

A Journey 361

Chapter 361 Ambushed

Battles were going on all over the continent, from the frozen wastes in the north to the jungles and deserts of the south.

When the girls heard about this they used Archer's domain to travel back to their homes thanks to the upgrades he made on the bracelets.

While Nala and Halime were escorted back to the college under orders from their families.

The only ones left back in the Avalon Empire were Ella, Sera, and Leira. They were staying in the imperial palace as Thorin was sent to the eastern border.

While Marion was sent north. The three girls were sitting around a table talking about Archer and where he went.

"I wonder when he will be back. I hope it isn't any longer." Sera commented as she drank some tea.

Ella quickly answered. "I think he will be back soon. Somethings stopping him from returning."

Sera and Leira agreed with her, they continued to talk until they were interrupted by the first Princess Anna Avalon.

She had her Father's blonde hair but their Mother's purple eyes. Anna got closer and spoke. "Hello sister Leira. Who are your friends?"

When the cat girl looked at her older sister, they had never seen eye to eye. Anna was threatened by Leira's knowledge and magical prowess.

Sera was the one who answered bluntly. "We are Archer Wyldhearts fiancee's. Who are you and what do you want?"

The blonde woman looked confused and then angry but shook her head. "I am the first princess Anna Avalon."

Sera nodded her head as she continued to drink but didn't say anything else as Leira interrupted. "We were talking about the war."

Anna's eyes shined as she sat down without asking anyone and started gossiping. "Thorin has battled the Rankers in the Stormhaven army to a standstill while his wife has won her battles in the west with the help of the Lionheart King."

All the girls looked at the blonde woman and waited for her to continue but she didn't so Sera snapped. "Continue! Or leave now."

The first princess looked at the redhead and wondered why she was angry. But Sera wasn't angry she was just horny and wanted Archer back.

So now she resorted to taking her frustration out on the blonde princess who was already annoying her just by her attitude and the way she looked at the three of them.

The girl possessed a certain charm, yet she paled in comparison to Leira, who seemed nothing short of perfection.

Leira, the princess with striking purple hair, not only radiated beauty but also exuded a warm and gracious personality.

Her genuine kindness and deep concern for those in her presence were truly admirable and made Archer's harem like the girl.

Anna ignored Sera and continued. "In the south, we have lost all battles apart from two which were won from Sentinels Reach. General Sia has been trapped in the castle but has destroyed any army that comes close to the castle."

She took an empty cup and filled it up with tea while the three girls looked at her like she was an idiot.

But Sera spoke before any of them could. "If you're going to drink our tea, continue telling us everything you know or I'll burn off your eyebrows and give you a new stylish haircut."

When the blonde heard the threat she moved away and grew wary of the girl who looked no older than fourteen but in reality was the same age as her.

Anna went on to tell the three that the northern part of the war had come to a standstill because the weather had gotten worse.

The emperor sent an army to help in the south but they were ambushed by a large group of bandits that was formed by the main four enemy kingdoms.

But even now more kingdoms have gotten involved and are conducting raids on the empire which was spreading the imperial army thin.

The army could defend the cities and towns but the villages were left to the invaders, who destroyed them while butchering or enslaving the people.

Most Avalonian villagers were evacuated to the bigger towns and cities which was putting a strain on food.

Two weeks later the war was going bad for the empire and their allies when a group of island nations declared war on them.

They were known as the Iron Helm and Sunfire Kingdoms. They were from a large island that was northeast of the empire.

Their armies overran the northern Duchy within weeks, they were only stopped at the Southern Gate Mountains where they were annihilated with ease.

In the west, the Goldenvale Kingdom was joined by the Aetheria Kingdom who began fighting Duke Leonard Ashguard's forces.

But the Duke's preparations in the last ten years have paid off and his forts, castles, and walls managed to stop the invaders.

Leonard defeated the Aetheria army and managed to cause enough trouble so Goldenvale ceased their attack momentarily.

After the last battle, he sent a message to the emperor requesting reinforcements as soon as possible.

All Duchies were under pressure due to the sheer amount of enemies that declared war on them.

The Oakheart kingdom sent its armies to the empire's northern border to help guard against any enemy armies.

But the wood elves had their own problems as a band of raiders had infected their massive forest.

They also sent one thousand healers to Starfall City to help any injured soldiers that flowed into the capital every day.

During all this, the College of Magic was still teaching classes. But they limited their students to the college grounds and that's all.

The mercenaries they hired to guard the college to the best of their abilities and the Witchhunters Ophelia's Mother sent helped out and patrolled the central Duchy eliminating any bandits they found.

Ella, Sera, and Leira were eating out in the city as the panic had now died down. The empire has conscripted thousands of citizens into its armies.

There was a massive training field outside the city and new recruits appeared every day. As Ella and Sera walked out of the restaurant, Leira got called by someone.

She ran over to a group of girls and started chatting as two guards approached the two girls who were waiting for Leira.

One of the guards started to speak to Ella as they stopped in front of the pair. "Excuse me, young lady. Do you know healing magic?"

Ella looked at the guard and nodded as she answered. "Yes, I do. Why?"

The second man smiled as he started talking. "We are recruiting both of you girls into the medical core. Come now we need to go to the southern gate."

When the man finished speaking he went to grab Ella's wrist but soon felt something slicing through his arm.

The first guard looked down and saw a stump which made him panic. He started screaming catching everyone's attention.

Leira saw this and rushed over while speaking. "Girls, what happened?"

Ella looked at the cat girl. "He tried to drag us off to the medical core, so Sera dealt with him."

The dragon girl walked over to the other human soldier and used her tail to slap him across the face.

Her sudden attack sent the man crashing to the ground before she spoke. "Don't you ever try to touch us again. pathetic humans."

When Leira saw this she sighed before talking. "They were planning something underhanded. The empire doesn't recruit for the medical core in times of war."

After Leira spoke Ella pulled out her bow and ended the two humans before they could pray on anyone else.

Once they were done with that business and explained it to the guards who appeared in the area just after the half-elf killed them.

The three girls went and bought some chocolate before heading back to the palace. As they were walking they spotted figures leaping down from windows.

They were surrounded which shocked them. Sera quickly changed into her dragon form and lunged at the closest assassin.

When Sera got close she smelt the same smell as the Ratlings but these things were much stronger.

Leira started casting Lightning spells as Ella pulled out her bow and started shooting mana arrows made from Earth magic.

The arrows hit some of the Ratling assassins but even more missed, but soon new spells slammed into them as Leira's bodyguards appeared.

They started battling the creatures as the three girls pulled back. When they were further away even more soldiers appeared.

The Avalonians swarmed over the assassins and butchered them but more kept coming. So the soldiers formed a protective barrier around Leira, Ella, and Sera.

When the three girls were in the middle the commander called out to them. "Princess. We will escort you to the elevator, the creatures have invaded the city."

They nodded and started walking as the guard took out many Ratlings but the soldiers were dropping as well.

At first, there was a little over two hundred. By the time they reached the main street, they lost twenty men.

When they were travelling down the road the commander recruited all the guards he could see and ordered them to protect the princess.

The men agreed and pushed through to the elevator but soon were stopped when two warlocks stepped out.

They fired some toxic-looking liquid that splashed on a group of men and started to burn. It caused them to let out blood-curdling screams before they died.

Chapter 362 The Nether Realm (10)

Archer recruited the shadow-like Netherbeasts and was pleased with the new additions. He returned to Llynnei who was waiting with a worried look on her face.

But when he appeared she smiled and launched herself at him. The little wood elf hugged him like a baby monkey.

Her actions caused him to laugh as she looked up at him. Archer stared at her once he's stopped laughing causing her cheeks to go bright red.

Before she could slip away, he leaned in, initiating a kiss. Their lips met in a soft and tender union, reminiscent of the delicate flutter of a butterfly's wings.

It was a kiss filled with the unspoken emotions that had blossomed between them over their time in this realm.

Friendship, trust, and a love that had grown deeper than the roots of the ancient trees surrounding them since they'd been trapped.

As their kiss deepened, time seemed to stand still. The world around them faded into obscurity, leaving only the two of them and the profound connection they shared.

When they finally parted, their foreheads rested against each other, and they exchanged soft smiles.

Archer cradled Llyniel's face in his hands, his thumbs gently caressing her cheeks. His violet eyes filled with warmth as he reached out and gently brushed a strand of brown hair away.

She gazed up at him, her brown eyes reflecting the shimmering moonlight as a small smile was on her face.

"I've been wanting to do this for a long time," he admitted, his voice barely above a whisper.

Llyniel's heart skipped a beat as she tip-toed her lips drawing closer to his. "So have I."

Suddenly, she leaned in, taking the initiative, and kissed him this time around. In their secluded garden, they shared a passionate and intense kiss.

Their hearts and desires intertwine in that cherished space. After a few minutes, they separated and stared at each other again until Llyniel's face turned even redder.

She wouldn't look at him as she got out of his arms and rushed off to the cabin causing him to laugh.

He followed behind her and entered. When he walked in he made his way over to a sofa and sat down.

Archer pulled out some bread and started eating as he relaxed. While he was doing that he checked his status.

[Experience: 353000/2000000]

[Level Up: 576>577]

[Sp: 0>2]

[Dragon Aura Learned]

[Nature Magic Learned]

When he saw that he learned a new magic element. He looked at the little wood elf and concluded that it was the kiss.

