

A Journey 441

Chapter 441 Grandmother

As Archer exchanged blows with Valencia, her unwavering focus remained on him as she launched a kick in his direction.

He skillfully deflected it and asked, his voice filled with curiosity, "Are you a combat witch?"

With a grin, the black-haired girl leaped back before replying, "I specialize in close combat, Dragon."

After speaking the battle witches launched a simultaneous attack, Amaryllis and Scarlett unleashed their spells while Valencia used her physical prowess in unison.

Their combined assault pushed Archer to the edge, and an unmistakable annoyance crossed his features.

Determined to confront them head-on, Archer's expression grew more focused, and he intensified his efforts, fighting with even greater determination and seriousness.

Archer's tail lashed out, his fists moved with precision, and Eldritch Blasts erupted from his hands targeting each girl.

The battle intensified, but just as the four separated, an unseen force seized hold of the Archer and the three witches, rendering them immobilized.

Despite their relentless efforts, the three girls remained trapped by the mysterious force.

Amaryllis turned her head, desperation in her eyes, and pleaded, "Cousin! We were merely having fun. The boy wanted a challenge."

At that moment, Archer spotted Ophelia, who suddenly materialized in the middle of the field while looking around.

She fixed an annoyed gaze upon him and scolded, "Why are you causing trouble already, young man? You shouldn't be fighting with Battle Witches!"

Archer, wearing an indignant expression, voiced his protest, saying, "They attacked me first! I was merely defending myself. You can ask my girls or Professor Ashguard."

Ophelia shifted her attention to the three girls who observed the scene with enthusiasm, their smiles wide.

She approached Jade, the bear lady who appeared shocked, and questioned, "Jade, is what the boy said accurate?"

The older woman nodded in confirmation and replied, "Yes, he was demonstrating a spell, and they attacked him unexpectedly."

Ophelia let out a sigh upon hearing this revelation, realizing that her cousins had indeed started the confrontation.

However, she couldn't muster any anger, seeing how the students seemed to enjoy the spectacle. Archer watched as the headmistress turned around and she released him.

She admonished him, "Mr. Wyldheart, if you wish to engage in combat on college grounds, please make the necessary arrangements for the arena rather than the class training fields."

Archer looked at her with narrowed eyes before approaching her with a grin and the three trapped witches started giggling.

Ophelia silenced her cousins with a stern glance, before Archer arrived in front of her, leaning in to whisper in her ear, "You'll pay in bed for scolding me when we marry, Ophie. I will have you squirming underneath me."

He grinned mischievously before proceeding to walk over to Hemera, Leira, Nala, and Lioran, leaving the headmistress standing there in bewilderment as she felt her cheeks growing red.

As she overheard her cousin's hushed gossiping, a sense of curiosity and perhaps even amusement crossed her features.

[Ophelia's POV]

Ophelia observed Archer's departure as the bell rang, signaling the end of the class. The rest of the students began to file into the building.

Jade bid her farewell and departed, leaving her alone with her three mischievous cousins, who were still suspended in the air while indulging in even more gossip.

Approaching them, she inquired, "What was all that about, girls? Mother sent you here to assist with security, not to engage in fights with my students."

Valencia spoke up with a small smile on her face, saying, "He shouldn't be a student here. The boy is too strong to belong here."

Her two cousins nodded in agreement that's when Scarlett chimed in, "Well, Auntie Vespera said we had to test the boy to see if he could help in the war against the dragons."

She regarded the pink-haired girl with a perplexed expression and corrected her, "Firstly, it's Queen Blackfire, and second, why would a dragon fight against his kind for witches?"

In response to Ophelia's query, Scarlett provided an answer. "The queen has heard the rumors, and the Avalonian Emperor has also told her that he can be paid to help, and he won't do it for free."

Upon hearing this, Ophelia nodded in understanding and released the three girls from their suspended state.

She then gave them a directive, saying, "Follow me, my cousins. We have matters to discuss with the queen."

Ophelia took the lead, with her three cousins following closely behind, as they proceeded to her office.

Scarlett caught up to her and inquired innocently, "Amaryllis mentioned that the queen might propose a marriage alliance with you and the boy in exchange for his assistance. Is that true?"

She stumbled for a moment upon hearing Scarlett's words, and then she fixed her narrowed gaze on the girl.

In an angry tone, she demanded, "Where did you hear such a ridiculous idea?"

Scarlett yelped in response to Ophelia's stern voice and promptly revealed her source. "Isabella told me on HexChat."

Amaryllis and Valencia couldn't help but giggle behind them, much to Ophelia's exasperation.

She decided to let go of the matter and led her cousins to her office. Once there, she sat down and activated her communication device, channeling her mana into it.

Minutes passed before a seductive voice emanated from the other end. "My little witch! How have you been?"

Ophelia couldn't help but roll her eyes upon hearing the endearing nickname her mother used for her.

Nevertheless, she replied, "Hello, Mother. What's the mission you've assigned to these girls?"

A giggle came through the device, prompting Ophelia to release a sigh. Her mother's voice then followed, filled with amusement. "What have they done?"

Hearing her mother's question and the attempt to stifle laughter, she explained, "They challenged the white dragon to a duel, and he held his ground. But it happened with dozens of students as witnesses."

Vespera's voice came through the communication device, and she explained, "Well, Ophie, I requested the girls to evaluate him and assess his combat abilities. Rumors can often be exaggerated, so I felt it necessary to verify."

Intrigued, Ophelia inquired, "So, why did you want to test him? Scarlett mentioned the dragons. Have they taken action?"

Her mother responded, "No, my dear. But they've been sighted flying along our borders and launching raids on some of the towns there, which is quite infuriating. We've managed to bring down quite a few of them, thanks to your aunt Eulalia, who is now patrolling the borders."

Upon hearing this, Ophelia's concern deepened, and she inquired, "Do you want me to return to Arcadia and help?"

Vespera reassured her, saying, "No, my little witch. Your presence is needed where you are. Your grandmother has stated that she'll intervene if the dragons become more troublesome."

She chuckled and continued, "You know that old woman. She's liable to explode and incinerate them with her black flames."

When she heard her mother talk about her grandmother, it brought a smile to her face, fondly recalling the woman.

Her grandmother was a free spirit who had willingly relinquished her role as queen when Vespera decided to cease her explorations and take up the mantle of ruling.

Instead, her grandmother had chosen to embark on new adventures and explore the world.

Ophelia couldn't help but ask, "How is Grandmother? I haven't heard from her in a while."

Vespera chuckled and shared the news, "She's doing what she loves best—exploring the southern continent of Avidia. She's assisting the Fire Elves with a significant beast problem they've been facing."

She couldn't help but notice her mother's momentary hesitation before Vespera shared some interesting news.

"She's rather intrigued by the white dragon's presence. You know her passion for our family's history. She's been persistently urging me to arrange a meeting with him, as our ancestor had once encountered the last white dragon, and something significant occurred between them. She firmly believes she possesses valuable information about the boy, thanks to her extensive knowledge of our lineage and history."

Ophelia couldn't help but chuckle at the thought of her grandmother's enthusiasm for their family's history.

But when she thought of the two meeting she let out a loud sigh which caused Vespera to ask. "What's wrong Darling?"

She responded swiftly, her voice carrying a mix of exasperation and amusement. "The boy is a perverted dragon, claiming he'll 'punish' me once we're married, which is utterly preposterous!"

Ophelia suddenly recalled the boy's words and carried on. "He's just seventeen years old, whereas I've roamed this planet for over a thousand years, and I was here long before he emerged from his father's useless balls!"

She turned away and directed her gaze out the window as she continued to rant. "I was here long before his family even came into existence, and this empire wasn't even a notion in anyone's mind when I was studying the lost ruins on Primordia."

Following her passionate outburst, there was a brief silence, but it was soon broken by sniggering, and eventually, full-blown laughter erupted as Vespera joined in with hearty cackles.

Amaryllis, Valencia, and Scarlett found themselves rolling on the floor, thoroughly amused and teasing Ophelia, as they had never witnessed her in such a state.

"Hey, big sister, Ophie has fallen in love," Scarlett remarked to Valencia, eliciting more laughter.

"Cousins, just look at her cheeks; they're all red," Amaryllis pointed out, clutching her stomach from the laughter.

Chapter 442 Explorer

Avidia is a vast and diverse landmass that stretches across the southern hemisphere of our world.

It is a land of extremes, where a stunning array of biomes coexist in a harmonious yet contrasting tapestry of natural beauty.

The distinctive geography and climatic conditions of Avidia have nurtured an astonishing array of ecosystems.

There were blistering deserts and luxuriant jungles to vast grasslands and serene meadows, along with enigmatic swamps and towering mountain ranges.

Throughout Avidia, the diverse cultures of the continent's inhabitants have adapted to their surroundings, harnessing the unique resources and challenges presented by each biome.

People have learned to coexist with the natural world, drawing inspiration from the breathtaking landscapes that make up this magnificent southern continent.

This is where Marzena Blackfire, the former Queen of the Acadia Witch Kingdom found herself chasing rumors she heard in the central continent.

Her journey brought her to Avidia upon hearing news of recently discovered ruins from the old world which excited Marzena.

Being an elder witch, she decided to pass on her throne to her daughter, Vespera, as her research had remained unfinished since the day her husband passed away.

He met his demise in the final battle of the Witch-Draconic war on the Astridia continent, where the Darkwing Emperor, who reigned over the shadow dragons, brought about his end.

It marked Marzena's first time losing her composer, as she harnessed her Voidflame to reduce the shadow emperor to ashes upon witnessing her husband's lifeless body.

The Darkwing Empire retreated from the war as she burned their soldiers to ashes and the black flames washed over them.

After this, the Scorchclaw and Neptunia Empires continued until Marzena paid a visit to their capital cities and dropped large rocks from the sky onto them reducing them to rubble.

She stood as the only Demi-god in Astridia, and that was the sole reason dragons had refrained from declaring war until recently when the Neptunia Empress achieved the same status.

Marzena shook her head, muttering to herself, "I will still surpass that old woman. She's a newly born Demi-God."

With that determination, she disembarked from the ship she had commandeered from the central continent.

During her time on the ship, she immersed herself in the study of everything she knew about white dragons.

Over the past four years, she had heard rumors about a new white dragon that had appeared in Pluoria.

Her heart swelled with joy because her granddaughter held the position of headmistress at the College of Magic and could collect information on the boy.

