

A Journey 561

Chapter 561 I'm Better Than The Pope

"Hello, Archer. I must say your treehouse is amazing," Marzena commented as she sat down.

He agreed with a nod before tasting the hot drink she gave him. When the liquid touched his tongue, it exploded in various flavors, warming him up.

But that's when something washed over him, making him feel even better than usual. Archer turned to the giggling dark-skinned witch and asked. "What is this?"

Marzena calmed down before answering. "We call it a tonic. My daughter invented them to boost any witch who drinks it, and after last night, you need it, boy."

When Archer heard her, he started laughing before he continued to drink the witch's tonic. Once he was done, it made him feel fresh, which pleased Marzena.

After drinking, he stood up and offered his hand to the older woman, who happily took it. He teleported to the new city he had built the night before.

They reappeared just beyond its borders, and her eyes widened as Marzena caught sight of the city. She swiftly turned to him, displaying a childlike wonder like that of a kid in a candy store. "How did you manage to replicate Celesta with such detail?"

Archer's grin widened as he began to explain, introducing her to the Tressyms, who immediately liked the woman pampering them.

As she engaged with the magical creatures, Archer observed with a smile, enchanted by the glow in her violet eyes and how her purple-black hair was elegantly tied into a bun.

Wearing a well-fitted witch's robe, the fabric couldn't conceal her alluring curves. Her smooth, velvety brown skin added to her charm.

But what confused him was how she was Ophelia's, Valencia's, and Scarlett's grandmother, as she was dark-skinned and white as snow.

Marzena turned to him and saw the confused look before asking in a curious voice. "What's on your mind? Ask any question you wish. Nothing will offend me."

Archer decided to ask. "How come you're brown-skinned and not white like Ophelia?"

When the older woman heard his question, she started laughing, which confused him, but the witch stopped and looked at him with a smile. "Are you not aware of how witches are born?"

He shook his head. "I know a little, to be honest. I read in a book once that you don't have to have sex to recreate, but it does take a great deal of knowledge, mana, and power that most witches don't, so I assume the royal witch family does?"

Marzena nodded, a smile playing on her lips. "You're partially correct. Indeed, the royal family possesses an ancient spell, handed down through generations in the Blackfire lineage, which allows us to 'create' children. However, we exercise great caution in using it, we know all too well the strain it places on the kingdom. Following my daughter's last attempt several hundred years ago, we have stopped using it due to the last situation."

Archer grew curious and asked. "What kind of resources? I'm guessing they are extremely rare?"

"Yes. We could gather most of them at great cost, and during this forsaken war, it would be suicide." Marzena answered as she pulled two chairs out of nowhere.

She motioned for Archer to sit down. He got comfortable as she continued talking. "However, that's useless anyway, as the last of the warlocks are dying out, and I wouldn't use anyone else after my husband."

When she said the last part, Archer noticed she wasn't sad but just remembering something. It piqued his interest, and he commented. "Didn't you love your husband?"

Marzena shook her head. "No. My grandmother and her cousin arranged it, but it gave me three daughters I'm thankful for."

Archer smiled and was about to speak, but she continued her explanation. "You see, we did the deed three times over hundreds of years of marriage and got my daughters. As time passed, I became the queen of Arcadia and allowed them to choose who they married, but they are just like my mother and inherited her stubbornness and pride."

He thought she was done talking, but Marzena laughed as it looked like she remembered something funny.

"They stole the blood of the warlock princes and created their daughters at great cost. We use the blood of the father and mother. After that, we add the ingredients according to the spell, and once the egg is formed, a baby witch will appear, resembling both parents. They usually look like the stronger of the parents, but the last time we used it, the war started because we were too weak."

Archer nodded as he was interested but asked anyway, wanting to know. "Did the kingdom recover?"

She nodded. "Yes, thanks to my eldest daughter Vespera, who managed to bring the kingdom back from the brink and made it flourish. I hated ruling, but it allowed me to protect my daughters. But when they grew into full-grown women, I realized they were powerful and could defend themselves, so I gave up the throne and did what I love and adventured all over Thrylos."lights

Archer saw the older witch was now done with her explanation and laughed before she spoke. "I haven't spoken that much in years."

He smiled and understood how witches are created but asked one more question. "Can witches give birth like other races?"

Marzena nodded. "Yes, but the husband has to be stronger than the wife. For example, my first and second daughters, Vespera and Eulalia, look like my late husband, but my youngest, Pandora, took after me because I overtook him in strength."

Now enlightened, Archer understood and changed the subject to fill her into his brilliant plan to troll the Pope to the older witch.

After finishing, she burst into laughter so uproarious that she practically folded in half, utterly flabbergasted by the absurdity of everything.

Once Marzena calmed down, she looked at him with fascination and asked in a genuinely interested voice, "Are you a dragon or hooligan? Why on earth are you tormenting that poor old man? He'll probably just summon an army of pitchfork-wielding villagers after you, you know."

Archer casually shrugged, taking some chocolate from his Item Box and offering some to Marzena, who happily accepted the sweet treat.

After eating, he decided to spill the magical beans. "You see, this stupid human keeps sending his people after me, calling me a devil. It's getting old. When I walk through Starfall, people eye me like I'm about to launch into a full-on otherworldly ritual."

His words hung in the air, prompting a sudden hush. This unexpected quietude triggered yet another round of laughter from Marzena.

Archer, resigned to the amusement, sighed, acknowledging, "Okay, fine, I do summon creatures and occasionally kill a few people. But innocent villages? Not my style, despite what the Pope insists."

The older witch giggled when she heard his answer. She looked at him and spoke. "Let's annoy the Pope then. How will you capture all the people?"

"I'll use my shadows and Monster Army. The dragon-kin can help out relocating them." Archer answered as he stood up.

Once standing, he closed his eyes and created a see-through dome around the new city so no residents could wander around until they were loyal to him.

With the plan, he scanned the treehouse to see if any of the girls were awake and noticed Ella was up looking around. He smiled before summoning the half-elf wearing a winter dress with a cloak around her.

When Ella appeared, she jumped as Archer grabbed her by the waist and spun her around. Once she was facing him, he leaned down and kissed the half-elf.

She melted into his arms, causing Marzena to watch the scene with an interesting gaze. But soon, she shook her head as the two love birds were done.

Ella looked at him and wondered what he was up to, so he explained. "I'm planning to take all the people in the Church Of Lights city and show them I'm better than the Pope and they would prefer to live in my newly built city.

Archer cast Gate back to Celesta City, which was waking up, and they could see the guards patrolling the wall. Archer and the two ladies stood about fifty meters from the gate.

He opened dozens of portals to the domain with a cheeky smile. When he did that, it caught the soldiers guarding the city's attention, who rang the alarm.

The city went into lockdown as the soldiers rushed into the gate and lifted the drawbridge that crossed the moat that protected it from sieges.

But this didn't bother Archer as Chull Warriors stepped out of the portal in the thousands alongside the Nightmare Ants and Cave Spiders.

Furthermore, beasts appeared from the portal, flying beasts that looked like large monstrous bats. Humanoid creatures that stood twice as tall as Archer.

When Marzena and Ella saw this, their eyes widened in shock as they saw thousands of beasts waiting for his order. After the beasts stopped pouring out the portals, they waited for Archer to give them their orders.

Chapter 562 What Now

Archer, Ella, and Marzena stood outside Celesta City while the church knights prepared to fight. The three saw soldiers rushing out of the city and charging toward him on horse-like beasts.

The witch was going to deal with them, but Archer stopped her and motioned for Ella to take them out. She nodded with a happy smile before pulling out her bow.

She used explosive arrows and fired them at the closest charging knights. It flew through the air quickly and created a small boom.

When the arrow struck the first knight who tried to defend himself, it caused a massive explosion that lit up the already dark morning.

The knights on the walls and inside the city were shocked when they heard it, which caused more soldiers to rush to the wall to see what was happening.

Ella kept firing her explosives arrows that quickly finished off the remaining knights. After that, he spoke to the half-elf. "Fire at the walls to create a smoke cloud."

She nodded, but Marzena commented. "Can I deal with them, please?"

Archer turned to the witch and nodded with a charming smile before she stepped forward. The other two decided to watch the old witch queen's magic.

She held her hands together and chanted quietly before her hands turned into black flames. After that, she thrust her hand toward the wall.

Nothing happened initially, but dozens of backfire orbs suddenly appeared around her before they shot off toward the target.

The ominous black orbs sped up, which scared the church knights who tried to cast a shield, but it was useless as the spells slammed into the mote, which caused steam to rise and block the soldier's view of the Monster Army.

Once, Archer saw that he ordered the beasts to attack all the knights and soldiers but left the citizens alone because they were his.

A massive horde of creatures unleashed a cacophony of roars, chitters, and hisses as they surged forward, shaking the ground beneath them in their charge toward the city.

Archer's Monster Army bypassed the moat-like it was nothing and climbed the wall. The church soldiers and knights panicked as the beasts attacked them.

