

A Journey 551

Chapter 551 Silvershade Kingdom

Startled by a loud squawk, Archer was jolted from his slumber. Opening his eyes, he realized he was lying on a balcony under a dark sky.

Taking in his surroundings, he noticed a door leading into a building nearby. On the opposite side, an expansive sea unfolded, extending endlessly into the horizon.

Archer heard the distant roar of the sea. Intrigued, he rose from his seat, drawn to the balcony that overlooked the vast expanse of the ocean.

As he stepped out, the salty scent of the sea enveloped him, and he gazed upon a scene that both captivated him.

In front of him lay a rough sea, its waves crashing violently against the cliffs below. The foamy spray rose, a relentless battle between the sea and the land.

He could feel the raw power of the ocean, an untamed force that echoed the chaos within and could sweep him into its depths.

His eyes fixed on the churning waters below, and a sudden movement caught his attention.

Archer saw a sleek, dark shape emerge from the depths, soaring into the air with breathtaking speed.

It was a large shark, its powerful body cutting through the waves. In an instant, the shark seized a sea creature that resembled a struggling seal.

'Impressive. It possessed considerable strength, comparable to that of a sizable boat.' Archer mused silently.

He watched the encounter between predator and prey as the well-adapted shark leaped from the water, claiming its meal.

The sea creature fought hard, but nature's plan unfolded predictably. A primal dance between hunter and prey played out amid the rough sea.

It served as a reminder that the circle of life persisted in the vast and turbulent unknown. As he watched the sea, Archer heard footsteps approaching the door.

He turned to see the woman who helped in the Swarms tunnel. She stopped walking when she spotted him.

She shook her head with a smile and approached him. When she got closer, the woman introduced herself. "I'm Tiamara. Queen of the Silvershade Kingdom."

Archer looked at her and saw the queenly aura she carried. She stood tall, her regal stature highlighted by beautiful silver hair flowing down her back.

Her silver eyes gleamed as she looked at him. Archer thought she looked to be in her early thirties, but she's a dragon, so that he couldn't tell.

When he stopped examining her, she spoke in a surprised voice. "Oh, I didn't think you'd be up already. Our healers only stopped working an hour ago."

Archer got a confused look on his face before speaking. "How long was I sleeping?"

The woman got a thinking look on her face as she answered. "About a week. The poison infected most of your body and was hard to remove, but our healers are some of the best, so they managed to do it."

When Archer heard the woman, he replied with a smile. "Well, thanks for healing me. What do you want it to return?"

She started laughing before replying with a chuckle. "Nothing, little dragon. We're here to help you. My husband and I will train you as Tiamat commanded. You will learn how to become a fierce dragon who will be at the forefront of the upcoming world war."

Archer was listening and grew curious when he heard the woman's words and remembered Tiamat's warning.

He realized the Swarm would emerge into the world and try to destroy the kingdoms and empires of the surface.

The memories he took from the Terravian informed him of the timeframe, seven years now, thanks to all the trouble he caused them.

While he was thinking, Tiamara spoke in a concerned voice. "The war will come in five years, and we must be prepared."

As she spoke, Archer interrupted her. "It's seven years. I caused too much trouble for them when I was in their underground lair."

Tiamara started laughing when she heard him, which confused Archer, but she explained once she calmed down. "Tiamat was right. You're a menace to anyone who crosses you."

He chuckled and agreed with the woman, but she quickly spoke again. "Follow me. We will start your training right away."

Archer nodded before he followed her as they entered the door. He ended up in a decorated palace hallway, but nothing like he expected of a royal family.

As they were walking, he looked all over the place, which caught Tiamara's attention. It caused her to ask. "What's on your mind?"

He stopped walking and decided to ask in a curious voice. "How come it's not decorated like the other palaces? I've been inside many, and they're so overdone with that stuff. It's a waste of treasure."

When Tiamara heard him, she giggled and internally thought. 'He's definitely not like the previous white dragons. They loved to decorate their palaces but this one seems to hate it. Interesting.'lights

Archer looked at the woman and wanted an answer, so she gave him that. "We invest our wealth back into our cities, towns, and villages to help the people. If we have a happy populace, it means they are more productive and can help the kingdom out more."

Tiamara motioned for him to follow her as she diverted to a wooden door, which she entered. He followed her onto another balcony that overlooked a city.

When Archer saw this, his eyes opened as he spotted it. A breathtaking sight unfolded before him.

He saw a beautiful city nestled between mountains and the sea, stretching as far as his eye could see.

The air was filled with laughter and celebration as happy citizens roamed the streets. Archer watched families, couples, and friends walk through the colorful markets.

Archer noticed every citizen had a big smile and looked generally happy with life. The buildings were soaring towers and quaint houses adorned with intricate designs.

The city's vibrant hues painted a picture of prosperity. Archer marveled at the care taken in its construction.

A festival was in full swing, banners and decorations adorning every corner. Stalls overflowed with exotic foods, and the smell wafted through the air.

People gathered in squares, dancing to lively music, and laughter echoed through the streets.

The city was surprisingly clean, streets shining as if freshly washed. Lush gardens and parks adorned the landscape, adding to the city's allure.

Archer couldn't help but notice the harmony between nature and architecture, a testament to the kingdom's commitment to its people and surroundings.

As he was watching, Tiamara gestured toward the bustling city below. "This is Silvershade, our capital. It's the jewel of our kingdom, and many kings and queens have come and gone, yet this city stood the test of time."

He nodded at the woman's words before she summoned her beautiful silver wings and grinned at him.

"Follow me, little white dragon, and see if you can keep up with an elder," Tiamara said as she jumped off the balcony.

Archer chuckled before summoning his wings and following the woman. He launched himself off the balcony with a powerful leap, descending into the open sky above Silvershade.

Feeling the rush of cool wind against his face as he spread his wings wide, the membranes catching the air like sails. The city stretched out below like a beautiful painting.

Archer observed the festival's happenings in the streets—the busy markets, happy dances, and people's laughter.

The air carried the scent of delicious foods and the tunes of lively music. As Archer descended, he adjusted the angle of his wings, feeling the currents of air guide him.

He saw the cityscape rush past him, and he marveled at the intricate architecture and the harmony between nature and civilization.

Tiamara soared ahead, her silver wings cutting through the air with grace. Archer grinned, accepting her challenge, and he surged forward with a powerful beat of his wings.

The city became a blur as he gained speed, weaving between towers and skimming over the rooftops.

Everyone below noticed the spectacle, pointing and cheering as the two dragons raced through the sky.

Archer's heart pounded with exhilaration, the wind whistling in his ears as he maneuvered through the cityscape.

With every twist and turn, he felt the thrill of flight coursing through him. Silvershade unfolded beneath him like a living map, its streets, and squares forming a celebration canvas.

Closing the gap between them, Archer caught up with Tiamara. Side by side, they soared through the city.

Their wings synchronized as they flew. The sun began to dip below the horizon, casting a warm glow over the city as they continued their aerial journey.

As they glided together, Tiamara turned to Archer with a playful smile before teasing him. "Not bad for a little dragon."

Archer grinned, but she gestured toward a courtyard and instructed, "Touch down there."

He acknowledged with a nod, steering in the designated direction. In view was a sizable house with a backyard garden, enclosed by a towering wall that ensured privacy.

Tiamara landed as he dismissed her wings followed by Archer who landed with a thud causing the woman to giggle.

Chapter 552 Respectful

[The girl's POV]

Amaryllis turned to her cousins and introduced them to the six girls, looking at the three as they all sat on the large Gorillith.

She pointed to the pink-haired girl before speaking. "This is Scarlett Blackfire. She is our magic specialist and fights using elementals."

Sera and the others welcomed Scarlett with warm smiles. Teuila observed her closely, noting Scarlett's long, flowing pink hair cascading down to her waist.

Her eyes, a beautiful shade of pink, glowed with mana, and she reciprocated their greetings with a sweet smile.

Teuila observed Scarlett's slender figure and noticed her chest was smaller than Amaryllis's. Scarlett was dressed in a black witch's battle dress.

Amaryllis turned to the last witch and introduced her. "This is Valencia, my oldest cousin. She is our close combat witch."

All eyes turned to Valencia, who sported short black hair and radiant violet eyes. Her physique resembled that of Teuila and Talila but was notably more toned.

She had well-defined muscles that resembled steel, giving her a robust appearance. Despite her muscular build, her chest stood out as they sat her powerful frame.

The witch in question shifted uncomfortably under the collective gaze of everyone present.

As greetings were exchanged, Sera took charge, directing the Gorillith named Kong to lead the way to the Beast Wall. "Let's get going, Kong! Take us to the wall."

They were all confused when they heard her call the beast, something they'd never heard. Even Kong was confused by the girl giving him a name.

Teuila turned to Sera with narrowed eyes before asking. "When did you name the beast girl?"

Sera grinned as she answered with a cheery voice. "Just now."

