

## **A Journey 421**

### Chapter 421 Tending To The Girls (R18)

He reached for the blue Mana potion, his curiosity piqued. As he held the vial in his hand, he contemplated how effective it might be.

Archer glanced at the Moon Elf who was gazing at him with her striking red eyes and a charming smile on her pretty face.

When Archer saw the look of love in her eyes he couldn't fathom why her own kind had rejected someone so compassionate and gentle.

He took a moment to study his Moon Witch. Her long silver hair was casually tied into a messy bun which made her look like a beautiful teacher.

She wore a white lab coat that somehow made her look even more endearing. Archer knew that the Moon Elf was very intelligent and decided to help her with whatever she needed.

Archer's head shook inquisitively as he queried, "May I give this mana potion a trial run?"

Hecate responded with an enthusiastic nod and a wide smile. Archer then shut his eyes and began to expand the domain until he exhausted his mana.

Struggling to maintain his balance, he clutched the table, yet his determination remained unwavering.

Archer proceeded to increase the size of the formidable Beast Wall, which divided Beasthaven and Draconia.

When the task was completed, Archer's strength gave way, and he collapsed to the floor with a thud, sending Hecate into a panic as she rushed to his side.

Sitting on the floor, Archer's breaths were labored, and he reached for the mana potion, promptly consuming its contents.

While the potion, combined with his Mana Regeneration, he felt the mana rushing back into him, it still couldn't make a dent in the vast reserves.

Archer rose to his feet, shaking his head as he got excited about the amount of coins they would be able to earn if they were to sell them.

He gazed at the grey-skinned girl, who was still fussing over him, before speaking, "Hecate, this potion will be a godsend for the average person. Make as much of it as you can. I'll personally talk to the emperor about opening a shop. Tomorrow is my last day before I begin my classes."

She nodded in agreement and then passionately kissed Archer, wrapping her arms around him tightly.

When the couple embraced, Eione couldn't help but blush at the affectionate display, her cheeks turning red.

Eione mumbled to herself, a mixture of embarrassment and annoyance, but soon returned to her work with an audible huff, determined to ignore the couple who had now separated.

Archer gazed intensely into Hecate's eyes and softly repeated, "Get some rest, and we'll begin anew tomorrow."

She nodded before heading to her room after dismissing Eione who rushed off. The couple laughed at her reaction.

He turned to her and said goodnight before going to find his Succubus. After walking for a little while he came to her bedroom.

Archer entered and noticed Nefertiti was sleeping. He walked over to her with a grin on his face as he took his clothes off.

When he noticed that she was on her back, he got on the bed and shuffled over until his member was right next to her face.

He threw back the sheets and saw she was naked which made his member go hard as his eyes roamed her perfect body.

Nefertiti possessed a perfect physique, characterized by flawless massive boobs and a beautifully curvaceous figure, including a juicy fat ass.

Archer reached over and gently ran his fingers down Nefertiti's body causing goosebumps to appear.

He got on top of her causing the pink-haired girl to stop pretending she was sleeping as her hand grabbed his member and slipped it inside her wet cave.

"Ahhhhhh!!~~ I've missed this Archer! I want it more." She spoke in a seductive voice causing him to shiver.

She bit his ear before talking again. "Next time you tease me don't make so much noise when you enter."

After talking she kissed him as she wrapped her long brown legs around his waist. Archer didn't waste any time and started thrusting deep into her.

Nefertiti had to stop kissing him as her moaning increased and she couldn't concentrate or even think.

Archer was hitting every weak spot inside her. Nefertiti loved the feeling of him filling up every inch of her.

"Argghhh!!~~~ Mmmmghhh!!~~ More husband. Fill me up!" Nefertiti demanded in between her moans.

He obliged and went crazy on the naughty Succubus who loved every second of it causing her honeypot to gush with loads of love juices.

She tightly embraced him as the sensation overwhelmed Nefertiti, causing her to tremble and dig her nails into his back.

Archer vigorously entered her drenched cavern, eliciting intense sensations that reverberated throughout her entire being, while she sank her teeth into his neck.

Causing him to let out a groan as he sensed her sharp teeth penetrating his neck and her tail coiling around his arm, as if unwilling to release him.

The bed beneath them was drenched, yet the couple remained unfazed as Archer delved further within and released his seed into her womb.

"Ahhhhh!!~~" She screamed as he felt him fill her up.

Nefertiti climaxed, her legs trembling with pleasure. Archer, however, didn't allow her much time to recover.

With a dazed expression, she gazed at him and muttered, "Husband, what are you doing?"

Archer silently repositioned Nefertiti onto her side, eliciting a pleasurable moan from her as she experienced the sensation of his member entering her pussy again.

Nefertiti, her eyes rolling back in ecstasy, expressed her satisfaction, remarking, "It feels incredibly good."

With a strong hold on her ample thigh, Archer began a steady and synchronized movement, compelling Nefertiti to fully succumb to the intense pleasure.

A few hours later, the two were done making love and Nefertiti was out cold with a big smile on her face as she was curled up covered in the sheets.

Archer was holding her close, running his fingers through her pink hair. As he glanced out the window, he realized it was still early morning so he wanted to go see someone else.

Once he made sure Nefertiti was comfortable, he teleported to Ella's room and found her peacefully sleeping on the large bed.

Without hesitation, he proceeded to summon Sera, who materialized in a ball on the bed. Stirred from her slumber, she looked up to see Archer standing there.

Despite her foggy brain, she swiftly regained her senses and grasped the situation. A radiant smile then adorned her face as she sat upright, only to discover Ella peacefully slumbering nearby.

Sera leaned over and gently shook the Half-Elf, who groggily awakened and rubbed her eyes.

It was at that moment that Archer's gaze, filled with desire, fixated upon them. Ella let out a playful giggle before casting Cleanse on both herself and Sera.

Archer noticed the presence of both girls and proceeded to address them. He instructed them to position themselves on the edge of the bed with their asses in the air.

Upon hearing his words, their enthusiasm grew, and they willingly complied with his request.

It is worth mentioning that they were wearing nightgowns, with Sera's nightgown matching the vibrant shade of her hair.

While Ella's nightgown boasted a green color. Archer's gaze captured the sight of both girls' pert asses, and he savored every moment of this visual delight.

Archer went up behind Sera and crouched down behind her before moving her panties to the side giving him a view of her perfect pussy.

He leaned forward and started licking her causing the redhead to let out a scream as she felt his tongue invade it.

"Aghhhh!!~~"

Sera clenched the sheets as Ella watched with a smile on her face but she felt her own pussy getting wet knowing what was coming.

But she thought she would have to until she felt his hand squeeze her thigh before slipping into her panties.

Archer was licking Sera while rubbing Ella causing both girls to moan at the same time and it was like music to his ears.

"Mmmghh!!~~"

"Agghnnn!!~~"

Both girls were squirming causing Archer's excitement to grow even more as he felt Sera's love juices pouring into his mouth.

He stopped playing with Ella as he turned his full attention to Sera. Archer commenced caressing her while his tongue delicately entered her.

Sera's body trembled with overwhelming pleasure, causing her eyes to roll back in her head as she stopped on the bed.

Archer turned his attention to the Half-Elf who was staring at him with lust in her eyes. He motioned for her to come close.

When Ella was close enough Archer bent her over and started rubbing his member against her soaked cave.

After doing that for a little while he slipped it inside her and felt her clamp down on him while she moaned into the bed.

"Mmmmghhh!!~~"

Archer experienced an intense and pleasurable sensation which caused him to start thrusting harder causing Ella to scream.

Sera was abruptly awakened from her state of bliss by a piercing scream.

Chapter 422 Tending To The Girls (2) (R18)

Archer was thrusting deep into the Half-Elf, eliciting tremors of pleasure throughout her body causing her to moan.

"Mmmmghh!!~~"

Ella reached back and grabbed a hold of Archer's arm as he sped up. He was thrusting so hard that her eyes rolled back into her head.

She had a big smile on her face which caused Sera to giggle as she commented. "Arch. You sure are being rough on her. You sure she can handle it?"

Archer nodded as he entered deeply, shooting his essence within her womb, causing Ella to let out a loud scream before she climaxed.

Upon looking down, he observed her trembling and making adorable noises as he withdrew, causing her to collapse onto the mattress.

Ella found herself engulfed in an intense wave of euphoria, making it nearly impossible for her to maintain her composure.

A beautiful smile graced her face, mirroring her happiness as she reclined on the bed, attempting to regain her composure.

Archer picked Ella up and cast Cleanse on her before placing her on the opposite side of the bed before tucking her in.

Although she was really tired and in a daze, her slender hand reached out from under the blankets.

With a surge of affection, she drew Archer closer, pressed her lips to his, and whispered in a soft, trembling voice, "Archer, I love you. Thank you for accepting me."

Upon hearing her words, he responded with a smile and reciprocated with a kiss before she drifted off to sleep, prompting a playful giggle from Sera as she watched Ella slumber.

Looking at him, she leaned over and teased with a grin on her face, "Do you still have the energy to handle me, Sweetheart?"

Archer found himself challenged by her words, his excitement surging as he extended his hand to pull the cheeky dragon girl closer.

Before him, Sera was lying on the bed with a grin as she was completely naked, and his lust-filled gaze traversed her beautiful body which was all his.