With claws, fangs, tails, and other horrifying things tore through the soldiers with ease. The beasts spread through the city, killing all the armed men while leaving the citizens unharmed.

The people were confused and scared, but when they realized the beasts wouldn't harm them, they watched on in horror as pincers or mandibles tore apart the church knights.

Archer and the two ladies sat back to watch as his beasts cleared the city of soldiers and knights. Once they were almost done, he opened a portal to tell his Dragon-kin army to be ready to escort people into the new city.

Chaos erupted as they prepared to help out their king. Archer saw this and chuckled before standing up. Ella and Marzena followed behind him with amused smiles.

Soon, they were standing opposite the city gate. The half-elf asked curiously as she fired at more soldiers who peered over the top.

The arrow pierced their heads before beasts swarmed over them. Archer heard the Chull Warriors charging into ranks of knights while the Nightmare Ants tore down the walls of their forts to kill the soldiers.

As the massacre was happening, he ordered the beasts to bring all the dead bodies to the city square. Once Archer did that, he looked at the gate as he summoned his wings.

He jumped into the air, ascended to the gatehouse, and used his claws to tear through the stone wall. When he did that, the guard hidden inside was shocked as Cave Spiders poured through the hole Archer created.

The beasts seized the struggling soldiers, their cries echoing through the air, while Archer descended. With a swift motion, he sliced through the chain, causing it to plummet and crash to the opposite side.

After doing that, he jumped down as Ella and Marzena crossed. The three continued into the city, seeing all sorts of beasts running around.

Archer led them through the city and saw hundreds of citizens wandering free from harm. Once they reached the square, they saw a mountain of corpses.

He was pleased, but Marzena. The witch turned to him with narrowed eyes and asked suspiciously. "You don't practice blood magic, do you?"

When Archer heard her, he looked at her like she was an idiot before explaining. "No, I don't, woman! I eat the hearts for a small bonus, and the bodies are for my beasts."

Marzena looked at him and knew he wasn't lying to her. She accepted and didn't bring it up anymore. After seeing the witch, he had no questions and summoned the Stone Men in the hundreds.

Archer opened a portal to the Spider, Ant, and Chull nests and ordered the Stone Men to rip out the hearts and throw the bodies through the three violet portals.

They got to work carrying out his orders. Archer smiled when seeing this before opening another portal and summoning the Ettins, who soon answered the call.

The large troll-like beast walked through it and knelt before Archer, who grinned when Marzena's violet eyes widened. He turned to the beasts. "Loot this city of all its wealth and bring it to me."

After that, he walked over to the two ladies watching him with fascination, and while he did this, the Ettins got to work and started looting the city, which was full of treasures.

Archer looked around and saw a nice-looking inn before approaching it. The trio entered and saw nearly two dozen people hiding inside.

When they saw Archer, they froze in fear, but he walked toward the counter and asked for three teas. The man behind it quickly nodded before rushing off.

Once he vanished into the back, Archer sat down with Ella on his left and Marzena on his right. The half-elf turned to him and asked in a low voice. "Arch! Why have you brought us in here? Can't you see how scared they are?"

He shrugged in response. "I'm not here to hurt them and have made that clear by telling the beasts not to harm the citizens. Once the soldiers and knights are dealt with, we will empty the churches before destroying them."

Marzena nodded before waiting for the tea she could smell. The man soon returned and placed the still-hot cups in front of them.

Archer was the first to sip, enjoying the sweet yet smooth flavor. The other two followed suit, equally savoring the brew. The shop owner visibly beamed with happiness and relief, and the other people in the inn settled down.

Hours passed as Archer, Ella, and Marzena relaxed in the inn until he got a message from the beasts informing him that all the soldiers and knights had been dealt with.

The news put a grin on his face as he stood up and walked out, followed by the two ladies. When they stepped outside, the smell of blood was strong.

Archer walked back to the square and saw it covered in blood. It came up to his ankles, unpleasant, but the Stone Men presented him with a mountain of hearts.

He stored them in his Item Box before summoning a group of little blood devils he captured in the Nether Realm and letting it loose. All Archer knew about the beast was its name and it liked blood.

Resembling an oversized worm, this creature boasted razor-

sharp teeth and beady red eyes. Its dark color allowed it to blend seamlessly into the shadows.

Archer let them go, and they started drinking the blood while eating the odd limb that floated by. He noticed the beasts were getting bigger and more ferocious looking.

Once the blood was gone, he tossed them back into the domain, where they nestled into the ground to rest. With that completed, Archer ordered the Monster Army to retreat and return to the domain.

Ella approached him and asked. "What now?"

With a smile, he closed his eyes and cast Cosmic Shield but enlarged it to surround the city so no reinforcements could reach them.

After doing that, Archer opened another portal to call the Dragon-kin. Within a minute, they began marching out and assembled in the city square.

With over a thousand in formation, Archer closed the portal and instructed them to gather the citizens and their belongings to escort them here.

They saluted him before rushing off. Once that was done, Archer turned to Ella and Marzena, who were chatting to each other and spoke. "Now you ladies can return to the new city and see the reactions."

The two agreed with smiles as they stepped through the portal he opened as the first people appeared. The Dragon-kin gathered them in the square to talk to them all.

After an hour, over two thousand people were standing in the city square. When Archer saw this, he started explaining that they would be living in a better version of the city, and if they proved loyal, the domain would be opened to them.

Chapter 563 Used To It By Now

When Archer finished explaining what would happen, half the crowd was angry and in an uproar, but the Dragon-kin soldiers behind them kept them in line.

After speaking, he opened a portal to the new city and told the people to start entering, and if there were any complaints, they would find themselves in a spider or ant nest being devoured alive.

The imminent danger spurred the people into action, and a steady stream of individuals began flowing through. After a while, the entire square was emptied, quickly replaced by a new wave of people.

By the time the sun dipped below the horizon, the whole city was empty of everything. All the people and treasure was gone. When the Ettins and Stone Men returned, he stored everything worth something in his Item Box.

When that was done, Archer, Ella, and Marzena returned to the new city with the Dragon-kin. They saw everyone looking around the city as they stepped through the portal.

The older witch giggled while Ella shook her head at Archer's antics. They watched as he approached a group of ancient humans arguing about something.

He interrupted them with a cheery voice. "Well, hello there. What seems to be the issue?"

One of the older men turned to him with an angry look, only to step back when he saw Archer smiling at them, but the thing that scared them was the row of sharp teeth that shouldn't be in the mouth of a boy his age.

But another man spoke up in place of the first. "Mr dragon. Why have you kidnapped us? We were fine in Celesta City. It was our home."

Archer grinned before holding his arms out to point at everything. "I recreated it and must admit it's much better than the Pope's. You see, that old human has been bugging me and has sent people to kidnap my wives."

He turned around to admire the troll city he built to piss off the Church Of Light, which they certainly would be. It made him chuckle. After that, he turned around and continued. "Now you will live in peace and never need anything because you reside in my domain, and life here is easy because the people like it here."

The older men looked skeptical, but a Dragon-kin soldier stepped forward before kneeling in front of Archer. The soldier looked at him before commenting. "Your Majesty. May I speak, please?"

Archer nodded before the soldier started talking to the humans. "My tribe was nomads with no home or place to call our own. We were chased down and hunted throughout the south while never being truly safe, but it all changed when we met our king's servant."

As he spoke, the old men noticed all the soldiers around them nodding their heads before the one speaking continued. "She offered us a place to live where we would be free to live how we choose. You would think the person offering this would use it to their advantage. But no, the white king, he has left us alone and let us live our lives while our family was safe."

"He only comes when we need something and only asks for loyalty. It was us who created the army he now wields." The soldier finished speaking and stepped back into the crowd.

The old men were convinced and bobbed their heads like chickens before one of them started to talk. "So where will we live?"

Archer grinned as he spoke. "Lead me to where your home was in the old city, and it will be there."

They all looked at him with doubtful gazes but soon led him through the streets as the Dragon-kin returned to helping the other people find their new homes.

After a while, they came to a group of five houses, which shocked the old men. They all turned to him with wide eyes before the one who spoke stepped forward. "How did you do this boy? It's impossible! I built that house with my own two hands!"

The old man held up his hands, but another man spoke. "You forgot my lemon tree. It was a feature in my garden."

"You also forgot my wife's chair in the front garden!" Another said.

Archer looked at the whiney old men and sighed before giving them what they wanted and creating the lemon tree and chair. Once done, he spoke. "Now, if there is anything else, you can talk to one of the Dragon-kin. They are in charge of the city, and my traders will be by soon."

After finishing that task, Archer transported him, Marzena, and Ella back to the treehouse as it was getting late, and he wanted to return to college. When they arrived, every pair of eyes turned to him.

Teuila stood up and walked over to him with a barely contained smile as she hugged him. "You silly dragon. Now the old man won't leave you alone after taking his city. You should see the Chuck Knight reaction."lights

Sera bounced forward as the ocean princess let him go and spoke with a big smile. "You're naughty, sweetheart! That was brilliant."