The blue-haired girl nodded and turned to their surroundings as Kong moved through the forest.

While this was happening, the other girls talked amongst themselves while Valencia and Hemera tended to Nala and Llynriel, who were slowly recovering.

As they did that, Amaryllis observed the dense forest while they moved through it. The silence was broken only by the occasional rustle of leaves underfoot.

Amidst the shadows and foliage, she caught glimpses of hundreds of beasts, each moving stealthily as if the forest acknowledged their presence.

She saw many creatures, recognizing some stronger than their normal counterparts in the outside world.

Some were sleek and agile, while others were large and imposing. Her eyes widened as she spotted a group of colossal ant-like creatures.

Their armored exoskeletons gleamed in the sunlight. These were no ordinary beasts; their size and strength hinted at a formidable force.

While looking at this, the witch thought to herself. 'Wow. Why does the boy have so many strong beasts? It's like he's creating an army.'

Amaryllis watched in awe as the massive ants traveled the forest with surprising speed, their powerful legs carrying them over and under bushes.

The sight impressed and unnerved her, realizing that the forest harbored common creatures and an entire ecosystem of formidable beasts.

As the witches approached the edge of Beasthaven, their eyes widened at the sight of a colossal wall that loomed in front of them.

The imposing structure stood as a formidable barrier, separating the wild expanse of Beasthaven from the organized part of the domain.

The sheer magnitude of the wall left the witches in awe, and Sera, with a hint of pride, boasted, "Our husband created this for his Monster Army. Just wait until you see Draconia."

They stood before this boundary, safeguarded the monstrous inhabitants within, and kept the delicate balance between the untamed wilderness and the rest of the domain beyond.

Intrigued and filled with anticipation, Amaryllis and her cousins were excited to cross the wall to see the other side.

The Gorillith, Kong, approached the massive gate of the Beast Wall. Its towering structure stood amid the dense forest.

Amaryllis, Scarlett, and Valencia sat atop Kong, their eyes widening as they saw a dozen soldiers stationed at the gate.

A small fortress on the Beasthaven side of the wall had a few buildings and stuff to help the soldiers be more comfortable.

The three witches examined the soldiers, who were clad in sturdy armor, their weapons gleaming in the sunlight filtering through the forest.lights

As Kong stopped, the soldiers, disciplined and vigilant, took notice of the approaching beast and saw that Teuila and the others were on top.

In a swift motion, they dropped to one knee, a gesture of respect. The commanding officer among them raised a hand, signaling for the gate to be opened.

Amaryllis, Scarlett, and Valencia were utterly baffled by the soldier's reactions, but this time it was Nefertiti who explained. "Our husband rescued the Dragon-kin who decided to serve him out of respect for what he did."

But Sera couldn't help but jump in. "He was thirteen while doing this, by the way. Archer has always been special."

When the three witches heard this, they were impressed by staying quiet as the gate fully opened.

Teuila and Talila jumped off Kong after thanking him, followed by the others. Hemera and Valencia carried Nala and Llynriel.

The large group stepped through the gate to arrive in a small village built around the Beasthaven Gate.

Teuila led them through the village until they were stopped by a kind-looking older man who smiled as he spoke. "My Queens. Let this old man sort out some carriage so you can return to the treehouse."

When the ocean princess heard this, she agreed before turning to the others, who gave her a nod as they got back to chatting with the witches.

Amaryllis approached Teuila, whom Hecate had joined as the man prepared the carriage.

The witch asked in a curious voice. "Why are the people so respectful? I get Archer saved them, but is this beyond that? Not even my Auntie or Grandmother garners this much respect from our citizens."

Teuila's eyes glimmered with pride and affection as she observed the respectful villagers passing by, each one bowing towards the girls.

A gentle smile played on her lips before she turned to Amaryllis, preparing to share a piece of her husband's legacy.

"You see, he didn't just save these people," Teuila began, her voice expressing admiration. "He gave them a new life. Before him, the Dragon-kin lived a nomadic existence, constantly traveling without a home. The Church Of Light persecuted and punished them, but Archer changed that. He provided them with a sanctuary, a place to call their own."

As she spoke, Teuila gestured to the bustling village around them, where Dragon-kin went about their daily lives, tending to their homes and enjoying time with their families.

Teuila continued, her expression reflecting the enormity of the change. "Archer's actions caused a boom in the Dragon-kin population."

"Now, they are uncountable, a thriving community waiting patiently. They're waiting for Archer to decide when the dragons need a new empire, a new beginning."

The ocean princess shifted her gaze to the woman, who listened intently with a visible expression of concern.

She continued, her voice full of reassurance and emotion, "Archer doesn't aspire to be a ruler. The burden of leadership will be ours, but he'll protect it."

As she fell silent, Amaryllis approached, her tone revealing worry, "Will he take part in the war against the witches? Being a dragon and their king, will he harbor resentment towards my kingdom?"

After the witch voiced her concerns about Archer getting involved in the war against the witches, Teuila couldn't help but let out a light, musical giggle.

The sound danced through the air, catching the attention of those nearby. She said, her eyes sparkling with amusement. "Oh, my dear Amaryllis. Archer has no interest in the wars that plague our realms. He hates war and prefers adventuring."

The ocean princess took a moment, her expression thoughtful as if carefully choosing her words. "He harbors no ill will towards any kingdom, including yours, unless you provoke him."

When Teuila finished speaking, she leaned in, a mischievous glint in her eyes, and whispered to the relieved witch. "But I must share a secret with you. There's someone who has captured his heart. Someone he wishes to marry."

Amaryllis, intrigued and curious, leaned in to hear Teuila's whispered revelation. "Who is it?" she asked in a hushed tone.

Teuila's lips curled into a knowing smile. "Your cousin, Ophelia, the witch princess, but it seems she doesn't feel the same way, which is a shame."

When she said, the blue-haired girl rushed off in front when the old man returned with a carriage.

The witch just stood there with a smile on her face as she thought to herself. 'Ophie. You stubborn girl. Why not just marry him? He is extremely handsome and knows how to treat a woman.'

She knows this thanks to the smiles on the girl's faces as they went about getting on the carriage.

Valencia walked up behind her and spoke into her ear. "Send a message to the queen and inform her of our situation so she can tell cousin Ophie."

Amaryllis nodded as she entered the carriage after everyone was inside.

Chapter 553 Newborn

[The girl's POV]

The four found themselves within the treehouse. Among them, Sia appeared even more perplexed than her companions.

The older woman looked around the room, then at the three girls looking around and commented. "Did Arch send us here?"

Just as Ella was about to reply, all four heard a message saying Archer locked down the domain so no one could exit while he was recovering from the Terravian poison.

When they heard this, they got worried and tried to send him a message, but nothing went through,

Leira tried to teleport to him using a bracelet, but nothing happened. That's when Halime inquired in a worried voice. "Maybe something happened, and he felt better by sending us here?"

Ella agreed with the other three as they nodded in unison. The cat girl said, "It's fortunate that Father intercepted the assassins sent by the Church Of Light, but we may not be as fortunate if they try again."

When Sia heard this, she became angry and started ranting. "This damn church won't leave him alone. They keep provoking him until he acts."

Halime giggled when she heard Sia complaining. The older woman turned to her and questioned. "What's so funny?"

The laughter of the snake girl subsided as she responded, "When Arch discovers their actions, the church will pay a steep price."

Sia, meeting her gaze, burst into laughter, echoing her sentiment. "Yes, he will. I wonder what he will do," she mused, amusement coloring her laughter.

Once that was over, the four relaxed, with Sia slumping down onto a sofa and slowly nodding off. While she did that, Ella and Halime started making something to eat.

As they did that, Leira went to the library to read. After that, an hour passed, and the girls had already eaten and were chilling in front of Leira's fire.

They heard someone screaming while drinking the hot chocolate Archer had introduced them to.

The energetic entrance of a redhead drew everyone's attention as the front door of the treehouse was slammed open.

When the four girls saw who it was, Ella jumped up excitedly and spoke happily. "Sera! Are the others here?"

The dragon girl grinned widely as she sprinted toward the half-elf, enveloping her in a tight hug.

Ella found herself embraced in the girl's powerful hug, and despite the overwhelming strength, she couldn't help but smile and laugh.

In return, she hugged Sera back, and the dragon girl eventually let her down. The other girls walked in when she did that, and all twelve were reunited.

Even Nefertiti greeted the other girls, and when the three witches saw all the girls gathered, they were shocked.

Amaryllis couldn't believe that the dragon boy had gathered twelve beautiful girls loyal to him and wondered how he did it.

Then she remembered how ridiculously handsome the boy was and got her answer, which made the woman smile.

Scarlett's and Valencia's confused faces made everyone laugh. But before things could get awkward, Teuila introduced everyone as she motioned for them to take a seat.

After everyone was introduced, the group chatted for a while before the fifteen ladies split up to do their things around the treehouse as the sunset.