She possessed a petite body with shapely thighs, a slender waist, and an enticing, perky boobs that had him completely captivated.

Archer succumbed to his desires and pounced on the redhead, eliciting a playful giggle from her.

He began biting her neck, Sera couldn't help but tremble with a mixture of excitement and anticipation as she knew what was coming.



Archer rubbed his member against her soaked honeypot causing her to let out an exotic moan which spurred his lust on even more.

"Mmmmmghh!!~~"

When he entered her tight cave he experienced a warm sensation enveloping his member, resulting in a surge of pleasure coursing through his entire being.

Once that calmed down he started thrusting into her while leaning over her. Their eyes met and he saw Sera's ruby-red eyes rolling into the back of her head as she moaned.

"Ahhhh!!~~ Arch!"

He maintained his pace as he vigorously made love to Sera, their sensations intertwining in a state of bliss.

The tightening of her inner walls elicited a grunt from him and He shot his seed into her which caused the redhead to cling to him.

Waves of pleasure assaulted her body and she started to tremble as it took over causing her to scream.

"Agghhhh!!~~"

Sera didn't want it to end so she started wiggling her hips causing Archer's lust to re-ignite as he pulled out and flipped her over to her stomach.

With a dazed expression in her eyes, yet a broad smile on her face, she glanced back at Archer.

The two proceeded to make love well into the night until Sera was so tired that she fell asleep.

Archer pulled out of her as he flopped down and Archer cast a cleansing spell over them, then gently pulled Ella into a cozy embrace.

He cuddled both girls and soon fell asleep as their body heat caused him to relax. The three peacefully fell asleep, the night slipping by as a chilly breeze crept into the room.

While they rested, a Brownie appeared, starting a fire in the room's fireplace while making sure Archer wouldn't get cold.

The fire roared, gradually filling the bedroom with warm air, creating a comfortable haven for the trio as they settled in for the night.

The night drifted away as Frostwinter tightened its grip on the land, blanketing it with towering heaps of snow.

When morning arrived, the snowstorm showed no signs of relenting as Archer awoke to a chill in the air.

Glancing to his sides, he observed the two girls still lost in a deep slumber. He gently moved them aside and cast Blink.

Archer materialized in front of the fireplace and crouched down to breathe his fire into it. The violet flames roared to life, instantly elevating the room's temperature.

He glanced back to find Ella and Sera heaving contented sighs as they embraced the comforting warmth.

Afterward, Archer put on some fresh clothes and left the room. Upon exiting, he noticed Hemera heading towards the kitchen, clad in a cozy, thick robe.

Before he could approach her she turned around with a mischievous grin and playfully teased him, "Darling, are you leaving my niece and me out of all the fun?"

Archer responded with a grin of his own, swiftly wrapping his arms around the cheeky Sun Elf's and leaning in for a passionate kiss.

His unexpected move left Hemera momentarily speechless, but she soon melted into his embrace, returning the kiss with equal fervor.

Then, he playfully nibbled on her ear, sending shivers coursing through her entire being and letting out a happy sigh.

Archer's desire continued to intensify, and he shifted his attention from her ear to her slender neck, planting gentle, tantalizing kisses along its sensitive curve.

Hemera's breath hitched as the caresses of his lips sent shivers of pleasure coursing through her and loved every second of it.

She responded with an equal fervor, clutching him even more tightly, her passion matching his intensity.

Their connection deepened as they surrendered to the fiery desire that enveloped them in the quiet moments before the dawn.

His skilled hands traversed her slender yet curvaceous figure, sending waves of desire surging through her.

Glancing around, Hemera realized that the sun had yet to rise, it was still early in the morning and none of the other girls were awake.

That's when she felt Archer push her against the closest table and lift up her black nightgown.

Archer's desire surged as he noticed the pink panties she was wearing. Overwhelmed by passion, he gently moved them aside and positioned himself behind her.

Leaning in, he whispered in her ear with a low, seductive tone, "Do you desire it, my sun?"

His words sparked a strong desire within her, and she sensed her little sister get even wetter than it already was as she experienced the sensation of his hand gliding along her body.

She experienced intense pleasure as Archer explored her honeypot, causing her to reach climax as his fingers slid in and out of her.

Archer started to nibble on her ear, causing her body to quiver with delight. He then knelt down and eagerly began to lick her, thirsting for more of her sweet nectar.

After he licked Hemera for a while before standing up behind her and rubbing his member against her.

Hemera, feeling a strong desire, turned to look at him and spoke with a pleading voice, requesting, "Darling, please give it to me. I want it so bad."

When Archer heard her request he wouldn't refuse her and pushed his member inside causing her to let out a loud moan before gripping the edge of the table.

"Mmmmgghhh!!~~"

He felt a wet warmth that was sucking him further inside her as he started thrusting into her as he lift her right leg onto the table.

After five minutes of thrusting Hemera was lost in pleasure as she felt Archer going so deep inside her that he was hitting her womb causing her to let out moans.

"Mmmghh!!~~"

He grabbed her head and twisted it around before kissing her as his hand slipped down her slender body before it reached her clit.

Archer started rubbing it while fucking her causing her to climax and let out a scream as she collapsed to the table.

"Agghhhnn!!~~ So good. More!" She demanded, her breath heavy with anticipation.

He wouldn't refuse her and continued to make love to the Sun Elf before he was close to finishing so he grabbed her waist and shoved his member deep inside her.

When Hemera experienced that sensation, she emitted a loud cry prior to reaching climax, while he released his essence directly into her womb.

But he wasn't done with her as he turned the dazed elf around and sat her on the edge of the table as her body trembled in pleasure.

She looked up with her beautiful yellow eyes and smiled as she mumbled out as she wrapped her arms around her shoulder. "You're so rough on me but it feels so good Darling."

Archer grabbed his member and slipped it back inside her warm cave causing Hemera's eyes to roll into the back of her head.

She held onto him as the two continued to make love as the sun rose. By the time they were done, the elf was out cold with a sweet smile on her face.

When he pulled out of her a wave of love juices and his seeds poured out causing Hemera to let out a happy sigh.

He cast Cleanse on the two of them before taking her back to bed. Archer wrapped her in a blanket before summoning a Brownie to clean up his mess.

Chapter 423 The Last Day Before Classes (R18)

Archer took Hemera back to her room, when he entered he saw a massive bookshelf filled up with all different books.

He gently placed her in bed and tucked her in, ensuring she was comfortable.

After that he moved towards the fireplace, taking a deep breath before releasing violet flames that warmed her room.

Afterward, he walked over to the window, perhaps to gaze outside or for another reason.

Observing the increasing snowfall outside, Archer concluded that the domain had seen enough of it. He used his powers to block further snow from accumulating.

The storm subsided, allowing the residents to resume their daily activities. Archer approached Hemera, bending down to gently kiss her forehead.

Afterward, he left the room and encountered Ella, who was stretching as she made her way to the kitchen.

She soon noticed Archer's presence and spoke with a voice brimming with affection. "Thank you for last night, husband," Ella expressed. "It was truly wonderful."

Ella entered the kitchen and continued, "Would you like some breakfast? I'm quite certain the other girls are still fast asleep."

Before he could respond, the two of them noticed Talila entering the living room with a frustrated expression.

In the spirit of fairness to all the girls, he turned to Ella and spoke, "Certainly my beautiful Half-elf. Give me a little while to attend to our adventurer."

Ella knew what he meant and nodded with a smile. "It will take a little while to cook. Make sure to show her some love, she has been frustrated lately."

Archer nodded, then cast Blink, instantly appearing behind Talila just as she was about to sit down.

Talila was caught off guard when she heard Archer's voice in her ear, commanding her in a strict yet seductive tone, "My slave, come to the bedroom now, I want you to taste you."

His words sent a powerful surge of anticipation coursing through her, igniting a strong desire that left her feeling increasingly aroused and, as a result, growing wet with lust.

With Archer's abrupt disappearance, Talila found herself standing there, a mix of bewilderment and excitement swirling within her.

She cast a glance at Ella, who watched her with a knowing smile, silently offering her best wishes for what lay ahead.

Feeling flustered yet obedient, like a willing servant, Talila hastened her steps and entered the bedroom.

Her warm robe provided some comfort from the chilly air, but her anticipation grew with every passing moment as she grew even hornier.

Talila entered the bedroom and saw Archer sitting in a chair looking at her with a grin and she knew what was about to happen which caused her to get even wetter.

That's when she heard his deep voice which sent shivers down her back. "Get here now and kneel in front of me."

After hearing his words, Talila's lust soared and she felt her panties were now soaked as she stepped forward and knelt in front of him.

She looked up at him as she was on her knees but he spoke before she could. "You've been a patience slave haven't you?"

"Yes, Master. I've been waiting for you." She answered in a submissive voice as she felt her love juice leaking down her thighs.

Archer grinned as he watched this strong woman kneeling in front of him which caused his member to roar to life.

When this happened he slid his pants down as Talila watched with lust in her red eyes. He leaned over and spoke with a grin. "Suck it."

She agreed and shuffled over to him. Talila took his member in her hands and began to stroke it gently.

But Archer grabbed her head and pushed his member into her mouth causing her to moan before she began to suck him.

He felt her tongue swirling around his little brother as she stroked him. After doing this for a while Archer felt like he was going to explode.