Hemera approached when Archer pampered the dragon girl for a while and greeted him. The girls greeted him one by one until only Nala and Llynriel left.

He looked at the two with a smile before walking over to them. Nala couldn't contain herself and rushed forward. The lion girl wrapped her arms around his shoulders and squeezed him tightly as she whispered into his ears. "Thanks for saving me, my darling."

Archer replied in a caring tone. "Anything for you, Nala. Like I'd let my lioness suffer."

After speaking, he kissed the blonde girl, who happily reciprocated while the others watched. Talila approached Ella and asked in a confused voice. "What has he done now? I was training with Valencia and missed it."

Everyone turned to her, which caused the mixed elf to let out a nervous laugh, but Halime walked over to her and handed her a crystal. Talila took it with an even more confused look but started watching the crystal.

When Talila finished watching, she turned to Archer wide-eyed and spoke in shock. "You stole a city from the church?"

Archer grinned before confirming with a nod. After that, the group realized it was late and turned it in. All twelve of his girls kissed him goodnight as they went to sleep.

He noticed Ella, Sera, and Leira making their way to the half-

elf's room while Nefertiti left on her own after giving Archer a deep kiss.

Teuila, Talila, and Nala headed to their rooms. Hecate made her way to the lad while Hemera decided to study in the library. Llyniel decided to sleep in a hut she created in the garden due to some rare flowers needing tending.

Archer offered her people to do it, but the wood elf loved doing it herself. That left two of the ladies. Sia was sitting on a sofa with her feet up and eyes closed. Then there was Halime was cleaning in the kitchen.

He approached his aunt and leaned over to nibble her long, twitching ear. When Sia felt this, she jolted up before her glowing blue eyes landed on a smiling Archer.

When she saw this, a grin appeared before she approached him. The older woman wrapped her arms around his shoulders and kissed him.

Archer returned it while his hands slid down her body until they reached her massive boobs and started to massage them for a little before Sia pushed him away when the snake girl turned around.

Sia gave him a seductive grin as she leaned into Archer's ear and whispered. "Come to my room when you see too little Halime. She has been lonely."

He gave her a nod before kissing her forehead. Sia stood up and entered her room while Archer turned toward the kitchen.

Once She was gone, he walked over to Halime, standing there looking lonely as she cleaned some dishes. Archer walked over to her and grabbed the dazed girl by the waist, which caused her to yelp.

He chuckled before speaking. "Hali. Why aren't you joining them? It looks like they are staying together."

Halime wasn't going to tell him but decided to be honest. "They treated me well and were friendly to me. They don't come too close, but I'm used to it by now."

When learning about her plight, Archer was empathetic, though he was uncertain how to help her. With a genuine desire to help, he assured her, "You're not alone; I'm here for you. How about we plan a date in a few days? I owe you girls one."

The snake girl smiled when she heard this. She became happy and nodded as she turned around in Archer's arms and tiptoed to kiss him. But it was only a short one as they were interrupted when the wind started to batter the treehouse.

Chapter 564 Arcane Tournament

When Archer saw the weather, he noticed more wind and rain than snow—better but still annoying. It shook the treehouse, causing it to sway, but it would be okay because of the safety measures he created a while ago.

He watched as the trees outside were swaying backward and forward. After doing that for a little while, he turned to the snake girl, who was watching him with a smile.

The snake girl spoke in her charming Southern accent. "Frostwinter is over in a couple of months. The Arcane tournament starts in two weeks, and The College Of Magic is hosting the Qualification rounds, which will go on for a week before the tournament moves to the Sabat Kingdom in the north, where the Knockout stage will be held."

Halime stopped speaking briefly as she approached the kettle to make some tea. After doing that, she motioned for him to sit down. Archer raised an eyebrow and asked in a curious voice, "How do you know all this?"

She laughed when hearing his question before explaining. "We learned about it from our Homeroom Professor before you summoned us to the domain."

She separated from him before talking. "You're one of the college's favorites, but most of the continent's younger generation think their parent's tales about you are lies, so they want to fight you and beat you to prove themselves."

Archer started laughing when hearing this but didn't bother answering it as he would prove it to them by defeating them without much hassle. He waited until she poured him a cup of sweet-smelling tea.

Once Halime filled it and pushed the cup toward him. Archer took a sip and loved it before looking into her yellow snake eyes. Halime smiled before continuing her explanation. "The Quarterfinals are hosted by the Zenia Empire in the south."

He was confused and asked. "How will we travel to all these places? It seems pretty far for thousands of people to travel across the continent."

The snake girl started giggling as she remembered what the Professor said. "Mana ships are rumored to be used for transportation. After the Quarterfinals, we'll head to the Lionheart Kingdom in the west for the semi-finals. Lastly, the finals will be held in Starfall City. The winners will represent the Pluoria Continent in the Celestial Magic Tournament."

He nodded when she spoke as he sipped on the delicious tea she made for him. After she told him everything before the two sat silently, Archer finished his tea. He lifted the snake girl to her feet and kissed her.

Archer led her to her bedroom, where he stripped off, causing Halime to blush when she saw his toned abs and chest. Her brown cheeks went a shade darker. He saw her reaction and grinned before approaching the snake girl.

She stepped back as she stammered out. "I'm not ready, Arch! I need more time."

When he heard Halime speak, he wondered what she was going on about, then realized she thought he was going to try to have sex with her, which made him laugh.

Archer stepped forward quickly and hugged her. Halime didn't know what was happening until Archer reassured her. "Don't worry, my snake princess. I'm not here for sex but to spend some time with you."

After he spoke, a big smile appeared as she wiggled out of his arms before leading him over to the bed. The two got in and cuddled as Halime put her head on his chest and started running his fingers up and down her chest.

Soon, Archer started running his fingers through her silky black hair until she closed her eyes while completely relaxing.

The duo lay in bed while the window shook the window panels. Halime soon fell asleep, leaving him awake. Needing to tend to a certain Dragon-kin woman, he planned to stay in the room for a little while.

Archer stayed there until the snake girl fell into a deep sleep before getting up and leaving the room. Stepping outside, he headed towards Sia's room, just a short distance away. Upon reaching the door, he entered, discovering it was vacant.

Looking around the room, he noticed she was still decorating. Archer soon realized she hadn't spent much time in the domain and decided to change that.

He only had to wait until the bedroom door opened, and Sia stepped in wrapped in a towel with her jet-black hair tied into a bun.

When Sia saw Archer lying on her bed, she grinned before inquiring with a seductive voice. "What brings my handsome nephew to my room on such a windy night?"

Archer's gaze shifted towards the woman, seeing the towel clinging to her curvy body, an image that ignited his desire. It struggled to contain her large boobs, the fabric barely able to restrain their size.

Sia sat on his lap, leaning in to kiss passionately, which he quickly returned while his hands traced down her body until he reached her jiggly ass and grabbed it, causing the woman to let out a moan.

[The Pope & Natalia Volkovitch's POV]lights

[Main Church in the city of Svarograd in the southern part of the Novgorod Empire]

As Archer tended to his women, the Pope tried to find his errant wife, who had always fought with him over his wars with the dragons. He never understood her position on the matter as they are beasts who deserved to be killed, but clearly, she didn't share that sentiment.

The woman believed the church should no longer get involved with the dragons, arguing that the past should remain undisturbed.

However, the Pope vehemently disagreed, leading to frequent and heated arguments. It was so bad that their daughter and granddaughter, Lysandra and Sofia, eventually chose to distance themselves, choosing not to involve themselves in the ongoing conflict.

Soon, he entered his private garden connected to the large mansion he had built with church funds for his family. He saw his wife sitting at the table with her older sister as he walked through it.

He looked at his wife and remembered how marrying into her family had given him great sway over the Novgorod empire and allowed him to get away with most stuff.

Natalia was the emperor's aunt, and her older sister Catherine, the emperor's mother, held a high position in the Novgorod imperial court.

She was also a powerful mage in her own right and didn't listen to anyone, even her son. The Pope disliked this because his wife shared the same traits and fought him on everything.

He also knew he couldn't do anything to either woman, or the whole empire would wipe him out along with the Church Of Light.

As the old man approached, he spoke to her. "Wife, will you join me for dinner? There's much to discuss."

When the two women heard his question, they turned to him with fed-up looks. His wife was Natalia Volkovitch, the youngest daughter of the previous Novgorod Emperor.

She had fluffy grey hair and captivating green eyes, exuding an ageless charm that defied the passage of time.

Despite her age, she looked like she was in her late twenties or early thirties. Natalia was a very curvy woman and possessed impressive, age-defying boobs that didn't sag an inch.

She always wondered why she was forced to marry the Pope by her late father, who insisted it would be good for the family, but it didn't matter anymore as she was trapped.

One good thing happened during the marriage: he gave her three children she loved dearly. But she shook her head and looked at the Pope.

She noticed that his burgundy hair was unkempt due to all the stress he'd been under, but everyone knew it was all his own doing for attacking the white dragon.