Teuila and Talila took Valencia outside to spar while Hemera and Leira took Amaryllis to the library, who was excited to see it.

Scarlett was left with Sera and Halime, who took a tour around the treehouse.

The girls give the three women trapped in the domain until Archer opens it up or lets them out.

Sera guided Halime and Scarlett through the treehouse, showing them the library, bedrooms, and Hecate's lab, which they refrained from entering.

Eventually, she guided them to the observatory situated on the top of the treehouse. It gave them a beautiful view that left Scarlett in awe as she saw expansive, lush green forests extending into the distance.

From the location Archer had created years ago, Scarlett observed distant cities snugly nestled against majestic mountains, generously spaced apart, resembling a landscape within this realm.lights

When Scarlett saw this, she thought to herself in amazement. 'How powerful is this boy! It's shocking how much mana he has. It's like the world is supplying him.'

After thinking, Scarlett turned towards Sera, who stood there with her arms behind her back and a proud smile. That's when she asked in a voice full of intrigue. "So Archer created all this? For what reason?"

The dragon girl giggled before she turned to the domain and looked over all the land her beloved created for their kind to live in peace. Sera decided to give her a brief explanation. "He created this for the Dragon-kin but also himself as well. It's where we can indulge in our hobbies at peace."

Sera gestured towards Llynriel's garden, where the little elf went about tending to it with a carefree smile. "Look at our wood elf. She's happy when in her garden, and Hecate has her lab. Hemera and Nefi have their library, while Teuila and Talila have a training field. Archer doesn't restrict us. All he desires is for us to thrive. He even purchased a shop for Hecate to sell her potions and has offered us whatever we want."

When Scarlett heard this, her interest in the boy she met a while ago skyrocketed. The first time they met, she sensed the mana radiating from. It's one of the reasons the Battle Witches fought with him back in the College Of Magic.

She shook her head before speaking in a mischievous tone. "Are you advertising your husband to me?"

Sera swiftly rejected any such notion and proceeded with the tour while keeping a watchful eye on the witch. The latter continued to smile, her pink eyes radiating a subtle glow.

Halime watched this and giggled before following behind. While this was happening, Amaryllis was left in the library and decided to walk out onto one of the many balconies.

She opened the door and stepped out, taking in the sights around her.

Amaryllis stood on the balcony as the wind gently brushed against her blonde hair. She gazed out over the breathtaking landscape that stretched into the distance.

The sun dipped below the horizon, casting a warm, golden glow across the rolling hills and meadows below. A river wound through the valley, catching the last rays of sunlight and shimmering like liquid gold.

The air carried the sweet fragrance of wildflowers, and the sound of distant birdsong added a melodic harmony to the serene scene.

Amaryllis couldn't help but be captivated by the natural beauty that unfolded before her, a peaceful oasis that seemed to stretch into eternity.

After admiring the scene, she pulled a hex device and sent some mana into it. She tried to contact her mother, Pandora, but she never replied.

She was about to put the device away, but an exotic voice was heard. "My granddaughter. Where are you right now? Your aunt and mother are battling against the dragons. I was going to help, but they can handle it."

Amaryllis was shocked as no one had heard from the previous witch queen, and the old witch had contacted her. She was happy but thought her grandmother knew where she was.

[Back to Archer]

While the girls were relaxing, Archer was in the company of the silver dragon queen in the Silvershade Kingdom.

When he landed in the courtyard, Tiamara looked at him with a smile before complimenting him. "You fly good for a newborn dragon. Aslan will love you."

Archer nodded before following the woman into the mansion and saw maids cleaning the place.

Every time they walked past Tiamara, they would respectfully bow.

While strolling together, the seasoned woman redirected her attention toward him and remarked, "My husband's training methods are unorthodox. He values not only physical strength but also strategic thinking."

Tiamara paused in her speech, pivoting to face him, ensuring his full attention before proceeding. "For instance, he will instruct you in methods to wield your powers that catch the enemy off guard."

Archer nodded in interest, curious about how the king would teach him. He shook his head and inquired. "But why decide to train me? It's not like you gain anything from it."

Upon hearing his question, the mature woman chuckled before responding candidly. "Archer, you're the white dragon—the king of all dragons. Tiamat is our queen and goddess. Naturally, we stand to gain from imparting our knowledge to you."

He chuckled as he nodded his head, but the woman continued. "It's a shame we don't have a daughter. I'm sure Aslan would have tried his best to engage the two of you."

When Archer heard this, he started laughing before commenting. "I'm sure he would have. Most royal families on Pluoria want me to marry their daughters. After all, some did succeed, and some didn't. But I'd only agreed to marry someone if I liked her, not just for political reasons as those relationships never work out and will turn to hate in no time."

Chapter 554 What Brings You Here Tia

When Tiamara heard Archer's answer, she smiled before commenting. "Wise words. I'm pleased you don't just lust after women like some horny dragons. I know you have twelve ladies who are waiting for you."

Archer nodded and inquired about something that had bothered him since he arrived here. "Yeah. I hope you won't have an issue with me going to see them later."

The older woman chuckled before answering. "Of course not. You're a guest in Silvershade, not a prisoner. Now this way."

She led him to a room where she opened the door to see a lounge surrounded by shelves of tomes and books.

Archer looked around to see a man sitting by a window reading a book as the view overlooked a bit of the city and coastline.

He noticed the silver dragon king had short silver hair with two white horns. The man turned toward him and smiled before standing up and approaching them.

As the man stood before him, he came to a halt and introduced himself. "White dragon, I'm Aslan Silvershade."

The silver king looked at him and continued. "I have one question to ask of you. Reveal to me, what is your deepest desire in this world?"

"I want to enjoy it with my women while swimming in a sea of treasure as I'm left alone in peace," Archer answered

Aslan started laughing, catching Archer off guard, while Tiamara smiled before whispering into his ear. "Listen to his words. He's lived for thousands of years and has learned much."

The queen gracefully exited the room when Aslan's voice surged with experience. "Peace is a fleeting illusion in a world eternally tarnished by chaos. I've witnessed the rise and fall of many of your kind. Each promised peace and power, but succumbed to the indulgence and greed of it, allowing our race to plummet into despair once more."

Archer's eyes flared fiery, a response forged in the crucible of his determination. "I have not merely promised, Aslan. I have taken action. I've forged a haven where dragons can soar free, unburdened by the shackles of suffering. I've created a realm where peace not only survives but thrives. Under my claws and within the ranks of my army, I will usher in an era of peace that defies history."

Aslan started laughing before quipping. "Oh, you'd burn millions so the rest can live peacefully?"

Archer quickly answered without thinking. "Yes."

"Would you give up on this peace if it came at the cost of one of your girls?" Aslan asked.

"Why would I care about the world's peace? When all I want to do is live peacefully with my girls? I couldn't care less about ruling or having people kneel to me. I want to adventure and live my life."

Aslan looked at him with curious eyes and laughed before commenting. "If you want that boy, then you'll have to create a world where it will leave you in peace."

Upon absorbing those words, Archer's retort emerged like a storm, each word igniting a fire inside him. "If that is the course destiny plans for me, so be it. I shall use my claws and fire to reshape this world into one my children can inherit. I'll keep my girl's peace safe, and any who disrupt it shall face the consequences. For I am not just the white dragon but a renowned hooligan."

King Aslan started laughing, which echoed reverberating through the air like a dragon's roar. As he calmed down, he motioned for Archer to join him at the window. When he approached, the city sprawled below them.

With a piercing gaze, Aslan turned to him, his words carrying the weight of prophecy. "In seeking a peaceful life, you may inadvertently forge a new legacy that no white dragon has done before you. Your adventure may be the beginning of a new era, and the world, unbeknownst to you, may get the peace it has always sought."

Archer looked at the silver-haired man and wondered where this was going, but he had to agree. Now he thought about it, and he'd brought about some change to those around him.

He remembered seeing the girls and how much stronger they'd become. Even Ella, who wasn't much of a fighter, could hold her ground against someone a rank above her.

After thinking to himself, he nodded to the man, who smiled before explaining why Archer was there. "So Tiamat has asked me to train you, and by what she's told us, you got some qualified fiancée who has been helping you."

Archer smiled when he remembered training with the girls and committed to doing it more with them. He then looked at Aslan as he continued.

"I will teach you how to think smart and how to be cunning. I've watched some of your deeds that Tiamara managed to get her claws on, and to say you fight like a wild beast is an understatement. But I foresee the ladies will beat that out of you before long."

When Archer heard this, he started laughing as he agreed with the man but soon calmed down and spoke with a curious voice. "So how will you train me to be smarter? I think I'm rather smart if I do say so."

Aslan turned to look at him with his unreadable eyes but soon smirked before revealing some information. "Charging into human armies with no thought about stronger foes? Fighting people much stronger than you? You need to be smarter, boy."

The silver king walked toward a door that led to a balcony, and when Archer saw this, he followed behind as Aslan started speaking again. "Why fight someone stronger when you can take him to another enemy?"