She instructed her daughter to gather everything about the boy and send it to her. As she delved into the boy's exploits, Marzena found herself thoroughly astonished.

However, her voyage across the turbulent seas reached its conclusion as they sailed into Sunspire's harbor and moored at the nearest dock.

Marzena disembarked from the ship and stepped onto the sun-bleached wooden planks of the dock.

The air was thick with the stifling heat of the southern sun, and a shimmering haze danced above the horizon, obscuring the view of the magnificent city of Sunspire.

Despite the oppressive temperature, the anticipation of exploring the old world's ruins filled her with excitement. From the wooden docks, she could see the sprawling city before her.

The Dawnstar Kingdom's capital city Sunspire was a masterpiece of architecture, its buildings standing tall and proud under the relentless sun.

The city's design was intricate and elegant, with ornate spires, domed rooftops, and colorful mosaics adorning the structures.

The buildings seemed to bask in the radiant light, their stone facades gleaming and reflecting the sunlight.

Marzena noticed that the streets were wide and cobbled, bustling with activity. Merchants peddled their wares under vibrant awnings.

The people of Sunspire moved gracefully through the city, wearing flowing garments designed to provide some respite from the heat.

As Marzena observed the city's residents, she was struck by their resilience. They appeared unfazed by the punishing sun, navigating the streets with a certain grace that was unique to their homeland.

The scent of exotic spices and the sounds of bustling markets filled the air. Marzena could feel the energy of the city, its heartbeat pulsing with life and culture.

In the distance, the grand palace of the Dawnstar Royal Family rose above the cityscape, a symbol of power and authority.

She shook her head, recollecting the rumors that suggested the expansive jungle on the border of the Emberwyn Kingdom concealed the lost ruins.

With a smile, she set out towards the western gate, taking in the sights along the way as no one bothered her.

Marzena travels in her disguise, inspired by her granddaughter Ophiela, who also used one when she was out and about.

She appeared as a commoner girl with short brown hair, a slim build, and wearing a leather adventurer's outfit. I think you should take a look at

After walking for twenty minutes Marzena exited Sunspire City through the west gate and made sure no one was around.

Once she had cleared the area, she waved her hand, invoking her hex magic, which enveloped her body, lifting her into the air and granting her the ability to fly.

Marzena glided above the blistering terrain, her magic serving the dual purpose of maintaining her cool and enabling her flight.

The landscape beneath her was a barren expanse, with little to offer but harsh sun and sparse tufts of egress littered the desert.

However, in the distance, she spotted a vivid green jungle, a stark contrast to the surrounding aridness.

She banked her flight and descended gracefully toward the jungle's edge. Her landing was gentle, and she approached the thick foliage on foot, her senses alive with anticipation.

As she ventured deeper into the jungle, a group of bandits emerged from the shadows which surrounded her with lecherous smiles.

Their menacing faces and crude weapons did nothing to shake Marzena's composure. She grinned wickedly, allowing them to approach.

"You there! Hand over your valuables and you can live!" one of the bandits demanded, his voice filled with false bravado.

Marzena, with a convincing act when an idea came to mind, adopted the appearance of a scared and vulnerable young girl.

Her eyes widened, and she feigned a tremble in her voice. "Please, don't hurt me. I'm just passing through."

The bandits chuckled at her apparent vulnerability, inching closer. It was then that Marzena unleashed her dark power.

She extended her hand, and black flames erupted from her fingertips. The lethal hex she cast engulfed each bandit in a deadly embrace, reducing them to ashes in mere moments.

Marzena's innocent facade faded, revealing the true power that lay beneath her unassuming exterior.

She continued on her journey, leaving the jungle bandits as nothing more than a pile of smoldering remains.

After that, she started her hunt for the old world ruins. Marzena had spent weeks tirelessly searching for the elusive ruins.

Every day was a new adventure, as she scoured the jungle, deciphering ancient maps and following vague legends passed down through generations.

The hot and humid days took a toll on her, but her determination never wavered.

And then, one fateful day, as she burned her way through thick underbrush and vines, she stumbled upon the hidden entrance.

The sight that met her eyes left her breathless. There they were, the long-lost ruins, emerging from the jungle's embrace.

Marzena's heart raced with excitement, and she couldn't contain her joy before jumping up and down like a little girl who had just discovered a treasure trove of hidden secrets.

Her violet eyes sparkled with delight as she gazed at the ancient structures, their intricate carvings and mysterious glyphs.

She couldn't wait to explore every corner, to unlock the mysteries and treasures hidden within.

Marzena's weeks of relentless searching had paid off, and she was filled with an exhilarating sense of accomplishment and wonder as she stood before the long-forgotten ruins.

Before approaching the entrance of the ruins she calmed down as her instincts and knowledge told her that it was time to be cautious.

She knew that ancient structures like these often held traps meant to deter intruders and didn't want to fail before entering it.

With a deep breath, Marzena raised her hands, and her eyes glowed with a faint, eerie light as she channeled her hex magic.

The Hex Magic radiated outward, creating a faint, ethereal aura around the entrance.

Her eyes scanned the area with her heightened senses. It was at that moment that she noticed the subtle indicators of hidden traps.

Her heart quickened as she recognized the unmistakable signs of ancient pressure plates and other hazards, expertly concealed beneath the overgrown foliage.

With a precise wave of her hand, Marzena unleashed her hex magic again, this time with a focus on disarming the traps.

The traps, once hidden and lethal, were now exposed to her power. She watched as the pressure plates shifted harmlessly into the ground and the mana wires lost their power.

With the traps now disarmed, Marzena could proceed into the ruins with confidence, her hex magic ensuring her safe passage.

Chapter 443 Professor Barak Gorm

After the group left the Spellcasting field, Lioran approached him, casually placing his arm around Archer's shoulder.

Lioran's unexpected gesture took Archer by surprise, but he didn't mind the friendly interaction, knowing he had no other friends.

He spoke with enthusiasm, "You went head-to-head with three Battle Witches! Are you trying to provoke Nala even further?"

As the lion boy spoke, he playfully pointed to the left, which prompted Archer to turn his head in that direction. There, he saw Nala intensely staring at him.

Hemera and Leira couldn't help but notice the lion girl's unusual behavior, which led them to exchange knowing giggles.

The Sun Elf approached the Lionheart Princess and teasingly inquired, "Nala, why are you gazing at Darling as if you're ready to pounce on him?"

Archer and Lioran came to a halt, and Nala approached them, determination in her voice as she spoke. "When Father arranges our engagement, we will spar and prove that I can keep up with you."

Archer grinned at the spirited challenge from the blonde girl, and replied, "Certainly, my lioness. When your Father visits for the festival, I'll gladly take on both of you."

Nala nodded in agreement, and Leira was the next to speak. "Arch, what lessons do you have today?"

Recalling the information she had shared with him earlier, Archer replied, "I have History and geopolitics, and if I remember correctly, Hemera has Magic Fundamentals."

The Sun Elf, Hemera, nodded in confirmation, and they made their way into the college. She kissed him affectionately before departing for her class.

Nala turned to him radiantly, before planting a cheeky kiss on his cheek, then hurried off to her lessons.

Lioran couldn't contain his laughter as he observed Archer's interactions with the girls. He bid Archer farewell before heading to his lessons.

Leira, still amused, led him to their classroom. As they strolled down the corridor, they crossed paths with Ella, Teuila, Nefertiti, and Sera.

The girls exchanged warm kisses and shared their lesson schedules with Archer. Then, Sera asked, "Sweetheart, we're going to Hecate's shop. Will you meet us there?"

Archer nodded and replied, "Yes, I have to see the emperor first before I can join you."

With smiles all around, Ella added, "We need to get to our lessons now. We'll catch up with you later, husband."

They hurried off down one of the corridors and entered a classroom, leaving Archer and Leira standing there.

He chuckled before resuming their journey to the history classroom. They soon arrived at the history classroom and pushed open the heavy wooden door.

The room was already half full of students, and the atmosphere buzzed with anticipation. At the front of the class stood a large man who appeared to have Orc heritage.

His muscular frame and stern countenance gave him an imposing presence. With a hearty and resonant voice, he introduced himself as Professor Barak Gorm.

"Welcome, class! I am Professor Gorm, and I will be your new instructor for the history and geopolitics lessons. Today, we embark on a journey through the annals of time, exploring the rich tapestry of our world's past."

The Half-Orc turned toward Archer and Leira, a warm smile gracing his face as he addressed them. "Ah, it's Mr. White Dragon and his muse, the Avalonian Princess. Please, take a seat next to Halime."

Archer glanced over to the adjacent desk, where the Nagendra Princess, Halime, greeted him with a friendly smile. He made his way to the chair and seated himself, Leira alongside him.

Halime turned to him, her voice carrying an exotic Southern accent as she inquired, "Arch! How have you been? It's been a while since we last crossed paths."

He looked at the snake girl and smiled before replying. "I've been good Hali. What about you?"

The black-haired girl nodded her head. "Classes were canceled and we were only allowed in the college grounds so it's been boring."

Archer chuckled as Leira spoke up. "Yeah, some of the professors joined the war and the headmistress had to stop classes for a while."

The three continued chatting until more students walked into the room causing Professor Gorm to start his lesson while everyone sat down.

That's when Archer spotted the lilac-haired girl walking into the room looking like she was angry until she sat down with a group of girls.

Leiro nudged him and spoke in a hushed voice. "That is Aurelia Vitalis the youngest princess of the Vitalis Kingdom in the south. They are mermaids who created a kingdom on land and in the sea during The Continental Chaos when the Avalon Empire was founded."

Archer smiled at the news and found the war she was talking about interesting before the Professor started speaking.

He stood at the front of the classroom, his deep voice resonating through the hushed room. The students fixed their attention on him, eager to hear the tale he was about to share.

"Today, my dear students, we shall embark on a journey back in time, to a time when our empire faced a calamity like no other," Professor Gorm began. "I speak of the Doom of Frostholm."

The students could feel the gravity of the subject as he continued, "Frostholm, our once-proud city in the Frostwyn Duchy was a beacon of prosperity and culture in the north. Its soaring spires and grand architecture were unparalleled, a testament to the greatness of our ancestors."

He paused for a moment, letting the image of the magnificent city settle in their minds.

"But," Professor Gorm's voice grew somber, "that greatness met a terrible fate when the Swarm descended upon it. A horrifying amalgamation of creatures, a nightmarish coalition of monstrous beings from the frigid abyss."