He shook his head as he pulled his Magic Elements.

[Magic: Fire- Water- Earth- Wind- Lightning- Space- Darkness- Light- Void- Thunder- Spirit- Aquarian- Infernomancy- Celestial- Frost- Arcane- Sun- Moon- Soul- Nature]

Archer was surprised as he doesn't check this often and saw all the new elements he learned since he was thirteen.

That's when he thought to himself. 'This is over the top now. Am I broken?'

He started laughing to himself and soon fell asleep as he got even more comfortable. After an hour Llyniel poked her head in and saw him sleeping.

When she saw this she made her way over to him and climbed on top of him. Llyniel started cuddling him and fell asleep herself.

Archer grabbed her and started hugging her as he felt relaxed. The two of them slept until morning when they heard a loud roar coming from the grasslands below.

He opened his eyes and saw Llyniel snuggled up to him which caused a big grin to appear on his face.

But he moved her to the side as he got up and made his way outside. He summoned his wings and quickly took off.

Archer flew toward the roaring and saw dinosaur-looking creatures gathering in the forest at the bottom of his mountain.

He wondered what they were up to and thought to himself. 'Haven't they learned yet? There must be some Nightfolk left who are provoking them.'

When he got closer he scanned the closest dinosaur.

[Drakonosaurus]

[Rank D]

Archer continued scanning the other ones.

[Destraceros]

[Rank A]

[Basilithorn]

[Rank C]

[Eldertalon]

[Rank C]

[Dracolox]I think you should take a look at

[Rank S]

The horde was much bigger than he thought and was led by a gargantuan wingless lizard that bore a striking resemblance to a dragon.

Its scales shimmering like molten bronze moved with a regal grace. Its enormous head, crowned with twisted horns, loomed above the forest canopy.

Fiery eyes, the color of molten gold, fixed upon Archer, exuding an air of both ancient wisdom and fierce dominance.

The creatures trailing behind their draconic leader were equally awe-inspiring. Towering over the tallest trees, they sported armored hides adorned with bony plates and serrated spines.

Each step they took sent tremors through the earth, and their primal roars echoed through the forest.

Archer knew he was an intruder in their world, and his heart raced with a mix of excitement and wonder.

The dragon-like leader drew near, its unyielding gaze fixed squarely on him. A tense silence descended, interrupted solely by the constant roaring.

Then, with a nod of its colossal head, the majestic creature signaled for the horde to part. As the massive dinosaurs flowed around him like a river around a stone.

Something inside him ignited when he saw this thing and wondered what it was but it was telling him to fight like he held some long-held grudge against it.

Archer decided to scan the large lizard before doing anything.

[Fire Wyrn]

[Rank SS+]

Archer's eyes widened and a big smile appeared on his face which shocked the Fire Wym. As he hovered above the mountain he whispered to himself. "Draco."

He transformed into his massive dragon form which came crashing to the ground as the bright light blinded everything.

Archer let out an earth-shattering roar that forced all the dinosaur-looking creatures to back up and leave the Fire Wym behind.

The creature jumped backward but kept his gold eyes on Archer. That was when a violet burst of fire slammed into it.

His swift assault took the creature by surprise. However, the true intent behind Archer's attack became evident as he charged forward.

In a thunderous collision, he smashed into the Fire Wym. The force of the impact rippled through the forest, and the very atmosphere seemed to crackle with unleashed energy.

The two colossal beings entwined in a furious dance of fire and scale, their claws slashing and teeth gnashing as they fought for supremacy.

His tail lashed out like a whip, striking the Fire Wym's side with a resounding crack.

The creature howled in pain, but it retaliated with a searing blast of flames that singed Archer's scales.

Undeterred, he lunged forward, sinking his razor-sharp teeth into the Wym's neck, and started tugging his head trying to rip its flesh off.

The battle raged on relentlessly, a titanic clash between colossal foes. The once-peaceful dead forest that enveloped them now lay engulfed in merciless flames.

Yet Archer's determination to protect Llynriel and his mountain only fueled his excitement as he fought on.

With every swipe of his claws and each powerful snap of his teeth, he chipped away at the Wyrms scaly armor.

Following his merciless attacks, he lunged forward, sinking his razor-sharp teeth into the creature's side.

The Fire Wyrms retaliated with a deafening roar of its own, striking Archer with a punishing barrage of claw swipes.

Archer took the attacks head-on and continued to fight. Hours passed and Both combatants bore the scars of their brutal encounter, their scales marred and smoldering.

They clashed again and again, claws slashing, jaws snapping, and tails whipping through the air.

The forest bore witness to the titanic struggle, as trees toppled and the very ground trembled beneath the weight of their battle.

Archer's rage burned with each painful wound he bore, his resolve only deepened. He fought not only for the safety of Llynriel but so he could claim this creature's army.

The Fire Wyrms, too, showed no sign of backing down. Its attacks and searing fury were matched only by the relentless onslaught of Archer's own aggression.

With each brutal exchange, the forest blazed brighter, casting long shadows of their tumultuous battle.

As the battle raged on, it became clear that neither of them would yield. Their injuries were a testament to the ferocity of their clash.

After an epic battle that seemed to stretch through an eternity, Archer finally managed to gain the upper hand over the Fire Wyrn.

Both were battered and scorched, their once-majestic forms marred by the relentless violence they had inflicted upon each other.

With one final display of strength, he lunged forward, his colossal jaws clamping down on the Wyrn's neck.

A torrent of searing flames erupted from the defeated creature's mouth that tried to bathe him in it, but Archer's sheer will proved insurmountable and he ignored the pain.

With a deafening crunch, he silenced the Fire Wyrn's assault. The forest, once ablaze with chaos, fell into an eerie silence as he stood victorious on the subdued beast's body.

His stained white scales shimmered as the very ground seemed to tremble beneath him.

Raising his head high, Archer let out a mighty roar that echoed through the forest, a declaration of his victory.

Chapter 363 The Monster Army Grows

But as the echoes of his roar faded into the charred wilderness, Archer's strength began to wane.

He staggered back, his breath coming in ragged gasps, and his once-proud form began to falter.

The battle had taken its toll, and his mighty wings drooped wearily as he stumbled away from the subdued Fire Wyrn, his vision blurred and his body heavy.

Archer was still in his dragon form as he lay down. The horde all watched on in horror as their leader was defeated.

He was only asleep for a couple of hours until he was fully healed and stood back up and he shook his groggy head.

That's when he noticed all the Netherbeasts were still here as the Fire Wymn was trying to move but he walked over to it and took a deep breath before firing his Dragon's Breath into it.

After his attack, the Wymn dropped to the ground dead as he ripped its head off and threw it at the watching Netherbeasts.

Archer slashed into the thing's chest and pulled out its heart before eating it. All the beasts watched this in shock and couldn't move.

But when he was done eating he turned to them as his violet eyes shone brightly and spoke in a deep voice. "Serve me or die. Choose now."

The horde of Netherbeasts heard him and bowed down. Their actions caused him to smile as he returned to his humanoid form.

He walked up to a tyrannosaurus-looking creature and jumped onto its head. His actions made the thing nervous but all he did was speak.

"Everyone return home and wait for me to summon you. If anyone chooses not to answer I will kill you. Now go."

The Netherbeasts turned and retreated to their homes, leaving the one upon which he stood growing increasingly nervous.

Archer looked down and spoke to the trembling beast. "Stop shaking. It's not even cold! You will be my guard. Now head up the mountain!"

The beast followed his order and started walking up the mountainside as Archer laid down on its head and started eating some bread.

His body was aching and he needed to rest for a little while, but as the two traveled up to the cabin Archer closed his eyes and soon fell asleep.

After a ten-minute trek, they arrived outside the wall where the Stone Men prepared to attack but were ordered not to by the now awake Archer.

He jumped off the creature's back and made his way to the cabin but turned around and scanned it.

[Netherbeast - Draconisaur]

[Rank S]

[Tamed]

When Archer saw this his eyebrow raised, he became curious and wondered when he tamed the Draconisaur but shrugged.

He approached the creature and spoke. "Sit down here and guard this area. If anyone comes here you can eat them."

The Draconisaur nodded its large head which shocked him but it gave him an idea. Archer wanted to name it and soon noticed it was a female.

That's when the perfect name came to mind. "You're name will be REXY. You shall be my mount when I'm not flying."

REXY nodded her head and got comfortable as he walked into the garden while Llynriel stared at him with wide eyes.

She rushed up to him and spoke in a worried voice. "What is that creature, Arch? Why is it here?"

Archer laughed as he grabbed the wood elf and hugged her as he explained. "I tamed her. She was with a Fire Wymn who I defeated and claimed its monster army for myself."

Llyniel looked at him with narrowed eyes before she started giggling which caused Archer to grow curious so he asked. "Why are you laughing?"

She calmed down before answering. "I heard the rumors from my brothers but I didn't think they were true."

Archer started poking her belly causing her to laugh even more as he spoke. "What rumors are these my little wood elf?"

Llyniel couldn't answer as his pokes were causing her to laugh uncontrollably but he didn't relent as he kept up the attack.

He turned his pokes to tickling and made her roar out in laughter causing the spirits to appear and see what was happening.

When they saw the two playing they started giggling as they'd never seen her act like this and greatly enjoyed the sight.