Archer shot back with a cheeky grin, "Well, leveling up is on my to-do list. Can't skip the experience grind if I want to unlock those epic dragon powers."

The elder dragon gave him a deadpan stare that screamed "idiot alert" before rolling his eyes dramatically. "Seriously, kid? There are countless critters out there you can hunt without tangling with tunnel-dwelling demigods. Why stick your neck out like that?"

He shrugged. "Well, I won't let my girls get hurt, and if that means taking a beating until someone stronger comes along, then so be it."

"How do you know someone will come to help you?" Aslan questioned with narrowed eyes.

Archer chuckled as he answered. "Well, Tiamat seems to send people. After all, she did send an elf to heal me when I received the Swarm's poison because she thinks I'm handsome and wants me."

Just as he finished speaking, the clouds above turned black, causing Aslan to groan as he informed Archer. "You've angered her now. I'll let you deal with it. My goddess, I am not involved in the boy's slander."

The man stepped back, and a beam of light shot down, and a tall woman appeared. But Archer noticed it was just a projection because of the mana surrounding her.

When the light faded, he saw Tiamat standing there. Her long white hair reached down to her waist. She was dressed in a white dress that stopped just below her knees.

Archer smiled when he saw her and commented in a cheeky voice. "Couldn't wait to see me? Why not summon me when I'm asleep, you pervy dragon?"

The woman's violet eyes glowed before she giggled. "You try to tease me all the time, little dragon. But one of these days, I will smite you from my heavenly palace."

When Aslan heard the serious tone in her voice he stepped back, but it went ignored by Archer and Tiamat. The two looked at each other before he started laughing, which shocked the silver dragon.

Archer stopped laughing before approaching Tiamat, who was just watching him with a smile on her face. He studied her and nodded his head as he spoke. "Good. I like this projection of you, my future wife. But when can I feel the real thing?"

Tiamara quickly rushed onto the balcony but stopped when she saw Tiamat standing there looking at the boy. She leaned over and whispered. "What is he doing, husband?"

"Teasing the goddess? He's crazy." Aslan answered without taking his eyes off the scene in front of him.

Archer stopped walking when he arrived in front of the woman, who now had a grin on her face before stepping forward and speaking in a low voice. "You know when little dragon. When you become the pinnacle of dragonkind you can have me."

He smiled when hearing the woman's voice. But he shook his head and asked in a curious voice. "What brings you here Tia?"

When the dragon goddess heard this she was stumped with the nickname but ignored it before informing him. "The Swarm will attack the witches home in the coming weeks. If they get a foothold on the land it will spell trouble from Pluoria."

Chapter 555 Undead Dragon

Archer looked at the dragon goddess with a deadpan look that surprised her. He shook his head before speaking in an annoyed voice. "Again? I'll send my beasts to deal with them. The Arcane Tournament is starting soon."

Aslan had a shocked look on his face, but Tiamat laughed before explaining. "That's fine. It will be a small incursion, but the witches are fighting the dragons that inhabit that place."

He nodded while commenting. "I'll travel there first and let my army do their job. I want to earn a place in the Celestial Magic Tournament."

Tiamat chuckled before turning to the king and queen, who knelt, which caused Archer to start laughing. He quickly started teasing the elder dragons. "You're bowing to my wife, you know?"

Upon hearing this, the couple grew irritated with Archer's disrespectful treatment of their goddess. Tiamara shot him an annoyed glare, provoking a reaction from the goddess. "Don't give him that look. Can't you see I'm not offended? The boy's not entirely wrong, though it won't happen anytime soon."

Upon hearing this revelation, Tiamara and Aslan's silver eyes widened in shock, but they quickly nodded in understanding. Seeing their reaction, Archer couldn't help but chuckle to himself.

After that, Tiamat looked at him with a loving smile as she informed him. "Well, with that done, I can go back to my palace. I just wanted to warn you, my little white dragon."

She smiled at Aslan and Tiamara. "Try to teach him what you can, but as you can see, he's not doing so bad. He does need to act smarter, but he's only sixteen. Just keep an eye on him for me."

Before the goddess vanished, Archer blew her a kiss and then grinned, which shocked the silver dragon couple, who were looking at him like he was crazy.

Tiamat disappeared, and the three were left standing on the balcony. Archer turned to Aslan and commented with a charming smile. "Shall we continue our lesson, or can I see my girls?"

Aslan smiled before speaking. "Follow me, boy. There's much we can talk about."

He followed the older man after Tiamara said bye as she flew off. Aslan commented as they entered the mansion. "You see, being powerful has its benefits but also its downfalls. If you don't know how to wield it, then you're only a glass cannon waiting for someone stronger to break you."

They exited the room the balcony was connected to and walked down the corridors of the mansion. Archer saw maids who had smiles on their faces as they went about their duties.

The two proceeded with their walk through the silver dragon's home, eventually arriving at a crossroads.

Aslan guided him to the left, and during this journey, the elder dragon shared his thoughts. "I've seen some of your battles, and there's no denying your strength. However, as I mentioned earlier, your fighting style resembles that of a wild animal. To confront more formidable opponents, You need to use a smarter strategy and be more tactical."

They stopped at a large door before Aslan pushed the doors open to find a large library. Archer looked around and saw that it dwarfed his one. He swore that he would make his bigger but remembered the island the northern kingdom gave him.

Seeing the grin on Archer's face, Aslan chuckled and remarked, "What plan have you hatched this time, boy? I recognize that expression."

"Oh. Some kingdom gave me an island, which is quite big, if I remember, but I need to ask one of the girls about it. I wanted to set up a dragon kingdom there when I'm older." Archer answered as he approached a bookshelf.

Aslan nodded his head before motioning at the books and spoke pleasantly. "You're welcome to learn any spell in here if you wish. I'll leave you here because I have to deal with matters of state."

Archer turned to see a Dragon-kin man standing at the door waiting for the king. He nodded to the man and handed him two bracelets, which confused the elder dragon."

He held up his wrist and showed Aslan as he explained. "These are for you and Tiamara. Send mana into it, and you can contact me if you need help."

Aslan smiled as he thanked Archer, but then a look of shock appeared. The older dragon rushed to a shelf before searching for a specific spellbook.

When Archer saw this, he walked over to him and asked in a confused voice. "Are you going, senile old man?"

"No, we need your help with something, boy. Do you want the location of a horde of treasure that belongs to my father?"

Archer's eyes narrowed in suspicion, which caught Aslan off guard, but he quickly explained in full. "Our fields have been dry for weeks now, and if this continues, we will lose this year's harvest, but here's a spell that will allow you to produce water over them to sustain them until the rains return."

When he heard the dragon's reasoning, he nodded before questioning. "Why haven't you recovered the treasure? You're a demi-god. Is there something guarding it that's stronger than you or Tiamara?"lights

Aslan nodded with a sigh before informing him. "Unfortunately, an undead dragon guards the treasure, and sea beasts of demi-

god rank or lower guard the island. So it's impossible to travel there."

He still wasn't convinced, so he questioned the king. "Why not fly over it?"

"We did, but the sea beast's reach is far, and the undead dragon attacks when I get closer. I can escape from it, but fighting it is out of the question." Aslan commented as he found the book he was looking for and handed it to him.

He took it and saw it was a water spell, but Archer knew he didn't need to learn it, so he refused it before declaring with a grin. "I can do it without the spell. Just show me the place you need help with."

When the elder dragon heard this, he smiled before leading Archer out of the library and along some corridors before reaching a courtyard. He summoned his silver wings and soared into the air.

After doing this, Archer did the same thing and followed the king as they flew over the city until they reached the grasslands. The two flew for an hour until they reached loads of farms dotted all over the land.

Aslan landed and spoke from up high. "When Frostwinter began, we thought we had plenty of food in our storerooms. But we used too much this year. So, the farmers decided to grow kupak, our winter crop. It only lasts a week at best, but it grows fast in the mana-rich soil."

When Archer heard this, he nodded and started casting Mana Manipulation. He imagined tons of water raining down, helping all the crops.

[Aslan's POV]

Aslan watched the boy float higher than him and closed his eyes. When he saw this, he wondered what Archer would do, but dark clouds appeared overhead.

He was surprised when rain started falling and washed over the dry crops. When the farmers below saw this, they started cheering, which made Aslan smile.

After the boy finished, he turned to him with a grin. "Anywhere else need watering, old man?"

When Aslan heard this, he got annoyed but ignored the teasing and nodded. "Yes. All the farms need water, and when you're done, I'll give you the map to the treasure."

Archer's eyes glowed once the word treasure was mentioned, but he soon rushed off. That day, he got reports of people getting wet all over the island when random rain storms appeared, which gave him a headache.

But Aslan was thankful for the Archer's help. He waited a few hours, but the boy didn't return, so he went to find his wife standing on a balcony overlooking the Silvershade Kingdom's capital.