Archer pushed his member deeper into her throat and blew his load, driving her to the edge and making a huge wet puddle underneath her.

Once he was done he pulled her into his lap and cast Cleanse on the two of them before giving her a deep kiss.

When Talila felt this she clung to him as they were really close. The two continued with their passionate kiss before he slid his member inside her causing her body to tremble.

A wave of pleasure washed over her causing her body to tremble when his member pierced her so deeply that it caused her to let out a loud scream.

"Ahhhhh!!"

Archer and Talila continued to make love until she fell unconscious due to the pleasure she received.



After shooting more of his essence inside her he pulled out when he stood up and placed the sleeping Talila in bed.

He tucked her in before leaving for breakfast. Archer was happy that he saw all the girls and now could find a shop for Hecate.

When Archer entered the kitchen, he found Sera, Leira, and Llynriel sitting at the table while Ella served breakfast.

All the girls noticed his arrival and greeted him with warm smiles. Ella encouraged him, saying, "Come and get something to eat. Breakfast is ready."

He greeted each of them with a kiss before taking his seat as Ella put a plate in front of him and he started to eat the meat.

As he savored his delicious meal, Leira inquired about his plans for the day. Archer smiled and replied, "I'm thinking of visiting your father to inquire about opening a shop."

The others exchanged curious glances as they watched him.

Archer chuckled and offered an explanation, "Hecate has been crafting some excellent potions, so I thought it would be a great idea to open a shop for her to have something to do while we are at the college."

With their doubts resolved, they all nodded in understanding. It was then that Llynriel expressed her desire to join him, saying, "Can I join you, please? I want to go shopping for rare seeds."

Archer agreed with a nod and, after finishing his meal, stood up, ready to wait for the Wood Elf to accompany him.

After bidding farewell to the girls, Archer cast Gate and stepped through, with the little Wood Elf following behind him.

Exiting onto the snowy floating island that held the palace, Archer and Llyniel proceeded toward the palace entrance.

As they approached, they encountered several guards who momentarily paused in their patrols upon recognizing Archer before resuming their duties.

Before long, the couple passed through the grand palace gates and were welcomed by a butler. "Young Master Archer, how can we assist you?" the butler inquired.

Archer regarded the older man and replied, "I'd like to speak with my Father-in-law. I have some business matters to discuss with him."

The butler sighed but agreed to lead them to the emperor. Archer took Llyniel's hand and guided her along as they made their way further into the palace.

Following a brief walk, they arrived at the private quarters of the imperial family within the palace.

When Archer entered the room, he immediately spotted the emperor and empress. Both of them looked up and noticed his presence.

Osoric smiled warmly and greeted his son, saying, "Archer! It's good to see you, my boy. What brings you here?"

At that moment, the empress observed the petite Wood Elf standing near Archer, remaining quietly by his side.

She extended a warm greeting to Llyniel, saying, "Princess Llyniel, it's a pleasure to see you bonding with the white prince. Is he treating you kindly?"

Llyniel nodded and replied in a soft voice, "Yes, he's treating me well. He even created a beautiful garden for me."

Chloe smiled warmly and continued, "Your mother is still here but will be departing today. Would you like to see her?"

Upon hearing this, Llyniel glanced up at Archer, who nodded with a kind smile. She then turned back to the empress and smiled, expressing her desire to see her mother.

The empress promptly called for a maid, who arrived and received her instructions, "Mary, please escort the Princess to the Oakheart Queen's quarters."

When the maid heard the orders she bowed before motioning to Llyniel to follow her. Archer kissed her and told her they would go shopping another day.

Llyniel gave Archer a grateful smile before hurrying off, following the maid's guidance. Her enthusiasm brought a chuckle from Archer as he watched her go.

With the Wood Elf princess on her way, Archer turned to the emperor and empress, who were both wearing smiles.

Without further delay, he got right to the matter at hand. "Osoric, I'd like to purchase a shop in a bustling part of the city. Can you assist me with this?"

Before the emperor had a chance to respond, Chloe interjected, saying, "Head over to the Commerce Guild, situated near the Merchant Guild, and present this to them."

She produced a piece of paper and handed it to Osoric, who, with a roll of his eyes, reluctantly accepted it.

The emperor completed the document, appended his signature, and then handed it to Archer.

He explained, "Take this to the Ministry, and they will grant you the privilege of first choice for any shop you desire."

Chapter 424 Commerce Guild

Archer accepted the paper and discreetly stored it in his Item Box before expressing his gratitude to the couple. "Thank you for this."

They nodded with smiles, brushing it off. However, Osoric inquired, "Why do you want to open a shop? Do you not possess enough wealth?"

He shifted his gaze to the blond man and responded, "Indeed, I do have enough wealth, but my aim is to provide Hecate with something meaningful to occupy her while the rest of us are at college."

Chloe's smile broadened as she heard this, and she remarked, "What a wonderful young man. I'm delighted that you're not merely collecting the girls but genuinely taking care of them."

Osoric nodded in agreement. "Indeed, I'm confident that Leira will be in good hands with you."

Archer couldn't help but wonder about the unexpected question, but he dismissed it with a casual shrug before rising from his seat and excusing himself. "Anyway, I need to go find a shop. It's my last day before classes start."

As he headed for the exit, the couple bid him farewell. Just as he was about to leave the room, he was stopped.

The emperor posed one last question. "Archer, why do you wish to attend college when you already possess great power?"

After a moment of reflection, he answered his Father-in-law. "While I do possess power, there are gaps in my basic knowledge, and I haven't had the chance to experience a normal school life with people my age."

Following their conversation, as he left the room, the emperor and empress were surprised to discover that the empire's guardian was, in reality, just a simple young man who desired a normal life.

Once Archer exited the room he was in, he cast Gate to an alleyway in the city below stepped through it, and made his way to the main street.

He was following the directions that Osoric wrote on the paper and after a twenty-minute walk, he came to the city's trade district which was a large square.

Archer stepped into the lively district, the bustling epicenter of the city's guild enclave. The sight that greeted him was a mosaic of tents and structures, each distinct in shape and size, bordering the square.

A vast array of products were on sale before him, ranging from weaponry to rare potion ingredients, each item captivating Archer's attention.

That's when he decided to send a message to Hecate asking for her to join him so they could look for a shop.

Archer waited patiently for her response, and after a brief pause, she informed him that she was in the midst of getting ready.

So he went to sit down on a bench nearby and started looking around the area. To his left, the Merchant Guild building had set up a tent outside, displaying an array of exotic wares.

Silk fabrics, glistening jewels, and intricate artwork adorned their space. Traders and merchants eagerly peddled their goods, haggling with potential buyers from all walks of life.

On his right, the Adventurers Guild had a makeshift training ground by the side of the building where warriors demonstrated their combat techniques.

While others excitedly shared tales of their quests and adventures. Aspiring adventurers eagerly registered and prepared to embark on their own journeys.

Further down the square, the Arcane Scholars Guild held an open-air lecture. Mages in their distinctive robes engaged in passionate discussions about the intricacies of magic.

Spectators marveled at the magical displays and eagerly absorbed the wisdom shared. The square buzzed with energy, camaraderie, and the exchange of knowledge.

However, amid the bustling activity, his gaze fell upon the Commerce Guild building, standing like a majestic medieval tower with a fantasy twist.

Archer cherished the vibrant scene unfolding before him. After a brief ten-minute wait, Hecate messaged Archer, informing him that she was ready to join him.

In response, Archer summoned her with a snap of his fingers thanks to the dragon tattoo that each girl had.

Hecate's sudden appearance amid the bustling crowd left the bystanders in awe and wondering where she came from.

After a few moments of surprise, the onlookers continued with their day, although the unexpected event had certainly sparked their curiosity.

Hecate took a step forward and embraced Archer warmly, her happiness evident in her bright red eyes.

He returned with an affectionate hug of his own, and for a brief moment, they stood in the midst of the bustling crowd as if no one was around them.

However, the couple soon separated, and Archer took Hecate by the hand, leading her to the Commerce Guild while saying, "Let's go find your potion shop, my moon witch."

She allowed herself to be led by Archer as they entered the building, where they were met with a hive of activity. People rushed about, clutching paperwork in their hands.

Approaching the front desk, the couple found a stern-looking elderly woman seated behind it, her gaze lifting as they approached.

The old woman cleared her throat before addressing Archer, "I'm Irun Vellard. The manager of the Commerce Guild in Starfall City. How can I help you, young man?"

Archer retrieved the paper bearing the emperor's signature and replied, "I'm here to purchase a shop for my wife, who wishes to sell potions."

Upon hearing his words, Irun peered between the two and began to read Archer's paper, muttering to herself, "Likes the exotic ones, this one does."

Upon hearing her words, Archer glanced at Hecate, who was giggling mischievously. Leaning over, she whispered in his ear, "She isn't wrong. You do like exotic girls, just look at me."

Archer chuckled and responded by planting a gentle peck on the elf's cheek, causing her grey complexion to blush a rosy hue.

Hecate playfully grasped his arm and drew closer, leaning gently against him.

Following a momentary pause, Irun halted her reading, her gaze narrowing as she inquired,

"From where did you acquire this young man? This document is an imperial decree granting you the authority to lease or purchase any available property."