One of the cheekier spirits declared to the group that it was going to tell the Queen when they returned to get rewarded causing the others to give it dirty looks.

Archer soon stopped tickling Llyniel who was lying on the grass and couldn't move due to all the laughing she did. I think you should take a look at

He looked down at her with a smile as he spoke. "I'll stop attacking you now. What are these rumors you speak of?"

After a few minutes, she recovered and sat up while giving him the stink eye but shortly that changed to a smile.

She then went on to tell him all the rumors that came from the Oakheart Kingdom. They weren't anything bad.

They just speak of his greed, lust, and skill in walking into situations and solving them in a way that benefits him.

When he heard all of this he started chuckling as he offered a hand to Llynriel which she accepted and he pulled her to her feet.

She brushed the dust off her before declaring. "I'm going to cook breakfast."

Llynriel dashed off before Archer could say anything. He just shook his head and entered the cabin.

He waited for a while until she called him over, when he entered the kitchen he saw a feast laid out in front of him.

As Archer settled into his seat, he couldn't help but marvel at the feast laid out before him.

Plates and platters held a variety of dishes, from exotic fruits that seemed to glisten with magic to savory meats infused with fragrant herbs.

The table was a tapestry of colors, textures, and aromas, inviting him to indulge his senses. Archer picked up a delicate fork and studied the dish in front of him.

It was a masterpiece of elven cuisine, a creation that combined both the artistry of presentation and the tantalizing promise of flavor.

With a sense of anticipation, he took his first bite. The flavors exploded in his mouth, a range of delicious tastes he'd never experienced before.

Each bite was a journey in itself, a voyage through a landscape of flavors. The fruits were both sweet and otherworldly as if plucked from enchanted orchards.

The meats were tender and succulent, infused with herbs and spices. Archer continued to eat, savoring each bite.

He closed his eyes for a moment, allowing the sensations to wash over him, a moment of pure bliss.

Archer savored the meal and felt a deep sense of gratitude for Llynriel's delicious cooking.

After the two of them were done eating, Archer turned to the wood elf and asked. "Want me to help clean Llyn?"

She shook her head as she answered in a sweet voice as she grabbed the plates off the table. "No, thank you. Go rest, I can see you're tired from your fight."

Archer smiled and made his way outside while looking for a comfy chair to sleep in. He soon found one and sat down.

He soon nodded off. A few hours later he was woken up by Llynriel's sweet voice. "Wake up Arch."

As he felt the shaking he opened his eyes to see a pair of brown ones staring at him. He rubbed his eyes and sat up to look around.

All he could see was darkness and wondered what happened until Llynriel started talking. "A storm appeared out of nowhere but there is no rain yet."

Just as she spoke the rain started. Archer quickly noticed that this rain was heavier than any he's seen before.

The two of them rushed into the cabin and watched from the window as thunder, lightning, and rain pelted the cabin.

Archer was amazed by the beauty of it all while Llynriel was standing there worried about her garden.

She looked at him and spoke in a pleading voice. "The plants will be destroyed, Arch! Can you help them?"

He nodded his head and Blinked into the garden. When he got there he cast Cosmic Shield to protect them from the storm.

Once Archer was finished he went back inside and saw a happy elf dancing around while singing an elven song before taking care of her plants.

Observing this, he simply paused and watched as she watered all the plants scattered throughout the cabin.

She didn't see him or pay attention to him as she was happy that he wanted to protect her garden.

But she soon came to a stop when she saw him. A big smile appeared on her red face that showed her adorable dimples before she rushed at him.

The wood elf hugged him tightly as she whispered. "Thank you."

He returned the hug with one of his own as he dragged her over to a sofa.

Chapter 364 The Monster Army Grows (2)

Two weeks passed since the storm and the two of them grew even closer as Archer would go out to level up or subdue the Netherbeasts while she waited at the cabin.

When he returned she would cook him food or pamper him until he fell asleep allowing her to clean his horns and sometimes his wings.

This grew into a routine for them but one day when he returned he was injured badly and Llynriel dragged him onto one of their beds.

She started healing him using her Nature Magic but realized he was poisoned and her magic was of no use as it was too strong.

After an hour she smelt something nasty and saw Archer's body pushing out the poison which she instantly cleaned up with magic.

After some time, he finally woke up. As he sat up and scratched his head, he muttered, "Immunity took its time to kick in, but it must have been strong poison."

Llyniel waited for him to regain consciousness before speaking in a worried voice, "Are you okay now?"

Archer looked at her and smiled. "Yes, I am fine now. Some stupid insect managed to shoot its stinger at me while I was distracted."

He got up and stretched before getting new clothes out of his Item Box and changed as Llyniel watched.

When she saw his lean but toned body with perfect muscles on every part of his body, his white scales shone as the light hit them.

As she admired his body she felt a slap on her perky ass and saw Archer's tail swaying back and forth which caused her to go red.

"You look cute when you're embarrassed and I love it." He commented as he finished getting ready.

Once he was done he stood up and kissed her on the forehead before leaving to go level up.

For the last two weeks, he had been hunting non-stop and waited to check his status. So he decided to do it now.

[Experience: 1363000/2000000]

[Level Up: 577>579]

[Sp: 0>1000]

[Hp: 18000>20000]

[Mana: 212430>240500]

[Strength: 10500>11000]

[Constitution: 10000>11500]

[Stamina: 10500>12000]

[Charisma: 9000>9500]

[Intelligence: 10500>11000]

[Void Blaze: 7>8]

[Plasma Missiles: 8>9]

[Thunder Wave: 8>9]

[Call Lightning: 7>8]

[Meteor Swarm: 5>7]

[Crown Of Stars: 9>10]

[Celestial Beam: 6>7]

[Elemental Fury: 4>6]

[Solar Flare Barrage: 7>8]

[Celestial Arrow: 5>7]

[Chain Lightning: 4>6]

[Frost Nova: 5>6]

[Azur Cannon: 6>7]

[Azur Comet: 5>6]

[Flashpoint: 6>7]

[Starfall: 3>6]

[Celestial Serpent: 5>8]

[Void Rift: 3>5]

[Soul Sunder: 6>7]

[Null Void: 4>5]

[Aurora Healing: 6>7]

[Soul Eater: 5>6]

[Anti-Magic: 7>8]

[Immunity: 5>7]

[Dragon Aura: 0>3]

When Archer saw the amount of Status Points he had earned thanks to all the hearts he had eaten and was pleased.

He checked on his ants the other day and found a mountain of hearts somehow kept fresh thanks to Vivienne.

After he was done with checking he put all his points into his mana.

[Mana: 240500> 270500]

Delighted by his raised status and newfound strength, he summoned his wings and soared into the sky, eager to seek out more Netherbeasts.

Archer didn't return for a week but still spoke to Llyniel through the bracelet as he went around the Nether Realm killing and collecting all types of creatures.

By the time he came to a stop, he was perched on a mountain in his dragon form resting as some wounds on his large body healed.

He recently fought a large group of Ettins whom he forced into his monster army due to beating their leader.

But the creature managed to get a few good hits in before Archer bit off the leader's head causing the rest to panic but he forced them into his growing army by using his Dragon Aura.

Archer managed to kill a swarm of Gargoyles before capturing the rest. He came across Minotaurs, Manticores, and a group of twisted-looking Rocs. I think you should take a look at

After that battle, he found a ramshackle village full of Grimlocks which he subdued after eating the leader and slaughtering his bodyguards.

There were thousands of creatures that he added to his army which delighted him and wondered how he would have so many of them.

He decided he would have to extend the domain greatly and block off the area where his Monster Army would be housed.

Archer nodded and rose to his feet when he spotted a swarm of insect-looking creatures rushing to and from a large mound the size of a mountain in the distance.

With a flap of his large wings, he took off and landed close to the things before scanning them as they ignored him in his dragon form.

[Chull Drone]

[Rank F]

That's when he spotted another and also did the same thing.

[Chull Warrior]

[Rank C]

The Chull Drones lumbered forward in their relentless march, their carapaces scraping against the brittle grass.

Towering mandibles, like cruel pincers, snapped hungrily as they foraged for any remaining plant life.

Besides the Drones, the Chull Warriors moved with precision and discipline. They reminded Archer of a lobster mixed with some form of insect.

Clad in chitinous armor and armed with jagged blades, they guarded their companions and maintained the hive's order with military precision.

Archer thought to himself. 'More insects? Will they fight well with the ants I wonder?'

He shrugged and returned to his humanoid form which caught all the creature's attention causing him to laugh.

All their large heads swung towards him as he made his way to the entrance of the hive. When he got closer some Chull Warriors lunged at him.

Their large pincers were snapping at him but Archer Blinked and vanished from the spot before firing two Eldritch Blasts into them.

The Chulls dropped to the floor dead as he continued on. He entered the cave-like entrance and kept getting attacked.

But he put down every warrior and drone he saw until he reached a large chamber full of Netherbeast and Netherfolk bodies.

Archer activated Aura Detector and searched for the Chull Queen. After looking for a little while he found her chamber.

He continued his stroll through the Chull nest and noticed that they dug the tunnels themselves which were lined with a sticky substance that gave off a lovely smell.

As he walked the Chull stopped attacking him as a strange call was heard. When Archer reached the next chamber he saw a new type of creature so he scanned it.

[Chull Praetorian]

[Rank A+]

When he saw the new foes he smiled as he cast Blink and appeared on top of them as he used his claws to decapitate one of them.