Natalia knew the boy was innocent and didn't want any trouble until her stupid husband targeted him first.

Thanks to that, their churches were kicked off Pluoria and banned from stepping there. She didn't care for the church herself but the people that it helped.

She sighed to herself before answering her husband. "No, Jeremiah. You continue your foolish crusade against a boy younger than our Sofia! Why not leave him be? Have you not heard about all the attacks happening all over the world? Something is coming, and all you see is the white dragon. Get your priorities straight before it's too late."

When Jeremiah heard his wife answer, he became angry and stepped forward to teach her a lesson about marriage, but as he got closer, a wave of mana slammed against him as her older sister stood up.

He looked at the woman, who was now grinning at him. Natalia looked a lot like her, but Catherine was different. Her blood-red eyes glowed as her silky grey hair started floating around her.

She was like Natalia and was extremely curvy, and shared the same large boobs as her sister. But the only difference was that Catherine was far more talented at magic than her little sister and chose to protect their family from all threats.

The red eyed woman spoke with a voice full of hate. "Beware, little Jeremiah. I don't care about your silly church. If you dare threaten my baby sister or even think of harming her, I will chain you to a post and drag you around as I destroy everything and everyone you know."

Chapter 565 The Volkovitch Family

[The Pope & Natalia Volkovitch's POV]

[Main Church in the city of Svarograd in the southern part of the Novgorod Empire]

When Jeremiah heard Catherine's threat, he stepped back, but before he could retort, a messenger ran over to the three.

Natalia giggled when she saw her big sister tell off her useless husband and gave her a sweet smile.

But soon, the two women listened in to the messenger. "My Holiness. All our subjects in Celesta City are gone. The soldiers dispatched said they couldn't even find a bird."

When Catherine heard this, a smile appeared as she stood up and approached Natalia, who was still listening. She leaned in and whispered. "It's the white dragon again. He must have done something to cause this reaction."

The green-eyed woman nodded and stood up before speaking. "Jeremiah, I will be going now. No need to wait around for me or Lysandra. I'll be taking her with me."

Catherine grabbed her hand when she finished speaking, and the two vanished. The Pope wasn't bothered about the women and rushed into the church to figure out what had happened.

[Natalia & Catherine Volkovitch's POV]

Meanwhile, Catherine and Natalia reappeared not far from Celesta City. The sisters walked toward the city while chatting. The red-eyed woman asked with a grin. "Do you think it's the boy's doing? He seems to hate your husband."

The younger sister, Natalia, sighed as she answered. "Yes, most likely big sister. My husband has provoked him more than enough. I only recently learned that Jeremiah has been hunting him since the boy was thirteen."

Catherine nodded. "It's true. Your foolish husband has a vendetta against him for some reason, but there will be war if it doesn't stop. There is only so much he could do to the boy before he snaps and comes after all of us."

They pressed on, moving until they reached the city, now eerily deserted. Catherine sensed nothing and detected no signs of life, while Natalia saw a lonely landscape with no visible movement.

The air in Celesta City was heavy with a bizarre silence as the Volkovitch sisters walked through the deserted streets. The once busy city now stood lifeless. Its former residents had vanished.

Natalia observed the empty surroundings with a furrowed brow, her green eyes scanning the buildings only to see nothing. It was strange experiencing a city that was once bustling with life to be devoid of anything.

Catherine, the elder Volkovitch sister with beautiful blood-red eyes, seemed unbothered. Instead, a knowing smile graced her lips. Her senses tingled as they ventured deeper into the city.

Though invisible to Natalia, the mana in the air was a symphony to Catherine's heightened senses. She halted and closed her eyes, a serene expression crossing her face. Natalia watched with curiosity as her sister connected with something beyond the visible.

Her body heated up, and her cheeks flushed when she felt the mana seeping into her body. It powered her up, but it was only minor and not worth it to someone as strong as her.

The older woman with silvery locks suddenly opened her eyes, radiating a glow as she smiled, "The lad's mana is simply exquisite, Nat. Focus on it, and allow the mana to course through your being. The sensation is beyond compare. I would love to absorb it from the source."

Natalia did as she said, feeling refreshed when the mana entered her body. She felt her body growing a little stronger, but only minimally. But it shocked her when it happened, and she looked at Catherine for answers.

But when she looked at her elder sister, Catherine had a lewd smile and was panting heavily, which shocked Natalia, who quickly shook her.

She came to and shook her head before apologizing. "Sorry, baby sister. The mana is so pure that I can't help but feel all warm and fuzzy. The boy is certainly different. I can't wait to meet him."

When Natalia heard her, she sighed because she knew her older sister was a lost cause when she found something that caught her interest. She silently prayed for the boy's well-being when the two met.

[Lysandra Volkovitch's POV]

Lysandra was a beautiful woman who stood close to six feet tall and was curvy like her mother, Natalia. The two would usually be mistaken for sisters as she was the spitting image of her mother, just with burgundy hair.lights

Her husband died in a church plot, which her aunt Catherine discovered and put an end to, but it was too late as he was poisoned, leaving her alone. She loved the man, but it was so long ago that she was starting to forget his appearance.

She ignored all things love and concentrated on raising her daughter Sofia, who was studying at the Novgorod Magic Academy. She is talented like her aunt and is the apprentice of the black witch who guards the capital, Vostov.

But she was due home for a holiday as the emperor declared it a bank holiday after Princess Yevdokiya Volkovitch recovered from a severe illness. Lysandra was worried about her distant relative even though the two hadn't spoken in years.

Lysandra ordered the maids to clean the mansion when her mother and aunt appeared in the main hall. A smile appeared on her face when she saw them, but when she saw Catherine's expression, she wondered what had happened.

The grey-haired woman rushed off after quickly greeting Lysandra, who giggled when her mother just stared at her aunt's back. With a shake of her head, Natalia spoke with an amused voice. "That woman will suck that boy dry if they meet. He would have to be at least a demi-god to escape her clutches."

"Mother, what happened out there? I felt you summon me, but I was busy preparing for Sofia's arrival from the academy."

When Natalia heard this, she smiled when remembering her granddaughter and started speaking. "I'll tell you later when your Father is ranting in his office. It will only anger the old man, which will cause him to attack again."

Lysandra was confused before asking in a curious tone. "Boy?"

She witnessed her mother sigh and didn't know what was wrong until she grabbed her hand and dragged her toward the living room. Lysandra let it happen as she was curious. Natalia entered a backroom.

The older woman ushered her daughter into a chair before handing her a recording crystal and commenting. "Watch it, and you'll see Lysandra."

The crystal was the size of a tennis ball and looked like a crystal. It uses mana to recreate scenes the holder is watching. She put it to her eyes, and a scene showed her a white-haired boy fighting with show church knights in a castle courtyard. Lysandra noticed she was young and worried for him.

But what she saw next shocked her. The boy changed into a half-dragon with claws, wings, and everything else before attacking the church knights.

'Why would they attack him? Even if he's a dragon he doesn't deserve that.' The burgundy-haired woman thought to herself.

Lysandra wasn't used to violence and didn't like it, but felt the boy was justified in defending himself against the knights. Natalia saw the look on her daughter's face and took the crystal from her.

When Natalia did that, she explained. "You see, my lovely. Your Father has been attacking that boy for years, and his name is Archer Wyldeheart. A banished noble who doesn't care for titles or wealth because he has his own. The Church of Light has been targeting him for three years now."

After speaking, the grey-haired woman saw the worried look on her daughter's face and smiled when she remembered how caring her daughter was and reassured her. "Lysandra, don't worry about the boy. He knows how to avoid your Father's schemes."

[The Pope's POV]

Jeremiah left his mansion and headed straight for Celesta City with his bodyguards, who were high-ranked church knights. He knew who did it and worried about the treasures he had hidden throughout the city.

The wealth generated in the city was one of the church's primary incomes, along with several other cities, making up the backbone of their wealth. But Jeremiah knew from rumors that Archer loved treasure and knew the banks in Celesta City couldn't stop him.

They took the church's only mana ship and flew over the continent's lush landscape. Jungles, forests, and woods passed by while the mountains were covered in their forests.

Most people who visited Verdantia were lost in its beauty. Thriving farmlands produced abundant food that fed the continent—forests and jungles where hunters roam. The central continent was thriving thanks to the mana that flowed through it.

But as the landscape passed by, they came upon a darkened city. The Pope ordered the mana ship to land so he could check on the aftermath. Jeremiah and the knights searched the town but found nothing. They found nothing worth it, and all the Church of Lights vaults were empty.

They returned to the Pope's residence, and he locked himself away. He ordered all the church cities to increase their security and make sure the white dragon couldn't rob them as well.

Chapter 566 A Naughty Dragon(R18)

Archer stopped kissing Sia, who started biting his neck. Shivers ran down his body, causing him to groan. She was moving her hips, causing his member to rub up against her cave, which pleased the older woman, who bit him harder.

Sia had been doing that until Archer suddenly switched their positions. Now, he found himself nestled between her voluptuous thighs. He could feel her panties were drenched with love juices.