Archer responded with an introduction so he could get this over and done with. He spoke, "I'm Archer Wyldheart, also known as the White Prince."

Upon hearing his name, Irun's eyes widened in surprise, and she exclaimed, "Georgios!"

She then turned to Archer with a false smile and addressed him, "My prince, I will have one of my finest students guide you to some of the best vacant shops we have."

Archer nodded, and shortly after, a younger man appeared. He had short brown hair, brown eyes, and a slender build, resembling a typical office worker from Earth.

Irune addressed the man and said, "Guide the White Prince through Celestial Avenue, Merchant's Lane, Market Street, and Alchemist's Alley. The shops on those streets are the best in the city"

Georgios acknowledged Irune with a nod, and then turned to Archer and Hecate, saying, "Please follow me, Your Highness. Celestial Avenue is just around the corner."

The couple followed the young man as they exited the building and strolled along a street heading east.

While they walked, Georgios turned to Archer with a curious tone and inquired, "My Prince, what type of goods do you wish to sell?"

Archer, in turn, looked to Hecate for the answer. She replied to the man, saying, "My husband and I plan to sell potions that I've created."

Georgios nodded with a smile and added, "The first shop we will come across used to be a general store for a while before it turned into a weapon shop. However, the previous tenant couldn't pay the rent and was evicted."

As they stepped into the first empty shop on Celestial Avenue, Archer and Hecate took a moment to assess the space.

It was small, with limited shelves and display areas, but it was clear that this shop didn't align with their vision.

Georgios, keen to assist, explained, "I'm sorry, Your Highness, this shop doesn't seem to have what you're looking for. Let's explore the other empty shops."

One by one, they moved from one empty shop to the next, but none of them had the right atmosphere or setup for selling potions. Archer and Hecate's hopes began to wane.

After visiting several shops, Georgios looked at them with a sympathetic expression. "I'm afraid Celestial Avenue may not have the right fit for your needs. But don't worry, Market Street is just a short walk from here."



With a nod, Archer, Hecate, and Georgios made their way to Market Street as the man explained that not many shops in the capital were for sale unless the emperor allowed it.

As they rounded the corner and entered the bustling thoroughfare, they were greeted by a colorful and lively scene.

Stalls and shops lined the cobbled street, offering a wide variety of products. People were rushing around entering all the different shops.

Georgios gestured toward the bustling street and remarked, "Welcome to Market Street."

#### Chapter 425 Finding A Shop

The three stood at the entrance of Market Street watching all the people coming and going.

That's when Georgios motioned for them to follow him. He led Archer and Hecate through the Street, weaving through the bustling crowd as they explored one shop after another.

They explored several empty shops of various sizes, but none of them felt suitable. However, none of these spaces seemed quite right.

As the trio approached the end of the busy street, Archer and Hecate couldn't help but feel a hint of disappointment.

The couple's search was frustrating but they knew there would be more. However, just as they were on the verge of expressing their concerns to Georgios.

He abruptly paused before a spacious, vacant store located at the corner of Market Street that was big.

This shop boasted a prime location with generous space and a prominent position, instantly seizing their interest.

A wooden sign hung above the entrance bore a faded name, hinting that it might have been a thriving store in the past.

The large display windows were covered in dust, and a layer of cobwebs adorned the corners, revealing that it had been vacant for some time.

Georgios turned to Archer and Hecate with a hopeful look. "This, Your Highness, might be the perfect spot for your shop."

Archer and Hecate exchanged glances, their excitement growing. They approached the entrance, and he placed his hand on the weathered doorknob.

With a creak, the door swung open, revealing a spacious, open interior with high ceilings and ample shelf space.

The room had an air of nostalgia, with the remnants of shelving units that once displayed various wares, now empty and waiting for a new purpose.

It had large windows along one side, which flooded the space with natural light.

Hecate couldn't contain her excitement as she stepped into the shop, her eyes gleaming with a world of possibilities.

"Archer, this could be perfect for our potion shop. It's spacious, well-located, and full of potential."

Archer shared her excitement, imagining the shop's transformation. "You're right, Hecate. This place has character. With some cleaning and a bit of renovation, it could become exactly what we're looking for."

Observing their excitement, Georgios nodded with approval. "I'm delighted that you both appreciate it. This shop is, without a doubt, at your disposal."

Hecate looked at Archer with sparkling eyes and asked, "Shall we, my love?"

Archer's smile reflected his unwavering determination. "Yes, let's transform this into your potion shop. It's the perfect location."

Then, he turned to Georgios with a businesslike inquiry. "How much would it cost to purchase it outright?"

He produced some paperwork and swiftly read it before responding. "It would be seven thousand gold coins due to factors such as its size of the premises, building condition, prime location, taxes, and the necessary inspections of course."

Without haggling, Archer reached into his Item Box, took out a large pouch, and tossed it to the smiling man.

As he prepared to speak, Archer summoned two Stone Men, instructing them to stand guard by the man until they returned to the Commerce Guild.

Georgios, clearly taken aback, bowed his head in gratitude and handed Archer a scroll. "You need to sign this deed, and the deal will be finalized."

Archer raised an eyebrow in surprise and asked, "That's it?"

The guild representative nodded with a smile. "Yes, Your Highness. The paper you possess allows you to bypass most of the formalities."

He grinned, accepted the scroll, and swiftly signed it before handing it back to a pleased man who knew he was getting a good commission from this sale.

Archer handed the signed scroll back to Georgios, who clarified while passing a gold key to him, "The deed will be securely stored in the guild vault for protection, and it will also serve as a safeguard in case of any potential disputes. Here is your shop key."

Hecate accepted the shop key with excitement sparkling in her eyes. She then turned to Archer and leaped at him, wrapping her arms around him in a joyful embrace.

As this heartwarming moment transpired, Georgios bid his farewell and departed, accompanied by the Stone Men who disintegrated into dust upon their return to the guild.

Watching Hecate's thoughtful expression as she gazed at the shop, he couldn't help but smile.

However, he didn't remain idle and opened a portal to his domain before summoning six Brownies, who promptly materialized before him.

The small creatures looked around and knelt before Archer, with the one in front speaking, "Master Archer, how can we assist you?"

Archer made his request, "Could you please clean this shop?"

The Brownie leader surveyed the shop and promptly replied, "We can have it spotless in no time, Master."

Archer nodded in approval. "Alright, I'll be tending to some other matters. If you encounter any issues, don't hesitate to call me."

The Brownie leader nodded enthusiastically, and they set to work, efficiently tidying up the newly acquired potion shop.

With that, Archer turned to Hecate and said, "I'll head back to the domain and gather some people to help decorate. We can open the shop after classes finish tomorrow. That should give you some time to create more potions."

Hecate agreed and gave him a kiss before returning to her lab to work on brewing more potions.

Once she was engrossed in her work, Archer entered his domain and materialized outside Jethro's tent, and walked inside.

He casually entered Jethro's tent, expecting to find the wise old man engaged in some serious discussion about the domain.

To his astonishment, he stumbled upon an entirely different scenario. Jethro was seated in a large tub of water looking completely relaxed.

Surrounding him were a group of four older dragon-kin women, armed with scrub brushes, soap, and a sense of purpose.

The women were pampering him by kissing his cheeks before they worked with precision, diligently scrubbing the old man's back.

Archer came to an abrupt halt, his eyes wide with disbelief. He stood there, rooted to the spot, a comically confused expression taking over his face.

The sight was too ludicrous to comprehend. Jethro, for his part, maintained an air of casual nonchalance.

He glanced at Archer and grinned, clearly enjoying the attention. But he couldn't hold back his laughter any longer.

"Jethro, you old playboy!" he exclaimed, his voice filled with amusement. "I never knew you had a harem!"

Jethro chuckled heartily in response. "Well, Your Majesty, it's never too late to enjoy the finer things in life."

The dragon-kin women joined in the laughter, not missing a beat as they continued their pampering.

At the same time, Archer stood there, shaking his head, and applauding Jethro for his unexpected and hilarious situation.

Jethro with a big smile on his face greeted him. "Your Majesty it is good to see you. We don't see each other much nowadays. We do need to change that."

Archer received a nod from Jethro, who then addressed his wives while they attentively tended to his back.

He declared, "Ladies, meet Archer, the White Dragon and the sovereign ruler of all Dragonkind. Extend to him the same courtesy you extend to me."

The four dragon-kin women, still wearing playful smiles, stopped their work and bowed gracefully to Archer. He chuckled and nodded in acknowledgment.

"It's a pleasure to meet all of you," Archer said, trying to contain his amusement.

Jethro beamed at Archer, leaned forward, and offered an apology. "My sincerest apologies for my earlier rudeness, Your Majesty. How may I be of assistance to you?"

Archer waved off the apology and inquired, "Could I arrange for a team to decorate a shop for me? It must be completed by tomorrow afternoon."

The elderly man pondered for a moment and then turned to a blonde woman, inquiring, "Galea, doesn't your eldest son and his friends handle such tasks now?"

She nodded and quickly dried her hands before rushing off.

Jethro turned to Archer and said, "Your Majesty, if you can open a portal just outside the tent leading to the shop, they'll be there. The boys have everything they need."

Archer nodded to the old man and made his way out of the tent, promising Jethro that he would visit more frequently.

Upon exiting the tent, he conjured a portal to the shop and stepped through. Inside, he found Brownies bustling about cleaning everything.

