomorrow you will head to the palace."

Nefertiti looked at him before asking. "Ain't it risky for us to travel on the road?"

Marion was the one to answer in a confident voice. "Opelia will come to collect you. She can use her magic to transport you there."

The pink-haired girl was happy and nodded before drinking again. Thorin was the next to speak.

"The emperor's spies have some information on the cult that attacked Archer and Llyniel. The Oakheart queen has already sent envoys but decided to travel here personally."

When everyone heard that they weren't surprised as it hadn't been long since he had been gone but no one knew what happened to the two.

As time passed the girls got worried and wondered if he was dead but knew he was fine thanks to their dragon marks.

Chapter 360 War

A month passed by just like that and the empire managed to deal with the swarm thanks to the generals and armies.

Repairs started soon as many towns and villages were destroyed. But as that was completed the empire was attacked from all sides.

The Duskmire Kingdom attacked from the south alongside the Silverpeak Kingdom in a lightning-quick invasion.

In the east, they were attacked by the island kingdoms of Stormhaven and Fjordhelm which controlled wild beasts in battle.

In the north, the Frostfallen and Icehaven Kingdoms marched their troops into the Avalon Empire's Northern Duchy.

At the same time, the Goldenvale and Aetheria Kingdoms launched a surprise attack from the west using roads and naval assaults.

The reason for all these attacks was their greed for land and riches. The Avalonian cities were extremely wealthy but well-defended causing the invasion to come to a stop.

But soon the empire's allies got involved in the war as the Lionheart Kingdom ambushed the Goldenvale reinforcements.

In the east, the Avaloch Kingdom invaded the Stormhaven kingdom forcing them to divert half their forces to defend it.

The Sabat Kingdom in the north smashed the Frostfallen allies at the battle of Everfrost Plains but it dragged the surrounding kingdoms into the war.

While in the south the Moonhaven and Nagendra Kingdoms moved in on the Duskmire reinforcements and broke them at the battle of the Sunscorch Sands.

When Avalon's allies joined the war, every other kingdom got involved and took advantage to grab more land from the empire.

As the girls were studying in the college, Sia was deployed to the south with her legion and was preparing for a large-scale battle at the Sunfire mountain pass.

The Avalon infantry lined up across a desert road and blocked the way north with a massive shield wall as Moonhavenian archers set up in the rear.

She was fighting alongside the Nagendrangs Sunspeaker Tiger Riders in this battle. Sia's Dawnbreakers took the left flank as the Tigers took the right.

That's when the Duskmire troops started using attack spells but the Avalonian mages blocked them.

Once the attacks stopped that's when Sia saw the Silverpeak Saurian Cavalry making their move.

They went to the right and charged at the Avalonian's left flank. As she watched this a messenger arrived in front and spoke in an urgent voice.

"General. The Field marshal has ordered the Dawnbreaker legion to smash the Saurians before they do any damage to the left."

The man saluted before leaving and Valeria appeared next to her on her own Dawnbreaker. "Are you prepared commander? I got a feeling this war will drag on."

Sia gave her second-in-command a big smile as she answered. "It's war, Valeria. Now get ready."

The Dawnbreakers got ready to charge as they saw a cloud of dust heralded the approach of the Saurian Riders, mounted atop fierce raptor-like beasts.

The enemy cavalry, their reptilian scales shimmering in the sunlight, bore down on them with an intimidating ferocity.

Sia raised her sword high, its blade shining like a beacon of hope. Her voice carried across the wind as she bellowed, "Dawnbreakers, with me! To victory!"

With that rallying cry, Sia and her soldiers charged forward, their hooves kicking up sand as they thundered across the desert.

The enemy were equally resolute, and met their advance with a bone-rattling battle cry, the ground shaking beneath the stampede of raptors.

As the two forces closed the distance, the tension in the air was palpable. The clash was inevitable, Sia's heart pounded in her chest as the moment of impact neared.

With a deafening roar, the Dawnbreakers and the Saurian Riders collided in a cataclysmic clash.

Beast met scales as the desert road echoed with the sound of ringing blades and roars of fury.

Sia, a whirlwind of strength and skill, engaged the Saurian commander in a fierce duel. Her sword clashed against the enemy's curved blade, sparks flying as they locked in combat.

Her mount, a swift and agile Dawnbreaker that was bred for battle, danced beneath her, evading the snapping jaws of the raptor.

Around her, the battlefield was a chaotic scene of warriors locked in combat. The clash of steel, the roar of beasts, and the battle cries of both sides merged into a symphony of war.