He landed beside her, and her silver eyes turned toward him as she inquired in a curious voice. "What did you get him to do?"

Aslan chuckled before revealing the details. "I promised him father's treasure if he helps with the crops."

When Tiamara heard his words, her eyes widened in shock. She quickly shook her head and scolded him. "Why would you do such a thing? The boy could die if he ventured there!"

He backed off when he saw his wife's anger before explaining his reasoning. "This white dragon is different. He won't go rushing in there and will think logically. All Archer has to do is wait."

But as soon as he finished speaking, loud thuds were heard at the door, and a maid rushed in without being ordered.

Tiamara saw the look on the Dragon-kin woman's face and demanded. "Valessia! What's wrong?"

The maid looked nervous as she reported the news. "The guest your Majesty was entertaining was spotted flying over Southwatch Fortress, and when the soldiers attempted to stop him, he ignored them and sped up."

Chapter 556 Never Seen It Healed

After helping out with the silver dragon's food, he decided to return to the domain, but first, he summoned the Tressyms and ordered them to find any treasures, hidden places, and the place Aslan spoke about.

The flying cats agreed and rubbed against him before flying away fast, letting out happy meows. Archer watched them disappear into the horizon.

Once they were gone, he opened a portal to the domain and entered while dismissing his wings. When he appeared in the living room, a group of girls turned to him with big smiles and excited expressions.

But what shocked him was the three witches sitting down, drinking cups of cocoa wrapped in one of the girl's blankets. When they saw Archer, they all smiled before greeting him.

Ella was first as she approached him with a big smile and gave him a passionate kiss before hugging him, which Archer loved. After that, each girl gave their greeting, with Sera lunging at him and wrapping her arms and legs around him.

The dragon girl started nibbling his neck and ear excitedly as her excitement skyrocketed when she saw him. Once she was done, Nefertiti was next. She grabbed him and gave him a deep kiss.

After those three, Hecate, Talila, and Teuila kissed him with big smiles after those three. Hemera grinned with glowing yellow eyes as she approached and kissed him like the others.

Once the sun elf, the last three approached when they saw the others were done with their greeting. The oldest was first and enveloped Archer in a big hug as she pushed his head into her cleavage.

The older woman spoke lovingly as she ran her fingers through his hair. "My husband, it's been so long. We must see each other more!"

Archer chuckled before agreeing with her. "Yes, we do, Sia. It's been a while, but that will change as I spend more time with each of you ladies."

Sia got excited and hugged him tighter before kissing him. She let him go before stepping back to allow the last two girls to give him their greetings.

That's when Leira, the cat girl, stepped forward with a big smile as she spoke. "Always finding trouble, eh? I'm happy to see you're fine, my love."

Archer smiled warmly at the purple-haired girl whose cat tail swayed excitedly behind her. He grabbed her and pulled her closer to steal her soft, plump lips for a kiss. Leira was shocked but happily reciprocated it.

Once the two were done with the kiss, Leira stepped back with a happy smile before Halime approached him, but he could see her brown cheeks getting darker. He grabbed her snake girls and gently ran his fingers down her beautiful black scales before kissing her.

The serpent girl blushed, her brown cheeks turning a shade of crimson. However, Archer quickly embraced her tightly, her head resting against his chest. After a comforting cuddle, he gently kissed her cheek, causing her embarrassment to deepen even further.

Her reaction caused the rest of the girls to giggle as they found it adorable. After greeting all the ladies, Archer looked at them and spoke. "Where's Nala and Llyn? Sleeping?"

When he said that, they all got sad expressions, which caused Archer to grow concerned and ask in a severe voice. "What's happened to them? They were injured when I sent them away, but I thought you girls could handle it."

Ella shook her head before explaining everything that happened. "Well, we've healed all their wounds and injuries thanks to Valencia, but they still haven't woke up."

The half-elf grabbed his hand and pulled him toward a bedroom. Her actions confused him, but he let her drag him along. The rest of the girls followed them, and soon, they entered a back bedroom with two sleeping girls on the beds inside.

When Archer saw this, his heart hurt as the two girls got hurt because he wasn't strong enough. He stepped into the room and looked at them. It wasn't like Nala to be lying down when she was always excited and ready to fight.

While Llyniet was usually quiet, she spoke to a few of the girls, which pleased him because she opened up to the others. Archer closed his eyes, and they were glowing when he opened them again.

Everyone stepped back just as the three witches turned the corner and stopped dead when they saw the violet glow lighting up the room. Amaryllis was shocked before she turned to the other two, who nodded in unison.

The blonde witch thought to herself as she watched the scene. 'I've only seen Grandmother do this.'

Just after she stopped thinking to herself, she got a message from the woman in question and it was a request to join her, but she couldn't teleport to where she was.lights

Amaryllis was about to reply until the violet glow lit her up, causing her to look up. Archer sensed witch magic coming from behind him and turned around and asked in a suspicious voice. "Who're you contacting, blondie?"

When Valencia and Scarlett heard his words, they started giggling before Amaryllis looked at him with narrowed eyes. "It's my grandmother. She wants to visit us for some reason and can't teleport into your domain."

Archer's eyes stopped glowing as he gave her a charming smile before talking. "She can join us. I've heard Marzena Blackfire was the previous queen but gave it because she wanted to adventure."

Amaryllis was stunned when she saw that smile, and all sorts of things were going through her head, which made Archer's girls giggle as they knew what she was thinking. But the witch shook her head and sent Marzena a message.

Shortly after that, a rift unfurled in the domain, and Archer beheld the entrance of an enchanting woman. Stepping gracefully through the portal, she revealed long, blackish- purple locks cascading down her back.

He swiftly realized they had the same eye color, a mesmerizing violet glow. Her skin, a canvas of the smoothest brown he'd ever seen, surprised Archer with its enchanting beauty.

Archer was captivated by the woman's elegant and alluring appearance. Even with her curves, there was no extra fat; she had the perfect hourglass shape. Her thick hips and slim waist formed a graceful and proportionate image that left Archer in awe.

While standing there, he heard the girls behind him giggling while paying each other with gold coins. Archer turned to see Teuila standing there with a proud smile as she took some of the girl's coins, which caught his eye.

Teuila looked at him mischievously before informing him of the bet. "You see, Darling. We had a wager that you like older women a while back."

When Archer heard her, his eyes narrowed as Marzena watched the scene with a smile. Sera quickly interrupted. "Leira, give me my gold girl! You said he wouldn't like older women, but me a Teu did!"

After the dragon girl spoke, she got bonked on the head by Teuila, who said. "Stop calling me Teu girl! It's Teuila or Queen if you must."

"Shut up, you fake mermaid! Why do you always hit me? I'm so much smaller than you. You musclehead" Sera barked out as she rubbed her head.

Archer turned to Ella, who shrugged as she walked closer to him and whispered. "They have been doing this a while now, but Sera finds it funny while it annoys Teuila."

Teuila started chasing after a laughing Sera, who belted away after teasing her even more. Once that show was over, Marzena commented in an amused voice. "So this is what the current white dragon does in his spare time. I find it very refreshing."

Upon hearing the exotic accent, Archer greeted the beautiful witch with a smile. He approached her, showcasing his charming smile that did not affect her, and introduced himself. "Hello Marzena. I'm Archer Wyldheart, the most handsome dragon on Thrylos and beyond."

All the girls turned to watch the scene with amused smiles as they watched Archer become smitten with the older witch. But as they did this, the three Battle Witches watched the scene with shocked expressions.

They had never witnessed someone talking to their grandmother in such a way, but when they looked at Marzena's face, she smiled ear to ear.

Archer saw the woman smile and was bewitched but soon shook his head and commented. "That was good. Your Charisma must be very high."

Marzena just looked at him with the same smile before she spoke. "You're a handsome dragon, I'll give you that, and I've met many of your kind during my adventures. But I must ask how you will deal with those two ladies. We both know what's wrong with them, and I've never seen it healed."

When Ella and the rest heard the woman's words, the half-elf stepped forward and asked in a panicked voice. "What's wrong with them?"

The older witch was about to respond until Archer approached the two sleeping girls.

Chapter 557 Stormscale Serpents

Archer explained to the group of girls what was affecting Nala and Llynriel's state. "Their mana is behaving erratically in their bodies because their hearts are having difficulty controlling it. A being's mana is located in a seperated organ, which I refer to as a mana heart."

Everyone nodded, but Hecate inquired as she was always curious. "How do you know this husband?"

He smiled when he heard the moon elf before answering her. "I am mana, my love. I can interact with it all around us, and it responds to me."

Before he could continue, Marzena spoke up with a smile. "White dragons are the race most connected to mana, even more so than witches and elves. Strange it chose a race known for death and destruction to live through, but from what I've heard, the only people you have a grudge against is the Church Of Light."

When the elder witch said that, all the girls' eyes widened, and Ella informed him of the assassins sent after them, "Arch, the church sent people after us, but the guards beat them the emperor assigned us."