Archer summoned Hecate and had her inform the Dragon-Kin about the preferred colors, which were white and blue.

As he observed the men busily transforming the shop, Archer skillfully avoided the diligent Brownies who were nearly finished with the front.

Turning to Hecate, he smiled and advised, "Go and create more potions if you find yourself short on supplies."

Hecate nodded in agreement and responded, "Eione is currently crafting some. I've trained her to do so when I'm not available. But I will return to expedite the process."

"Okay, my Moon Witch. I will wait here and try to use magic to create unique shelves for the shop." Archer said as he kissed her on her nose before she left.

#### Chapter 426 Little Lady

Archer was standing at the center of the shop, surveying the timeworn shelves and the battered wooden counter.

He had the potential to transform the shop, infusing it with fresh vitality, and creating something exceptional that would gain renown throughout the entire empire.

Archer cast Mana Manipulation and directed it toward the shelves and the counter causing the shelves to ripple and shift.

Wood twisted and contorted, reshaping itself into forms he had only imagined moments ago. The counter trembled and convulsed, undergoing a similar mesmerizing transformation.

Shelves morphed into elegant structures, adorned with intricate carvings and patterns that seemed to have a life of their own.

Every piece was distinct, providing ample storage for countless potions and a wide array of other products they would eventually offer for sale.

The counter transformed into a magnificent, polished surface with inlaid designs that danced and sparkled in the ambient light.

It was a work of art, both functional and captivating. Archer's eyes sparkled with a mix of concentration and excitement as he witnessed the wondrous alteration taking place.

The once-ordinary shop was now being adorned with shelves and a truly one-of-a-kind counter.

Upon completing his magical work, a portal materialized nearby, and a group of men stepped through, kneeling before him with a show of reverence.

The man nearest to Archer spoke, "Your Majesty, my mother informed us that you required the shop to be decorated. My comrades and I can swiftly transform it, ensuring it meets your standards."

He acknowledged the man with a nod before proceeding to check on the progress of the Brownies' cleaning efforts while the Dragon-Kin made preparations.

Upon locating the Brownie leader, the little creature bowed respectfully before addressing Archer, "Master Archer, we are nearing completion of the cleaning."

Archer's smile expressed his gratitude as he responded, "Very good. Thank you for your help."

The Brownie leader bowed once more and hurried off to continue their work. Afterward, Archer made his way to the entrance and stepped outside.



Looking at the shop's front, he found it to be in good condition but realized it required a makeover to truly capture the attention of passersby.

With a deep breath, he cast Mana Manipulation again, and the air around him seemed to shimmer with mana.

As it flowed, the front of the shop began to undergo a breathtaking transformation. The weathered wooden sign above the entrance morphed into a work of art.

The windows sparkled with newfound clarity, framed by delicate patterns of ivy and flowers that seemed to bloom in real-time.

Archer's mana wove itself into an ornate wrought-iron railing that encircled the shop, forming intricate patterns of vines and leaves that appeared to sway in an unseen breeze.

The very bricks and stones of the building seemed to come to life, with a rich, warm hue that radiated a welcoming charm.

People on the street couldn't help but stop and gaze in wonder as the shop's front was transformed before their very eyes.

Everyone who saw this stopped in shock as they watched Archer decorate the front of the shop and when he was done he let out a deep breath.

As he stood just outside the shop, his thoughts were interrupted by a sudden noise behind him.

Archer turned to find a small girl attempting to pickpocket him. Her tiny hand reached out toward his pocket.

But his gaze met hers, she froze in her tracks. Realizing she had been caught, she swiftly turned to make a hasty escape.

However, before she could get away, his tail shot out with remarkable agility, snaring the little girl and lifting her into the air.

He brought her close and examined her. He held the girl aloft with his tail and soon recognized her as a Dog Demi-Human.

A rare and persecuted group in the southern lands due to a dark history of war and conflict.

The girl's matted blonde hair and dirt-covered appearance spoke of the harshness of her life, and her big blue eyes carried a deep-seated panic.

He gazed at her with empathy before gently inquiring, "What is your name, little girl? Mine is Archer Wyldheart."

Her hesitant eyes met his, but she remained silent. In response, he produced a handful of truffles, capturing the girl's attention as her gaze fixated on the delicious treats.

A warm smile graced Archer's lips as he continued, "If you answer my questions, I will give you these and more."

The young Dog Demi-Human nodded, her little head bobbing, and finally, she responded to his earlier question, "Stella."

Archer brought Stella closer to him, carefully releasing her from his tail. As he held her in his arms, he couldn't help but notice that she appeared to be around six years old.

Concerned, he gently inquired, "Where is your mother or father?"

Stella paused, her eyes shimmering with unshed tears. In a voice that carried the weight of her past, she responded with a soft, painful tone, "They... they died. And the orphanage couldn't take care of me, so they sold me."

Archer's heart ached for the young girl, and he couldn't bear to see her in distress. Without hesitation, he cast the Cleanse spell on her, which initially startled Stella.

However, her fear soon transformed into amazement as she realized that she was now clean and refreshed.

Her big blue eyes turned to him, filled with wonder, and she asked in her innocent voice, "What did you do, mister?"

His expression softened as he gazed at the sweet child. "I cast a spell that would clean you up, little lady."

Stella's response was a delightful giggle, and Archer's heart melted further as she returned to eating the truffles.

Archer pondered a way to care for her and keep her away from the troubles she had gone through before coming up with a good idea.

"Well," he began, "I own the shop behind us. Maybe I could ask my wife if you could work with her and earn some coins?"

Stella regarded his words with a thoughtful expression as he sent a message to Hecate, asking her to join him as soon as possible.

A portal materialized, and the Moon Elf stepped through, her gaze falling upon Archer holding the little girl.

Hecate couldn't help but wonder what her husband had been up to this time. She looked at him with an arched eyebrow and inquired, "What have you been up to now, My Love?"

Archer chuckled, causing little Stella to giggle, as he replied, "Well, I was redoing your shop front when this little gremlin tried pickpocketing me."

He playfully poked her belly, prompting the girl to stop eating and burst into hearty laughter.

Stella squirmed and attempted to evade Archer's playful belly pokes, but he stopped the antics and gently placed her on the ground.

Seeing the sad smile on her face as she realized she was no longer in his arms, Archer quickly scooped her back up and playfully flicked her tiny nose.

She responded with an infectious giggle. Archer spoke with a grin, "I'll hold you for a little while, but don't take advantage of it, little lady."

Stella nodded in agreement, her big blue eyes filled with trust. Then glanced at Hecate, who observed the two with a warm smile.

He noticed Hecate's expression and broached the idea, "Can Stella here help you out in the store? She's an orphan who was sold to slavers, and I'll have to deal with them soon."

The Moon Elf regarded Archer with a nod of agreement. "Eione can teach her to be a maid. It should instill some discipline and keep her close by."

Archer beamed at her suggestion and leaned in to give the elf a sweet peck on the lips before introducing the two.

With a smile on his face, he stepped forward and said, "My lovely Hecate, this little lady is Stella."

He looked at the little girl who was in his arms eating chocolate before speaking. "Stella this is my wife Hecate she will be running the shop while I'm in classes."

She nodded her little head before turning to the elf and giving her a little wave before speaking. "Hello, grey lady."

When they heard Stella's greeting, they couldn't help but laugh. Archer gently placed the little girl on the ground and extended his hand, which she quickly took.

Archer addressed the curious elf who had been observing their interaction. "I'll take her shopping and bring her back to the shop. Shall we make a bedroom in the treehouse for her?"

She gazed at her fiancée with a hint of curiosity and concern. "Why are you taking in this random Demi-Human child, husband?"

Hecate inquired, wanting to understand his sudden decision. Archer glanced at Stella and pondered the same question.

However, he ultimately shrugged and replied, "Why not? Perhaps she was fortunate to find me on a good day. It's not like I'm going to take in more children."

Archer looked back to the shop and saw the Dragon-Kin working diligently. He continued, "We can train her and provide her with a purpose in life."

#### Chapter 427 Big Brother

Archer nodded in response to Hecate's instructions, and he gently held Stella's hand as they walked down the street.

However, the little girl gazed up at him with her big blue eyes, silently requesting to be picked up, and Archer obliged.

When he lifted her into his arms, Stella let out a joyful laugh and then surprised him with a question. "Why are you married already? You are still young."

Archer found himself unable to suppress a chuckle in response to the innocence of her question, then replied, "Well, we're not married at the moment. We're only engaged."

Stella nodded as she looked around while being held as they were walking down the snow-covered Market Street.

They soon arrived at the first shop they needed to go to. When Stella saw this she looked at Archer.  
"This is a noble shop mister. Why are we here?"

He looked at the little lady before replying. "Call me Archer, Arch, or Big Brother but not Mister. Makes me feel old."

She nodded her little head before Archer explained their presence here. "This is a clothing store, and we've come to get you some new ones."

Stella was wearing a tattered dress that was falling apart, and she seemed quite cold so Archer hugged her tighter and entered.

When they entered, the woman standing near the door took notice of the pair and approached, addressing them, "Hello, Young Master. How may we assist you today?"

Archer surveyed the shop and noticed a few women casting curious glances their way, likely wondering why a young man and a little girl were inside.