After he shot a Chain Lightning into the Praetorian which spread out hitting all the drones and warriors in the chamber.

They all dropped dead and he was about to attack again but stopped when he heard a strange female voice. "Stop killing my spawn. Come talk."

Archer was confused but followed the voice to the queen's chambers. When he entered he saw an enormous Chull which was laying eggs.

Smaller ones ran around looking after the eggs, he scanned the little ones.

[Chull Broodtender]

[Rank: F]

That's when he spotted new types of Chulls standing around the queen, one of them was a hulking humanoid-looking creature.

He started to scan all of them to find out what they were.

[Chull Champion]

[Rank: SS+]

[Chull Broodguard]

[Rank: S]

[Chull Broodknight]

[Rank A+]

[Chull Sentinel]

[Rank: B]

The Queen was the biggest by far, she was a colossal and majestic creature and is the undisputed matriarch of the hive.

Her immense body is a testament to age and power, covered in a formidable exoskeleton that gleams with a dark iridescence.

She dwarfed even the mightiest of Chull warriors, making her an imposing presence.

The queen's colossal mandibles, powerful enough to crush stone, serve both as formidable weapons and as tools for shaping and fortifying the hive's intricate tunnels.

Her multifaceted eyes gleamed with intelligence as she looked at Archer and spoke in a voice full of wisdom. "Are you the creature that is helping the ants in the West?"

Archer stopped looking around and scanned the queen.

[Chull Queen]

[Rank: SSS+]

When he saw her Rank he grew excited but didn't bother with it as he didn't want to fight her.

So he replied. "Yes, they are my ants now after the Ant Queen took a mana oath."

The queen nodded her large head as she asked. "What do you plan to do with them? Our world is dying and we're barely hanging on."

Archer smiled as he approached the queen and sat down on a mound of the sticky stuff that had hardened.

He replied. "Well, I have offered them a new home as long as they serve me. I have done the same thing with thousands of other Netherbeasts who are all waiting for my call."

When the Chull Queen heard this she grew interested and told her spawn to stand down. So they went back to work as she turned to him.

"What do you plan to use the Nightmare Ants for?" She asked in a curious voice.

Chapter 365 The Chull, The Spider And The Dragon

Archer looked at the large insect-like monster and replied as he pulled out a piece of bread. "They will become my soldiers and I will use them however I want to."

The Chull Queen made a chuckling sound as she commented. "I like your attitude. Can we join, strange boy? I sense you mean us no harm and want to help but expect something in return."

He chuckled before responding, "Pledge your oath to me, swearing to become mine in mind, body, and soul. Only then shall you be welcome."

The queen looked at him for a minute before she nodded her big head as she started her oath and Archer soon felt a connection between the two.

That's when she sent out a message to all her spawns not to attack him. After that, she looked at him and spoke. "Okay, when do we leave?"

Archer smiled when he heard her question and replied. "Not yet. I still need more mana to leave this place and transport my Monster Army to my domain."

He got up and remembered something. "I will name you Valariana. It will make communication easier."

After speaking he took out another bracelet as he approached the queen which caused her Champions to react but she ordered it to stop.

Archer handed it to Valariana who took it with a smaller pincer before asking. "What is this?"

He went on to explain its function and it's a way to contact him if there was any trouble which she agreed to do as he left.

Once he stepped outside the Chull Drones stepped aside for him as he took off and went to look for more Netherbeasts he could collect.

After a few hours of flying Archer found and destroyed a massive herd of dinosaur-like creatures while leaving the strongest ones alive, which he forcibly recruited.

The attack earned him loads of experience and he continued to fly around attacking anything he saw.

Another week passed, and he found himself perched in one of the largest trees in an endless jungle he had stumbled upon a few days earlier.

He has been traveling back to the cabin using Gate because he didn't have an issue using it in the Nether Realm.

As he sat high up in the tree and thought about what Netherbeasts he'd collected so far. He managed to get all types.

From angry monkeys to large snakes. He was pleased with what he'd gathered so far and also came up with a plan to house them.

He would expand the domain by using all his mana and make different terrains for them and their prey.

Archer would use the Stone Men to gather up other beasts and throw them into the domain to call home.

He lost track of time since he's been in the Nether Realm but he hoped the girls were okay and knew they could access the domain and talk to each other using the bracelets.

As he was lost in thought Aura Detector picked up pings coming from below him that caught his interest so he peeked over.

That's when he saw a group of large spiders running through the jungle while hauling dead creatures behind them.

Archer jumped off the branch and started following them for a few miles until they came to a cave which they entered.

He followed behind them and scanned one.

[Nightmare Cave Spider]

[Rank D+]

Archer got excited as he could collect some Cave Spiders for his Army. So he activated Aura Detector to look for the Queen Spider.

He soon found her a mile away from him deeper in the tunnels. Archer strolled down the webbed-covered tunnel while whistling a tune from his childhood on Earth.

When he got deeper he cast Cosmic Shield so he didn't have to fight any of them.

The Cave Spiders kept attacking but his Shield blocked all the attacks. He ignored them as he walked into the queen's chamber.

Archer looked around to see it covered in silver webbing which lit up the room. That's when several attacks flew at him.

But he easily dodged them as he looked for the queen. He soon found her in the back and made his way over to her.

She was the same as Vivienne with a half-human and half-spider body but she had jet-black hair with four bright red eyes.

The woman turned to him with an angry look as she let out a strange sound and all the spiders around her attacked him.

But he was faster and cast Crown Of Stars multiple times. The violet motes appeared out of nowhere and shot out.

They pierced the spider's bodies causing them to explode which shocked the queen who started backing off.

When Archer saw this he spoke in a friendly tone. "Can you understand me Spider Queen?" "I think you should take a look at

She stopped as she looked at him in confusion before she answered in an exotic voice tinged with fear. "Yes. Why are you here demon?"

Archer laughed before he looked for a place close by to sit down and found one.

He soon sat down and spoke. "Well, I've recruited the Chull and Ant queens. I wanted to know if you would like a new home?"

When the spider queen heard his answer she became paranoid as she warned her children to back off and not attack.

The queen came closer and scanned him with her four eyes, she couldn't sense any lies. so she grew curious and commented. "How do you talk to me?"

Archer smiled before replying while he started eating. "I don't know. I can understand every language I've come across so far, and it's been useful."

She just watched him before asking. "What do you want?"

"I want you to serve me and fight in my Army." He answered honestly.

When the queen heard this she became angry as she declared. "We will not fight in your army. Now begone."

Arched laughed as he remarked. "You really don't have a choice. You either serve me or die."

She became enraged but Archer cast Mana Manipulation and sent a sharp blade made of mana at her.

It stopped just before it pierced her neck, his quick actions caught the spider queen off guard.

As she started to panic, Archer's voice reached her. "Your world is dying. Your children will die, why not join me and live longer?"

He stood up and walked closer. "You want what's best for them yes? And what's better than their own realm to grow strong in?"

The queen looked at him and relented before nodding her head. "Yes. I want them to grow strong."

Archer's smile grew bigger as he explained. "Well if you join me I'll make sure you and your children grow much stronger."

She continued to stare at him before sighing. "Okay. We will join you. I sense you no lies. What do I do?"

He went on to explain the mana oath and what she had to do but before doing any of that he decided to name her. "Your name will be Aeliana."

Aeliana looked at him with question marks in her eyes but Archer explained. "It's easier to communicate with each other if you have a name."

She nodded her head and started to take the mana oath which pleased him greatly. After that, he said farewell and left after giving her a bracelet.

Archer left the spider lair and started hunting in the jungle. He killed many Netherbeasts who wouldn't surrender.

He came across hundreds of more dinosaurs, he killed some of them but recruited all the stronger ones.

Archer was now standing in a clearing covered in the blood of some monkey beasts he hunted and killed.

One of them managed to scratch him but he watched the wound heal instantly which shocked him at first, but didn't bother with it anymore.

When he stopped watching the injury he cast Stone Warden and ordered the little stone loot goblins to bring him the hearts.

He did this every time he butchered a group of Netherbeasts. After getting all the hearts he cast Gate to the cabin and passed through it.

Once he was inside he saw Llynriel sitting comfortably on a sofa reading, while the spirits flew around her.

When Llynriel heard him she looked up and a smile appeared on her pretty face before greeting him. "Hello Arch. How are you?"

He smiled as he joined her on the sofa. When Archer sat down he grabbed the little wood elf and started hugging her while playing with her long brown hair.

Once they were both comfortable he told her about all the Netherbeasts he captured and killed which made her happy.

She looked at him and asked with an innocent smile on her face. "When can we return home? It's been months already."

Archer thought for a second before answering. "It shouldn't be too long now. I will hunt more in the next couple of days and see how much I level up."

Llynriel nodded her head as she leaned forward to kiss him before she crawled onto his lap and the two got even more passionate.

He cherished their kisses, for in those moments, he witnessed a different side of Llynriel who had more courage and wasn't shy.

As their lips met, the sun dipped below the horizon, cloaking the land in darkness.

Chapter 366 I Want To Be With You

The candles remained unlit, casting the cabin into a deep darkness, yet the absence of light didn't disturb the two.

But the two of them trusted Remy to warn them of any potential threats as she's been very useful lately because she's warned them several times.

Soon the kissing couple separated and smiled at each other before Llynriel spoke.

