

## **A Journey 661**

### **Chapter 661 The Draconic Legions Are Born**

Archer shifted his focus to Aranelle, a slender woman with light blue hair and bright green eyes, radiating beauty which caught his attention before Fianna poked him and whispered into his ear, "You're cheeky to be looking at another woman while with me."

He chuckled softly before gently squeezing her thigh. Leaning close, Archer whispered into her delicate ear, "I'm a greedy dragon, my Duchess. So, if you persist in getting jealous, don't blame me. I may have to punish you once our business here is concluded."

Fianna shivered but grew quiet as he looked at Finrod and realized he was the male version of Aranelle. Archer shook his head and inquired, "Which of you is stronger at offensive magic?"

Finrod raised his head, "I am Your Majesty."

His smile grew before speaking, "Good. You will train Spellfire Battalion, the Draconia's offensive spellcasters. Get Aisha to announce the need for volunteers for the new units from the populace or army."

Archer turned to Aranelle with a friendly gaze and questioned, "I assume you're good at defense magic?"

She nodded with a respectful smile, "Yes, your Majesty. I was trained to use shields and such."

"That's brilliant. You will lead the Guardians. They will be the defensive mages of our army." He responded with a big smile as he cuddled up to Fianna.

The elf bowed before Mohamet stepped up and inquired, "What's your plan, Your Majesty?"

Archer thought for a minute and started speaking, "I'm creating an army that cannot be matched on the battlefield. They will be called legions and consist of 200,000 men. 120,000 will be a mix of infantry, 40,000 cavalry, 15,000 range units, 15,000 support Staff, and 10,000 supply guards."

When the crowd heard this, they started murmuring to themselves. But Archer continued in an authoritative voice, "Two Dragon Marshals and four Dragon Generals will lead a legion as it's good to have more than one mind during a battle. Your generals can arrange the lower chain of command, but ultimately, you answer to me. Any questions?"

One human man stepped forward and spoke, "How will you fund these armies, Your Majesty? That would be very expensive."

Several people nodded, but Archer stared at the man before answering, "Our economy will be able to pay for it, but I haven't set up the Draconia Government yet, but I will do that soon."

Everyone looked confused; even Fianna gave him a funny look, causing Archer to laugh. He soon calmed down and explained, "They will run the kingdom's day-by-day activities like trade, security, investments, agriculture, recruitment for the army, and so on. But I will have all the power as the Draconia King."

The crowd nodded, including Fianna, before Archer started talking again, "I'll discuss the small details with Aisha, but just know in ten years, the Draconia Kingdom will be a powerhouse and will overtake the Novgorod and Nightshade Empires."

They bowed to him before Archer dismissed them but told Mohamet to stay behind, which the old human did. When everyone was gone, he asked, "Mohamet, wait there. I'll write down everything I want you to do regarding the army."

The elderly man nodded in approval as Archer retrieved some paper and a pen. He then turned to Fianna, who observed him with amazement and asked with a charming smile, "May I use your back, my dear?"

His unexpected request caught her off guard, but she nodded and turned around. Archer noticed Fianna's smooth back as she positioned herself, her hips resting on his lap, causing her ample thighs to be displayed.

Archer shook his head, used her back as a writing board, and wrote down his instructions about setting up the legions, their training, and a reminder to train the soldiers in different weapons.

It took him an hour to finish, but he had over a thousand pages and wrote down everything he remembered from the documentaries and the Total War games he played back on Earth. He wanted a massive army and would rob the Church Of Light to fund it for now.

His instructions would enable him to raise large armies to fight the Swarm that was due. Once finished, he handed the papers to a confused Mohamet, who started reading them instantly.

Fianna jumped off his lap and started stretching while complaining, "You could have used a table, Arch! My back is aching now, it doesn't help with these boobs of mine!"

Archer smiled before responding with another charming smile, "Then I couldn't be close to you, Duchess. Your husband is a foolish human for neglecting such a comforting woman, and there's nothing wrong with your boobs, come here."

The blonde woman approached him with narrowed eyes, but Archer told her to turn around and placed his hands on the small of the back before casting Aurora Healing, causing a white light to wash over her.

Fianna felt her body relax, and all the pain faded away, forcing her to let out a moan of relief. Archer backed away and inquired with a smile, "Feel better, Duchess?"

"God, yes. I've had some pains plaguing me since my younger days in the army. But thanks to you, I feel so much better."

He smiled as he replied, "You're welcome. Now let's see Aisha and talk about this government and setting up the kingdom."