The older woman stopped biting and pushed him downwards. Archer took off her wet panties and saw her perfect cave, which was neat and looked delicious. He leaned forward and ran his tongue from bottom to top.

He tasted her sweet love juices that rushed into his mouth and exploded. As he was doing that, Sia was moaning loudly as the pleasure overwhelmed her. Her legs started trembling when his tongue slipped into her tight hole.

She grabbed his short white hair and pushed his face deeper into her cave, which he happily let her do. But Archer had other ideas as his hand made its way up her thigh before reaching her clit. He started rubbing it gently, which added to Sia's pleasure.

His tongue was deep inside her while his thumb teased her cult, and with the double attack, Sia climaxed in Archer's mouth. With her legs still trembling, Sia was breathing heavily and wanted to feel him inside her.

Archer climbed on top of her while taking his member out and rubbing it against her soaking-wet cave, which drove the older woman mad. Sia grabbed hold of him and begged. "Please put it in, husband! I need it!"

When he listened to her desperate plea, he pushed it deep within her. Sia let out a scream of delight as he stretched her open with his member. He began moving back and forth inside her, making the mature woman hold on to him tightly while her nails dug into his back.

As Archer was making intense love to Sia, he cast Timewrap around them to take his time with the Dragon-kin woman he loved dearly. Hours passed, and Sia was out cold with a big smile as she was overflowing with his essence, which stained the bedsheets.

Sweat ran down her body as she curled up in bed. Archer stood up after casting Cleanse on the two of them. After that, he walked over to the fire and breathed some fire into it, causing it to roar to life.

After completing that, he approached the slumbering Sia and gently kissed her forehead. Craving more, he headed to Hecate's room, finding her still awake and immersed in studying an ancient book.

Noticing the lust in his gaze, she smiled, setting her book aside and rising from her seat. Approaching Archer, she halted before him, but he passionately kissed her without delay.

As the two kissed, he started stripping the grey-skinned elf, who happily let him. Her black winter dress dropped to the floor. Archer stepped back to admire his moon elf. She had a beautiful pear-shaped body.

Hecate's waist and hips were thin, which drove Archer mad. She was wearing blue underwear that matched her smooth grey skin. He stepped forward before taking the bra off, freeing her large boobs.

She had dark gray, perky nipples. Archer started playing with them. A grin appeared on his face when he saw her cheeks getting darker. But he didn't leave her waiting for long as he grabbed her hand and placed it on his member just after casting Timewrap around them.

The elf started rubbing, causing it to wake up and grow hard in her dainty hand. Hecate slipped her hand into his bottoms and grabbed him. She slowly started to stroke him, causing Archer to groan.

Hecate kept up her assault by sinking her teeth into his sharp ear, sending a shudder through his entire body. Archer retaliated by twirling her around and forcefully pinning her against a table, causing her to giggle.

Archer pulled her wet panties down and lined his member against her soaking cave. He thrust into her while holding her thick hips. Hecate was moaning as she felt him pierce her inside and loved the feeling.

She looked back and spoke in a breathless voice. "More husband. I needed this so bad."

When Archer heard that, he started fucking her so hard that her red eyes started rolling into the back of her head. Waves of pleasure washed over the two of them as they continued for hours.

By the time the couple were done, Hecate was leaking with their fluids, and she was still leaning on the table. Her legs were trembling, causing her to collapse as she tried to stand up, but he caught her.

He took her to bed and cast Cleanse on them like he did with Sia. When she was clean, he tucked her in after giving her a loving kiss. He was about to walk away when Hecate spoke. "I love you, Archer Wyldheart. Thank you for accepting me."

When Archer heard that, a big smile appeared as he turned to reply. "I love you too, my moon witch."

After that, he left the room and decided to visit two more girls but would summon one of them so he could make love to them at the same time. Soon, he was standing outside the room he wanted.lights

Archer opened the door to see Hemera sleeping, but she woke up with a yawn. Her yellow eyes opened to see him standing there topless. She was only wearing a Nightie, but as he closed in, something started shining, alerting the two.

Hemera's eyes opened in shock as she grabbed the pendant. That's when Cassandra speaks in a panicked tone. "Hemi! I never wanted to ask for help, but please ask Archer to help your Pata and Dimitrios. They are trapped in the Azalea Castle in the south, surrounded by an enemy army that will break through at any moment!"

When Hemera heard this, she turned to Archer with a pleading expression, which caused him to sigh as he opened a Gate to the Solaris Empire. "You own me one, my sun elf. Now, where is this fortress?"

With a seductive grin, she smiled before promising him something he would love when he returned. This spurred him on, and he asked where he needed to go.

After getting the directions, Archer summoned his wings and jumped through the portal. Once through, he didn't think but took off and used Mana Manipulation to speed up the flight.

Because of this, sonic booms were reported all across the empire in the coming days as Archer rushed across Mediterra. After flying for an hour at full speed, he saw the castle in the distance and the army that surrounded it.

With a smile, he approached the army, who suddenly heard an earth-shaking roar as Archer turned into his dragon form. He crashed directly into the soldiers, which caused mayhem. He swiped out with his house-sized claws, turning dozens of them into blood mist.

He took a deep breath and let out a stream of violet flames that washed over the soldiers, turning them to ash as they screamed.

[Agamemnon Helios POV]

Hemera's father stood on the wall and watched a large white dragon rampage outside his castle. He realized that this was his son-in-law who was due to marry his daughter.

When the Solarian soldiers saw this, they started cheering as the enemy army, on the brink of breaching the castle, was now a dragon's plaything. They all witnessed Archer stamping on the siege weapons while breathing his fire over at least half the army.

Agamemnon thought it was over as the enemy fled in all directions. Still, suddenly, a creepy feeling enveloped the whole area as shadow creatures appeared all over the place. That's when his son Dimitrios, the first prince, appeared and looked at the scene with shock.

The whole area heard one command in such a deep voice that he shook the very stone. "Kill them all. Bring me their hearts and treasure."

With that, the sun elves watched as a wave of shadows spread like a tsunami and wiped out the remaining Arcanarian soldiers. Agamemnon ordered the castle to relax as the problem was sorted.

[Back to Archer]

Once, his shadow creatures killed all the remaining humans and demi-humans that made up the army. He wondered where they came from and decided to find out. Archer returned to his humanoid form and cast Blink to appear on the castle wall.

He reappeared before Agamemnon, who was startled when he suddenly saw him but soon smiled. "Thank you, son. Hemera is lucky you be marrying a reliable man such as yourself."

Archer nodded with a smile. He looked at Dimitrios, who was staring at him like he was a rare wild beast. It caused him to grow annoyed and ask the first prince who Hemera looked like, but he had blonde hair like Agamemnon. "What's your problem, elf?"

Chapter 567 A New Kingdom

Dimitrios was shocked but couldn't speak as he felt overwhelmed by dread and thought he saw a vivid image of a giant dragon appearing behind Archer.

The first prince turned around to return to the barracks after telling the emperor he wanted to check on the injured soldiers.

Archer chuckled upon seeing this, then turned to his father-in-law and spoke with a smile. "Glad I could be of help. It's not like I'm not going to benefit from it. Where is this kingdom based? I want to visit them before the tournament starts."

When the sun elf empire heard this, he felt sorry for his enemy. They had caught the interest of a greedy dragon who would take all their treasure and lives if he felt the need.

But Agamemnon couldn't keep it from Archer. He revealed everything he knew. "My son, they are from an empire called Valethorn on an island to the east. It's about fifty miles out to sea. It's large and was home to many kingdoms until the Valethornians took over and now raid us and the Lunarians to the north."

Archer nodded when Hemera's father looked toward the east with eyes full of greed. All the surrounding soldiers saw. The moonlight couldn't hide the violet glow. He thought to himself. 'This is a chance to give the Dragon-kin a place in the real world. It would show the outside world how prosperous they became under me.'

He turned to the older elf with a grin. "I will deal with the Valethornians. But tell Menelaus I'm claiming the whole island for my kingdom and not to interfere with my affairs."

Agamemnon smiled before reassuring him that he would ensure the moon elves would get the message. With that done, he took off and flew east while the moon shone over Thrylos, and the girls were fast asleep.

But as he scanned the domain, he noticed Amaryllis was awake. He shrugged and sent her a message asking if she wanted to join him, but should be ready to fly if she did.

Minutes later, he got a reply saying she was happy to join him, so he summoned her. The blonde witch appeared with a big smile on her face.

Archer thinks she is beautiful but ignores it due to dealing with the empire that attacked Hemera's homeland. When Amaryllis saw him, she commented with a knowing look. "What have you got planned on a night like this?"

He gazed around, captivated by the beauty of the stars illuminating the sky. As he observed, shooting stars streaked across, leaving a radiant trail of silver in their wake.

"Creating my kingdom on an island so my people can live in the real world and I can protect them." Archer casually answered, which shocked the Battle Witch.