They all nodded, and as Archer heard this, he began to get angry but controlled it and grinned when he remembered a tale from Earth's history. Everyone was waiting for anger to take over, but an eerie smile appeared on his face, which caught them all off guard.

Archer turned to Marzena and inquired with a charming smile. "Could you tell me the most prosperous city the church owns? They must have one for the fat priests."

When the elder witch heard his question, she grinned because she knew he would cause trouble and replied. "Yes, my dear dragon, it's called Celesta City on the southern coast of the Verdantia continent in the Novgorod Empire."

He nodded before walking over to the sleeping girls to fully heal them before messing with the Church Of Light. Archer approached the lion girl and placed his hand on her chest.

The magic in Nala went wild, but Archer used his magic to calm her down. Her body started getting back to normal. He did the same for Llynriel, but they stayed asleep, making everyone concerned.

After that, he kissed both girls, who made adorable noises as they calmed down and got comfortable in their beds. Once he did that, he explained to the rest of the group. "They will wake up in the morning. All the two of them needed was rest."

Ella smiled as she approached the wood elf and tucked her in even more as Hemera did the same with Nala. Archer checked on them once more before leaving the room to deal with the church and annoy the Pope even more than he already has.

Archer walked over to every girl and kissed them all before speaking. "I'll be back soon. I will fly to the central continent to teleport us over there."

They all smiled, but Sera quickly spoke in an excited voice. "I'll fly with you. We haven't flown together in a while."

Everyone turned their eyes to her, but Marzena interrupted. "I'll also fly with you two. It's dangerous over the Dreadmist Sea with the weather and beasts that roam it."

When the girls head, the older woman will look after the two dragons. They were happy because they didn't want to travel through stormy skies over the sea apart from Teuila, who didn't have an issue with it, but she chose to stay because she was fighting Valencia.

Archer said goodbye to each one and said he would spend the night with them, which pleased them. After the farewells, he opened a Gate to the Riverland Duchy. It was as far east as he traveled so far.

Once the portal materialized, the three stepped through to appear in a snowstorm, but Marzena cast a shield covering the area around them. Archer smiled at the woman, who returned it with one of her own.

Archer walked around as he whispered. "Draco."

He transformed into his dragon form, which impressed the elder witch, who flew toward his head. When Archer saw her, he lowered his head so she could land on him.

Marzena sat down next to one of his large horns and cast a spell so she wouldn't fly off. Once he did that, Sera transformed into her small dragon form.

The two dragons took off with a beat of their wings and soared through the snowy air, but thanks to their size, it didn't affect them much.

After flying for some time, the sunset and the moon rose in the distance. As soon as that happened, they approached the ocean, where the waves crashed on the shores, causing a roar.

Archer looked over to Sera, who was struggling against the wind but was trying her best, which caused him to smile internally. He reached over and plucked the smaller dragon out of the sky.lights

Sera let out a scared roar but realized it was Archer grabbing her. She calmed down as he put her on his back, forcing her to hold onto him as the wind picked up.

It whistled past him as he soared over the Eastern Sea. His Aura Detector began to emit erratic pings from all around him. Intrigued, Archer furrowed his brow and looked down.

The sea raged with formidable waves, but the source of the pings revealed itself in the roiling waves. Serpent-like beasts, their snake-like forms weaving through the churning waters, became visible to him.

Their scales, a mesmerizing shade of dark blue, shimmered like the midnight sky. These dark serpents emitted an evil presence that sent shivers through Archer's being as they watched him with their black eyes.

It was not a hunger for prey that emanated from these creatures but an ancient hatred. The feeling made him uncomfortable, but he couldn't ignore it.

As he watched the beasts, he heard Marzena's sweet voice in his head, and her exotic accent calmed him down. "They can't get you unless you fly lower, of course, but you'll be fine. They're called Stormscale Serpents, and thousands of years ago, water and storm dragons used to hunt them for food."

Archer looked at the beasts who were following him. That's when he got a good idea and cast hundreds of Element Bolts made from thunder.

When Marzena and Sera saw the spectacle Archer was putting on, he flew them toward the closest serpents, who got hit and fired when the thunder surged through their elongated bodies.

The Element Bolts hit with ferocity, creating an electrifying show as they struck the beasts with deadly precision. The Stormscales now fled in panic, their sleek forms twisting and turning to escape the storm's wrath.

Archer and Sera watched as the serpents vanished into the dark sea, seeking refuge from the relentless assault. He continued to fly as the now-adequate Sera clung to his back, which made Marzena smile as she got some rest.

Hour after hour, Archer flew across the night sky, the stars above shimmering like distant diamonds. His vision allowed him to see the world like it was daylight.

Soon, Archer noticed something in the distance and turned toward it before speeding up. Marzena's violet eyes opened, and a big smile appeared on her pretty face as she sent him a message. "That my handsome dragon is the central continent. When we get there, land on the coast."

He questioned with a curious voice. "Why?"

Marzena giggled before explaining. "The two empires and kingdoms mutually agree on defending the continent. The three built forts and castles up and down the coasts that target anything approaching from the sky."

Archer nodded and kept an eye out before getting close to the continent and decided to send Sera back to the domain because she was in a deep sleep. Once the dragon girl was safe, he descended and flew along the coast.

He quickly saw the forts and wondered why they didn't see him until he felt the witch magic washing over him. Archer sent Marzena a message. "Thank you."

She brushed it off like it was nothing while smiling at him. The beach unfolded before him like a mysterious canvas adorned with smooth pebbles and scattered seashells. The air carried a salty scent, and a cool breeze tousled Archer's mane of scales.

When his claws were buried in the sand, Marzena jumped off Archer, allowing him to return to his humanoid form. After doing that, the witch walked over to him and cast a spell on him.

She smiled before explaining. "This will hide your appearance. Let me show you."

After speaking, Marzena cast her spell, and her whole body shone before returning to normal.

Archer saw a brown-skinned teenager with pink hair and big pink eyes, which surprised him. He smiled at the woman, who now had a big smile.

She looked completely different and couldn't tell she was the previous witch queen.

Chapter 558 They Are The Ffolk

When Marzena transformed, she looked utterly different, which surprised him. But she suddenly brought up a wall of water to show him his new appearance.

With short blonde hair and green eyes, Archer felt uneasy about being human. Marzena giggled at his expression, and when Sera came over, she squinted and said, "You look ugly as a human. I like the usual you better, sweetheart."

"It's only until we get to the city. Once we return to your domain, it will wear off." The witch commented.

He gave her a nod before the two turned toward the dragon girl, who was grinning as she demanded. "Come on! Change me as well."

Marzena nodded in agreement and began casting her spell. Midway through, Sera's transformation began. Her dark brown skin lightened, and her red hair shifted to blue. Human ones replaced pointy ears.

With the transformation complete, Sera started bouncing around excitedly, reveling in the change. She now resembled an entirely different person. Her once ruby-red eyes had turned leaf-green, yet her joyful expression remained unchanged.

Archer chuckled as she came bounding toward him and clung to him. He carried the dragon girl by holding her by her plump ass, which excited her.

But he knew they couldn't do anything thanks to their guest, watching them with glowing pink eyes. She shook her head before mentioning it. "I love the way you treat your ladies. I can see you truly care for each one."

Archer smiled at the older witch before they started looking for a road. As they walked, he remembered the Tressyms he summoned before and opened a Gate to the Silvershade Kingdom.

He called out to them, and they heard him thanks to the beast's connection to him. Archer waited a while, which confused Marzena, who started watching him with a curious gaze.

Soon after, the flying cats flew through the portal and circled Archer while meowing. He put Sera down and stroked the felines as they hovered close to him.

He apologized to them and explained many things that had happened, and he would send them to get pampered if they wished. When they heard that, the little beasts forgave him, making Marzena and Sera laugh.

Once the Tressym's were happy and content, he opened a portal to the domain where the rest of the girls were and sent them through.

Just as the last Tressyms passed, their leader approached Archer and nudged its head against him, causing him to pamper the cat, enjoying the attention before he flew through the portal.

Archer then cast Mana Manipulation and combined it with domain to create a scene inside the treehouse. Marzena and Sera stepped forward to have a look.

Every girl was covered in the furballs and loved the peace the cats brought. The Tressym's aura was peaceful and caused people to relax in their presence.

He noticed at least half the ladies were nodding off, including the Battle Witches. The trio chuckled at everyone's reactions, and soon, he dismissed the scene before continuing.

As they were walking, the surrounding area was devoid of life, and Archer wondered why, but Marzena gave him the answer with a sad tone. "The western coast of Verdantia is dangerous and known as Kraken's Corridor. Deep sea beasts venture onto land and attack caravans and travelers. I'm surprised we haven't seen any yet."

Archer and Sera rolled their eyes, which surprised Marzena, but he explained. "You just jinxed us. They will appear now."