Fianne nodded, "Yes. But ain't it getting late?"

"We'll stay for an hour, then head back to Greenwood City. It shouldn't take too long." Archer answered with a smile.

She nodded in agreement and linked arms with him as they began to walk away. However, before they could depart, Mohamet interjected urgently, "Your Majesty! While your strategy for versatile units is commendable, acquiring the necessary resources, particularly gold, will be paramount to its success."

When Archer heard this, he smiled before dumping a pile of gold coins as tall as himself in front of them and said, "Is this enough? Ensure the guards take care of it; if not, I'll burn them and you, Mohamet."

The old man nodded before storing the gold in his storage ring and rushing off, causing Archer to laugh. Afterward, the duo left the Bastion and headed for Drakewood, where Aisha was.

They didn't fly but walked along the dirt road, and as they did, Archer commented, "I'll need to build proper roads and waystations. But that can wait for now."

Fianna listened before asking with curiosity, "I heard you didn't want to be a ruler. What's happened?"

Archer chuckled as he pulled the woman closer and stopped by some hills. He grabbed her hand, led her up one of them, and looked out over Draconia only to be shocked by its beauty.

The rolling hills of Draconia are dotted with shimmering lakes and meandering rivers. The distant mountains, their snow-

capped peaks gleaming in the light. Fianna's eyes widened in wonder as she took in the majestic landscape.

As they paused to catch their breath, Fianna turned to look at Archer, her red eyes alight with a mixture of admiration and more. Sensing her gaze, he turned to meet her eyes, a faint smile on his lips.

But before he could say anything, she stepped closer to him. Without a word, she reached up and gently cupped his face in her hands, her touch sending shivers down his spine. Then, in a moment that took him entirely by surprise.

Fianna leaned in and pressed her soft lips to his in a passionate kiss. The world seemed to fall away around them as they lost themselves in the heat of the moment, their bodies pressed close together.

For a heartbeat, Archer's mind reeled with confusion and disbelief. Fianna was a married woman, yet she kissed him with a fervor that left him breathless. But as he felt her warmth against him, all thoughts of propriety and consequence melted away.

The two continued to kiss until Fianna separated. She looked at him dazedly before shaking her head and commenting, "That was nice. I thought you'd push me away for being much older than you."

Archer smiled and responded, "No, I don't care about age, Fi. It's not like you're a lot older than me."

"I'm thirty-five Arch. Would you ever marry someone my age? I'm an old woman compared to you. My son and daughter are older than you," Fianna said quietly as she looked away.

He looked at this beautiful woman whose self-esteem was so low that she thought she was unlovable. Archer lifted her chin and spoke sweetly, "Yes, you may be a lot older than me, but that doesn't change the fact I find you beautiful and nice so far. I would love to get to know you even more before seeing where this goes?"

When Fianna heard his sweet words, she went red but smiled with a nod, "I would like that. But does it bother you I'm married? It's dead at that, but it's still one."

Archer shook his head, "No, as long as you don't touch him, then we won't have an issue. Now, are you willing to forsake all that to get to know me and see where we go?"

The older woman studied his face briefly before sighing, saying, "Can I have some time to think, please?"

Chapter 662 Tribute

Archer looked at the older woman and smiled, "Of course, there's no rush, Fianna. You're married, after all, and it's a big leap."

He saw her visibly relax when he spoke, so he changed the subject, "Let's go see Aisha. We need to get the economy going and the gold flowing."

Fianna smiled before grabbing his hand as the two continued walking down the road, heading for the town of Drakewood. As they walked down the snowy road, the cold air biting at their cheeks, they noticed caravans passing by.

The travelers inside looked at Archer with wide eyes as they passed, some whispering to each other and pointing in his direction. But he nodded politely to the passersby, acknowledging their curiosity with a friendly smile.

Fianna walked beside him, her presence adding a sense of warmth to the wintry scene. As the duo approached, a wooden town nestled amidst the snowy landscape. The buildings were organized neatly in rows, and they couldn't help but admire the town's charm.

Smoke rose lazily from chimneys, blending with the misty air, while laughter and chatter drifted through the streets. As Archer and Fianna walked further into Drakewood, a soldier clad in gleaming armor suddenly emerged from the crowd.

Before the man could get closer, Archer decided to scan him to see how strong he was.

[Tharn Stormscale]

[Level: 93]

[Rank: Master]

'Oh, they're not weak at all. Mohamet must be training them good.' He thought to himself.