The students leaned forward in their seats, captivated by the story.

"The Ratlings, Ghouls, mutated humans, demi-humans, and countless other horrors comprised this swarm," he continued.

"They surged through the streets of Frostholm, laying waste to everything in their path. The once-thriving city was plunged into a nightmare of destruction and terror."

Gasps and whispers filled the room as the students tried to imagine the horrors that had befallen Frostholm.

"In the face of this dire threat," Professor Gorm said, "The previous Emperor Rein Avalon had no choice but to order the construction of the Frostholm Wall—a monumental barrier designed not just to protect the city, but to shield the rest of our empire from the encroaching Swarm."

The professor's gaze became intense as he continued, "Only a handful of survivors made it to safety that dreadful day decades ago, among them, our esteemed college historian, Draven Drakebane."

The students exchanged wide-eyed glances. Draven Drakebane was a renowned figure in the college, and his presence among them now took on a new significance.

The Half-Orc continued talking. "Draven Drakebane's firsthand accounts of the Doom of Frostholm provide us with a unique perspective on those harrowing times,"

He continued. "His bravery and knowledge have preserved the memory of Frostholm and serve as a reminder of the strength of our empire in the face of adversity."

When Archer learned about the city in the north, a spark of curiosity ignited within him. He turned to Leira and inquired, "Is this city wealthy?"

Leira cast her gaze upon him, a hint of concern in her eyes as she sighed before responding, "Yes, it was the most prosperous city in the empire before its tragic downfall. The empire has made several attempts to reclaim it, but no one who ventures there ever returns."

As the words left Leira's lips, a realization struck her, and her eyes widened in fear. She had inadvertently told a greedy dragon about wealth.

Meeting Archer's eager gaze, she understood the thoughts that must be racing through his mind and hastily cautioned, "Don't you dare! You already possess plenty of gold; risking your life for more is not worth it."

Archer's chuckle caught the professor's attention, causing him to pause in his lecture and turn his gaze toward the couple.

The Half-Orc professor spoke, his voice stern but not unkind, "I wonder what is causing you two not to pay attention in my lesson. I can excuse you if you don't want to be here."

Archer met the professor's gaze and spoke honestly, "Leira was cautioning me about not going to Frostholm because it's perilous."

The professor's eyes widened with concern as he pressed further, "What do you mean by 'cautioning'? Have you been considering a trip there?"

Archer nodded with a grin, "Yes, but not in the immediate future. I've had my fill of adventures for now."

Barak's sigh in response to his comment prompted a chuckle from Archer, which in turn earned him a playful poke in the side from Leira.

Their light-hearted exchange created a jovial atmosphere, and the laughter of the students around them was contagious.

That's when the professor walked back to his desk and took a seat, his expression grave as he spoke, "It's an exceedingly perilous place. Not even Thorin Ashguard can venture far within the city before being forced to retreat by something more formidable."

Chapter 444 Fangharbor City

Upon hearing the Half-Orc's warning, Archer chuckled before posing another question, "We shall see when I venture there, but what interests me is whether there are more cities that have fallen like Frostholm."

The professor met his gaze and nodded, acknowledging the inquiry. "Yes, there are many cities around the world that have met a similar fate in the last two hundred years."

With the students eager to learn more, Professor Gorm continued his history lesson, the room abuzz with anticipation and curiosity.

He had captivated their attention with the Doom of Frosthalm, and now he delved into another chapter of their world's past.

"Now, as we explore the annals of history," Barak began, "let us turn our gaze toward the distant Orientia Eastern continent, where a city once stood—a city known as Fangharbor."

The students leaned forward, their curiosity piqued.

"Fangharbor City in the old Vorkor Kingdom," he continued, "It was a bustling trading hub, renowned for its maritime commerce. It was a beacon of prosperity to the Orcish people. For generations, it was the heart of trade for the Orcs of the Eastern continent."

The professor's tone grew somber as he continued, "But like Frosthalm, Fangharbor too met a tragic fate. It was devoured by the same insidious Swarm that had ravaged our northern city."

He paused, allowing the significance of this revelation to settle in. "The Swarm that descended upon Fangharbor and then the whole of Vorkor was as relentless as the one that assailed Frosthalm,"

Professor Gorm explained. "A vile coalition of creatures, including the Murkfolk, the Serpentwraiths brought the city to its knees."

The students exchanged shocked glances, realizing the extent of the catastrophe.

"Fangharbor's streets, once bustling with trade and life, were overrun," he continued. "Its harbors, which had seen countless ships come and go, now harbored only destruction and despair."

Barak's voice carried a weight of history as he went on, "In the face of this calamity, the Orcish people faced devastation, and the survivors were scattered across the continent, struggling to rebuild their lives."

After the Half-Orc's words came to a halt, he cast his eyes downward. He appeared as if a long-forgotten memory had surfaced, but then he shook his head.

Curiosity tugged at Archer, and he inquired in a measured, inquisitive tone, "What became of the Orcs after the Swarm devastated their kingdom?"

The professor's gaze lifted to meet his, and there was a shadow of sorrow in his eyes as he began to recount the fate of his people.

"We were exiled to the Forsaken lands, a desolate region nestled at the heart of the Orientia Continent. This land is a harsh blend of barren grasslands, towering mountains, foreboding swamps, impenetrable jungles, and a colossal forest that dominates its center."

Barak's words painted a vivid picture of the forsaken landscape that had become the new home of the Orcs, and the somber tone in his voice carried the weight of their collective history.

The professor swiftly wrapped up his explanation, saying, "We've adapted to our new life, becoming nomads. Some, like my mother, chose to venture beyond those lands, and she wed a noble in the Avalon Empire."

Archer absorbed the information, his interest in the mysterious Eastern Continent deepening.

This curiosity led him to pose another question, "What about the other continents? Have they faced similar attacks?"

Professor Grom fixed Archer with a narrowed, scrutinizing gaze, prompting the rest of the students, including Aurelia, to turn their attention to the exchange.

"I understand why you're curious," Barak remarked, his voice tinged with caution. "But you'd be wise to avoid those places; they are steeped in death and sorrow. It's best to let them rest in the past."

With his solemn warning delivered, the professor returned to his lesson, leaving the students to ponder the somber history he had shared.

The Half-Orc professor paced before his students, his commanding voice filling the room as he delved into the geopolitics of Pluoria.

Barak elaborated on how the continent's intricate political landscape had been molded by decades of conflict and ever-shifting alliances.

"Pluoria, our beloved continent, has endured as a theater for power struggles and clashes," he began.

"Throughout history, the numerous kingdoms and territories have waged fierce battles for supremacy, each striving to safeguard its interests and extend its reach."

"From the very ascent of the Avalon Empire, a mysterious force emerged to wage war, and after decades of conflict, it ultimately led to the downfall of three out of the five kingdoms, submerging them in a harrowing sea of blood and screams. In reaction to this dire situation, the remaining two kingdoms allied, erecting a massive wall that isolated their territories from the three fallen realms," the professor expounded, offering a succinct and comprehensible account of the continent's historical events.

Upon hearing this, memories resurfaced in Archer's mind that he gathered from the souls he had consumed.

Archer shut his eyes, and at that moment, he saw the imposing Frostholm Wall unfolded before him as he delved into the eaten souls.

He observed soldiers patrolling the wall's towering ramparts, their presence a resolute defense against the lurking menace beyond.

These guardians of the realm moved with purpose, their watchful eyes scanning the desolate terrain.

Along the length of the wall, Archer noticed a formidable array of mana cannons, each one poised to unleash devastating arcane power upon any threat that dared to approach.

These massive weapons stood as silent sentinels, their presence a testament to the empire's determination to safeguard its people.

In addition to the mana cannons, other weapons, and fortifications lined the top of the wall, all meticulously positioned to repel any attacks.

It painted a picture of unwavering vigilance to the protection of the empire against the horrifying creatures they lay beyond.

He remembered that the Frostfallen Commanders had contemplated launching an assault on the wall when they had been at full strength.

But they couldn't as the emperor deployed nearly half a million soldiers to safeguard the empire from the encroaching Swarm.

Archer carefully stored the information in the recesses of his mind, aware that he harbored a growing curiosity about the place described.

He envisioned a future visit, but as he started thinking about his plans, the resounding bell interrupted his thoughts, signaling the end of the lesson.

Professor Grom promptly dismissed the class, dispersing the students to their next destinations.

Archer and Leira exited the classroom, and with an inviting smile, he extended an offer to Halime to join them, to which she enthusiastically agreed.

The trio left the room and, upon stepping into the corridor, they were greeted by the presence of the other girls including Nala, who had been waiting for them.

Upon seeing him, the girls' faces lit up with smiles, and it was Ella who took the initiative to speak first. "Hello, Arch! We've wrapped up our classes for the day and thought we'd have a girl's meeting while you pay a visit to the emperor."

Archer acknowledged the Half-Elf's words with a nod and proceeded to express his affection for each of the girls with a tender kiss on their foreheads.

As they headed back to their domain, he stood alone for a moment, the smile on his face revealing a sense of contentment.

Soon, the sound of chirping from his bracelet caught his attention and caused him to smile when he heard it.

With a grin, Archer summoned a portal, and through it emerged three little creatures, rushing toward him with boundless enthusiasm.

The Hydra sisters, exuberant and affectionate, climbed up him and showered him with a flurry of licks and gentle nibbles, their joy and playfulness brightening his day.

The spectacle that unfolded left the students around Archer utterly flabbergasted. They gaped in disbelief, their minds struggling to process what they had just witnessed.

In a matter of moments, they had seen ten girls vanish into a violet portal, only to be replaced by three playful Hydra creatures that affectionately clambered all over Archer.

Indeed, the extraordinary sight had rendered the onlookers momentarily speechless.

After giving the affectionate Hydra sisters some attention, Archer began his walk toward the college's entrance.

Once outside, he conjured a Gate that transported him to the floating island, his focus on the adorable Azura, who emitted adorable noises throughout their walk.

Emerging from the portal near the elevator's entrance, Archer inadvertently startled the soldiers, but their initial shock soon transformed into recognition upon seeing him.

With a mischievous grin, he acknowledged their surprise and proceeded on his way toward the palace, where he had a meeting with the emperor.

As Archer made his way toward the palace, he couldn't help but notice the afternoon sun, high in the sky.