"Once we return to Starfall I will talk to Mother who will be in the city by now. I'm going to tell her to engage me to you like the other girls."

When she mentioned that, Archer got a sad look on his face but it soon vanished as he knew he would see them soon.

He thought to himself as Llynriel remarked to herself. "I wonder if they all will like me?"

Archer came to and gave her a charming smile before kissing her little nose before answering. "They will love you. Who wouldn't, you're a wonderful girl."

When she heard that a massive smile appeared on her face before she kissed him again and started playing with his ear.

Her actions made him shiver which caused her to continue her attack. Not long after that, they stopped and Llynriel spoke. "I want to be with you Arch."

Archer smiled when he heard her confession and answered. "Same here Llyn. If your Mother dares to refuse, I will kidnap you."

The two of them started to laugh as she hugged him. After that, she got up and asked. "Do you want something to eat in a few hours?"

He nodded his head and told Llyniel that he was going into the garden to watch the stars.

But he didn't tell her that he would be eating the hearts he collected. Archer made his way outside after giving Llyniel a kiss on her forehead.

He sat on a bench she made and started eating. After an hour of nonstop eating, he was throwing up but still managed to eat most of the hearts.

Archer was sprawled out on the grass after being sick. But once he was done he checked his status.

[Experience: 453000/2000000]

[Level Up: 579>581]

[Sp: 0>12004]

[Hp: 20000>21000]

[Mana: 270500>281000]

[Strength: 11000>11500]

[Constitution: 11500>12000]

[Stamina: 12000>12500]

[Intelligence: 11100>11600]

[Void Blaze: 8>9]

[Celestial Beam: 7>8]

[Elemental Fury: 6>8]

[Celestial Arrow: 7>8]

[Chain Lightning: 6>8]

[Frost Nova: 6>8]

[Azur Cannon: 7>8]

[Soul Sunder: 7>9]

[Aurora Healing: 7>8]

[Soul Eater: 6>7]

Archer was happy with the level of his spells, and he was astounded at the amount of Status points he had gained over the last couple of weeks.

He decided to put them all on mana and felt his body explode with mana as he started rolling around in pain.

His heart blazed with intensity until it gradually ebbed, leaving him reclining there, his breaths coming in heavy as he concentrated inward to see what was inside him.

That's when he looked inwardly and glimpsed it, a powerful and radiant mana heart, unlike anything he had ever seen before.

It pulsed with a vibrant, luminous energy, casting a warm, ethereal glow that dispelled the shadows within him.

Archer's eyes flew open, and his excitement was noticeable. It was as if he had unearthed a long-lost treasure, a source of power beyond his wildest dreams.

His heart swelled with joy, and an exuberant grin spread across his face. With a triumphant laugh, he couldn't contain his happiness.

The echoes of his ecstasy reverberated through the tranquil garden. In a hushed tone, Archer expressed his gratitude to the Nether Realm for allowing him to reach this far.

The heart he had uncovered transcended being a mere symbol; it was a boundless wellspring of power, allowing him to harness more mana than ever before.

As the initial thrill subsided, Archer shifted his focus and turned his attention to checking his current mana. I think you should take a look at

[Mana: 281000>641,120]

"Wow, over half a million in mana. This is ridiculous now but I love it." Archer muttered to himself as he got comfortable.

He wanted to test out his elements. So with a deep breath, he started to conjure elemental orbs, each representing a different aspect of the cosmos.

A blazing sphere of crimson flames danced above him, casting a warm and flickering light that painted the surroundings with fiery hues.

Beside it, an orb of liquid azure took form, rippling like a serene pond beneath the gentle caress of moonlight.

Solid and unyielding, another sphere emerged, its surface a harmonious blend of earthen brown and vibrant green, and the air carried the earthy scent of rich soil.

Nearby, a swirling vortex of air and mist twirled into existence, its presence marked by the graceful rustling of the grass.

A crackling, electric ball followed suit, emanating blue and white sparks that sizzled and crackled, briefly illuminating the surroundings.

A dark void, deep as the cosmos itself, began to take shape, exuding an almost gravitational pull that seemed to draw in everything around it.

In stark contrast, a sphere of shadowy, velvety darkness absorbed all light, as if consuming the very essence of the Nether Realm.

In response, a radiant, golden orb materialized, its brilliance rivaling that of the sun, banishing the encroaching darkness with its resplendent glow.

An emptiness devoid of color or substance formed, absorbing everything it touched and leaving only a haunting void in its wake.

Nearby, a thunderous, stormy sphere crackled with energy, its echoes mirroring the roar of a celestial tempest.

Further improving the sight, an ethereal, translucent orb swirled with spectral wisps, hinting at the presence of otherworldly beings.

A sphere of deep, sapphire waters glistened, revealing the mysteries of the ocean's depths.

With an infernal intensity, a bright red orb emerged, radiating waves of searing heat that mirrored the heart of a volcano.

A radiant, starry globe shimmered with cosmic patterns, evoking the majesty of the heavens themselves.

An icy, crystalline sphere emanated an aura of bone-chilling cold, frosting the nearby grass with its frigid touch.

Next, an enigmatic, swirling orb pulsed with arcane symbols, embodying the secrets of the universe's mysteries.

The blaze of a miniature sun came into being, its scorching heat bathing the surroundings in its golden radiance.

Opposite it, a serene, silvery sphere emanated a soft, lunar glow, casting a gentle and tranquil light.

An iridescent, opalescent orb resonated with the essence of life itself, pulsating with boundless vitality.

Finally, a verdant, emerald globe bloomed with the lushness of flowers and vines, embodying the very essence of nature's vitality.

Each orb hovered around him, a mesmerizing display of his profound connection to the Nether Realm's mystical forces.

The elemental orbs formed a stunning cosmic display, casting radiant light that brightened the dark grass around Archer until he sent them flying into the sky.

They exploded creating a firework-like display that brought a smile to his face as he thought back to his life on Earth and his trip to France with Alexa.

Archer shook his head and started relaxing as he thought back to a certain book he read about mana hearts when he went on one of his trips with Sia.

A mana heart is a wondrous and mystical core nestled within the very essence of its possessor.

It is a radiant, pulsating orb, akin to a miniature star, radiating a captivating, iridescent glow.

This supernatural heart is a convergence of the purest mana, an embodiment of the arcane forces that weave through the universe.

Its surface dances with a symphony of colors, shimmering with ever-shifting shades that range from deep cerulean to rich amethyst.

As one gazes upon it, they might notice intricate, ever-changing patterns, like a cosmos in endless motion.

The mana heart serves as a wellspring of power, a boundless reservoir of mana that defies conventional limits.

It empowers its owner to wield magic with unprecedented potency, allowing for the casting of spells that would have otherwise been beyond reach.

Archer stopped thinking to himself as Llynriel called out to him. He got up and made his way inside and sat down at the table.

The two of them started eating and chatting, but the wood elf kept taking looks at him with curious eyes.

He saw her doing this causing him to laugh before asking in a cheeky voice. "What is it Llyn? You keep looking at me. Do you want to eat me that much?"

When the wood elf heard his comment her cheeks grew red as she looked away from him and started eating.

Archer watched her act like nothing happened and shrugged before returning to his food. Not long after that he was finished and stood up while stretching.

He looked at Llynriel who started cleaning but grabbed her hand and dragged her to the bedroom.

When they entered he stripped off until he was in his underwear and got in bed. Archer looked at her. "Hurry up and get in. It's cold tonight."

Chapter 367 War (2)

[Seastone Port City - The Aquaria Kingdom - Southlands]

Teuila was standing on the walls as she watched an army preparing to siege the port she was defending.

At first, she couldn't believe the message she received claiming the Nethanians turned on them and invaded.

Rumors say that the First Prince Jayhan Samra poisoned the king and aligned himself with Solhaven, and the Aurelian Kingdoms.

The combined three armies smashed the Aquarian border defenses but were stopped thanks to the army that was boosted from all the lands they received in the last war.

They managed to stop the invasion thanks to the inner kingdom castles and forts. The mana cannons pushed them back for now.

This was the only reason the kingdom hadn't fallen yet. But bad news appeared when a Solhaven naval attack succeeded in the west and they took port city Dawnhaven.

But soon help arrived when the Zenians sent an army south and was due to arrive in a week.

Teuila was watching the enemies as the city's guard commander informed her. "The Aurelians have launched their attack princess. We must prepare."

She nodded and the commander started barking out orders and the cannons began to roar to life as they fired into the enemy ranks.

Some of the shots hit their targets taking out many Aurelians but most were blocked by the mages.

That's when Teuila spotted a small group of soldiers rushing toward the wall. She turned to the loyal and battle-hardened soldiers, who had gathered along the battlements.

They were looking at her, their trust in her unwavering. Her voice rang out, strong and commanding.

"Listen well, my warriors," Teuila began her words carrying across the silent night. "The enemy approaches. They seek to breach our walls, but we shall not yield. Our kingdom, our home, is at stake. Stand firm, for tonight we defend Seastone with every ounce of our strength."

A murmur rippled through the ranks of her soldiers, their resolve bolstered by her unwavering leadership.

Teuila's hand tightened around the hilt of her sword as she glanced at the soldiers under her command, she knew the time for words had passed.

She was a warrior princess, and protector. She would lead by example. Without hesitation, Teuila leaped off the towering wall, her cloak billowing behind her like a dark shadow.