That's when the soldier arrived in front of them, his footsteps echoing against the snowy ground, and bowed deeply before speaking.

"Your Majesty, my Lady," the soldier addressed them respectfully, "Queen Aisha has sent me to escort you to the mansion."

Archer glanced at Fianna, a hint of surprise flickering in their eyes before he nodded in acknowledgment and replied, "Lead the way, then."

The soldier straightened up, his posture rigid with duty, and gestured for them to follow. With Fianna's hand still in his, Archer trailed behind the soldier as they navigated through the labyrinthine streets of Drakewood.

Caravans and villagers alike parted ways to make room for their procession, their whispers and curious glances trailing in their wake. As they neared the heart of the town, the buildings seemed to grow more imposing, adorned with banners bearing the kingdom's emblem.

The soldier led them through a grand archway guarded by stoic sentinels into the courtyard of a magnificent castle. That's when he saw Aisha standing there with a warm smile.

When Archer and Fianna got closer, she bowed while greeting them, "Hello, my king. It's good to see you here."

He looked at the woman and forgot how beautiful she was. Her blood-red hair was tied into a ponytail, and her crystal blue eyes shone with untold wisdom. She possessed a face that could launch a thousand ships.

Beautiful brown skin glows with a warmth that radiates from within, a rich canvas kissed by the sun's caress. It exudes an exquisite depth, like the earth itself, with hues ranging from the softest caramel to the deepest mahogany.

Archer noticed her smile could brighten even on the darkest days, like a ray of sunshine breaking through clouds. Every contour of her face seemed delicately sculpted by the gentlest hands, with cheekbones that rose like ethereal peaks and lips that promised untold sweetness.

"Enjoying what you see, Your Majesty?" Aisha commented with a grin.

Her voice was like music when she spoke, weaving a spell that left all who heard it enchanted in its wake. Archer shook his head when he felt Fianna's jealous poke, which he found adorable.

With a grin, he answered the dragon-kin woman, "Of course, Aisha. You're a beautiful woman. How's the kingdom?"

Fianna huffed as she remarked, "What a playboy. Do you flirt with every female you encounter?"

Archer smiled at the woman before pulling her closer, and his hand squeezed her juicy backside, causing her to let out a yelp as he answered, "No, my Duchess."

Aisha smirked as she interrupted the two love birds, "My king. What are you doing with Duchess Everrose?"

"Because she's my woman. Well, not yet, but she will be," he answered without hesitating, causing Fianna and Aisha's eyes to widen.

She giggled before speaking, "You play with married women, Your Majesty?"

"Yeah, why not? The Duke is neglecting her and probably using her as a baby-making machine. So here I am showing her how she's meant to be treated."

Aisha smiled as she asked teasingly, "So you don't view your women merely as vessels for producing heirs?"

"No," he replied earnestly, meeting her gaze. They are my partners, and I cherish them. If they choose not to have children, then so be it. Their well-being matters more to me than pursuing an heir, especially when I intend to live forever, my queen."

The older dragon kin woman's smile grew even brighter before speaking, "Follow me. We have a lot to discuss." Aisha turned to Fianna with a knowing look, "Will you be joining us, Duchess?"

"Yes, please," Fianna answered as the three entered the fancy wooden mansion.



When they entered, Archer saw it was decorated more than he'd liked, but it was Aisha's place, so he wouldn't get involved. After walking for ten minutes, they arrived at her study and entered before taking a seat.

"Are there any problems? I wanted you to know that I will build the East and South walls before creating laws for the kingdom," he informed the dragon-kin woman.

"My King, there's trouble brewing along the southern coast," she began. "Groups of pirates and bandits have been raiding relentlessly, attacking villages and trade routes. They've struck multiple times, causing chaos and destruction."

"Where are they exactly?" Archer questioned.

Aisha took a map and motioned for him to sit at the nearby table. When they all took their seats, she pointed to the southern coast: "The bandits have camps around here, while the pirates are on four islands that circle Draconia."

Archer studied the map before asking, "What did the empire do before we arrived?"

"Tribute, my king. They used to pay the pirates while the bandits were being thieves. There's nothing new with them," Aisha explained.

He nodded in understanding while turning to Fianna, "Fi. Stay here with Aisha while I tend to the kingdom's problems. It shouldn't take me long to finish."

The blonde woman agreed with a smile before Archer stood up and made his way to the entrance. When he stepped outside, he summoned his Shadow General Nyctros, only to cause the atmosphere to grow cold.