Amaryllis asked curiously. "What do you mean? How does one create a kingdom just like that?"

"Kill the imperial family. Wipe out anyone who can't accept me and ensure no one can challenge me." Archer answered before flying off.

She watched him speed up until he was just a dot in the distance and followed behind, but had to use more of her mana than usual to catch up.

They flew for a while until an island emerged in the distance. As Archer approached, something flew at them from ships patrolling the shores.

Archer dodged the incoming spells with a grin before stopping and casting hundreds of Azur Cannons at them.

Violet blasts appeared all around him, targeting the Valethornian ships. They didn't stand a chance against the volatile blasts, easily tearing through their hulls.

His spells sunk the battleships that attacked him. Archer smiled when he saw the smoke drifting into the air. Soon after that, Amaryllis stopped behind him while breathing heavily.

Archer turned and looked at the brown-skinned witch who used too much mana flying. He smiled before using Blink to appear behind her. He scooped her into a princess carry as he continued flying.

They got to the island and saw a fort guarding a cove where trade ships unloaded their goods. Archer knew what to do and looked at the landscape by approaching the mountain closest to the largest city he could see.

He landed on the mountaintop and watched over the land. The island stretched out below like a sprawling canvas, a mix of dense forests and expansive grasslands weaving together in a patchwork quilt of nature.

A serene river snaked its way through the island's heart, reflecting the moon's glow like a ribbon of liquid silver. He saw about a dozen cities dotting the island and decided to deal with them all in one fell swoop.

When Archer saw this, he knew this was where he started to build a world where his children could live in peace, and it would be built on the ashes of the Valethorn Empire. Amaryllis saw his eyes glowing as thousands of possibilities showed themselves to him.

After an hour passed to ensure that the humans could scramble and prepare to be attacked, he opened a massive portal to the domain without a word and called forth his Monster Army. All kinds of beasts poured out, which shocked Amaryllis, who took a step closer to him.

Large gorilla-like beasts rushed out of the portal alongside the spiders, ants, and Chull warriors. They started rushing down the mountain after he told them to kill all the soldiers and bring the royal family to him. Archer's piercing gaze settled on the witch, her wide eyes reflecting the unfolding scene.

"Do you know what everyone in this world would love?" he inquired.

She shook her head. Archer kept going, really passionate. "Peace. This world only tasted it briefly. Many tried and failed, but I'm determined to change everything. I'll make a place where our kids can live happily. No hunger, no neglect. I'll shape it with my fire and claws. Amaryllis, you're seeing the beginning. Watch as things start changing."

After speaking, he jumped off the mountain while flying behind the horde of beasts that rushed toward the city in the distance. One of the T-rex-like beasts let out an earth-shattering roar that shook the mountain.

By the time they reached the bottom of the mountain, the Valethornians were already aware of his presence and assembled an army led by a Master Mage, which gave the emperor confidence.

Archer ordered the Monster Army to stop charging and prepare to fight the large human army. He noticed the rows of mages ready to cast their magic at any second, which made him smile.

He ordered them to go and attack the other cities while herding the citizens toward him, which they agreed to. This only left him facing the army that defended the Valethorn capital.

Archer decided to wipe the land clean of soldiers and give the people a chance to live under his rule or die. It didn't bother him what they chose.

[Valethornian Emperor's POV]

The emperor, RylanValethorn, ordered the attack on the elves of Mediterra in the hope of gaining a hold on the mainland but now regretted it, as the reports speak of a white-haired young man who destroyed his prized navy and guarded the shores of his empire.

The scouts conveyed news of the young man annihilating the invading force of 100,000 men. The survivors attempted to share more details, but before they could share anything else, all that reached the ears of the emperor and high command were chilling screams and eerie sounds.

He shook his head as he stood on his capital city walls, looking at the mountain the young man was reported to be. The emperor ordered the mustering of every fighting aged man in the local area to defend the city so the reinforcements could arrive.

But as the human man thought, he heard two of his sons arguing over a way to deal with the sudden invader. Rylan approached the two young men when they heard a roar, which spooked all three of them.

They rushed to the nearest balcony to look at the mountain the boy occupied. When they looked at it, they saw a horde of beasts rushing down the side. Rylan realized they were headed directly for them.

Mana horns bellowed, and the army outside the city rushed into formation, but something shocked everyone. The horde split into a dozen groups and rushed off into the distance.

When Rylan saw this, his face paled in fear. His eldest son, the first prince, asked in a scared tone. "Where are they going?"

"The beasts are heading all over the kingdom." The second prince commented before he cast a spell that summoned mana birds.

They shot off and followed the horde and realized they were hunting soldiers as they butchered a column of reinforcements that were heading toward the capital.

The second prince watched as the horrifying beasts washed over the soldiers, who only managed to bring a few down with sheer luck. But when the emperor and his sons saw this, they knew it was bad, which was an understatement.

Chapter 568 General Nickon Valethorn

Archer faced the army that would make most people tremble, but it only made him laugh. He slowly walked toward them while whistling an old tune he remembered from Earth. The soldiers became weary and started preparing for a fight.

When he stepped closer, the mages unleashed their spells that all targeted him. Amaryllis appeared just off the side and watched in shock as Archer didn't move. As the spells closed the gap, they vanished to everyone's confusion.

He smiled when he saw this and decided to use his shadow form to deal with the enemy. Amaryllis saw the area around him go impossibly dark, which scared the soldiers, but it was already too late as the shadows covered the ground surrounding the capital.

They couldn't see anything until a pair of violet eyes opened, and a row of razor-sharp teeth appeared as a ten-foot-tall person looked down at them. Archer enjoyed seeing their reaction, which ranged from horrified to stunned reactions from the soldiers.

But he didn't give them time to think as he went to work. Suddenly, the shadowy tendrils emerged from his form, moving toward the soldiers like snakes. His dark tendrils sliced through the air silently.

The soldier's eyes widened in terror, and they raised their weapons defensively. The mages tried to cast a shield to protect the soldiers. He quickly cast Null Void with a chuckle, which cut them off from using their mana.

They could only use physical attacks but soon knew it was useless as Archer was made up of shadows. The first tendril struck, piercing through a soldier's armor with a swift, almost ghostly precision.

The soldier convulsed as if touched by an icy hand, collapsing to the ground as the blood splashed over the men next to him. Panic spread like wildfire among the ranks as more tendrils emerged, seeking their next targets.

His tendrils moved wildly, avoiding the soldier's weapons and striking lethally. Archer created the dance of darkness with a sinister laugh. Fear gripped the army as they struggled to comprehend the nature of the new threat.

Amaryllis watched, her heart pounding, as Archer created chaos. The soldiers, now fully aware of the unseen menace, fought desperately against an enemy they couldn't see. Shadows twisted and turned, making them unable to anticipate the next strike.

The leader of the Battle Witches watched on as he went on a rampage and took lives like a death god. She realized that Archer was too powerful and promised herself not to make him her enemy.

If he were to join the dragons in the war against them, the Blackfire family would be remembered in old books and stories passed down by hunted witches. She shook her head because she'd already been told he was uninterested.

While Amaryllis was thinking to herself, Archer tore into the soldiers like a whirlwind of shadowy claws and evil-looking teeth that sliced off limbs and bit the heads of others. The emperor watched this with a look of shock and horror.

'What devil has descended? It's like the stories we used to hear when children.' Rylan thought to himself as he witnessed the slaughter of his soldiers.

The biggest army he could muster in such a short time was being butchered in front of him, and there was nothing he could do. That's when he saw the first prince charge toward Archer, who took out a group of soldiers by cutting them in half.

Thanks to the emblem on his chest, he turned to see the young man wearing imperial armor. The prince rushed toward him, holding an expensive-looking sword. With a grin, he let the prince approach.

Archer quickly swiped at his legs, separating them from his body. Causing the prince to drop to the ground while screaming. He picked up the flailing human and saw a man dressed like an emperor.

'You're going nowhere.' He thought to himself.

He quickly cast Blink to appear in front of the emperor's group with the still-screaming first prince. When the group of humans saw this, they became angry but soon realized that shadowy monsters appeared all around them.

When Rylan saw his son, his thoughts were in chaos, and he didn't know what he did to deserve such a situation. He asked in a shocked voice. "What did we ever do to you?"

Archer grinned at the man before informing him of his reason for being there. "You attacked Hemera and Hecate's homes, a big no-no. They are my girls; I will do anything to see them smile. I hate it when they're unhappy, and if they find out I did nothing as their homes fell, they would be really upset."

Once more shadow creatures appeared, Archer asked in a curious voice. "Is this your son? By the look of concern he seems to be."lights

Before the man could answer, the Battle Witch approached Archer, and when she did, he saw a mage cast a spell, and by the amount of mana going into it, he knew she would be hurt by it.

Archer reacts and wraps the witch in his shadows, which causes her to feel warm and fuzzy. She ended up in his arms while he butchered the soldier who attacked them. He returned to his humanoid form while holding a shocked Amaryllis, who missed the comforting feeling.