However, he soon became aware of the snowfall intensifying rapidly, which left him somewhat puzzled.

Despite the sudden change in weather, he decided to press on and, as the guards opened the palace doors, he stepped inside to meet with the emperor.

Chapter 445 The First Council Of Wives

As the ten girls entered Archer's domain, Nala and Halime couldn't help but look around in amazement, taking in the surroundings.

However, their awe was soon interrupted by a voice tinged with annoyance as they made their way to the living room.

The large group walked to the meeting room in the treehouse that Ella had Archer build for them.

When they entered the room they all started sitting down until Nefertiti spoke up, addressing the Half-Elf.

"Ella, I'm not sure why you've requested my presence in this meeting. Just because I've chosen to tolerate all of you doesn't give you the right to order me around."

Ella, upon hearing her comment, let out a weary sigh before offering a response. "I'm not ordering you around Nefi. But I understand you may not want just any girl joining the harem, right?"

The pink-haired girl retorted, "I don't want anyone else joining at all! I want him for myself! But I reluctantly accepted the rest of you because of his promises, and now you're telling me I have to interview the next girl who wants to join."

After the Succubus spoke she sat down on one of the chairs and watched Ella, waiting for a response.

But that's when Hemera intervened. "Nefi I understand your frustration but we needed to have this meeting because no doubt more girls will be joining and we all should have a say in who joins."

She attempted to ease the tension in the room by gesturing to Nala and Halime, who sat there uncomfortably as the girls bickered.

After that she addressed Nefertiti again, attempting to convey her perspective. "I understand that we may not all get along perfectly, but it's important to remember that we're here for Archer, not just for ourselves. You know he cares deeply for you, so try to relax and listen."

Nefertiti's pink eyes shimmered with intensity as she responded, "I won't accept anyone else. Why should I? It means less time for each of us."

Teuila chimed in at that moment. "He's shown us that he can attend to all our needs, and we're here to ensure that any new girl joining is here to support him, not to take advantage of him."

Her words emphasized their collective concern for Archer's well-being and intentions.

After this the argument grew increasingly intense as Nefertiti made her case, passionately arguing that no more girls should be added to Archer's harem.

Ella, Teuila, Leira, and Hemera wanted to make sure the girls weren't using Archer while Talila and Sera aligned with Nefertiti's viewpoint.

Nala and Halime, on the other hand, were deeply unsettled by this decision, as they believed in the importance of supporting Archer and didn't wish to limit his options.

That was when Halime protested. "But if we get down the truth that it's none of our decision if he wants more women. He's a white dragon and will take what he wants."

As the heated argument reached its peak, a voice entered the room, causing all the girls to cease their arguing and turn their attention to the snake girl.

Nefertiti, her annoyance evident, voiced her discontent. "I won't accept this. He already has ten of us, and that's more than enough."

Sera responded with a cheerful tone, "I'm sorry, Nefi, but there's not much you can do. If sweetheart wants something, he'll find a way to have it."

Just as the conversation was unfolding, Hecate entered the room, and all the girls' eyes immediately focused on the busy elf, who was engaged in conversation with little Stella, holding a notepad.

Seizing the opportunity to get a different perspective, Nefertiti directed her question to the Moon Elf. "Hecate! What is your opinion on the possibility of Archer having more women?"

The elf stared at her with her glowing red eyes before responding, "I don't care. As long as Archer continues to see and love me, he can have as many wives as he wants."

With those words, Hecate turned and made her way out of the room, casually mentioning that she would be working at the shop with the help of Eione, Thalia, and Xanthe.

As the room fell into silence following Hecate's departure, Leira broke the tense atmosphere with her thoughts.

"Many empires and kingdoms will seek to forge alliances by offering their princesses to him. We must ensure that none of them would betray him."

Nefertiti responded with frustration, her voice sharp. "What do you mean more princesses? He already has enough!"

Ella, growing weary of the argument, retorted, "Nefi, you need to accept the reality. Archer has an insatiable appetite and can never have enough. So, we must learn to manage it."

Talila's voice held a sense of acceptance as she reflected on her journey. "I had to accept sharing him even if I didn't like it. Who would want to share the one they love?"

Hemera expressed her willingness to share Archer, emphasizing her trust in his ability to prioritize and care for all of them.

"I'm willing to share him because I know he won't neglect any of us, and if he does, we can remind him. He isn't selfish like that, and will do anything for any of us."

Sera chimed in, highlighting Archer's selflessness and his contributions to their kingdoms during the war, underscoring his commitment to their well-being.

But she still brought up the fact that she doesn't want any more girls in the harem. As they continued the conversation, they were startled by a chuckle coming from behind.

The girls turned to find Sia standing there, wearing a playful grin. Her presence injected a lighthearted mood into the room, and they all awaited her perspective on the matter.

Sia stepped forward, her gentle voice carrying a sense of calm. "Why don't we all take a moment to remember why we're here? We're not fighting against each other. We're all here because we care about Archer. Nefertiti, you know how much he loves you, and he always will."

Her words seemed to have a soothing effect on the girl in question, who gradually began to relax and consider the bigger picture.

Most of the girls nodded in agreement, recognizing the importance of supporting Archer and ensuring that new members had his best interests at heart.

The tension in the room began to dissipate, replaced by a collective commitment to their shared cause.

Sia took the initiative to address Nefertiti's behavior, leading her to a separate area of the treehouse.

She questioned the girl's actions, her tone filled with concern. "Why are you causing trouble? Do you not understand that you've carved out a place in our husband's heart and are now a part of him?"

Nefertiti appeared contemplative as Sia continued to share her perspective. "If you continue arguing, all it's going to do is cause tension. If you show that you're the bigger woman and stop arguing, the others will notice it, and Archer will be happy, which could lead to rewards and affection."

Sia's words were aimed at helping Nefertiti find a resolution to the ongoing disagreements within the harem.

The Dragon-Kin leaned in closer to Nefertiti and spoke softly, "You and I are quite similar. I understand the feeling of not wanting Archer to have more women, but he's a greedy dragon at heart. He'll keep adding to his harem. So, instead of resisting, we have to play it smarter. We need to make sure that he spoils us."

Nefertiti heeded Sia's advice but remained agitated as she abruptly exited the room they had gathered in. Her departure left the rest of the group feeling disheartened.

Sia addressed the group after Nefertiti's departure, stating, "I believe Nefertiti has a valid point."

"But ultimately, Archer will be the one to make the decision. He's capable of making the right choice. If he believes they should join, then we should respect his decision."

Ella, Teuila, Leira, and Hemera nodded in agreement, and their willingness to accommodate more members seemed to reassure Nala and Halime.

But Sera, Talila, and Sia didn't want to add more women. They thought the current amount was more than enough.

The meeting concluded on a more hopeful note, with the understanding that Archer had the final say in such matters.

Nala and Halime, despite the initial tension, were grateful for the opportunity to get to know the other women better and hoped that they could build strong relationships over time.

As they left the meeting, Nala and Halime felt cautiously optimistic about their place in Archer's life.

However, Nefertiti was far from pleased with the prospect of new additions to the harem. She made her way to one of the clearings in the nearby forest, her anger seething.

Casting Arcane Blasts at the trees, she vented her frustration, causing the trees to explode in a shower of splinters.

Nefertiti's rage continued to build as she thought about the two new girls, and she couldn't contain her frustration. With an angry scream, she released a burst of energy.

Suddenly, she felt a pair of arms wrap around her waist, and she spun around to find herself face-to-face with Archer, his violet eyes filled with concern.

He asked, "What's wrong, my Succubus?"

Chapter 446 Dragonheart Potions

Archer made his way through the palace corridors, the weather outside worsened, and he was guided by a maid who warmly welcomed him.

He continued to stroke the Hydra sisters who clung to him. Their journey lasted for about ten minutes until they reached a door.

The maid knocked and a few seconds later a booming voice from within called out, "Come in!"

She opened the door and gestured for him to enter. Stepping into the room, Archer found the emperor and empress engrossed in paperwork.

As they noticed his presence, their heads snapped up in astonishment, their gazes drawn to the three little creatures clinging to him.

Osoric set aside his paperwork and looked at Archer with a curious expression. "Welcome, my boy! What are these tiny creatures?"

Archer settled into a chair before he began to explain, "These are Hydras. I helped in their hatching, and we've had a deep bond ever since."

While he spoke, Chloe's attention was focused on Azura, who was nibbling at Archer's ear, causing him to shiver.

She commented with a smile, "They seem to love you. What are their names?"

Archer pointed at each of the little Hydras and introduced them, "Azura, Sable, and Raven. They're lively little girls who seem to love lounging on me."

Chloe couldn't help but laugh before Osoric got down to business, asking in a serious tone, "Why did you kill my nobles? And was there no other way instead of crucifying them?"

Archer looked at the blonde man and chuckled to himself. "Well, they were corrupt and deserved it. Why not make a statement? It will keep the rest in line."

The emperor gave him a skeptical look and asked, "What proof do you have?"

When Archer revealed the evidence, he noticed a wide range of emotions passing across the emperor's face, which made him quietly amused.

On the contrary, Chloe wore a disapproving and furious expression. As the situation unfolded, both of them seemed on the brink of boiling over.

"They deserved a harsher punishment; you were too lenient," Osoric remarked once his anger had subsided.

He continued, "Nevertheless, I am appreciative of your support during this crucial time for the empire. I assure you that I will demonstrate my gratitude at the forthcoming Frostwinter Festival, providing us with the perfect opportunity to adequately reward you."

Archer responded with a nod, conveying his recognition of Osoric's understanding. It was at that moment that Chloe chimed in, "How was your first day at the college?"

"It went well. I found out about magical recipes which interested me," he replied to the older woman, who was smiling at him.

However, at that moment, Archer recalled Professor Grom's tale and directed his gaze toward the emperor before inquiring, "Just how prosperous was Frosthalm?"

Upon hearing his question, both adults were taken aback, their eyes widening in shock.

Chloe was the first to voice her concern, her tone filled with worry. "You're not contemplating going there, are you? It's extremely dangerous, Archer, and you mustn't."

He smiled before shaking his head. "I have no intentions of going there anytime soon, perhaps in the future."

Both the emperor and empress let out sighs of relief, and their conversation with Archer resumed.

Half an hour later, they concluded their discussion, and he bid them farewell before departing from the palace.

As he walked out, the Hydra sisters began to chirp, prompting him to stroke each of them, bringing delight to the little creatures.