As the shadow being appeared, it bowed, "My prince. How can I serve you?"

Archer looked at Nyctros and scanned him.

[Nyctros]

[Shadow Being]

[Level: 550]

[Rank: Supreme Mage]

"Slaughter all the bandits that infest my lands and bring their wealth to me."

"Yes, My Prince. It will be done." Nyctros respectfully answered.

After that, Archer summoned his and took off before flying south to hunt the pirates and either bring them to heel or kill them all. Archer soared high above the towering peaks of the mountains that guarded his kingdom.

The icy wind whipped against his face as he gazed into the distance. In the vast expanse of the sea, he spotted the silhouette of the first island, a distant speck on the horizon. He urged his wings to beat faster, propelling him forward with increasing speed toward the looming island.

As he drew nearer, the outline of pirate ships became clearer, their dark sails billowing against the blue sky. As he approached the pirates, adrenaline surged as excitement took over.

Suddenly, the stillness of the air was shattered by the deafening roar of mana cannons. Bright flashes streaked across the sky as the ships opened fire.

Their projectiles hurtled toward him with deadly accuracy. With lightning reflexes, Archer twisted and turned in the air, his wings slicing through the turbulent currents as he dodged the incoming onslaught.

He could smell the mana zooming past, which made him smile as he dove under the relentless barrage, weaving between the volleys of violent mana that intended to take him out.

Archer's wings beat with powerful strokes, propelling him through the air as he soared toward the pirate ships. His eyes blazed with excitement as his muscles tensed while closing in on the first pirate ship, his breath quickening with adrenaline.

With a fierce roar, he unleashed his Dragon's Breath, a torrent of violet blazing flames erupting from his mouth like a fiery storm. It engulfed the ship in a searing inferno, licking at its wooden hull and devouring everything in its path.

The pirates onboard cried out in terror as the flames consumed the vessel, their panicked shouts drowned out by the crackling roar of the fire. With a satisfied nod, Archer turned his attention to the next ship, his eyes narrowing.

He swooped toward the pirate vessel, his wings slicing through the air like twin blades as he unleashed another torrent of flames. The second ship erupted into flames, its sails catching fire and its hull splintering under the intense heat.

Pirates scrambled to escape the inferno, leaping overboard into the icy waters below as Archer's breath reduced their ship to smoldering wreckage. He targeted each vessel one by one while unleashing his Dragon's Breath.

#### Chapter 663 Haven't You Learned Yet

Archer watched as the sea churned with fire and smoke, the remnants of the pirate fleet reduced to ashes. Once the chaos subsided, he left the charred remains behind and soared through the smoke-filled skies, setting his course for the island.

With a satisfied smile, he turned and set off on his journey to the pirate capital. It didn't take him long to reach the island, and as he approached, miles of grassland with towns dotting the landscape came into view.

Most were positioned along the coastline, facilitating easy access for pirate ships to moor. As Archer soared over the towns, the inhabitants looked up in astonishment, their gazes following him as he ventured deeper into the island's interior.

However, what truly captured his attention was the lush expanse of the swamp, dense jungle, and arid desert in the island's southern region. His focus shifted to an island in the center of a vast lake connected to the mainland by a slender strip of land.

Archer's keen eyes spotted a city nestled on the landscape. Its towering spires and grand structures stood out amidst the surrounding greenery, beckoning him closer with promises of adventure and intrigue.

With a determined glint in his eyes, Archer adjusted his course and set his sights on the city. As he drew nearer, the details of the bustling pirate city became clearer. He could see the streets teeming with life, the sounds of activity reaching his ears even from high above.

His gaze scanned the city, searching for the largest mansions that hinted at wealth and power. Spotting a cluster of opulent estates near the city's center, Archer angled his wings and accelerated towards them, his heart pounding with anticipation.

However, as he approached the grandest mansion, a sudden barrage of cannon fire erupted from its defenses, catching him off guard. Reacting with lightning reflexes, he twisted and turned in the air, narrowly dodging the projectiles as they passed him with force.

The air crackled with energy as the cannons continued their relentless assault, forcing him to evade them all. With each maneuver, he pushed himself to the limit, relying on his instincts to outmaneuver the barrage aimed at him.

Despite the danger, he remained undeterred, his determination fueling his resolve to reach his destination. With a final burst of speed, he veered past the last volley of cannon fire and soared towards the mansion.