The emperor saw this, and his face paled even more as Archer summoned thousands of shadow creatures. With one word, he put an end to the whole army. "Kill them all. Bring me their bodies."

When the shadows heard that, they vanished, and shortly after, screaming could be heard as blood went flying. The field outside the capital was covered in a sea of blood that fertilized the land.

Archer smiled when seeing this before looking at the emperor and second prince. He brought the battered first prince out from the shadows, kicking and screaming. When the two humans saw this, their reactions told him all he needed to know.

Once the prince stopped struggling, Archer transformed the top half of his body into his shadow form, giving the imperial family a creepy grin, which made the second prince soil his pants. When he smelt that, he decided the boy would have to be taught a lesson.

He quickly dealt with the first prince by eating him. When the body vanished into the darkness, he used Soul Sunder and ripped the young man's soul apart. He absorbed all the information he needed, which would come in handy.

When the emperor saw this, his heart broke but wasn't given any time to think as an Ettin appeared behind Archer, who he ordered to grab the man. He would give Rylan a front-row seat to the destruction of his empire.

After that, he let Amaryllis down with a charming smile while walking toward the city as his beasts finished off the remaining and started humming to himself. The Ettin held Rylan as it followed behind him.

As Archer approached the city, a middle-aged man suddenly appeared before him, causing him to halt. He sensed the formidable energy emanating from the man and signals Amaryllis to step back, readying himself for an impending fight.

The man stepped forward and introduced himself. "I am General Nickon Valethorn. You've beaten our empire and taken our lands. Free my brother, and you will never see us again."

Archer narrowed his eyes at the man and realized he was the same Rank as him and could put up a good fight. With that, he vanished from the spot after taking a step to reappear in front of the general.

He threw a heavy punch that Nickon blocked but was sent skidding backward. Archer didn't leave it at that and opened several portals, and large snakes flew out of it and bit into the man's limbs.

They held him still momentarily before he resumed his barrage of punches. Nickon was bombarded by the sudden onslaught, unable to mount a counterattack as Archer cast Blink, darting around unpredictably.

But Archer wasn't finished and summoned a dozen Nightmare Assassin Ants that lunged at the general, who was taken aback by the sudden appearance of the beasts. They started attacking him.

Nickon was slightly overwhelmed but started killing the ants. Then, Archer appeared before him and used his tail to take out his legs. The general jumped, but one of the assassin ants pierced his thigh.

Archer took advantage and lunged forward to bite into the man's neck. The ants pierced Nickon's limbs. He tore into the general, who was starting to get dizzy but soon felt a pair of claws rip through his body.

Soon, the last line of defense against Archer was dangling in the air with blood spurting from him. He noticed the man looked at him as the life faded, but he smiled as he cast Soul Sunder on the general.

He ripped away Nickon's soul and ate it. He tossed the useless memories but kept all the useful ones that would help in the future.

Chapter 569 The Aetheria Continent

Once the army guarding the capital was dealt with, Archer approached the shocked witch still standing there watching the sea of blood that sank into the ground. When he got close, she looked at him.

Amaryllis grinned before commenting. "You're a naughty dragon. Now, let me return to your domain. We have a business to attend to."

When Archer heard that, a frown appeared on his face, which the brown-skinned witch didn't miss. "Ara. Will someone miss the little old me? Well, you could always visit the Arcadia Kingdom for a holiday after the Arcane Tournament."

Once she said that, he remembered Tiamat's warning and grinned. "Okay. I assume you're teleporting there?"

Amaryllis's eyes narrowed, but she nodded anyway. "Yes. Could you summon my cousins, please?"

"Of course," Archer answered as he closed his eyes and summoned the two Battle Witches already awake.

Scarlett looked around and was shocked when she saw the remains of Archer's one-sided battle. She looked at him and asked. "What happened here?"

'It looks like a devil descended and butchered these humans. Interesting.' The pink-haired witch thought to herself as she looked at him.

He grinned before answering. "A kingdom attacked my fiances home and nearly killed her father. So, like a caring lover, here I am dealing with the issue while creating my kingdom."

Scarlett didn't know what to say when she heard this, but Valencia's eyes glowed. She approached Archer, which caught him off guard and demanded. "Are you planning to join the dragons against us? Why would you treat us like friends if you planned to betray us!"

Confusion clouded Archer's expression, and an offended look crossed his face, immediately catching the attention of Amaryllis and Scarlett. They knew Valencia's judgment was mistaken and were on the verge of uncovering how wrong it was.

But he snapped at the combat witch. "Join the dragons! I've only met a handful and have no interest in their silly war. Why would I, Valencia? I've only ever fought for myself, my girls, and no one else. The thought of fighting you witches outside of having fun hasn't crossed my mind. So get that shit out of your mind, and don't accuse me again."

After speaking, he noticed Marzena standing at the back with a smile. He walked over to the older witch, who said, as he got close. "Sorry about that, Archer. She is just a suspicious girl and doesn't trust easily."

When Archer heard her explanation, he nodded before turning to Amaryllis. "Get ready to teleport us to Aetheria. The Swarm are planning to attack, but I can deal with it."

Once he was done speaking, the witches all had shocked expressions. But soon, Amaryllis cast a spell teleporting them all to a field outside the capital. When they arrived, he said his farewells before leaving. He summoned his wings before soaring into the sky.

Archer flew for some time, looking for the most significant mountain he could see, and landed on it. After landing, he soon noticed he wasn't alone. A woman was sitting on a boulder, looking at the landscape below.

The mountaintop was quiet, and the only thing that could be heard was the gentle wind. He looked out at Aetheria, which looked beautiful. To the west, majestic mountains reached for the sky, their peaks covered with snow glistening in the moonlight.

Turning towards the east, dense forests sprawled beneath him. The emerald tops created a sea of green, and he marveled at the patterns woven by the trees, seemingly extending infinitely.

In the southern direction, dense jungles unfolded, vibrant and alive with the symphony of exotic creatures. The sea of foliage rippled with shades of green, casting a captivating dance beneath the moonlight.

To the north, expansive plains stretched out, golden grasslands that swayed with the gentle whispers of the wind. Herds of wild beasts grazed peacefully. At the base of the mountain, meandering rivers carved through the land, reflecting the stars like ribbons of liquid sapphire.

Archer traced their winding paths with his eyes, marveling at the artistry of nature's waterways. In the distance, a crystal-clear lake shimmered, nestled within a valley surrounded by hills.

He noticed cities scattered across the terrain and a sprawling river that divided the land, indicating it served as the border between the realms of witches and dragons. After looking at the land, he turned his attention to the woman.

Archer studied her and quickly realizes she is a dragon. She had long green hair and a pair of black horns that stood out. They came out of the side of her head, much like his. He looked at her attire, draped in a lengthy cloak and a winter dress.

When she faced him, her coal-black dragon eyes and elongated ears, resembling his own, met his gaze. The presence of green scales outlined in black caught his attention. Unfamiliar with the kind of dragon she was.

Archer inwardly shrugged as if he didn't care before addressing her. "Hello there. I didn't expect to find anyone here; it's quite a secluded spot."

She glanced at him, but her eyes sparkled momentarily as she leaped off the boulder and approached him. He couldn't help but notice her slim figure and hourglass shape, with boobs the same size as Sia's.

The dragon woman stopped before him and spoke in an exotic voice similar to the witches but noticeably different. "You're the white dragon rumors speak of? Why are you on Aetheria?"lights

Archer loved the sound of her enchanting voice before shaking his head and answering. "A force will attack the witch kingdom, and I'm here to stop them because I hate the creatures, and my lovely Tiamat asked me to do it."

Her eyes widened as Archer spoke the name of the dragon goddess. Without uttering a word, she approached him, drawing nearer, her gaze fixated on his scales.

With a shake of his head, he introduced himself with a charming smile. "Well, I've only met a handful of dragons, but it's certainly nice to meet you. I'm Archer Wyldheart."

The woman stopped looking at his scales and directed her gaze to his. Archer noticed her beautiful black eyes were like black holes and tried to suck him in. But she soon replied. "I'm Ashara Plaguewurm. Tell me, are you here only to fight the creatures you mentioned?"

Archer nodded with a smile. "Yes. They are evil and infect the land while using the citizens in twisted experiments. I've been encountering them for years."

"Why are you not taking this more seriously?" Ashara asked with a curious voice.

He chuckled before answering. "I don't need to. They do the same thing every time. Now watch as I find their tunnels."

Following his words, Archer summoned the Tressyms, dispatching them throughout Aetheria to locate the Swarm. Concluding this, he cast Mana Manipulation, shaping two chairs

—one for himself and another for Ashara, who observed him with narrowed eyes.

Archer sat down, unwinding, and began enjoying a meat dish he had purchased earlier. The aroma caught Ashara's attention, and her hungry stomach made a sound, which Archer noticed.

He gestured towards the free chair, offering her a meat wrap he had; Archer couldn't remember where he bought it, but it was undeniably delicious. Ashara stubbornly took the food and sat down.