Nevertheless, he turned his attention to the shopkeeper and replied, "I need winter clothes for the little lady here. Oh, and boots for her."

The woman nodded and led them around the shop picking out all different clothes and boots which took them an hour.

He watched as the shopkeeper led Stella towards the changing room, which was filled with a variety of cozy winter garments.

Stella's eyes lit up with excitement as she saw the colorful options, and she couldn't wait to try them on.

Inside the changing room, the shopkeeper helped Stella into a warm, fluffy winter coat, a pair of comfortable pants, and some soft, knitted gloves.

She beamed with delight as she twirled around in her new outfit, her face radiating pure joy.

After a few moments, they emerged from the changing room, and Archer couldn't help but smile at the sight.

Stella looked adorable in her new winter clothes. The oversized coat made her look even tinier, and the mittens added a charming touch.

The little girl's eyes gleamed with joy as she confidently displayed her new outfit to Archer with a big smile.

Upon witnessing her radiant smile, Archer couldn't help but break into a grin himself. He inquired, "Do you like your new clothes, little lady?"

Stella nodded eagerly, and at that moment, the shopkeeper chimed in, saying, "Young Master, we have more clothing options for her. Please wait at the counter while I gather everything for you."

They both headed toward the counter and as Archer approached, he couldn't help but overhear snippets of the women's discussions regarding his fatherhood.

However, he simply shook his head in response. When they arrived at the counter he picked her up and placed her on the counter while they waited for the woman.

After ten minutes the shopkeeper returned with loads of clothes in a few baskets. She placed them on the counter and spoke. "The total will be thirty gold coins."

Archer handed over the coins before storing the stuff in his Item Box before leaving the store followed by a happy Stella who was trying to catch up.

When they exited she grabbed his hands causing Archer to look down with a smile and ask. "Do you want to get something to eat little lady?"

She nodded her head causing her floppy dog ears to flop all over the place which made Archer laugh as he picked her up.

He made his way down the busy street, with Stella perched securely in his arms as they looked for a place to eat.

The little girl's eyes were drawn to the unusual sight of the four elegant horns that adorned the sides of his head.

She couldn't contain her curiosity and asked with a hint of awe, "Big Brother, what are those horns on your head and these pretty white scales? Are you a Dragon-Kin?"

Archer smiled down at her. "No little lady. I'm a White Dragon."

Stella's eyes widened in disbelief, and she couldn't hide her astonishment. The notion of her guardian being a white dragon, even in human form, was beyond her wildest imagination.

She clung to him a little tighter and stammered, "A white dragon? You're a dragon?"

Archer chuckled softly at her amazement and nodded, "Yes, little lady, I am. But don't worry, I'm a friendly dragon. You see, I can take this human form to be with you."

Stella's wonder and excitement were palpable as she realized that her protector was not just any normal boy but a creature of legend.

The two wandered through the bustling street, their noses filled with the tantalizing scents of street food and cozy cafes.

They were about to choose a place to eat when Archer sensed Stella's body tensing in his arms.

Concerned, he followed her gaze as she stared down a narrow, dimly lit alleyway. Archer leaned in closer and inquired gently, "Stella, what's wrong? Is something bothering you?"



Stella's eyes remained locked on the alley, her expression filled with fear and distress. In a quivering voice, she finally confessed, "That's where the orphanage sold me."

When he heard her answer, his anger flared, and he hastily sent a message to Teuila and Talila, asking them to join him.

A shimmering portal appeared behind him, and the two girls emerged, wearing puzzled expressions as they wondered why he had summoned them.

Archer, turning around with a warm smile, greeted the ladies, "Hello, my beauties. I need your help in dealing with some slavers and an orphanage."

Both girls nodded in agreement but were curious about the little girl clinging to him. They couldn't help but notice her presence.

Talila was the first to inquire, "Who is this lovely little girl, Arch?"

With a fond look at the little lady, he proceeded to explain how he had encountered her and taken her in to ensure she had the chance for a good life.

With their smiles and agreement, Teuila and Talila readily agreed to help.

Archer gently lifted Stella onto his shoulders, her small hands gripping his horns, and he began walking down the alley, the two girls following closely behind.

The four of them delved deeper into the alley, Stella's fear became obvious and worried everyone.

Archer, sensing her unease, whispered soothing words, reassuring her that she was safe. He asked her to guide them to the place.

After a few more minutes of walking, Stella pointed to a nondescript black door tucked away in the alley.

When he saw it he cast Eldritch Blast into the door and sent it crashing into some guards on the other side.

Archer ventured further into the dimly lit chamber with Stella resting securely on his shoulder, Teuila and Talila surged forward.

The room was guarded by several guards, but their presence didn't deter the two girls who rushed into the warehouse-looking place.

With synchronized movements, they unleashed their combat prowess. Their swords became swift extensions of their will and strength, moving with grace.

In a dazzling display of martial skill, they began to dispatch the guards one by one. Teuila's swift and agile strikes were complemented by Talila's powerful and precise attacks.

The room filled with the sounds of clashing metal and the grunts of guards as they attempted to fend off the formidable warrior women.

However, it became evident that they were no match for the sisters' skill and synchronized combat tactics.

Their swift and deadly movements left the guards lying on the floor while bleeding out or already dead.

As the clash of steel continued around them, Archer maintained his calm demeanor, making sure that Stella was safe on his shoulder.

Stella, though taken aback by the intense battle transpiring around her, discovered comfort in Archer's steadfast protection.

Upon entering the warehouse, he activated his Aura Detector, scanning the vast space. His brows furrowed as the spell revealed hundreds of signals.

Archer summoned some Nightmare Tigers, directing them to capture all the guards and bring them to him.

The shadowy creatures followed his orders swiftly and efficiently, making sure the enemies would be captured and delivered to him.

Archer spotted a nearby chair while the girls and tigers handled the humans. He carefully lifted Stella off his shoulders and settled her on his lap.

Taking out some sweet bread, Archer offered a piece to the young girl and began nibbling on it himself, all the while observing as the tigers began returning with the captured men.

#### Chapter 428 Noodles

Archer observed with a grin as the Nightmare Tigers deposited humans in front of him, while Stella, though scared, found comfort in his protective embrace.

He gazed at the frightened people trembling with fear, he inquired with a smirk, "Do you know who I am, humans?"

They all responded with shaken heads, eliciting a grin from Archer, who then sent a message to Leira, beckoning her to join him.

A portal materialized, and a purple-haired girl emerged, her face lighting up when she spotted him.

However, her eyes widened in surprise as she noticed the little girl clinging to him. With a curious tone, she crouched in front of Stella and asked, "Who's this?"

Archer smiled and replied, "I'll introduce her to everyone once we've wrapped things up here."

Leira nodded and turned to see a dozen humans kneeling on the floor. She couldn't help but wonder about Archer's intentions, and she asked, "What did you need, husband?"

The moment the men spotted the cat girl, recognition dawned in their eyes, causing their eyes to widen in astonishment.

Archer couldn't help but an evil grin as he remarked, "Now you know."

After speaking he stood up and placed Stella on the chair before turning to the kneeling men with excitement in his eyes.

That's when the Nightmare Tigers brought one more man who made Stella yelp when he was dropped on the floor.

She darted toward Archer and clung to his leg, leaving him wondering what might be troubling her.

Kneeling in front of her, Archer tenderly embraced the frightened little girl and inquired with a concerned tone, "What's troubling you, little lady?"

Stella initially mumbled her response, so Archer gently prompted her to speak again. She finally managed to say, "That human hit me when I was first brought here."

His anger flared at the revelation, and he immediately lifted Stella in his arms, hugging her tightly.

"No one will hurt you again," he reassured the little girl, his comforting words having a calming effect on her.

She nodded in agreement and then called for Teuila and Talila, who were positioned behind the detained men. "Girls keep an eye on them."

Archer then walked over to Leira and instructed her to notify the city guards about the imminent trouble but reassured her not to worry.

With a nod, she hurried off, accompanied by two tigers at Archer's command, serving as her protectors while the rest returned to the domain.

Once she was out of sight, Archer signaled Teuila to approach and take Stella. She gently held the girl and, followed by Talila, walked away, heading towards the entrance.

As they moved out of the immediate vicinity, Archer smiled and began casting Soul Sunder on all the men present, excluding the one who had harmed Stella.

Archer's relentless actions left all the men lifeless, their bodies collapsing to the floor with thuds.

He approached the last man, looming over him, and ruthlessly stamped on one of his knees, reducing it to dust.

The man's screams filled the air, but Archer was not finished. He continued his brutal assault, crushing the man's remaining knee under his heel.

He cast Aurora Healing on the unconscious man, causing him to awaken with a shout, but before he could react further, he received a harsh slap.

Archer opened a portal to the Nightmare Ant colony and forcibly threw all the bodies through it after extracting their hearts.

Turning to face the man, Archer wore a cold smile as he declared, "You'll soon wish I had killed you, but for what you did to Stella, you won't escape. You'll be devoured alive by my ants."

He grabbed the man by the collar and hoisted him up, stepping through the portal to emerge in the queen's chamber.

Upon seeing him, Vivienne immediately bowed and greeted him, saying, "My Lord, how are you? It's been a while since I've seen you."

Archer returned her greeting with a smile, replying, "I'm fine, Viv. I start classes tomorrow, so I'm just relaxing."