Sia and her valiant Dawnbreakers continued their epic clash with the Saurian Riders. Swords clashed as the ground beneath them started to tremble.

A thunderous rumble echoed across the battlefield, and the sky overhead seemed to crackle with an ominous energy.

Suddenly the main army of Duskmire and Silverpeak emerged from the shadows of the dunes.

Banners bearing the sigils of their kingdoms fluttered in the breeze as their soldiers marched resolutely forward, their armor gleaming with an eerie silver sheen.

The Avalon lines braced themselves for the impending collision. The ground seemed to shake as the Duskmire and Silverpeak army charged.

A sea of spears and shields moving as one. Their war cries pierced the air, a haunting chorus of determination.

Sia, her sword locked with that of a Saurian Rider, stole a momentary glance toward the horizon.

Her heart clenched as she saw the oncoming tide of enemies, but she knew there was no turning back now.

With a swift and calculated maneuver, Sia disengaged from her Saurian opponent, her mount pivoting gracefully.

She raised her sword high and yelled, "Dawnbreakers, form up and fall back to the main line!"

Her voice carried across the battlefield, and her soldiers swiftly fell into formation, their unity a testament to their unwavering loyalty.

The enemy Riders now outnumbered fled back to their line before Sia joined the left flank and as the two armies clashed.

The Avalonians held the line against the relentless advance of the Duskmire and Silverpeak armies.

Their swords gleamed with resolve, and their will seemed unyielding, even in the face of overwhelming odds.

Sia's voice rang out like a clarion call amid the chaos, rallying her troops, "Hold the line, brave souls! We must stand as one!"

The allied soldiers, their armor battered and their spirits tested, stood their ground with an unwavering will.

But the right flank of their formation was faltering, the Sunspire Tiger Riders, who had been valiantly defending that flank, were now facing a nightmare of their own.

From the dark depths of the Silverpeak army's ranks emerged horrifying monsters, twisted and grotesque.

These aberrations from the abyss struck fear into the hearts of even the bravest warriors.

Their monstrous forms, covered in gnarled spikes and bristling with sinister energy, charged forth with an unrelenting hunger for destruction.

The Tiger Riders, known for their courage and prowess, faced these abominations with valor, but the sheer terror and otherworldly power of the monsters were too much to bear.

The once-mighty unit began to crumble under the relentless assault, their tiger-like mounts unable to withstand the horrors unleashed by the Silverpeak army.

Sia watched in horror as the right flank collapsed, the valiant soldiers overwhelmed by the nightmarish creatures and killed one by one.

She knew that the balance of the battle was shifting, and Sia shouted as she saw the soldiers starting to falter, "We must hold the line, For the fallen, for Avalon!"

She led her Dawnbreakers forward, reinforcing the weakening flank as the battle raged on.

The left and center of the Avalonian formation held steadfast, but the right was now a maelstrom of chaos and despair.

Monsters from Silverpeak kingdom threatened to shroud the entire battlefield, their very presence sowing fear and despair among the Avalonian soldiers.

As the battle raged on, Valeria, a fierce warrior carved her way through the chaos. Her blade was an extension of her will, and her path was marked by fallen foes.

With each swing, she drew closer to Sia, who was fighting at the front lines. As she approached, her eyes locked on the dragon-kin woman.

She knew the weight of the news she carried, and her heart pounded with a mixture of urgency and dread.

Valeria fought through the last wave of enemies, her movements fueled by a singular purpose.

Finally, she reached Sia's side, her breath ragged and her armor splattered with the blood of their foes.

She grabbed Sia's arm and yelled over the din of battle, "Sia, listen to me! We're in grave danger. The Fieldmarshal is dead, assassins have taken out the high command, and we're being surrounded as I speak. You must order a retreat now!"

Sia, momentarily taken aback by the sudden news, she turned to Valeria with a mix of shock and concern.

The realization of the chaos that had unfolded struck her like a thunderbolt. She knew her friend wouldn't lie about such things.

Valeria continued, her voice urgent on the brink of panic, "We can't hold on any longer. If we don't retreat now, we'll be cut off, and butchered by the enemy. We need to regroup and fight our way to Sentinels Reach. It's our only chance, Sia!"

The battle had taken a devastating turn for the Avalonian forces. Sia knew that the only hope of survival lay in a full retreat.

Her voice, strong and unwavering, rose above the din of battle.

"Fall back!" She shouted, her command echoing across the battlefield. "Fight your way to Sentinels Reach!"