It was during this moment that he observed a peculiar change in their eyes. Azura had violet eyes like his, while Raven possessed blue eyes, and Sable's eyes were a vibrant yellow.

After admiring the charming little things, he created a portal to the domain and stepped through it.

Once on the other side, he witnessed the pink-haired princess storming out of the treehouse with an expression of anger.

That's when he saw the rest of the girls including Sia, Halime, and Nala engaged in an animated conversation with each other.

He guessed Hecate was preparing to open the shop. Archer asked the sisters to wait in the treehouse while he sorted out whatever happened.

The sisters looked at him with glowing eyes before giving him a lick and jumping off him to go make their way to a comfortable chair in the corner.

After doing that he went outside and made his way toward Nefertiti as he trudged through the ankle-high snow.

When Archer got close he heard her casting magic in anger as the explosions got louder. He approached her and wrapped his arms around her slim waist.

His actions caught her off guard and she spun around to see him. He smiled when he saw her and asked. "What's wrong, my Succubus?"

When Nefertiti heard Archer's question, she smiled, then apologized, saying, "Husband, I'm sorry you had to witness that. I was just angry."

Archer chuckled at his wife and playfully kissed her nose, causing her to giggle. He inquired, "What's been bothering you so much?"

Nefertiti protested, "I don't want you to have any more women. You already have enough!"

She clung to Archer, her emotions plain in her actions. When Archer heard her, he frowned, then spoke gently, "Nefi, I love you, and you know that, no matter how many women I have. How could I ever forget about my Succubus?"

He went on, "I appreciate how much you care for me. Starting today, I'll make more effort to spend time with each of you and make up for the times I've been away."

Upon hearing this, her smile grew before hugging him even tighter, reassured by his words.

After that, the two of them walked back to the treehouse after Archer had repaired all the damage to the forest.

As they entered, all the girls turned to them, smiling, and attempted to get up, but he gestured for them to remain seated.

Archer motioned for Nefertiti to take a seat and positioned himself in front of the group, addressing them with a firm tone, "I'm not certain what happened during your meeting, but I'm asking that none of you engage in arguments. I'm not expecting you to become friends or even talk to each other, but I do expect each of you to maintain a basic level of civility."

They all nodded in agreement as he continued, "I understand that some of you may not want more women to join the harem, which I can appreciate. However, in the end, the decision isn't up to anyone here but me. Rest assured, it doesn't mean I'll neglect any of you if more join. I have an idea for a new spell that will allow me to attend to each one of you without anyone missing out."

After he finished speaking, Talila spoke up, her voice tinged with concern. "So, we don't get a say in anything? Are you going to control us and not allow us to express our own opinions?"

Archer fixed his gaze on the brown-skinned, silver-haired mixed elf, and she met his stare with her captivating blood-red eyes.

He offered a warm smile and reassured her, "No, I don't wish to control any of you. I welcome your opinions and input on everything."

Nala spoke up, "So you don't mind us pursuing our paths? For instance, if I wanted to return to the Lionheart Kingdom and assist my father, would you have an issue with that?"

Archer chuckled and replied, "No, not at all. I'd ask if you need any help and would be willing to do anything for you before sending you there myself."

He then added, "Feel free to ask the others. I don't mind whatever choices they make."

Everyone nodded with smiles, appreciating his words, as he continued to explain, "I will never do anything to stifle your goals and dreams."

Archer looked at each girl before continuing. "Just like Hecate, who loves potions, I opened a shop for her. I've created a garden for Llynriel and Ella's mother is now living a good life. I've helped everyone's kingdoms and even put an end to the war, all for you girls. Of course, not for free, as everything in life comes at a price."

Halime asked a question, "What if we reject a girl joining the harem?"

Archer smiled and replied honestly, "That's the only time I won't listen. If I like the girl and want her in the harem, then I will take her. However, as you all already know, I won't accept random girls. I want to get to know them first, as was the case with Nala and Halime."

He looked at the two in question, who were grinning with delight, which made him chuckle. "Well, I'm not just going to claim these two. I want to get to know them better. Oh, and Nala, it's not up to your father if I marry you. It's my decision."

Upon hearing her father's name mentioned, Nala's smile grew wider, and she playfully remarked, "He will want to fight you for the lack of respect."

Archer couldn't help but burst into laughter, setting off a chain reaction of giggles among most of the girls, including Nala herself.

Sera, full of enthusiasm, jumped up and began shadowboxing as she chimed in, "He'll beat up the Lion King and show him who's boss!"

She bounced around the room, performing exaggerated fighting moves that elicited even more laughter from everyone present.

The laughter lightened the mood, and once everyone calmed down, Sia spoke up, "What if I want to stay in the Avalon army? Will you let me?"

Archer looked at the Dragon-kin woman, who was grinning because she already knew the answer and just wanted to hear him say it.

With a charming grin of his own, he replied, "I wouldn't stop you and you know this. Now, don't ask silly questions."

She chuckled, her impressive curves swaying playfully. A few of the younger women couldn't help but cast envious glances her way.

Seeing their reactions, Sia woman couldn't contain her amusement and remarked, "You all will grow, and some of you are already blossoming."

After her words, she turned her gaze to Nefertiti, Teuila, and Talila, who possessed large boobs.

The other girls couldn't help but direct their envy toward them, prompting Archer to burst into even more laughter.

Once his laughter subsided, Archer rose to his feet and addressed the group while calling for the Hydra sisters. "I'm heading over to Hecate's shop, but I want all of you to understand my feelings before I go."

Azura, Sable, and Raven hurried towards him, the three small cat-sized beasts climbed up and took their usual spots, bringing smiles to everyone's faces.

Everyone nodded and said they would come with him because they wanted to see the new shop.

Hey smiled and cast Gate to the alley near the shop. The group stepped through the portal, finding themselves in a dimly lit alleyway just a short distance from their destination.

They exited the narrow alley and stepped onto the bustling main street, their eyes fell upon a shop with a name that brought a smile to Archer's face – "Dragonheart Potions."

The girls couldn't contain their excitement when they laid eyes on the shop, and they eagerly dragged him toward it.

Their anticipation filled the air as they entered the shop, eager to explore to see what Archer and Hecate had done with the shop.

Everyone's eyes widened as they took in the enchanting sight before them.

Inside, they found Stella, along with Eione, Thalia, and Xanthe, working diligently to organize potions and place them on the shelves.

The girls couldn't help but be amazed by the magical array of elixirs, crystals, and potions that adorned the shelves, shimmering with a mysterious aura.

Archer, too, was impressed with the interior of the shop. The blue and white paint job gave the place a soothing and mystical ambiance.

Chapter 447 Mischievous Snake Girl

As Archer entered the shop, he spotted Hecate at the counter, engrossed in a ledger, while all twelve girls began to explore the large store.

He approached the Moon Elf with a warm smile and said, "Hello, my witch. I love the new name of the shop. Did the Dragon-kin have a hand in it?"

Hecate looked up, her smile widening as she nodded in response. "Indeed, they did. They worked late into the night, and the city guards paid them a visit out of curiosity. But as soon as they heard your name, they made a swift exit."

"Excellent," Archer replied with a curious tone. "Are we prepared to open?"

Hecate nodded her head, prompting a smile from Archer. He turned around and called for Sera, and the redhead came running towards him with enthusiasm.

Sera came to a halt before Archer, her voice filled with cheer as she asked, "What's up, sweetheart?"

Archer smiled and then made a request, "Could you please inform everyone down the main street that the Dragonheart Potions shop is now open?"

Upon hearing Sera's response, the dragon girl flashed a smile and nodded. "Of course, but you'll owe me one, though."

Archer chuckled at her playful comment and agreed, "Deal," before she darted out of the shop with incredible speed, leaving everyone in laughter.

Hecate chimed in with a giggle, "She was certainly excited about it."

[Sera's POV]

After leaving the shop, Sera found herself unsure of where to start but shrugged off her uncertainty before breaking into a run.

She dashed through the bustling streets of Starfall City, her vibrant red hair flowing behind her like a fiery banner.

Her voice carried boundless enthusiasm as she proclaimed to all who would listen, "The Dragonheart Potion store is now open, and it's proudly owned by the White Dragon's wife!"

Her spirited announcement immediately caught the attention of those in her vicinity.

Pedestrians came to a sudden halt, shopkeepers leaned out of their doorways, and even mystical creatures paused in their activities to hear the news.

Sera's message quickly spread like wildfire throughout the city, drawing a crowd of intrigued onlookers.

That's when her excitement reached its peak, and she decided to take her announcement to new heights, quite literally.

With a confident and daring leap, she summoned her magnificent red wings, their impressive span casting a shadow below.

She soared gracefully into the sky above Starfall City, her fiery red hair and wings catching the sun's golden rays.

As she glided through the air, her powerful voice carried her message far and wide, echoing through the streets and alleys below.

With a triumphant roar, she declared, "Hear ye, good people of Starfall City! Dragonheart Potions is now open, and it's under the ownership of the White Dragon's wife, Hecate Wyldheart! Come one, come all, and discover the magic that awaits!"

Her airborne proclamation captivated the attention of those on the ground, and people all over the city looked up in awe, listening to the dragon girl's message.

Sera's spectacular display and announcement painted the people with excitement, ensuring that the entire city was aware of the grand opening of Hecate's potion shop.

After she was done advertising the shop, Sera gracefully descended and touched down just outside the entrance of Dragonheart Potions.

She dismissed her wings, and her fiery hair cascaded around her like a blazing waterfall. As she strolled back into the shop, the passerby looked at her in sheer amazement.

Whispers of awe and wonder rippled through the onlookers, and some even pointed in her direction as they shared their astonishment.

[Back to Archer]

Archer, who had been engrossed in a conversation with Hecate and overseeing the final preparations within the shop, caught a glimpse of Sera as she entered.

Sera's face lit up with a bright smile as she eagerly explored the enchanting interior.

Hecate quickly spoke up, expressing her gratitude. "We heard your announcement. Thank you for doing that."

She replied with a cheerful tone, "That's okay, Hec. It was fun to see the people's reactions."

The unexpected interaction between the two girls surprised Archer as he observed, never anticipating that Hecate would open up in this manner.

Nonetheless, he was delighted to witness it and continued to pamper Azura, who responded with cute chirps.

It was during this moment that he glanced at the potion list that told him the price and effects of the potion.