The ant queen nodded in understanding but she couldn't help but inquire about the human in Archer's hands.

"What is this?" Vivienne asked as she pointed at the mangled body.

Archer's smile remained as he slapped the man and responded, "Can you have one of your children slowly consume him, please? He harmed a little girl and needs to be punished."

The ant queen consented and instructed a group of workers to drag the human to the larvae chambers, where the young ants would gradually consume him.

With the task entrusted to the ants, Archer, content that the man would face his deserved punishment, created another portal and stepped through it, returning to the warehouse.

Inside, he discovered approximately twenty city guards aiding the people who had been held in cages.

The three girls remained on the sidelines, patiently anticipating his return. As soon as they caught sight of him, their faces brightened with smiles.

He approached them, returning their warm expressions with one of his own. Leira was the first to speak. "What happened?"

As Archer came to a halt in front of them, he shared the news, saying, "I fed the man who hit Stella to the Nightmare Ants."

The girls displayed mixed reactions upon hearing his words. Stella, in the safety of Teuila's arms, seemed content, engaged in a conversation about her sword.

Archer then inquired in a cheerful voice, "Do you all want to grab something to eat, or were you occupied with other matters?"

Talila responded first, saying, "Well, Teuila and I were mapping out your training, so we'll continue with that."

He nodded in acknowledgment of their plans. Leira then expressed her intention to return to the palace and inform her parents about the corrupt orphanages to have them shut down.

Archer smiled, kissing each girl, and accepted Stella from Teuila, who then stepped through one of his opened portals.

Once they had departed, Stella hugged him tightly before they left the warehouse. The guards showed their appreciation as they let him pass.

Afterward, Archer sought something to eat, considering it was early afternoon, and came across a surprising find: a stall selling noodles.

Approaching the stall, he seated himself and placed Stella on a nearby chair. It was at this moment that he noticed just how small she was for her age.

With a shrug, he settled in, and the elderly man behind the counter inquired, "What would you and the little girl like?"

Archer gazed at the elderly man and placed their order. "Give us two large bowls of noodles, old man," he requested.

He then retrieved a gold coin and handed it to the old man, who accepted it and began preparing their meal.

As they waited, Archer observed the bustling crowd, noting the numerous families shopping with their children.

He glanced down at Stella, who mimicked his actions by turning in her seat.

With a smile, he spoke to her, "Once the sun sets, we'll head to the domain and set up a bedroom for you. Tomorrow, you'll begin working with Hecate."

Stella nodded and returned to observing the people around them.

Meanwhile, Archer's thoughts shifted to the corrupt nobles who had aided other kingdoms and the individuals responsible for his exile to the Nether Realm.

The prospect of claiming their wealth excited him, and he began to make plans to visit these nobles while riding on the back of a Netherbeast.

All the while showing Stella the breathtaking scenery of their journeys. Just as his thoughts were consumed by these plans.

The cheerful voice of the old man brought him back to the present. "The food is ready. Enjoy!"

Archer turned his attention to the delicious noodles before him and began to eat. However, he soon noticed that Stella wasn't touching her food.

Concerned, he gently encouraged her, saying, "Eat your food, little lady."

She nodded with a smile before tucking in while Archer did the same. He picked up a forkful of the steaming noodles, twirling them and lifting them to his mouth.

As he took his first bite, his eyes lit up with delight. The noodles were a perfect blend of flavors - savory, slightly sweet, and with a hint of spice.

The warmth of the broth and the satisfying texture of the noodles created a harmonious and mouthwatering experience. A pleased smile spread across his face as he savored the taste.



He couldn't resist another mouthful, thoroughly enjoying the noodles. Pleased with the taste, he wanted more.

With just one bite in his mouth, Archer looked up and addressed the stall owner, saying, "Old man, please cook as much as you can for me, and how much?."

When the man heard him he quickly gave him the price. "Seven gold coins boy."

The stall owner appeared taken aback but quickly nodded and began cooking more noodles while Archer and Stella continued to eat.

Archer nodded and handed over the seven gold coins to the man. Stella, who was still enjoying her noodles.

Chapter 429 Corrupt Nobles

Archer nodded and handed over the coins to the man before turning his attention to Stella, who was enthusiastically enjoying her food.

Watching her eat so quickly brought a chuckle from him, and he decided to introduce her to something new.

He pulled out some bread and suggested, "Dip this in the noodle juice. You'll like it."

Stella followed his advice, dipping the bread in the flavorful broth and taking a bite, her face lighting up with the newfound taste.

Pleased to see her enjoy the combination, Archer took out more bread and dipped it into the flavorful broth, taking a bite and discovering that he loved the taste.

After about ten minutes, the man filled the container to the brim with noodles and pushed it toward Archer.

The old man spoke with gratitude, saying, "Here you go, boy. I'm out of food for the day. Thank you for giving me a day off."

Nodding to the stall owner before taking a mouthful of noodles and storing them in the Item Box.

Once he did that he looked at Stella who was waiting for him. He picked her up and walked onto the street.

Archer cast Blink to reach a nearby roof and summoned the Tressyms to join him. Stella's eyes widened in wonder at the appearance of the cat-like creatures.

He commanded the Tressyms to find all the corrupt nobles, using his Mana Manipulation to share his memories of them.

The Tressyms quickly darted away, and one of them made a playful gesture, licking Stella before vanishing.

Her delighted giggle filled the air as she watched the magical creatures in amazement. The two of them sat down on the roof, enjoying the moment.

Archer retrieved some chocolates from his Item Box and offered a few to Stella, who eagerly accepted them and began eating.

After a short wait, the Tressyms returned, providing Archer with the information he had sought.

He stood up, holding Stella tightly, and then summoned his wings. To Stella's surprise and amazement, he flew into the sky, leaving the rooftop as they soared through the air.

There were only five corrupt noble families in the capital, and Archer didn't want to travel all over the empire, so he decided to sell the information.

With that in mind, he headed toward his first target, holding a giggling Stella who was thoroughly enjoying the flight.

The afternoon air was chilly, with the snow having stopped, replaced by a biting cold wind that stung people's faces.

After flying for a while, Archer arrived at a spacious mansion situated on the southern outskirts of Starfall City.

He descended to the ground and, upon landing, opened a portal and called for Hecate, who promptly appeared.

With a warm smile, she greeted him, saying, "Hello, My Love. How can I assist you?"

Archer quickly explained, "Can you look after Stella and get to know her? She'll be working with you, after all."

Hecate nodded in agreement and picked up the little girl, who waved at Archer with a small smile.

He assured Stella that he would see her again soon and then watched them step through the portal, leaving him behind.

That's when he approached the entrance and summoned the Nightmare Tigers before ordering them to deal with all the soldiers as he dealt with the nobles.

Soon the beasts rushed off and lunged at the guards at the front gate and took out the soldiers before Archer walked through.

More soldiers rushed at him so he cast Element Bolts made from thunder and sent them flying toward the incoming enemies.

After doing this he ordered the tigers to bring him the head of the family while he flung spells at soldiers who were still alive.

Archer laid down on a patch of grass outside the mansion and summoned some Stone Men and told them to loot the place and bring him all the wealth

He lay on the ground as the Stone Men stormed into the mansion, while the tigers wreaked havoc among the soldiers.

While Archer was resting, he heard the sound of people approaching from the front entrance. He spotted the imperial guards rushing in.

With a sudden rise, Archer brought them to an abrupt halt, concern evident in their eyes the soldiers wondered what to do.

At that moment, one of the guards dashed out of the entrance, covered in blood, attempting to escape.

But as he fled, a Nightmare Tiger emerged and pounced on the fleeing man and everyone heard a shriek as the soldier was dragged back into the mansion.

That's when he saw an older man walking up to him and knelt as he spoke. "White Prince. What is going on here?"

Archer looked at the man and answered. "The emperor has some sneaky nobles who betrayed the empire and now I'm here to claim their wealth before they die."

The commander looked taken aback but quickly shook his head before asking. "Where is your evidence?"

Archer grinned before acting Mana Manipulation and showed the man the memories he received in the war.

When the commander saw this he was shocked but sighed. "Your Highness we will alert the emperor and make sure he knows you discovered this betrayal."

He nodded before summoning Scar from the Silverthrone mansion and jumped on his back before all the tigers gathered while holding the Duke's family.

After that, all the Stone Men return holding the wealth that Archer stored in his Item box.

Once they were all assembled, Archer dismissed the Stone Men and directed the tigers to follow him as they proceeded to the next noble mansion.

Arriving at the second mansion, he summoned more Nightmare Tigers, that rushed into the mansion, causing chaos.

The ferocious creatures dragged the panicked Count outside, but Archer approached the noble and slapped him to silence his frantic protests.

With the Count now silent, Archer summoned the Stone Men and instructed them to ransack the mansion.

The Stone Men efficiently carried out their task, extracting a dozen chests and placing them in front of him. Without delay, Archer secured the chests for himself.

He turned his attention to the city guard commander, a hint of amusement in his voice, as he said, "I will handle these corrupt nobles to ensure the others behave. But make sure the emperor knows he needs to reward me for this."

After delivering his message, Archer ordered Scar and the rest of the group to proceed to the other noble families, where they captured the corrupt nobles as well.