As the Aurelian vanguard approached, their torches flickering in the distance, revealing their positions.

Teuila landed gracefully among them, her sword drawn and gleaming in the firelight. The clash of steel against steel echoed through the night as she met the enemy head-on.

With unparalleled skill and courage, her blade was a blur of deadly precision.

She moved with the grace of a dancer and the strength of a lioness, striking down her foes with each swing of her sword.

The enemy, taken aback by her ferocity, faltered for a moment, but some of the Aquarian soldiers joined her attack.

Together, they pushed back the vanguard, driving them away from the walls.

Teuila's heart pounded with the thrill of battle, and her soldiers fought with unwavering determination, inspired by their princess's fearless example.

As the first rays of dawn broke over the horizon, they stood victorious but that was cut short as more soldiers rushed at them.

They were forced to retreat back into the city where a long and bloody siege would take place.

[The Zenian Empire]

Nefertiti was staying in an army camp in the north while in a foul mood due to not seeing Archer.

She knew he was trapped but was still angry either way, her Father asked her to help the Arcane Mages.

They were sent to the north to stop the Pharothonian's attack, while her siblings were sent southwest.

Her Father went west to put down a rebellion that sprung up from nowhere. Nefertiti just returned from an attack.

She was walking through the camp when an alarm went off warning everyone of an incoming attack, Nefertiti walked over to the wall and climbed up.

When she did, she saw a wave of beasts but they were being controlled. The Zenians started firing arrows and spells.

Nefertiti got to work and started firing Arcane Blasts into the horde, sending many flying and crashing into each other.

The attacks continued like this for hours. By the time the beasts were dealt with everyone was tired when they heard a horn in the distance and saw a new army joining the fray.

The Zenian commander ordered a retreat to Sobek Castle and within a day most soldiers were back in the castle.

Nefertiti's temper was getting worse as she stood on the wall and fired spells into the Pharothonian army. I think you should take a look at

Soon the battle of Nilewinds Province started and it would stretch on for weeks as battles were won and lost but it always ended in a stalemate.

The emperor sent reinforcements and over the next two weeks, the Zenians pushed forward and reclaimed lost land until the Pharothonians released their beasts again.

The north was now at a standstill as the beasts roamed the land and attacked convoys and patrols constantly.

Nefertiti was now stationed in Karnakhold Castle which blocked the way south and was the last Zenian bastion in the north.

She started to pray to whatever god would listen that Archer would return and help as she was getting irritated and fed up with the war.

As the days passed she received news that her Father was victorious and her siblings were still fighting while she was bogged down there.

The emperor was sending reinforcements to the north but thanks to the long distance they were taking their time.

[The Solari and Lunaris Empire's - Land Of Mediterra]

While Archer disappeared alongside Llynriel, Hemera, and Talila rushed home and helped out the Solarian mage core as they were stretched thin.

The Delphosians rallied the Aeternumians and Achaeans before launching a two-pronged attack on the Solarians and Lunarians alongside a large band of pirates who were working with them.

The empires were caught off guard as the Mediterra war was all but over and a peace treaty was in the works.

After the attack, the Elves regrouped and started launching counterattacks, and they managed to reclaim the territory they had lost.

Together, the two armies pushed the Western Alliance forces back to the banks of the Hyacinth River.

The war became one of gorilla warfare and raids which the elves could handle as long as the Republic didn't send reinforcements alongside the other two kingdoms.

Hemera, Talila her guards, and her academy friends were dispatched to the southwestern region and were stationed at the Arcadian Castle that guarded the western border.

Talila was taking out many Republic soldiers trying to sneak across the river while Hemera and the Solari commander just watched on

When the Aeternum and Delphosian laid siege to the castle, the Lunarians were pushing the alliance from the north which forced the alliance to split their army.

But what they didn't expect was the Zenia Empire in the south steamrolling the Achaean Kingdom and helping the Solarians.

The same was happening with the Lunarians, they were pushed back but thanks to reinforcements from the eastern part of the empire they managed to push back the invaders.

They blocked all bridges that crossed the Hyacinth River before the moon elf armies set up temporary fortresses on their side.

Hecate didn't return and she wasn't missed. The emperor was still confused because of Archer's choice and wondered why he picked the odd daughter.

However, whispers had reached his ears suggesting that the young man was happy with the girl, and had been spotted together on multiple occasions with her.

This information had been relayed to him by the Solarian emperor, following the signing of a peace treaty that had cemented the two former enemies as allies in the Mediterra War.

The war came to a standstill with neither side able to press forward without losing thousands of soldiers.

So both commanders decided to hold at the river and launch raids into the empires and vice versa.

[Sentinels Reach - The Summerfield Duchy - Southern Avalon]

Sia was standing on the battered castle walls as she was breathing heavily as the Avalonians repelled another assault.

This time they lost even more soldiers and were only left with twenty thousand Avalonians and Moonhavenians against over one hundred thousand Duskmire and Silverpeak soldiers.

She looked at the mana cannons and ordered them to fire at will. They roared to life and fired over the wall.

The charged mana blasts slammed into the enemy soldiers causing some of them to turn into ashes but most of the attacks were blocked by the Duskmire Mages.

When the first battles happened it weakened the Nagendra Kingdom which forced them to pull back to their border as Silverpeak could invade them at any time.

That left the Avalon Empire and Moonhaven Kingdom to fight the unexpected war but thanks to the emperor's preparations the outcome would've been different.

But something unexpected happened as enemy reinforcements appeared which threw every plan they were making out the window.

Two hundred thousand soldiers from the Everfallen and Shadowfen Kingdoms on the southeastern border declared war and joined the alliance.

They invaded by using the bridge that led into the Iron Marches. An area that has seen thousands of battles between the empire and Southern Kingdoms over its long history.

Chapter 368 War (3)

[Imperial Palace - Starfall City - The Avalon Empire]

Emperor Osoric Avalon was sitting in a meeting with his generals who weren't in the field which meant there were five here.

They were joined by the influential heads of noble families from the empire, all gathered for a crucial meeting to strategize their response to the sudden and unexpected attacks.

Osoric turned to Albert Silverthrone and spoke. "Albert, the Dawnbreaker Legion has been decimated from all the battles they have gone through, your daughter is holding on but needs help."

He rubbed his chin before continuing. "You need to take the ninth legion to the Summerfield Duchy and crush the invaders. Can you do it?"

Albert stood up and saluted the emperor before replying in a voice. "The Emperor's Vanguard are ready to leave immediately. We will put an end to the Southern War and take their kingdoms for our empire."

The emperor nodded his head and turned to another general, Eldric Grayleaf, and spoke in a commanding tone.

"Eldric you are to take the sixth legion to the north and clear up the problems the Duke has got himself in."

The man nodded his head and left the room followed by Albert. He turned to the other generals.

"Thaddeus Ironfoot. You're to take the Imperial Sentinels to the east to deal with the Stormhaven Kingdom and its allies. The sixth is best suited to fighting men and beasts."

Thaddeus saluted and left the room as Osoric continued. "Malachai Graystone. Take the Nightshade Legion West. We need to put a stop to the Goldenvale and Aetheria Kingdoms attacks."

"General Lorcan. Take the Arcane Lancers and head north to help out the Frostwyn Duchy. Duke Gryffin Snowfang is struggling to contain Frostfallen and Icehaven armies."

The final two generals rose from their seats, saluting the emperor before departing, leaving the nobles in the chamber.

One of them spoke up. "They are attacking because the boy has vanished?"

Osoric nodded his head as he replied. "Yes. The whole continent has heard of his exploits and his temper, so they were careful to act but now he isn't here they are taking advantage of the situation."

The nobles all agreed with the emperor but the same man spoke. "If he was to return and destroy the armies. You know he will charge the empire a great sum?"

The emperor sighed before expressing himself in a fed-up tone at the thought of dealing with the dragon.

"If such an occasion occurred we would reward him, but being the greedy dragon he is, he will demand more and will take the invader's treasures most likely. It's a loss for us but to please the hooligan with some gold to keep him on our side is worth it."

They all agreed with the emperor's decision and the meeting came to an end. The legions made their way to their battles.

The empire got to work and sent out reinforcements to the Duchies as the generals prepared their legions to join the fighting.

[Weeks Later]

Bad news arrived at the capital. The Duchy of Frostwyn had fallen, rumors say that the Duke and his family were captured and northern soldiers put to death.

The legions in the east, south, and west couldn't help as they were bogged down in nonstop battles and holding the line.

Osoric had two legions available that guarded the capital. He was in a predicament as he could send them to take back the north.

But if they lost then a path to the capital would be open and no one could stop any invading armies from reaching Starfall.

Two generals were in front of him as he made his final decision. "Take one of the armies north and reclaim it. While the second army will stay in the capital."

The Silverclaw Legion was chosen to march north under the command of Athan Ashguard. He was ordered to take back the castle that guarded the way south and then work from there.

Fifty-thousand Avalonian soldiers marched north with all their equipment. The emperor watched them leave and wondered if they could make a difference.

General Lorcan and the Arcane Lancers were confronted and defeated at the battle of Frostbloom Plains.

The Avalonian general walked into a trap because he was too confident and was attacked from both sides.

His soldiers managed to hang on but only five hundred soldiers out of fifty-thousand survived to make it back to the capital.