A roar could be heard before she could reply, but Archer was quicker and cast Shadowspawn to summon hundreds of shadow creatures.

The creepy beings appeared around him like dark bodyguards who stood watch over the three. When Marzena saw them, she sensed that the creatures were completely loyal to Archer and would do anything for him.

She hadn't heard of other dragons except the shadow dragons from Aetheria, especially not a white dragon, but she soon realized he had control over all elements and could use darkness, which he seemed to like.

Archer looked at the older woman, who looked like she was in her little world, and smiled as he poked her. Marzena yelped and narrowed her eyes at him.

"Don't poke me, boy. I was thinking to myself!" She snapped at him as she rubbed her side.

Sera giggled before commenting in a teasing voice. "Why are you acting like that, Marzena? You're clearly enjoying it."

The witch smiled and walked away from them, causing the two dragons to laugh. After that, they continued strolling for an hour. They reached a crossroads, and that's when Marzena pointed south. "Celesta City is in that direction, and it's about a two-hour walk."

Archer nodded, then walked past her. Playfully using his tail, he smacked her on the rear, causing the older woman to blush. She hurried after him, attempting to scold him, but it only made him smile even wider. "Don't you dare touch me, boy! I'm here to help, not to have my ass slapped by you."lights

But her flustered reaction stumbled when he gave her his charming smile, which caught her off guard, but she straightened her robes out before talking. "I'm sorry for my reaction. I can see it's a joke, but I hate people touching me."

Archer felt remorse and apologized when hearing this, saying, "I'm sorry, Marzena. I promise not to tease you or touch you anymore."

The witch accepted the apology and moved on when she started a conversation with a question. "Does using the dark element bother you?"

He shook his head and smiled before answering. "No. Why would I? The element isn't evil. It's the people who use it. I believe it can benefit me, and as you can see, it does."

Archer's answer pleased the older woman, who then turned to Sera, admiring the large black-leafed trees looming over them. "Seraphina's your name if I remember correctly?"

The dragon girl turned her gaze toward Marzena with a smile and nodded. "Yes, or you can call me Sera like everyone else."

Marzena smiled, ready to respond, but suddenly, the shadow creatures reacted and swiftly moved to one side. Passing through dense bushes, they encountered beasts attempting to ambush them. However, shadows intervened, swiftly ending the threat's life.

The trio heard a thump, causing Archer to walk over and see what kind of beast it was. When they got closer, they saw a humanoid-looking creature that looked like it had been mixed with a fish.

When Marzena saw it, she informed Archer and Sera about the beasts. "They are the Ffolk."

She approached the body and kicked her, causing the thing to flip onto its back. When she did that, she continued explaining. "They are a race that lives under the sea and hunt the other deep-dwelling races, but it seems they were forced on land where they are only good at ambushing people."

Archer wasn't interested and continued walking alongside Sera, who returned to her fairy dragon form, landed on his shoulder, and crawled into his clothes to curl up. When he saw this, he smiled before stroking her little head.

That earned him a purr as she fell asleep due to it being so late. Archer and Marzena continued walking until they reached the city gates.

As they came in sight, she grabbed his hand, pulled him close to him, and acted like a couple when a guard stepped forward to stop them. "Halt! What brings you to the holy city?"

Marzena answered with a sweet smile. "We're shopping for a wedding dress. We are getting married in a local church and need the correct robes."

The guard studied them for a few seconds before nodding his head. "You two can pass. May the God Of Light bless your marriage."

Archer gave the man a fake smile as they passed by. When the duo entered, he saw a well-built city with God Of Light symbols plastered everywhere.

He internally cringed when seeing this and started strolling down the closest street to get an idea of the city's size. Marzena held him close every time a group of church knights passed by.

They walked around the city for a couple more hours before returning to the domain using an alley. When the duo returned, Sera climbed out of his shirt and flew toward her room.

Marzena chuckled when she saw this and asked in a teasing voice as she returned to her usual appearance, which caught him off guard.

Her massive boobs jiggled every time she moved, causing him to stare, which earned him a chuckle. Archer shook his head and stopped admiring the older woman before speaking. "Follow me. I'll show you to your room."

She smiled as the two walked down one of the treehouse corridors where the Battle Witches stayed. After walking for five minutes, Archer opened a door showing Marzena her room.

When the older woman saw this, she smiled and nodded satisfactorily before speaking. "Thank you for the room, Archer. It's much better than an Inn."

He smiled before walking to the living room to find the other girls.

Chapter 559 Trolling The Church

Archer entered the living room and closed his eyes to scan the treehouse to find each girl. Most were in their rooms fast asleep as the snow hit the building.

But one person was awake and was sitting on their balcony, and it was one of the Battle Witches he hadn't spoken to: Valencia.

He wondered what she was doing out there during a storm and made his way to her room. When he came to her door, he entered and felt the cold air hit his skin.

Archer shivered but carried on while casting Mana Manipulation to create hot air around him. He stepped onto the balcony, and the black-haired witch turned her violet eyes to him.

When she saw who it was, she huffed before turning back to admire the scenery as she spoke in a similar but different accent as the other witches. "What do you want, Archer? Don't you know entering a lady's bedroom at night is improper?"

He chuckled while settling into the seat beside her. "You and your grandmother seem to be the only ones up, so I figured I'd drop by and say hello."

Valencia didn't reply and continued to look at him before asking a question. "What do you plan to do at Celesta City tomorrow?"

With a grin, Archer closed his eyes and extended his dominion, incorporating a landmass connected to Draconia. However, he promptly isolated it by forming a small ocean.

Once he was done with that, he opened his eyes, and Valencia was taken aback as they were glowing. Archer shook his head and gave the woman a charming smile as he held out his hand.

He chuckled upon settling into the seat beside her. "You and your grandmother seem to be the only ones up, so I figured I'd drop by and say hello."

Valencia got a curious glint in her eyes as she took it and stood up. Once she did this, Archer teleported them to the new part of the domain.

They appeared in empty, flat grasslands that stretched for miles, but Archer wasn't done there. He summoned all the Tressyms from the domain, who quickly appeared in a very good mood.

The flying felines circled him before showering him affectionately, making him laugh. When some of the cats saw Valencia, they flew over to her.

Archer watched the Tressym show the Battle Witch some love, which brought a small smile to her usually serious face. When Archer saw this, he internally commented. 'She has a nice smile.'

After that, he ordered them to return to Celesta and view the whole city in every little detail so he could see it from their memories.

Once the cats were gone, Valencia turned to him with narrowed eyes before asking. "How long do we have to wait?"

He shrugged in response before using Mana Manipulation to create some chairs, followed by Cosmic Shiled due to the snow and wind.

When the duo were enclosed, Archer used his dragon breath to make a fire in the center to heat the shield so they wouldn't be cold.

Valencia nodded in approval as he pulled out some chocolates which caught the witch's eye. When Archer saw her reaction, he offered her some.

She took it and put it to her lips before biting into it, causing an explosion in her mouth. The Battle Witch loved the taste and asked for another.

Archer gave her a bunch before she asked in a curious voice. "Why are you going to this much trouble for this city?"

He chuckled before replying. "I'm just doing this to anger the Pope. I enjoy teasing him, and I wanna take the city's wealth for myself while showing the people I can build a better city than the church."

When Valencia heard this, she didn't know what to think or whether to laugh or cry. Archer gave the woman a charming smile before examining the empty landscape.

A little while passed before the first Tressym returned, and then the others showed him everything he needed to know, but before he started, he created a road that stretched between the two land masses connected by a bridge.

The combat witch looked around in confusion and asked in a bewildered voice. "Why did you add a bridge?"

"For trade." He answered instantly.

Archer closed his eyes and started imagining Celesta City without all the Church of Light symbols, replacing them with the Dragon Goddess ones.

Valencia watched as a building sprouted from the ground that looked the same as the actual city. She was amazed that Archer built everything except churches and put dragon temples there instead.

She smiled when she realized how angry the church would be, but then it came to her, so he asked another question. "Who are you going to house here?"

Archer didn't answer straight away. He wanted to finish the city, which was taking longer than expected. But soon, he poured even more mana into it, speeding up the whole process.

Once the city was built, he turned to the confused witch and answered with a grin. "The people of Celesta City will be housed here and converted to the dragon goddess. That should anger the old man."

Valencia's eyes widened when she learned of his motive. He wanted to kidnap a whole city and bring them here just to show that he was better than the Pope.

She thought to herself as she looked at the dragon, who had an amused smile on his face. 'This boy causes so much trouble. He would be an annoying enemy.'

Archer chuckled when he saw the look on the woman's face, which made it even more amusing to him. He shook his head and sent the Tressyms back to Beasthaven to rest.

Once that was done, he grabbed Valencia's hand and teleported back to the balcony they were on. When they arrived, the witch was baffled.

She turned to him with a questioning gaze. "You can teleport anywhere?"

Archer nodded as he explained. "Well, if it's in the domain or somewhere I traveled, then I can."