By the time he was finished, chaos had engulfed Starfall. Archer now stood outside the city looking at all his captives and wondered what to do with them.

A group of fifty nobles whom he knew were involved in the war or helping that strange group connect with the Church Of Light thanks to using Soul Eater on some of the leaders.

Archer was pacing in front of them and started thinking of punishments for all of them. He wanted to send a message not to mess with him.

That's when he got a good idea and stopped in front of the group as they all looked at him with fear on their faces.

Archer had a big smile on his face as he spoke. "Now you stupid humans either helped the enemies of the empire or worked with that dodgy group to capture me."

Archer took out a bottle of ale and started drinking it before continuing, "I'll administer a punishment that will make anyone think twice before challenging me."

One of the older men, a Duke, stood up to voice his complaint. "What do you mean punishments? Only the emperor can do such a thing."

Archer burst into laughter upon hearing this and revealed the truth to the man. "Oh, you poor delusional human. Do you think the emperor will stop me?"

He turned to the city wall and pointed, adding with a big smile, "See, all the generals, nobles, and soldiers are watching. No one will save you, they wouldn't dare to, to be honest."

After finishing his words, Archer directed his attention to the corrupt Duke. He walked over to the man, seized him, and forcibly moved him to the forefront of the group.

Creating a very tall pole with Mana Manipulation, Archer inflicted serious injuries by breaking the man's arms and legs.

He summoned his wings and hovered up before sticking the Duke into the pole and molded the pole around him while screaming.

Archer repeated this with all the other nobles and spelled out a word that the emperor would see from the floating islands.

Once he was done he flew backwards to see his handiwork. There were dozens of screaming nobles pleading for him to end their lives but he ignored them.

As the sun began to set, Archer decided to return to his domain, looking forward to some relaxation.

Those who had witnessed the scene were left to wonder whether he was just a boy or something closer to a devil.

Chapter 430 Pay Me

[Osoric Avalon POV]

The Emperor sat in his study, engulfed by the relentless paperwork that was about the upcoming festival.

His quill danced across the parchment, while his brow remained etched with a furrow of concentration.

The grand event demanded his meticulous attention, but the weight of another matter rested heavily on his mind.

Earlier, his daughter Leira had alerted him to a situation that forced him to act when he heard all the details.

It had necessitated the dispatch of the Imperial Guard to investigate her claims, a measure that weighed heavily on his heart.

The study was shrouded in the warm, flickering embrace of candlelight, casting elongated shadows across the room.

In the late evening's solitude, the Emperor wrestled with both his duties to the festival and the looming concerns of his empire.

He was engrossed in the planning of the Frostwinter Festival and the reward that he needed to sort out for his Son-in-law during it.

That was when he was interrupted by a knock that echoed through the room, drawing his attention away from the documents.

His advisor, Gerrin, quickly entered the room, his face noticeably pale. He offered a bow before delivering the news. "Your Majesty, you have to come and see this."

The emperor acknowledged the man with a nod and rose from his seat, ready to see what had troubled the man.

Gerrin led him out of the palace and to the Northern side of the island. They ascended the stone staircase, reaching the lofty battlements that overlooked the city below.

As Osoric gazed out over the city walls, he was struck to his very core. A field of large stone pillars was just outside the northern gate.

He saw the poles forming a message and focused on reading it. His face twisted in anger as he read, "Pay me!"

That's when he wanted to get a closer one so the two of them headed to the elevator leading to the city below.

When they got to the ground below Osoric was surrounded by his Imperial Guards as they made their way to the northern entrance.

After walking for twenty minutes they arrived at their destination, and that's when they saw a haunting sight.

Dozens of the nobles of the capital were suspended from the poles. Their anguished screams echoed through the air.



Osoric couldn't help but notice their broken limbs and bloodied faces. His gaze shifted to each noble and saw each one was in a bad condition.

He knew was responsible for this gruesome scene and wondered why he did it. That's when everyone apart from the soldiers who followed them.

"Why would the boy butcher so many nobles? What did they do?" Gerrin inquired, his voice laced with disbelief.

Just then, the commander of the city guard appeared, falling to one knee before he explained the situation.

"Your Majesty," he began, "the White Prince claimed that these nobles were corrupt. He used his magic to reveal the evidence, and it was damning."

Osoric, with a heavy sigh, nodded in understanding and knew Archer wouldn't randomly do this, so that meant he had a reason.

He turned to Gerrin, a sense of resolve in his eyes as he addressed him, "I will summon the boy once he's finished with his classes tomorrow. Assemble a team to investigate these nobles thoroughly, and report back to me with the results."

After a thorough examination of the brutal scene, the Emperor returned to the palace, his mind burdened by the gravity of the situation.

Once back within the palace walls, he composed a message, directing it to his daughter, Leira.

He requested that Archer come to see him after his classes had concluded, a meeting that held the promise of important discussions and decisions to be made on the morrow.

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[Back to Archer]

Archer stepped through the portal and his eyes lit up when he saw Ella and Leira cozily wrapped in blankets, and couldn't help but smile at the sight.

The two girls saw him and two bright smiles appeared on their pretty faces as Ella greeted him first. "Hello Husband. How was the city?"

He made his way over to a sofa and he settled down to get comfortable, Leira asked with curiosity in her voice. "What did you do in the city, Darling?"

Archer chuckled for a moment before a mischievous glint appeared in his eyes. "Well, I set up something for the Emperor," he finally replied.

Leira's expression grew more serious as she relayed the emperor's message. "Father said he wants to see you tomorrow after your classes."

He nodded in agreement, and then he scanned the treehouse in search of Stella. He found her inside Hecate's lab, engrossed in a book with the Moon Elf.

With a smile on his face, Archer sent a message to the elf, inquiring about Stella's well-being. Almost instantly, a reply came through.

Hecate said, "Stella is doing well. She's learning a lot about making potions, and she's very smart and curious, especially when it comes to potions, herbs, and other things."

Archer smiled when he heard her and said he would come see them after eating which Hecate was too happy to hear.

After his conversation with Hecate, he shifted his attention to Ella and Leira. "Where are the other girls?"

Ella responded, her tone filled with warmth and information. "Nefertiti is engrossed in her studies with Hemera. Teuila and Talila are currently training outdoors. Llyniel is tending to her garden, and Sera has ventured to Beasthaven to visit the Hydra sisters."

With a nod and a warm smile, Archer rose from his seat and made his way to the kitchen. In one of the cupboards, he retrieved a sizable bowl.

He took the noodles he had purchased and carefully filled the bowl before he began savoring his meal.

As he dug into the dish, Ella and Leira exchanged confused glances, wondering what had prompted his sudden appetite.

Curiosity got the best of them, and they approached him. Leira was the first to speak, her voice tinged with curiosity. "Can we have some, please?"

Archer paused his meal and quickly retrieved two more bowls and forks before filling them up with mouthwatering noodles.

With a loving smile, he handed the food to the girls, and they responded with appreciative smiles of their own.

The trio continued to enjoy their meal together, savoring the companionship and the delicious noodles.

As they were finishing their meal, the sound of thunder resonated, and a sudden rainstorm began.

Archer stowed away the remaining noodles, and with the meal now over, he walked to the window.

He observed the wind and rain relentlessly assaulting the treehouse, making the very tree that held it sway with the force of nature.

Feeling the need for stability, he closed his eyes and imagined extra branches sprouted from the tree and dug deep into the ground, providing support to the treehouse.

As the newly grown branches took hold, the swaying ceased. After that, he decided to take a bath and told the ladies who were too busy gossiping at the table.

Archer turned around and walked toward the bath chamber. He entered and got undressed before stepping into the hot water.

He settled into the soothing warmth of the steaming water, and his muscles gradually relaxed.

The tension that had built up during his recent escapades seemed to melt away, leaving him in a state of blissful tranquility.

Bathwater enveloped him like a comforting embrace, and the gentle, rhythmic sound of the water provided a calming lullaby.

The fragrant oils in the water filled the air with a soothing aroma, and Archer's eyes felt heavy but he wasn't tired.

He reclined against the rim of the bath, a profound sense of relaxation enveloping him. It was as if the cares of the world had melted away, leaving him in a state of serene repose.

Suddenly, the world around him turned pitch black, and in the next instant, he found himself in a luxurious bath situated in an exotic garden.

Archer's surroundings were bathed in an otherworldly beauty, with vibrant foliage and fragrant blossoms surrounding him.

However, before he could fathom where he was, a seductive voice, as alluring as a siren's song, spoke to him.

"My white dragon," the voice purred, its tone both sultry and alluring. "You've arrived."

Archer turned around, his curiosity piqued, and his eyes met the sight of Tiamat, the embodiment of otherworldly beauty, walking gracefully toward the bath.

A towel was draped sensuously around her curvaceous form, and her presence radiated an irresistible allure.

As Tiamat advanced, a sly grin played upon her lips, and Archer couldn't help but notice the subtle, enchanting details.

Her elf-like ears twitched in amusement, and a white tail, elegantly swaying behind her, added to her mesmerizing allure.

Archer's keen eye didn't miss the striking resemblance between them. Tiamat, like him, possessed four distinctive horns, and her scales shared the same pristine white scales.

The uncanny similarity left him intrigued, a question dancing on the tip of his tongue, as he wondered about the connection between their appearances.