The two sat in silence as the moon was high in the sky. Archer saw many shooting stars, which caught the dragon woman's attention; when the fifth one passed by, Ashara asked in a curious voice. "I wonder if other worlds are out there. It would be amazing to see them."

When Archer heard this, he chuckled before answering her confidently. "I bet there is. There must be, as the universe is massive and uncountable. For we know there is a world with no mana, no demi-humans or dragons on it. Just humans."

The dragon woman burst into laughter upon hearing his words. After Ashara settled down, she responded, "Imagine if that were true. It would be a nightmare."

Archer internally laughed at the girl for how wrong she was. He knew Earth was different than Thrylos and didn't have mana, or at least he didn't know. After that, the two sat in silence again before Ashara asked. "Can I come with you to clear these creatures?"

"You do realize it's in the Arcadia Kingdom? I thought you dragons hate the witches?" He asked while standing up when the first Tressym returned.

The flying cat meowed in happiness as Archer started pampering the beast. Ashara watched this and was shocked. She thought to herself. 'No male dragon would act like this with such a beast. They would laugh at him in the dragon kingdoms.'

But Ashara looked closely. She soon noticed the mana radiating from him and realized the white dragon was already a Sovereign Mage. She thought he was no older than fifteen, so she asked. "White dragon. How old are you?"

Archer turned around to face the green-haired dragon and scanned her.

[Ashara Plaguewyrn]

[Age: 400 (Human years)]

[Poison Dragon]

[Level: 789]

[Rank: Sovereign Mage]

Chapter 570 The Witch Queen

When he saw her age, it shocked him, but he realized that here on Thrylos, many older people looked much longer. Archer thought Ashara was in her twenties because, at most, she seemed twenty-four.

"I'm seventeen, turning eighteen next year." He replied to the dragon woman with a grin.

Ashara just looked at him before giggling, which caught Archer's attention. He asked while watching the green-haired woman laugh.

He waited for her to calm down, and soon she did. When Ashara stopped laughing, she explained. "So you're a baby dragon, yet so powerful already. You could easily fight the dragon generals to a standstill."

Archer listened as she approached and started examining his scales again before demanding. "Take your top off!"

When hearing Ashara's demand, he was shocked and wondered why she wanted to see him topless. Lewd thoughts ran wild, but the woman chopped his head before clarifying. "I want to see your scales. Not your body, you lewd baby dragon."

"I'm not a baby. Stop calling me that." He replied before taking off his top.

After taking off his shirt, Ashara offered him her first smile. "In human years, you're a teenager, yes. But remember, Archer Wyldheart, you're not a human but a dragon."

But after that, she started studying him and flicked his scales, causing Archer to grow even more confused, so he asked. "Eh, what are you doing?"

"I merely wished to look at your scales. The tales spoke true about them resembling gems; I must concede, the rumors were accurate. Yours shimmer like a Faerysong Diamond."

He nodded in response before turning his attention to the Tressym. Ashara looked at the fluffy cat, and her black eyes sparkled. Archer saw this and commented. "You can stroke her if you want. Tressym's love affection and people who offer it."

When Ashara heard this, a bright smile appeared on her face. The flying cat showed him all the information it had gathered before flying over to the dragon woman and receiving many pets and cuddles.

Following this, the Tressyms returned to tell him their findings and were showered with affection by him as he spoiled each one. Once the cats had their fill, they retreated to the domain to rest.

The dragon woman turned to him and answered his previous question, which Archer had forgotten. "I don't care about the war. It's a waste of life, as many dragons and witches die. We lose so much knowledge that could do the world good."

He looked at her when she spoke and wondered what she was talking about until he remembered his warning about going into the witch's lands. Archer nodded in understanding before speaking. "That's fine. I hate war as well, so we have that in common."

After that, Archer was aware of the Swarm's tunnel locations, thanks to the flying cats. Glancing at Ashara, he grinned, "Are you ready?"

She nodded and summoned her wings, causing Archer to do the same. He jumped off the side of the mountain and flew north as the first tunnel was at the base of a forest-covered swamp. The two dragons glided gracefully through the sky, parting the billowing clouds in their path.

The night sky unfolded above, casting its radiant glow upon the sprawling land beneath. Archer found himself captivated by the sheer beauty of the scene, and when Ashara noticed his expression, she smiled before getting closer.

Drawing alongside him, she spoke with a voice infused with wonder, "This world is undeniably beautiful. It's regrettable that we are destroying it."

Archer agreed with a nod as they flew over a large lake and saw many sea beasts roaming under the dark water. After that, he saw the forest in the distance and sped up. They flew for ten minutes until they hovered over a large hole the Swarm had dug.

When seeing this, he got an idea, summoned the Nightmare Ants, and ordered them to collapse the tunnel. As they got to work, his Aura Detector picked up pings from it.

He looked at Ashara, who was already taking a deep breath, and let out a stream of green fog that sunk into the tunnel. Archer was confused, but she quickly explained. "Poison dragons have two breaths. A fire one and a poison one."

"Makes sense." He replied when the pings died down, but more appeared, and this time, there were thousands.

Archer wanted to get this over and done with, so he summoned his shadow creatures. The land around the tunnel went dark, which spooked Ashara, who watched. She saw thousands of figures appear from the darkness.

Claws, paws, fangs, and tails appeared. Humanoids and beasts mixed. Archer smiled when, seeing this, ordered them to kill the Swarm's creatures, which they happily did. The shadows acted as a tsunami as they fell into the tunnel.

As the Nightmare Ants diligently collapsed the tunnel, rendering it useless, Archer watched as the Swarm's Ghoul desperately attempted to escape the collapse. Yet, the shadow creatures waiting on the outside swiftly killed them.

With the immediate threat neutralized, a rumble resonated through the air, prompting a startled reaction from Ashara. Without hesitation, she took off into the sky, her wings carrying her away.

Before disappearing, she addressed Archert, "The witch queen is approaching, and she harbors a strong hate for poison dragons. But It was a pleasure meeting you, Archer. I genuinely hope our paths cross again."

Ashara chanted a spell and sped off. He could still see her, but she vanished when she reached a mountain range. Archer couldn't see her anymore but thought the whole meeting was weird but entertaining.

Checking the surroundings for a suitable resting spot, Archer sought a place to await the queen's arrival. As he settled in, a sudden eruption of ebony flames materialized in the distance, rapidly approaching.

A loud explosion rang out as flames touched the ground, revealing a woman nearby. Archer, spotting her, was surprised. She looked like an older Ophelia, with more seductive curves and a massive chest.

She had long blackish-purple hair, and her violet eyes glowed with mana, a power he could sense effortlessly. He stood up and walked towards the witch queen, who was observing him with narrowed eyes.

Archer spoke with a charming voice as he expressed, "Vespera Blackfire. It's finally nice to meet you, and I must say you're very beautiful. I can see where Ophie gets her looks from."

[Vespera Blackfire's POV]

Vespera stared at the dragon, whom she'd never seen before, until the rumors returned to her and the white scales gave away the boy's identity. That's when she asked in a curious voice. "Are you perhaps Archer? The white dragon everyone's talking about."

After her comment, she observed his nod. Vespera took in Archer's appearance, realizing her daughter and nieces hadn't done justice to his handsome looks. His short white hair and glowing violet eyes intrigued her, but his strong jaw and handsome features stood out.

The smile he gave her made her feel something stirring inside her, and she chose to ignore it. "What are you doing in my kingdom? I didn't expect you yet."

She witnessed Archer pull out some chocolate and start eating it, creating a chair out of nowhere. He motioned for her to sit down, which she did as he spoke. "Tiamat told me about the Swarm launching an attack on your kingdom, and I'm here to stop it."

Archer pointed to the now filled-in hole, which the Swarm couldn't use. Vespera looked toward it and sensed the volatile mana radiating from it. She grew confused, so she asked. "What have you done to it?"

Vespera watched as his eyes scanned her body before he answered. "If they try to dig up again, I will be alerted and return to deal with them. But I expect a suitable reward, witch queen."

When she heard his words, she got angry and demanded. "Why should I reward you? I can deal with them myself. I am a demi-

god and will have no issues dealing with the creatures!"

[Back to Archer]

Archer saw the angry look on the older woman's face and loved it, but he soon revealed it with a grin. "Where can you find their tunnels? I know where the last two are now and can deal with them for you. Obvious for a price."

When Vespera heard this, she sighed but spoke with a warning. "If you double-cross me, I'll make sure you pay for it?"

He smiled before standing up and summoned his wings before taking off. Archer flew east, followed by the witch queen, who was ranting about the cheeky dragon she came across and decided to scold her daughter for not telling her what he liked.

Archer looked back to see her right behind him. He wondered how they flew but put it down to some witch magic he didn't bother about. The two flew for half an hour until they saw a lush jungle.

When he saw that, he recognized it from Tressym's memories. Vespera stopped next to him and spoke in a worried tone. "We're close to the water dragon lands. They will try to attack me if they knew I was here."