[Two gold - Healing Salve - Speeds up the natural healing process for wounds]

[Five gold - Health Potion - Restores a portion of the drinker's health]

[Five gold - Mana Elixir - Replenishes magical energy or mana]

[Six gold - Speed Elixir - Increases the drinker's speed and agility]

[Eight gold - Antidote - Cures various poisons and toxins]

[Ten gold - Invisibility Potion - Renders the user invisible for a limited time]

[Ten gold - Sleep Draught - Induces deep and restful sleep]

[Ten gold - Potion of Night Vision - Grants the ability to see in the dark]

[Twelve gold - Strength Tonic - Enhances physical strength and endurance]

Archer was content with their progress, and that's when Hecate brought up the subject. "When we eventually turn a profit, I'll split it with you," she said.

Upon hearing her offer, Archer smiled and replied, "No, keep it and reinvest it in expanding our stock and improving the shop."

Hecate nodded before giving him another kiss before getting back to work leaving Archer sitting there with Azura.

With their collective efforts, the girls successfully organized the shop, placing all the potions neatly on the shelves, each one ready to be sold.

The atmosphere within the shop was brimming with anticipation and enchantment. As Archer admired the store, he couldn't help but notice a queue beginning to form outside.

Recognizing the growing excitement among the customers, he swiftly made his way to the front door.

Archer gathered the girls and gave them instructions for the upcoming grand opening.

He summoned small, Stone Men and ordered them to hide throughout the shop. This move was intended to keep a vigilant eye on any potential troublemakers.

Teuila, Nala, and Talila assumed positions at the entrance to make sure everything ran smoothly while extending warm welcomes to the customers.

Meanwhile, Llyniel, Sia, Nefertiti, and Hemera retreated to the domain after saying goodbye to Archer with kisses.

Ella, Halime, and Sera, on the other hand, chose to stay and help out in the shop until they could get more staff.

Leira wanted to return to the palace to see her parents, so Archer cast Gate before she kissed him and stepped through.

Archer and Hecate stepped outside and addressed the gathered patrons, his voice carrying with a touch of magic.

"Ladies and gentlemen. It is with great pleasure that I announce the grand opening of Dragonheart Potions, your one-stop destination for mystical elixirs and enchanting brews."

The crowd broke into enthusiastic applause, their excitement palpable.

Archer continued, "And now, I am honored to introduce my wife and the heart of this establishment, Hecate Wyldheart."

He turned to Hecate with a warm smile, acknowledging her. She gracefully stepped forward, acknowledging the crowd with a nod and a charming smile.

"Thank you all for being here today. We look forward to serving you and providing the most wondrous potions and elixirs in Starfall City."

With the announcement made and the crowd's excitement at its peak, Archer and Hecate returned inside the shop.

Archer took a seat behind the counter, where he found the three little Hydras eagerly awaiting his attention.

They chirped happily, all their tiny heads bobbing as they interacted with him. In the shop, customers were enthusiastically purchasing various potions, their faces lit up with delight as they paid.

Thalia, stationed at one counter, efficiently handled the transactions, and Xanthe, at the other counter, assisted with a welcoming smile.

Hecate was engrossed in conversation with customers, offering them advice and suggestions.

A few customers observed Archer playing with the little creatures and couldn't help but smile. Archer, in turn, shifted his attention to the girls who were assisting in the shop.

Ella skillfully guided customers around, while Sera provided her support to Xanthe, and Halime joined forces with Thalia at the counter.

After a few hours, the stock they had on the shop floor was gone and the girls started counting the coins.

As the day came to a close, the girls worked together to tidy up and prepare the shop for closing.

They meticulously organized the potions, wiped down the shelves, and ensured that the shop was clean and inviting.

The air was filled with laughter and camaraderie as they cleaned the shop, ready to welcome new customers the following day.

Archer was still sitting in the same chair but this time he was asleep with the three Hydra sisters laying all over him.

This scene made the girls smile as they went about tidying up the shop. Archer was resting comfortably when, in a moment of playfulness, Halime approached him quietly.

She gently poked his face, causing him to stir and awaken. He blinked his eyes open and looked at the mischievous snake girl with a mixture of surprise and amusement.

Chapter 448 A Cat's First Time (R18)

Archer awoke to find Halime gazing at him with a cute smile. "Time to rise and shine, sleepyhead. The shop has already closed," she informed him.

He met her gaze, letting out a tired yawn before he rose to his feet, cradling the slumbering Hydra sisters in his arms.

When Halime saw this she smiled before commenting. "You love those little beasts. You've been pampering them for hours now."

Archer smiled before answering. "I do. I was there when they hatched and I feel connected to them."

He quickly realized that only Halime, Ella, and Hecate remained in the shop. Puzzled, he inquired, "Where's everyone else?"

Ella took it upon herself to reply, saying, "Everyone returned to the domain after we completed the cleaning. Halime and I stayed behind to help Hecate with restocking the shelves."

Archer's face brightened with a smile when he inquired about the little dog girl. "How did Stella's first day go?"

Hecate responded with a grin, "She did remarkably well, to be honest. She proved to be a valuable assistant and a fast learner."

Archer smiled when he heard that while moving towards the window, observing the falling snowflakes covering the streets.

Turning to the remaining ladies, he asked, "Are you three ready to head back now? It's getting cold."

As if in response to his words, the weather outside worsened, with the snow and wind lashing against the shop windows.

All three girls nodded in agreement, and he opened a portal to the domain and stepped through.

After they were all inside Hecate gave Archer a tender kiss before departing for her lab to make more potions.

With his eyes closed he extended his senses through the treehouse, detecting the other girls in their respective rooms sleeping while wrapped up.

Little Stella was peacefully asleep in the room Hecate had provided for her. To his surprise, he noticed that the lion girl was out cold while occupying one of the available rooms.

Turning to Ella, he inquired, "You gave Nala a bedroom?"

Ella nodded with a warm smile and explained, "Yes, she's quite fond of you, Archer, and I can see you share those feelings. So, I thought it would be a good idea to give her a bedroom. She'll likely be around often, just like Halime here."

Archer shifted his focus to Halime, observing her cheerful demeanor as she hummed a tune.

He couldn't help but wonder about the nature of her curse to not touch anyone, but he decided to ponder it further at a later time.

Shaking his head and reassured them, saying, "No need to worry. You girls can go take a bath and unwind, while I head to the treehouse to prepare it."

Ella nodded and then gently tugged Halime, who was busy admiring her surroundings. Archer couldn't help but chuckle at the sight before heading over to the window.

He walked over to a sofa and gently arranged the sisters on it, and they plopped down onto it, which he found completely adorable.

That's when he made his way to the balcony door and exited. Once he stepped outside he cast Cosmic Shield around him to keep the snow off himself.

After that, he leaned against the railings and looked over the domain which was covered in snow.

Archer stood at the edge of the treehouse's balcony, overlooking the snow-covered domain. It was a crisp and serene night, the moon casting a silvery glow on the pristine landscape.

He could feel the icy air nipping at his cheeks, but it was a refreshing cold, a reminder of the changing seasons.

As he gazed out into the night, his eyes were drawn to the horizon where, one by one, the cities he had built began to light up.

Each one sparkled like a jewel in the darkness, their warm and inviting glow cutting through the wintry stillness.

The city lights illuminated the snow, creating a picturesque scene that seemed almost magical. He marveled at how far he had come and what he had accomplished.

This time around he didn't stop the weather as he found it beautiful. Archer contemplated the idea of a spell that could allow him to care for all the girls in a single night.

He decided to create a Time spell that would grant him the opportunity to spend more time with each of them.

Archer didn't care for the fatigue that could result from his spell. With determination, he closed his eyes and commenced creating the spell.

[Spell Creation Activated]

He concentrated on the spell he had in mind and closed his eyes. Then, he heard a distinct click, signaling the completion of the spell.

With the task finished, he pulled up the spell's information.

[Timewarp: A time spell that envelops the caster in a special time field. When activated, it slows down time around the caster]

Upon reading the newly created spell, he felt a sense of satisfaction. It would enable him to spend even more time with each of the girls every night, should he desire to do so.

Archer started to relax as he sat down and noticed that the air was crisp and filled with a sense of serenity.

He looked up and was captivated by the sheer beauty of the night. High above, a multitude of stars twinkled in the inky expanse, forming a breathtaking celestial tapestry.

That's when a magical moment occurred. Archer noticed the first shooting star streaking across the heavens, leaving a trail of radiant light in its wake.

His gaze fixed on this celestial spectacle. Soon, more shooting stars followed their brief but brilliant journeys across the night sky leaving him with a profound sense of wonder.

Each streak of light seemed like a wish upon the canvas of the cosmos, and Archer couldn't help but make his silent wishes as he marveled at the breathtaking display.

After marveling at the shooting stars, Archer made his way back into the treehouse and headed towards his bed.

When he settled in, it suddenly struck him that he hadn't handed in his choices for the extra classes.

With a casual shrug, he decided to deal with it the next day. Then, he set his sights on the cat girls' bedroom.

Upon entering, Archer woke Leira from her slumber. As she rolled over, she noticed that he had dismissed his horns and tail, which caught her attention.

Before she could utter a word, Archer cast Timewrap around them, resulting in a complete slowdown of time within their temporary bubble.

While hours elapsed within the time bubble, only half an hour passed in the outside world.

After casting his new spell Archer noticed Leira appeared nervous as she stammered, "W-w-what are you doing here?"

He didn't say a word. Instead, his violet eyes gleamed with intensity as he began to undress, removing his shirt and pants.

The embarrassed girl's eyes widened as she couldn't help but notice his lean and toned physique.

Leira sensed something primal stirring within her as she locked eyes with Archer. She slowly rose from the bed and moved closer to him, stepping off the mattress.

In a surprising move, she let her green robe fall to the floor, revealing that she was clad in black panties and a matching bra.

Upon witnessing this alluring scene, he felt his desire intensify as he gazed upon his feline fiancée.

Leira's lengthy, flowing purple hair descended her back in graceful, undulating waves, a feature that Archer truly admired.

As he observed her, he couldn't help but notice her long cat tail, enthusiastically swaying behind her.

The unmistakable sign of her eagerness piqued Archer's curiosity, leading him to guess that her feline nature might be the reason behind her sudden change.

Leira's purple cat ears twitched in response to her excitement, and her slim yet shapely body, including her decently sized breasts, only served to hold his gaze.