The Silverclaw legion was more experienced and the general was a careful tactician. When they arrived they drove back the Icehaven army while defeating the Frostfallen army.

But soon they were bogged down again as another small kingdom got involved and attacked the Silverclaw's supply lines.

General Eirik Frosthammer who was in charge had to assign more soldiers to guard them which put a stop to his attack. I think you should take a look at

They were now based at the Frostholm Wall and waited for the weather to calm down as a bad snowstorm hit the north.

The three enemy kingdoms took shelter in their captured castles, cities, and towns. While the Sabat Kingdom conducted supply line raids.

Their soldiers were specially trained to fight in such weather and enjoyed it.

But in the Mistwood Duchy in the west, the war was going in the empire's favor as they won many battles against the Goldenvale and Aetheria Kingdoms.

They were on a winning streak until one of the legion commanders was lost to bloodlust and rushed into the enemy frontlines when he wasn't ordered to.

His foolish actions cost the legion five thousand soldiers and the man was executed for his stupid mistake.

Duke Ashguard was a brilliant tactician and managed to push back the Aetheria Kingdom until they only held a small town on the coast.

He marched on it and besieged them, while the Strombringer Legion dealt with the Goldenvale army once they recovered from the commander's blunder.

The Lionheart Kingdom helped out a lot in Mistwood Duchy and held off the enemy until the new legion arrived.

Between the Avalonians and the Lionheart Kingdom, they managed to stabilize the west and kick out the enemy.

Once the emperor heard the news he ordered them to stay in the Duchy and not invade the Goldenvale or Aetheria Kingdoms.

While in the East it became a stalemate as the Stormhaven Kingdom used their beasts to fight alongside their soldiers.

The Eastern Duchy was named Riverholme. It was home to loads of rivers that snaked through it that led to all over the empire and beyond.

It was the empire's trade center and needed to be protected, Duke Torvald Shadowclaw was an old soldier who fought in many battles.

But now he was in charge of the Riverholme Duchy with his sons, they managed to counter the Stormhaven's beasts by using fire mages to cut them off.

After weeks of battle, the enemy armies captured many towns and cities along the rivers and coast which allowed them to bring more troops in.

The Duke and Nightshade Legion was pushed back to the mountain pass that led to the Crownlands (Central Duchy).

They were waiting for reinforcements but none were coming so they recruited the people from the cities and towns they passed through and trained them quickly.

But soon enough the Stormhaven and Fjordhelm armies sieged the remaining Riverholme castles that were in Avalonian control.

The Avaloch Kingdom was pushed off Stormhaven Island and was now on the defensive but still managed to help the Avalonians.

All over the empire battles were happening. Only the Western and the Crownlands stood strong while the others had fallen or were on the way to.

As Osoric was resting his only remaining general rushed into his studyroom and spoke in a panicked voice.

"Your Majesty. The Silverclaw Legion has fallen and the general's head was left at the city gate. The Icehaven and Frostfallen armies are marching south to Starfall as we speak."

The emperor's eyes widened in shock as he started getting worried. He was about to talk when his advisor also rushed into the room and dropped more bad news.

"Your Majesty! Riverholm has fallen and the enemy armies have made it to the Crownlands . They are on their way to the capital now."

When the emperor and general heard this they became worried but stayed calm as Osoric ordered every man of age will be recruited into the army and put on the wall to defend the capital.

Days passed by as two large armies appeared on the north and west sides of Starfall City and started firing spells and mana cannons at the city's protective dome.

None of the enemies tried attacking the College of Magic after two thousand men vanished after they were sent there.

That was when even more news arrived at the capital informing them of General Sia's capture and the imminent fall of Sentinel Reach.

They were also told that a Silverpeak army was marching north causing them to lose hope but they chose to go down fighting.

But some good news appeared as Duke Leonard Ashguard was marching east to break the siege with one hundred thousand troops thanks to the Lionheart Kingdom's aid.

Chapter 369 No Mercy

Ella, Sera, and Leira watched the men around them melt into foul-smelling sludge. But Sera acted fast and transformed into her dragon form.

She looked at the two girls and spoke. "Get on and hold on tight."

The two girls nodded their heads and jumped on her back as she fired her Dragon's Breath at the Ratling assassins.

Sera quickly took off and flew toward the floating island but was cut off when the three saw horrifying-looking Ratlings flying toward them.

These grotesque creatures boasted stone-gray, scaly skin that mimicked the appearance of weathered stone.

Their long, sinewy tails ended in sharp, blade-like appendages, which they could use both for balance and as deadly weapons.

They had sharp, elongated snouts and sported rows of jagged teeth, and their eyes gleamed with a malevolent intelligence.

Like true gargoyles, they had large, leathery wings that sprouted from their hunched backs.

The creatures shot out spike projectiles. Sera quickly dodged them and flew out of the city as she was being chased.

With each powerful beat of her wings, Sera gained altitude, soaring above the towering spires and buildings of Starfall City.

The Ratling Gargoyles pursued her relentlessly, their stone wings propelling them forward with unnatural speed.

Sera's heart raced as she realized that these creatures were not just a threat to her but to the girls on her back.

She banked to the left to get away from them as they fired stone projectiles at her but Sera swiftly dodged it.

The chase was a harrowing one, with the Ratling Gargoyles snapping at her heels and clawing at her tail.

Sera's fiery breath lashed out, forcing a few of the creatures to veer away, scorched and wounded.

But the Ratling Gargoyles were relentless, and their numbers seemed endless. Sera decided on a risky gamble.

She ascended even higher into the sky, drawing the creatures higher and higher until they were almost at the edge of the atmosphere.

Then, with a powerful burst of energy, Sera executed a breathtaking maneuver after telling the girls to hang out tight.

She folded her wings and plummeted towards the ground, her speed increasing exponentially.

At the last moment, she spread her wings wide and pulled up sharply, causing a shockwave of air that sent the pursuing Ratlings crashing into the ground.

With her pursuers taken out, Sera banked away and made her escape, leaving the creatures far behind.

She flew straight to the palace and entered through its protective shield. Once she descended into the courtyard Sera slumped on the ground.

The other two got off her as their legs were shaking and they started being sick. Sera returned to her humanoid form and started laughing at them.

When they saw her laughing Laira gave her a dirty look which made it even worse. Ella just gave her a look making Sera calm down.

Once they recovered the group saw the imperial guard rushing over to them but as soon as they saw Leira they bowed to her.

Soon enough the empress appeared with a big smile on her face as she saw the three girls. "Little ladies you shouldn't be out in the city at this time. Luckily the Spellblades dealt with the creatures."

As Chloe was talking she led the three inside and saw the emperor sitting in the lounge looking glum.

When the empress saw this she stopped speaking to the group and asked her husband. "What is wrong darling?"

That's when Osoric explained the situation which shocked the girls and Chloe but she soon shook her head and spoke. "Don't worry, the walls can hold against them until reinforcements can reach us."

As they were talking the emperor's advisor entered the room and spoke. "Your Majesty. They have started their attack."

When he spoke they all heard explosions in the north and west. The group rushed over to the Elysian Elevator and took it down to the city followed by the imperial guards.

As they touched down in the city they rushed over to the city's wall and looked out over the enemy armies.

It was a sea of people, Ella had to guess that there were over a million men as they swamped the grasslands outside the city.

Avalonian mages and archers started firing once the emperor gave the order. Volleys and volleys of spells and arrows rained on their enemies.

The projectiles hit the enemy's frontlines but soon a shield appeared over them thanks to the Duskmire mages.

But that didn't stop the Avalonians as they continued to fire. Hours passed as the Icehaven, Frostfallen, and Stormahven Kingdoms finished setting up their siege engines.

That's when they opened fire and bombarded the city's protective dome and after hours of getting hit, it started to crack under the barrage. I think you should take a look at

The empire's mages tried to seal the cracks but it was no use as it was soon destroyed.

That's when Ella pulled out her bow before she powered up a mana arrow and started letting loose as they flew into the siege engines, blowing them up with massive explosions.

Sera and Leira didn't just watch as the redhead started firing fireballs into the exposed soldiers while the cat girl rained down lightning.

Eruptions were going off all over the place as the defenders and attackers traded spalls, arrows, and mana blasts.

But days later the Silverpeak army arrived from the south. They united with the rest of the enemy armies, intensifying the pressure on the defenders of the city.

While the soldiers engaged in fierce combat, the group returned to the palace to watch the battle unfold as it turned chaotic on the walls.

[Duke Leonard Ashguard POV]

Leonard and the soldiers under his command passed through the Everpeak Mountains that separated the Mistwood Duchy from the Crownlands (Central Duchy).

The Duke was working alongside the Nightshade Legion. As they marched along a road some of their scouts returned.

They approached Leonard and spoke with heavy breaths. "My Lord. The enemy army is approaching, we need to form up for battle now."

When he heard that he gave out the order to form up for battle and started to prepare. After an hour the Avalonians were set up on the field next to them.

They placed the weakest soldiers in the center while the heavy infantry were on the wings and when the enemy army appeared Leonard narrowed his eyes.

"It's the Silverpeak and Frostfallen Kingdoms. They already arrived at the capital, we must hurry or it may fall." The Duke spoke to his second in command.

The man replied. "My Lord. What is the play? How will we end this battle quickly?"

Leonard grinned as he answered as the battle started. "Double Envelopment Aric."