As Archer approached, he noticed pirates running around in panic. But it was too late—they could do nothing as he crashed through the mansion wall. When the dust settled, he saw a group of men sitting around a table.

One of them stood up and was massive. He was much taller and bigger than Archer, but that didn't bother him as he rushed forward, grabbed the man by the face, and slammed him into the ground, causing the mansion to shake.

Two of the onlookers tried to get involved, but Archer's tail swiped one of their legs while he slashed the other. Blood sprayed everywhere, shocking the others, but what happened next horrified them.

Archer picked the pirate up by his ruined face and cast Soul Sunder, causing the room to light up as he gobbled the man's soul. He destroyed all the useless memories but kept everything else.

When he was finished, he dropped the pirate leader's lifeless body to the floor with a thud. After that, he turned to the others and warned, "Whoever speaks next will die. I'm here to give you two choices-"

As he spoke, a woman interrupted him in a voice full of hate, "Fuck off, will ya brat. We don't take orders from a child."

His gaze shifted to the blonde woman who had just spoken, her words dripping with venom. Without hesitation, he swiftly Blinked behind her, driving one of his claws through her back and pulling out her heart, much to the shock and horror of the other pirates.

As the woman collapsed onto the table, Archer calmly began devouring her heart, his actions a grim display of power. Addressing the remaining pirates, he continued speaking, unfazed by what he'd done, "Now, where were we? Ah yes, two choices: serve me and my kingdom, or meet the same fate as these two."

Completing his message, Archer moved to the leader's chair and seated himself, watching the reactions of those before him. Within moments, they all rose and knelt, their allegiance pledged in response to his chilling display, a satisfied smile gracing Archer's lips.

"Good, good. Now, my little pirates, I know I will visit the others after I'm done with you a lot, but once my kingdom is up and running, you will turn into my navy, which is exciting as you'll belong to something greater." Archer voiced as he finished the woman's heart with a burp.

That's when one of the men asked nervously, "Greater than ourselves? What's that, my lord?"

Archer glanced at the man who looked like your typical pirate but was fat and tall. He chuckled to himself before answering, "You lot were a bunch of scum targeting merchant vessels for small gains. But now we will be targeting a bigger prey."

One of the few remaining women raised her hand like a student in class, causing Archer to motion for her to speak, "Who will we be attacking?"

"What's your name, woman?"

"Grace, my lord." She answered without missing a beat.

Archer grinned, "We'll eventually target the Church Of Light vessels and maybe the Novgorodians."

All the pirate's eyes widened in fear and shock before a skinny man who resembled a human rat rebuked him, "What can you do against them? You're just one boy, and we're a group of rag-tagged pirates."

"Are you doubting me?" Archer asked with a smile that didn't reach his eyes.

"Yes. You're what, eighteen? The Novgorodians have a powerful navy and Demi-Gods," Rat man explained with a smug look.

But Archer wasn't bothered as he looked at the remaining twelve pirate leaders, who looked nervous, and some even looked horrified. That's when he vanished from the spot only to reappear behind the man who had just spoken.

He leaned in and said in a menacing tone, "Haven't you learned already? Now die."

Archer snapped his neck without thinking before throwing the lifeless body out the nearest window. After dealing with the rat man, he asked the remaining group, "Anyone else doubting me or wants to say their peace?"

Everyone else shook their heads, but a middle-aged man asked respectfully, "Who are you exactly? I can see you're a dragon by your eyes. I know some roam Pluoria but have never seen one like you."

"Have you heard the rumors about a new dragon?" Archer asked with a confused expression.

Some of them nodded as another woman spoke, "Yes, the white dragon appeared in the Avalon Empire. I heard he's a playboy and has many women."

He laughed, causing everyone to look at him before introducing himself, "I'm Archer Wyldheard. The most handsome dragon on Pluoria and the ruler of the newly founded Draconia Kingdom king."

As he finished speaking, he opened a Gate to the mansion and called for the two waiting women when Fianna and Aisha stepped through the shimmering portal, which shocked everyone gathered.

Archer laughed at the stunned faces of the pirate leaders as his attention turned to the two women who had just stepped through the shimmering portal. Their beauty was undeniable, and he couldn't help but feel a surge of pride as he introduced them to the room.

"Let me inform you now that the redhead is in charge, and you will listen to her," he declared, his voice ringing with authority, "she is my queen, Aisha Ashcroft, and the blonde is my Duchess, Fianna Everrose. You will treat these two as you treat me with complete respect."