Archer took a step forward, his hand finding its place on her waist. He leaned in, capturing her lips in a passionate kiss, and Leira responded eagerly.

In the heat of the moment, their passion intensified, and Leira led him to the bed. He willingly followed, collapsing on top of her, their desire fueling the connection between them.

Leira felt his raging member rubbing up against her which made her shiver and grew even hornier. Archer paused the kiss, his eyes filled with affection as he gazed at her.

"My cat princess," he whispered lovingly in her ear, "Do you want this?"

Upon hearing his words, Leira nodded eagerly, and without a moment's hesitation, she resumed their passionate kiss.

Archer's hands gently traced a path up her body, igniting the flames of desire between them as he started gently messaging her boobs.

Leira stopped kissing him and looked at him. "Sit up husband."

Archer did as she said and she took off her bra which made her boobs spill out allowing him to see her light brown nipples.

When he saw this it drove him wild as he went for the left one while pinching the right causing Leira to let out an erotic moan. "Mmmghhh!!~"

Archer heard this and continued his attacks on the turned-on cat girl who felt her whole body heat up and wanted him to stop it.

He sucked both her nipples before kissing down her body which drove Leira crazy as she grabbed his hair.

As he kissed down her body Archer smelt her love juices before he reached her now-soaked garden.

Archer moved her panties to the side and dived in as he started licking every inch of her which caused Leira to clutch the sheets.

She let out a primal scream as his tongue touched her clit and started gently licking it. "Agghhhh!!~~"

Once she screamed Archer didn't stop there because he slipped his finger into her tight cave and slowly started moving it in and out.

After doing this he felt a wave of love juices pour out of her which he quickly drank and didn't let a drop go to waste.

When he did this Leira grabbed his hair and let out a deep moan. "Mmmmghh!!~"

After reaching her climax, he proceeded to lick her once more before positioning himself between her legs and gently caressing his member against her moist entrance.

Leira embraced him firmly, whispering into his ear with an eager tone. "Claim me, my husband. I want it."

Archer did as she asked and gently slipped his member inside her causing Leira to yelp in pain and hug him even tighter.

He felt something blocking his way before he broke it. Archer stopped as he looking down and saw a stream of blood coming from her.

When he saw this he cast Aurora Healing on her causing her to let out a happy sigh. After that, Leira whispered into his ear. "You can move."

Once Archer heard this he started to slowly make love to the cat girl who continued to kiss him but Leira couldn't continue as she started moaning. "Mmmmghh!!~"

He firmly grasped her hips and proceeded to intensify his thrusts, delving deeper into her tight cave.

Leira locked eyes with him, emitting a moan before uttering, "Harder!"

Upon hearing this, he intensified his thrusts while leaning over her and observing her eyes roll back in a daze as pleasure overtook her, and she moaned his name.

"Mmmmghh!!~ Aaaghhh!!~ Archer!"

He grinned at her response and persisted until he sensed her tremble and reach orgasm, gripping him tightly and nipping at his neck.

Archer felt the bed underneath them grow wet but ignored it as he pushed deeper into her cave because he was close to finishing.

When he did that he shot his essence straight into her womb which caused her to shudder and faint with pleasure.

He woke her up and wanted her to experience even more pleasure as he positioned her onto all fours with her perky ass poking in the air.

Chapter 449 Happy Girls (R18)

When she was in position Leira gazed back with a dazed expression before uttering in a heavy breath, "Keep going, my love. It's incredible."

He gave a sly grin and moved behind her, sliding himself back inside. She let out a loud cry, muffling it with a pillow as he started to thrust.

Her body shook with pleasure, and she couldn't help but let her juices flow. He didn't slow down, only getting harder and harder.

She moaned with each climax, soaking his thighs with her love juices. He grabbed her tail which caused her to yelp and turn to him.

Archer noticed the grin on her face while she talked. "That's amazing, Arch. Keep going."

They carried on with their lovemaking until Leira dozed off, utterly exhausted. He satisfied her to the point where she couldn't contain herself.

He couldn't tear his eyes away from the cat girl, who lay unconscious with a peaceful expression on her face.

After their passionate encounter, Archer withdrew from her, causing his release to spill out abundantly.

A grin spread across his face as he used Cleanse on both of them. Once the spell was dismissed, time resumed its usual pace.

With utmost care, Archer tucked Leira in, making sure she was comfortable, before exiting the room to find Nefertiti.

As he got ready to depart, he glanced back at her and noticed the magical energy swirling inside her. He noted how it coursed through her body, saturating every part of her being.

Before leaving Archer pulled out some clothes and put them on before he left the room he made his way to the Succubus's bedroom, taking a leisurely walk to reach her door.

Upon arrival, he opened the door and stepped inside, finding Nefertiti sitting there. Her pink eyes glowed with a captivating allure as she rose to her feet.

Archer observed the succubus approaching him while wearing only a robe without any clothing underneath.

He couldn't help but notice her large breasts jiggling as she walked towards him with a grin on her face. "My husband. I knew you'd come to see me next."

Nefertiti wore a displeased expression as she confronted him. "I heard you with your cat girl. I thought you would've come to see me first."

Archer responded, seeking to reassure her, "Tomorrow, I will spend the night with you, my succubus."

Upon hearing his promise, Nefertiti's face lit up with a radiant smile, and she seized his collar, pulling him into a passionate kiss.

Nefertiti abruptly ended the kiss and gazed at his body with desire in her pink eyes, playfully licking her lips with a mischievous grin.

Archer chuckled when he saw her reaction but that wasn't all as she leaned forward and started kissing his neck which made him shiver.

After that, she gently guided him onto the bed and began planting kisses all over his body.

As she continued, Archer's desire intensified, overwhelmed by the sensation of her tender lips caressing his abs.

When her warm mouth enveloped him, a deep groan escaped his lips, but don't forget to cast a Timewarp spell to ensure their privacy.

Nefertiti skillfully moved her head up and down, pleasuring him while letting out soft moans herself.

He loved the feeling of her tongue running all over his member which caused him to moan. "Ugh!!~~"

Shortly after hearing this, the succubus hastened her pace, driving him to the brink of madness.

However, he didn't have to forcefully hold her head, as she willingly took him as far as her throat would allow.

Before long, Archer sensed that he was nearing his climax and gasped, "I'm ready, Nefi."

Immediately after his words, she intensified her assault, causing him to recline as he released his essence deep into her throat, eliciting even louder moans from Nefertiti.

Swiftly, she swallowed it, but her eyes widened in surprise as she felt a surge of power coursing through her.

With a narrowed gaze, she glanced up at him, her face brimming with curiosity.

As soon as he caught sight of her, he swiftly responded. "I've developed a technique that enhances your abilities when we're intimate."

Upon hearing this, Nefertiti's eyes gleamed with excitement as she pounced on him, effortlessly sliding him inside her.

Throughout the act, she locked her gaze with his, repeating, "You're mine. Only mine. No one else can have you."

After uttering those words, Nefertiti began to ride him vigorously, accompanied by passionate moans.

Archer simply surrendered to her desires, reveling in the pleasure it brought him. He felt her cave tighten on his member.

The two of them made love for hours. They engaged in a fierce and exhausting battle, considering he was a dragon and she was a succubus.

He was amazed by her flexibility, especially since she was a curvy girl, as they explored various positions.

With Nefertiti unconscious due to the pleasure that overwhelmed her, he smiled as he cast Cleanse on the both of them.

Archer then gently placed the pink-haired girl in bed and gave her a tender kiss on the forehead as he whispered into her ear. "I love you Nefi. No need to worry I would never leave you."

After completing that, he exited her room and headed to Ella's. Upon reaching her door, he quietly entered.

Inside, he found the half-elf peacefully asleep. He approached her and summoned his tail before stroking her thigh as he cast Timewarp around them.

Ella's sky-blue eyes slowly opened, and she let out a drowsy yawn upon seeing him, followed by a warm smile.

As soon as her eyes met his, a sudden realization washed over her, bringing a mischievous grin to her face.

With a swift motion, she gracefully removed her nightgown, revealing her perky boobs to Archer who loved every second of it.

Her pink nipples stood erect, captivating Archer's attention, as he leaned in to plant a tender kiss on Ella's lips.

His hands instinctively found their way to her stiff nipples before gently pinching them which caused her to moan as they kissed.

Archer soon lay next to her as his hand slid down her slender body before it reached her secret cave and he started to rub it causing her to stop kissing him.

She couldn't continue kissing while her body trembled as pleasure hit her when he started to play with her clit.

Ella let out a moan as she couldn't hold it in anymore. "Aghhhh!!~~"

But Archer continued his assault, sliding a finger inside her and relishing the sensation of her warm love juices as he rhythmically moved in and out of her.

Ella was letting out such erotic moans that it drove Archer forcing him to go rough on the half-elf which caused her to climax.

She squirted all over the bed and was ready to be ravaged but Archer stopped. He clicked his fingers to summon the cheeky dragon girl who suddenly appeared with a yelp.

Sera had been half-asleep, suddenly jolted awake before springing out of bed naked and ready to fight any intruders.

She noticed Archer staring at her with a broad smile as his eyes roamed over her body.

The excited dragon girl allowed him to examine her petite figure, her flawless brown skin, and her small yet attractive breasts.

Archer couldn't resist Sera's petite frame, especially with her curvy waist and thick thighs. Her shapely rear only added to his lust.

Sera stood confidently, a cheeky smile on her face, as she felt his eyes roam over her figure, igniting a fire within her.

"Like what you see, sweetheart?" She teased, wearing a confident smile.

When Archer heard her voice he stopped looking at her before grinning as he spoke. "Get on all fours and don't you dare touch each other."

The redhead instantly listened and positioned herself on the edge of the bed. Archer dragged Ella to the edge and had her lower half off the bed.

He held her waist before lining up his member with her cave and slid inside her causing Ella to moan loudly. "Mmmmgh!!~~"

When Sera caught sight of this, she couldn't contain her excitement and began to sway her curvy behind.

However, her enthusiasm quickly soared as she sensed his finger caressing her moist entrance causing her to moan. "Agghhh!!~~"

Sera couldn't help but let out passionate moans as he gently inserted a finger inside her, skillfully exploring her wet cave and making her moan with increasing intensity.

Both Sera and Ella were thoroughly enjoying Archer's impressive juggling skills.

He continued pleasuring the half-elf while simultaneously stimulating the dragon girl with his fingers, eliciting passionate moans from both of them.