The armies of the Avalonian Empire, battle-hardened and hungry for revenge, had gathered to confront the combined forces of the Silverpeak and Frostfallen Kingdoms.

The tension in the air was noticeable as the two sides prepared for what would become a decisive battle.

With his sword raised high, Duke Leonard's voice boomed across the ranks of his men.

"Soldiers of the Avalonian Empire! Today, we face a formidable foe, a coalition of kingdoms that seek to challenge our might. But we are the defenders of our motherland, and we shall not falter!"

His men, their armor glistening and weapons ready, responded with a resounding cheer, their spirits unwavering.

The Duke's eyes narrowed as he outlined his strategy, "Listen closely, my warriors! We shall employ a tactic as old as war itself—a double envelopment. We will hit them from the front and then swing around to encircle them. Show them no mercy, for they threaten our homes and our families!"

With a resolute nod, he signaled his commanders to execute the plan. They surged forward, their war cries reverberating across the valley.

They clashed with the Silverpeak and Frostfallen forces in a ferocious battle that sent shockwaves through the earth.

As the battle raged on, Duke Leonard led a vicious cavalry charge, striking at the heart of the enemy lines.

His warriors fought with unwavering resolve, pushing the enemy back and creating chaos among their ranks before pulling back.

With the enemy's center pushed their center back, Duke Leonard's second-in-command, General Aric, led a flanking maneuver.

Avalonian soldiers poured around the enemy's exposed flanks, cutting off their escape and closing the noose.

The enemy forces were now surrounded on all sides and found themselves trapped. From the high ground, Duke Leonard watched as the enemy forces realized their dire situation.

He raised his sword high once more and shouted, "No mercy! For Avalon!"

The Avalonian soldiers pressed their advantage, closing in on the beleaguered enemy.

Despite their desperate attempts to fight back, the combined forces of the enemies could not withstand the relentless assault as soldiers died all over the place.

The Avalonians were in a wild fury as they cut down the enemy soldiers who stood in their way and didn't relent as they pushed forward.

In the end, the battlefield fell silent, save for the victorious cheers of the Avalonians.

Duke Leonard had led his troops to a resounding victory and continued on with his march to help the capital.

Chapter 370 He's Finally Back

Days passed by and the weather worsened as the siege of Starfall was still going strong as the five-army enemy alliance pressed their attacks as reinforcements poured in.

They couldn't breach the city's walls and were pushed back every time and Duke Leonard was being held at bay five miles from the capital.

The Stormhaven and Fjordhelm soldiers sent their beasts to attack the wall but the Avalonian mages swiftly dealt with them.

While the beasts attacked, the Icehaven, Frostfallen, and Silverpeak soldiers bombarded the city and destroyed numerous buildings.

The citizens had been moved underground, a testament to the Emperor's quick thinking, finding shelter within the underground tunnels.

A makeshift city sprang up below the ground, born out of sheer necessity, as the looming threat of the enemy siege engines rendered the outer city perilous.

Above, the Emperor extended the privilege of shelter on the floating island to the nobles, knowing that the siege engines could do little harm to it.

Ella and Leira were gathered on a balcony connected to her bedroom after taking care of the injured Sera.

From their vantage point, they observed the encampment that the nobles had created below.

However, their peaceful moments throughout the past weeks were often disrupted by the young nobles, particularly the boys who seemed drawn to Ella and Sera.

Sera wasted no time in dealing with any who dared approach too closely and burned their hair off causing the rest to stay away.

As they enjoyed their tea, the chime of a bell suddenly resounded throughout the city, causing them to jump up and rush to the floating island's towering wall.

Upon reaching the top, their hearts sank as they witnessed the city wall below crumbling into ruin.

Cheers erupted from the enemy army below as they charged toward the breach in the walls.

As the defenders of Starfall City and the encroaching enemy forces stood on the brink of battle.

Swords were drawn, banners fluttered defiantly in the wind, and the clash of steel against steel seemed imminent.

Just as the armies were about to collide, a sudden, thunderous roar echoed through the battlefield.

A terrifying, bone-chilling noise filled the air, filled with anger and primal fury. Soldiers from both sides froze, looking scared and shocked.

The loud roar echo made the ground shake. In the midst of the frightened soldiers, the three girls exchanged knowing looks.

Ella whispered to herself with a big smile on her face. "He's finally back."

[The Nether Realm]

[Sometime before the siege of Starfall City]

Llyniel ended up joining him in bed as the air became really cold to the point that they started shivering.

The two of them cuddled up to each other and found warmth in each other. They soon fell asleep after Archer cast Cosmic Shield around them and used Mana Manipulation to create flame orbs that heated the inside.

The next morning he woke up to hear banging against the cabin walls, Archer got out of bed and looked out the window that was close by.

He saw heavy rain thrashing against it and thunder going off in the distance. Once he was done watching the weather he put on some fresh clothing.

Archer stepped out of the cabin as he cast Cosmic Shield to envelop himself. With it in place, he proceeded to visit Remy.

She lay nestled within a cavern thoughtfully made by Llyniel who the Netherbeast loved a few weeks back which the creature loved.

There were corpses all over the place so he knew she was eating and made his way back to the cabin and noticed that the little wood elf was awake.

Llyniel turned to him with a big smile and motioned for him to sit at the table while she finished cooking.

Archer sat down and started eating once she was done. There was meat, what looked like mashed potato, and some vegetables.

Once he was done eating he walked over to Llyniel who was cleaning the plates and kissed her before making his way into the living room.

When he did he took out the three Hydra eggs he got from the exotic beast trader. Archer placed them on the table in front of him.

They looked like three stone ornaments but he felt a tiny bit of mana coming from each one and grew curious.

So he sent the same amount of mana into each one apart from the first one which he put a little too much into.

That's when he felt something latch onto it as a connection was formed between Archer and the three eggs.

He then took them to an empty bedroom and left them on the bed to make sure they would be okay.

After doing all that he left the cabin and summoned his wings before taking off to go level up and capture more Netherbeasts.

He flew around for hours attacking hordes of creatures everywhere he went. By the time he took a rest from hunting he was hovering over a large dark lake.

Archer's Aura Detector picked up a single pin from below him so he cast Blink and appeared far away from the spot he was at.

That's when a large beast flew out of the water and snapped its large jaws but Archer was quicker. I think you should take a look at

He cast Eldritch Blast several times into the body of the creature causing it to slam into the surface and start to sink until a large tentacle grabbed it.

It was dragged beneath the surface, Archer watched with a spark of curiosity in his eyes.

However, he quickly shook his head and returned his focus to his relentless hunt. He flew around killing even more Netherbeasts.

By the time the storm calmed down he was sitting on the top of a mountain, he looked around and spotted loads of Netherbeasts roaming around before he returned to the cabin.

Once Archer was inside he sat down and checked his status as he had been eating hearts nonstop.

[Experience: 945,000/2000000]

[Level Up: 581>584]

[Sp: 0>406]

[Hp: 21000>21500]

[Strength: 11500>12500]

[Constitution: 12000>13000]

[Stamina: 12500>13500]

[Charisma: 9500>9800]

[Intelligence: 11600>12600]

Noticing an abundance of points he had collected since his last status check, he chose to allocate them towards improving his other attributes rather than increasing his mana.

He distributed his points as follows: he allocated one hundred Status Points to HP and Strength, distributed fifty points each to Constitution, Stamina, and Charisma, and assigned fifty-six points to Intelligence.

[Hp: 21500>22500]

[Strength: 12500>13500]

[Constitution: 13000>13500]

[Stamina: 13500>14000]

[Charisma: 9800>10300]

[Intelligence: 12600>13160]

Happy with his new status he laid down and watched the sunset while listening to Llyniel talking to the spirits in the garden.

Archer soon fell asleep once he got really comfortable and the wood elf woke him up with a poke as he heard her sweet voice. "Wake up sleepyhead. I got some food for you."

His eyes slowly opened and saw her smiling down at him before walking over humming. As he watched her walk away he stood up.

The two of them ate before he went out to hunt some more and found large ape-looking Netherbeasts and beat them up until they joined the army.

After doing this for months Archer decided it was time to return and expand the domain for his new Monster Army.

He stopped killing days before and just captured them all before returning to the cabin and saw Llyniel meditating.

She wanted to take the next step in their relationship but he had an order to these kinds of things and Leira was next.

Until he claimed the cat girl, Llynriel would have to wait which she was happy to do. As she was tending to her garden Archer opened a portal to the domain.

Archer didn't expect one to open but was surprised when it did. With a shocked look on his face, he stepped through.

Once he stepped through the portal he appeared in the treehouse and got a nostalgic feeling as it's been over a year since he'd been here.

But he noticed that the place looked like no one had been there. Archer ignored that for now and teleported to an empty part of the domain.

Archer closed his eyes and started upgrading his domain by making it as big as his mana allowed.

He came to a halt when he sensed his mana nearly gone, his breaths coming in heavy gasps, and his body drenched in sweat.

Archer felt his Mana Regeneration kick in and his body started sucking in the mana of the world until he felt recharged.

Once he felt better he looked up and started recreating the Nether Realm by making jungles, forests, woodlands, deserts, mountains, and all sorts of different landscapes.

He made sure the Nightmare Ants, Chulls, and Cave Spiders could find a home. When he was done he returned to the Nether Realm.

When he stepped through the domain portal he felt something coming from the cabin and his eyes opened wide.