The woman nodded before sitting back down to watch the domain as the stars shone overhead. Archer watched her for a moment before deciding to head to sleep.

"Goodnight, Valencia. It was nice spending some time with you." He spoke with a smile before teleporting to his bedroom.

When he arrived, he saw most girls in bed waiting for him. They saved him a spot in the middle, which he promptly got into and was swamped by Teuila and Nefertiti's hugs.

Archer soon fell asleep while the girls gravitated toward him and held him as they got comfortable. The storm outside worsened as it knew the winter was ending in a few months.

The next morning, Archer awoke to Nefertiti lying on him and another girl clinging to another part of him. But he had to admit he wasn't cold and enjoyed his cuddles with them.

But he quickly teleported to the bathroom so he wouldn't disturb anyone. When Archer appeared in the room, it was dark and dry, so he lit up the room with the mana lights before running to bathe.

He wanted it hot, so that's what he did. Someone opened the door with a thud as Archer went about his business.

Archer turned around to see Sera and Leira standing there with grins. When he saw this, he knew what both wanted and motioned them to come closer.

As they saw his reaction, it made the two girls smile. Once they saw that, they entered the bathroom while taking off their nightgowns.

He watched as Sera was the first to strip and quickly pulled it over her head. The back of the gown got caught in her ponytail but was free with a yanke.

Archer eyed her body with pure desire, which pleased the dragon girl as his eyes rolled over her petite frame. Her smooth, dark brown skin was blemish-free and perfect.

Sera's boobs weren't the biggest, but he loved them. She was curvy for a petite girl as her waist was slim, but she had some thick thighs and a plump ass.

When she felt his eyes roaming all over her, it turned her on to the point she started to drip. Next, he turned to the cat girl who had red cheeks but was undressing.

Her green nightgown fell to the bathroom floor, revealing all of her to him. When Archer saw this, his lust soared. She had big boobs but was not massive with an hourglass figure.

Leira's cat ears twitched as her tail swayed everywhere, like Sera's and Archer's. Archer continued to watch as her perfect body was on show, and her face was bright red.

Chapter 560 Pleasing A Cat & Dragon (R18)

Sera looked at her before slapping the girl on the back and exclaiming. "Come on, princess. You've made love to him already. There's no need to be so nervous."

Leira nodded with a small smile before Sera dashed over to Archer and jumped into his arms. The dragon girl started kissing him so passionately that it surprised him.

As Archer was holding her, he felt her love juices dripping all over his member, which sent him over the edge. He looked at Leira, watching the scene with fascination before speaking. "Give me a little while, my cat princess. I'll deal with this hyperactive dragon."

Leira nodded sweetly as she approached the baths and stepped in. Archer watched her do that as he grabbed his member and started rubbing it on Sera's cave of wonder.

When the cheeky dragon felt this, she stopped kissing him before biting down on his neck and letting out a deep moan. Sera was about to start bouncing on him, but Archer stopped it.

He brought her over to a table and bent her over it. After doing that, he slipped his member inside her, and it slid in after some pushing due to her being so tight. When Sera felt him open her up, she let out an ear-piercing scream.

Her sudden scream scared Leira, who yelped while in the bath. When Archer saw this, he smiled before casting Timewrap around the bathroom so they'd have enough time.

Archer brought Sera over to a table and laid her down on it before he started thrusting into her. Her love juices were flying all over the place and splashed against his lower half.

Leira watched them go at it like two rabbits and stood up to approach the two because her instincts kicked in, and she wanted some of the same.

She walked over to the table they were on, which caught Archer's attention as he groaned when Sera pushed back against him.

The dragon girl's cave tightened around him as he attacked all her weak spots. Archer glanced over at her, noticing how she nibbled on her lower lip and let out a loud moan.

Leira got closer and also leaned over the table showing him her perky ass and swaying cat tail. Archer's eyes glowed as he grabbed it and ran his fingers through the silky purple fur.

As soon as the cat girl sensed his gentle touch on her tail, she couldn't help but release soft, pleasurable moans. Feeling her enjoyment, he playfully inquired, "Are you enjoying this?"

She nodded approvingly with a lewd smile, but that wasn't the end. Archer's fingers slipped below her tail and started rubbing her cave of wonders, causing Leira to moan alongside the dragon girl.

He was thrusting into Sera, who was lost in a world of pleasure and was letting out primal moans as he went deeper inside her and hit her womb.

Archer was focusing on both girls as Timewrap gave him time to make love to the two of them. It continued like this until Sera's body started to tremble as she squirted all over him, causing him to scream again.

She dropped on the table, heavily breathing as Archer kept sliding in and out of her. Soon enough, he felt ready, so he stopped playing with Leira, who was also in a pleasure-filled gaze and grabbed Sera's waist.

Archer started to go so hard that it overwhelmed the dragon girl. She ended up in a daze with a stupid smile on her face. He couldn't see her ruby-red eyes because they rolled back into her head.

Once he saw that, he exploded inside her, releasing his essence into her womb that his member was pressed up against. When Sera felt that, her body trembled even more as she climaxed, causing her to scream in mind-numbing pleasure.

Once Sera was full, Archer gently lifted her and settled her onto a comfortable bench. Leira observed the scene with an eager gaze and a suggestive smile.

Before he jumped on the cat girl, leaning up against the table naked and breathing heavily, he created a comfortable bed in the middle of the bathroom, which made her giggle.

Archer checked on Sera again and saw her curling up on the bench with a big smile. He chuckled before turning to Leira, who made her way over to the bed.

She sat on the side and looked at him as her emerald green cat eyes shone lustfully. Archer approached her and stole her lips as his fingers traced down her body until they reached her light brown nipples and started gently playing with them.

The cat girl emitted a soft moan during their passionate kiss. Following the kiss, she separated from him, leaning in to playfully nibble on his ear, causing a shiver that ran through his body.

However, the moment roles shifted as Archer pushed her onto the bed, which caused Leira to smile as he fell on top of her. He started his attack by biting her twitching ear.

When Archer did that, she let out a moan and hugged him tightly, but he escaped and started kissing down her slender body before reaching her cave.

He started by gently licking her, which caused her body to jolt, but he continued attacking. At first, he went slow but gradually sped up until her moans were bouncing off the walls.

Archer didn't give the girl a chance to breathe as his fingers slipped inside and slowly started going fingering her while he licked her clit.

His two-pronged attack caused her to tremble and climax all over Archer's tongue, which he drank before getting back to licking.

He continued his attack until Leira was panting and breathing heavily, but he didn't give her a break as he climbed back on top of her and pushed his member deep inside her.

Leira felt her cave stretch out because of how big he and she let out a pleasure-filled moan in his ears. Archer got excited when he heard it and started thrusting into her.

When he did that, her love juices splashed all over the bed, but that didn't bother Archer as he groaned when he felt the heat coming from inside her.

Her feline instincts activated, and her nails became claws. She grabbed his back before clawing him as his body started bouncing toward him.

When she did that, it took both by surprise, but Archer looked into the green cat's eyes, which were filled with lust, and let her take control as she flipped him over.

Leira found herself on top of him, riding him with a rhythm that hit all the right spots, making her love juice overflow and drench Archer, but that didn't bother him as he loved the feeling of it all.

She looked directly into his eyes as she continued to ride him until she leaned forward and squashed her boobs against his chest. In an emotion-filled voice, she whispered to him, "I adore you, my dragon."

When Archer heard this, a big smile appeared as he replied. "I love you too, my cat princess. Now moan for me."

As he said that, he thrust deep into her, causing Leira to scream out in pleasure, which pleased Archer, who continued to fuck her until her eyes rolled back.

The two continued like this until Leira was sleeping due to exhaustion. Archer got up and deactivated the time spell, and only twenty minutes passed, but it was hours for them.

Archer cast Cleanse on all three before walking over to the sleeping Sera and picking her up. With the dragon girl snug in his arms, he teleported to her bedroom and tucked her in.

Once she was sorted, he did the same for Leira. After that, he visited the other ten ladies and tended to them with the help of Timewrap.

By the time Archer was done, he was out of breath and resting on a balcony protected by a Cosmic Shield. While relaxing, he scanned the treehouse and saw ten spikes in mana thanks to Draconic Synergy.

Ten of his women got boosted thanks to their session. Archer thought to himself. 'If I see them every night, I can help them level up.'

After thinking that, he shrugged his shoulders and realized they would be tired husks if he did that. He tried to find a way around it, but the only option for him was to get more women, but the idea of only getting with a woman for sex didn't appeal to him.

Archer chose to only have sex with women he genuinely cared about and saw a future with, rather than casually sleeping with anyone.

He shook his head and stopped thinking about pointless things, and if another woman came along, he would see where it went.

The door opened while sitting on the balcony, causing him to turn around to see Marzena holding two cups.

Archer grinned when he saw the older witch with a sweet smile as she walked over to him while handing him one of the cups.