Ella couldn't resist grabbing a pillow to muffle her moans, as Archer kept his attention on both her and Sera, who were both having a great time.

He moved his finger in and out of Sera with such speed that she reached climax and collapsed onto the bed with a content grin as her love juices poured out.

When Archer saw this and smiled before turning his attention to Ella. His thrusting got harder until her whole body quivered and she squirted again which sprayed all over his body.

Archer wasn't bothered by that and kept fucking her until he felt like he was going to explode.

He pushed deeper into her and shot his essence directly into her womb which caused her to scream out in pleasure.

After that, he moved onto Sera and ravaged her for hours until he started getting tired. Hours passed by in the time bubble.

After the sex was over, Archer used his magic to cast Cleanse on all three of them. They then crawled into bed together, cuddling each other closely.

With content smiles on their faces, they all drifted into a peaceful and restful slumber.

The warmth and comfort of their shared embrace allowed Archer to relax, and he soon succumbed to a peaceful sleep as well, enveloped by the love and closeness of the two girls.

As morning light filtered into the room, Archer slowly opened his eyes and became aware of the cool air against his skin.

He noticed Ella and Sera still peacefully asleep on him. With care, he gently moved them aside, allowing them to continue their slumber.

Archer sat on the edge of the bed, rubbing his head to shake off any remaining drowsiness before finally getting up.

Now he was fully awake, Archer made his way down the hallway until he reached the living room.

When he entered, he found Teuila, Sia, Talila, and Nala engaged in a lively conversation around the kitchen table, while Hemera and Halime were busy with cooking.

He scanned the room, wondering about the whereabouts of Hecate, and Llyniel. He turned to the ladies and inquired, "Where are the elves? Are they still asleep?"

The group turned to him and offered warm smiles, but Nala fixed him with a playful yet incredulous expression.

"You mated with four of them last night! How much stamina do you have?" she quipped.

When Archer heard the lion girl he started laughing before answering her with a grin. "Well, I have more than enough to see everyone here once a night."

After exchanging a kiss with the girls, Sia rose from her seat and shared her plans with Archer.

"Husband, I have to return to Father. We're heading south to assist with the reconstruction," she explained.

He nodded in understanding and offered a suggestion. "Okay. Take Scar and his woman with you. They are powerful Netherbeasts and will help keep you safe."

With a moment's concentration, he closed his eyes and upgraded all their bracelets. With a simple click, he could now teleport them directly to the domain.

Archer knew most of the girls now bore the dragon tattoo for teleportation, so he decided against teleporting them directly to him.

This precaution allowed for flexibility, as he was uncertain about the specific circumstances he might be in.

Chapter 450 Get To Know You

Archer remembered Leira now had the dragon tattoo, and couldn't help but wonder about her reaction. He couldn't help but imagine her face lighting up with surprise and amusement.

That's when Archer decided to share the details of the upgrades he made with Sia, and her eyes brightened with approval.

Sia enveloped him in a tight, affectionate embrace, her arms wrapped around him as she whispered in his ear, "I will be with Father for a while because we are headed to the Summerfield Duchy to help with security. I won't be able to visit here for some time because I can't leave the old man. Please come to see me."

As he felt the warmth of her loving hug, memories from years past flooded his mind, prompting him to hold her even closer, a gesture that didn't go unnoticed by Sia.

She reciprocated his embrace with a tighter squeeze and spoke once more, "I love you, husband. Ever since our little camping trips, I've loved you."

Archer's smile persisted as he rested his head on her shoulder, inhaling the sweet fragrance that emanated from her flawless skin.

He replied, "I love you too, Sia. You mean the world to me, and of course, I'll come to visit you."

With a big smile on her pretty face, Sia leaned in to kiss him gently before he cast Gate to the Silverthrone Mansion.

Archer gazed out the window and noted that the sun had yet to rise, creating an itch for some bandit hunting.

He observed the delicate layer of frost as it gracefully formed on the windows, creating an intricate, icy pattern that painted a beautiful scene.

The wintry sight captivated his attention, and he couldn't resist the urge to immerse himself in the cool atmosphere.

Archer turned away from the frosted panes and approached the fireplace, where the encroaching cold gradually permeated his skin, causing a slight shiver to ripple through him.

Walking toward the fireplace, he crouched down and drew in a deep breath before he exhaled his dragon flames into the hearth, igniting a powerful blaze.

The fire roared to life, quickly infusing the treehouse with warmth and light. However, Archer's intentions extended further, and he summoned the Brownies to assist in lighting all the fireplaces within the treehouse.

The little creatures readily agreed and promptly vanished into thin air, leaving behind a trail of magical sparks.

As the heat spread throughout the treehouse, Archer heard the delighted cheers of the girls who had begun to revel in the newfound heat and comfort.

Turning his attention to the group who were now enjoying their meal, he inquired, "What are you girls planning to do before classes start?"

Halime, placing a steaming bowl in front of him, responded first, "This dish is called Firehog Stew, it will warm you up on this cold morning."

Archer smiled at the snake girl as she told him her plans for the morning, "I intend to do some studying in the library with Hemera."

He nodded and turned to Teuila, who spoke next, "Talila and I will be training before our classes."

When she heard the other girls' plans, Nala just shrugged and with her exotic Western accent, she said, "I don't have any plans right now. Why?"

Archer chuckled and inquired, "Do you want to come bandit hunting with me?"

The other four girls had diverse reactions to his proposal. Teuila, Talila, and Hemera all began to shake their heads in unison.

On the other hand, Halime appeared shocked by the suggestion and quickly asked, "Why are you hunting them? Aren't they dangerous?"

Archer nodded with a mischievous smile as he candidly replied, "I enjoy hunting them and claiming their wealth. It's quite the thrill."

Halime shook her head in response to his admission, clearly having her reservations about it.

It was then that Nala decided to ask another question, her curiosity piqued. "Archie, why does Llynriel only speak to some of us and not others?"

Archer fixed his gaze on the lion girl and elaborated, "Llynriel is a bit shy. We spent a year trapped together, and she grew accustomed to me. She's slowly coming out of her shell, but I wouldn't expect her to engage in lengthy conversations with you or Halime just yet."

Nala nodded in understanding, though she still appeared slightly puzzled. The group resumed their meal, and Archer thoroughly relished the taste.

The stew was piping hot and spicy, a delight that he thoroughly enjoyed. The warmth from the fireplace combined with the fiery flavors made it the perfect meal for the Frostwinter.

Following their meal, Halime and Hemera approached Archer after tidying up their empty dishes.

The sun elf shared a tender kiss with him before leading Halime towards the library.

That was when Teuila approached with a smile as she spoke, "We'll begin our training tonight. You won't need to be at the shop. Thalia and Xanthe have hired some Dragon-kin as guards, and Hecate has stocked up on potions, staying up all night to brew them."

He smiled as Teuila and Talila left the treehouse, giving them both a kiss before they departed, wrapping themselves in warm cloaks to face the chilling Frostwinter outside.

With only Archer and Nala left in the treehouse, she remained seated at the kitchen table, a playful grin on her face.

As she observed him, she inquired, "So, where are we going hunting?"

He met her gaze and replied, "We'll start in the north and use my beasts to track them for a few hours before we head to class."

Nala's smile widened, and she nodded in agreement. Archer proceeded to cast a Gate to the Frostwyn Duchy and stepped through it, with the eager lion girl following closely behind.

As they crossed through the portal, Archer summoned the Tressyms and instructed them to seek out any bandit groups.

With their mission set, Archer cast the Cosmic Shield, enveloping them in its violet glow to protect them against the biting cold.

Nala stared at the shimmering shield in awe, but before she could fully grasp the situation, Archer gently lifted her into a princess carry.

His wings manifested as he summoned them, ready to take flight. Realizing what he intended to do, Nala attempted to voice her protests, but they were already in the air.

The couple were soaring towards the nearest forest, Archer skillfully navigating the skies until they were flying over a thick, dense forest below.

Nala's eyes reflected a blend of astonishment and excitement. That's when he started using Aura Detector all around him.

As he focused on the task, a sudden, sharp sensation made him shiver. It was a distinct bite on his ear, and he instinctively swatted at it.

Archer looked at Nala with a bemused expression, realizing that it was one of the Tressyms playfully nipping at his ear.

Soon, one of the cat-like Netherbeasts caught up to them, which elicited a chuckle from Archer.

It quickly relayed information about the bandit's whereabouts before darting back to the domain.

Following the first Tressym, the others appeared and shared their findings with Archer before vanishing once more.

When Nala observed this, she asked with a voice brimming with curiosity, "Did those creatures inform you about the bandits? And how were they so quick?"

Archer directed his gaze at her before responding, "Well, they live in my domain, which is composed of pure mana that seeps into their bodies which enhances their abilities."

Nala's inquiry followed, "Like the girls when you mate with them? I can sense it in all of them except for Llynriel and Leira."

Archer was momentarily taken aback by Nala's keen perception, recognizing that her feline heritage endowed her with such sharp senses.

He smiled and proceeded to explain, "When I make love with them, it provides a small power boost."

Nala's blue eyes lit up upon hearing his words, eliciting a chuckle from Archer. Just then, his Aura Detector registered over a hundred signals nearby.

They flew deeper into the forest and soon located a bandit camp. Pointing it out to the lion girl, who was still looking at him.

Archer couldn't help but notice that she was entering a state of heat, much like Leira's condition the previous night.

He spoke soothingly, "Calm down, my lioness. It will happen in time, just not yet. I'd like to get to know you better."

Upon hearing his words, she snapped out of her state and offered a smile, nodding in agreement as she refocused her attention on the bandit camp ahead.

Archer descended to the ground not far from the bandit camp, Nala swiftly retrieved her gleaming sword from her storage ring.

Her eyes focused and determined, she readied herself for battle. Archer, with a purposeful stance, summoned his claws and his tail.

Archer keenly observed the guards as they shifted positions, prompting him to signal Nala to initiate the attack.

A delighted smile spread across her face as she swiftly sprinted toward the camp, her sword unsheathed and ready. He watched with fascination as the lion girl raced toward the bandits.

Displaying remarkable skill and agility, she expertly dispatched one bandit after another, teasingly taunting them with a "Too slow!" as she swiftly maneuvered past each adversary.

Archer watched with a glint of excitement in his eyes, charged forward, and swiftly approached a group of bandits.