He glanced at each pirate and finished with a warning, "If I hear any different, I will happily wipe out every pirate on this island."

The pirates exchanged bewildered glances, their shock palpable in the silence that followed. Grace's voice, barely above a whisper, mumbled, "They're beautiful, My Lord."

When Archer heard that, his eyes narrowed, and he warned the men, "If I see you looking at any of my women in a vulgar way, I will kill you and your family. Understand?"

All the men nodded like scared chickens while the women smiled as they sensed his jealousy, but Archer changed the subject and instructed them, "Recruit more pirates, and when the kingdom is ready, I will summon you to the capital so we can create a navy."

Everyone agreed before Archer threw a bracelet at Grace and the other woman who introduced herself, "I'm Marina, my lord."

He nodded and explained to the two women, "You two are in charge. Contact me if there is any trouble, and I'll appear."

The two pirate women bowed before Archer, Fianna, and Aisha returned to Drakewood as it was late. When the trio appeared back in the mansion, he told the dragon-kin woman, "I have to return to the contest, but I will return once my fights in the tournament. But in the meantime, I will create some laws and ways for the kingdom to thrive."

#### Chapter 664 They Belong To Me

Aisha smiled before bowing to him as she bid him farewell, "I shall see you soon, My King. I'll continue looking after the kingdom until you get back."

Archer grinned while stepping forward and kissed the woman on her cheek before opening a Gate to the arena entrance and dragging Fianna through it. This made Aisha laugh, but she smiled as she went to bed.

When the couple exited the portal, they appeared outside the arena only to be hit with heavy rain and wind. He quickly cast Cosmic Shield to cover them as he offered, "I'll walk you back to where you're staying."

The Duchess gave him a grin before responding, "If you wouldn't mind. This shield is convenient in such weather, and I don't want to get my hair wet."

He happily replied, "Let's go."

Afterward, the duo started walking toward the tent city and noticed some people were still awake. The wood elf guards patrolled the roads and greeted Archer with a nod, causing Fianna to thank him, "Thank you for letting me join you. It was interesting."

Archer nodded with a charming grin, "You're welcome, Fi. We should do it again."

"We will when the right time comes. I'll be heading back to the empire after the Qualification Round ends," she informed him.



He gave her a nod in response as they continued walking. The heavy rain was still pouring down, drumming against the canvas roofs. Flickering torches dimly lit the temporary streets, casting long shadows on the muddy ground.

The atmosphere was bustling despite the weather as people hurried to seek shelter or attend to their nightly tasks. Fianna pulled her cloak tighter, trying to shield herself against the cold.

Archer walked beside her, his cosmic shield still protecting them from the worst of the weather. After ten minutes of navigating through the maze of tents, they finally arrived at a fancy large one near the edge of the camp.

"This is it," Fianna said, gesturing towards the tent. "My temporary home."

Archer nodded, a hint of sadness flickering across his face. "I suppose this is where we part ways, then."

But before he could say anything more, she stepped closer, her eyes locked. Without a word, she reached up and gently cupped his face in her hands before pulling him into a passionate kiss.

Time seemed to stand still momentarily as he was enveloped in the warmth of Fianna's embrace. The world around them faded, leaving only the sound of rain and their hearts beating.

When they finally broke apart, Fianna looked into his eyes, her own filled with emotion. She whispered before turning and disappearing into her tent. "Goodbye, Archer,"

Archer stood there for a moment, still lost in the intensity of their kiss, before he shook himself out of his daze and watched her go. After a little while, he turned and returned into the night, the memory of Fianna's touch lingering on his lips.

Afterward, he was about to leave when he heard an angry voice behind him, "Who do you think you courting, boy? The Duchess is a married woman!"

He turned around to see three human guards who were staring at him like he was some criminal, which caused him to chuckle before responding, "What can you three humans do?"

The three men bristled with anger, but the man in the middle spoke with a voice full of hate, "We will inform the Duke, and he will go to the emperor!"

Archer started laughing but soon calmed down as he glanced at the man and spoke smugly, "I don't care what the Duke or emperor say! I can do what I like, and I've already claimed the Duchess; she's mine, as you saw with the kiss, and there will be much more. Fianna may give me some children of my own."

He turned around to leave but felt one of the men charge forward, causing him to grin as he cast Blink to get behind the man. When Archer reappeared, he picked him up by the neck, saying, "You're the stupid one, aren't you? Why would you rush at a dragon willing to kill anyone?"

After speaking, he grabbed the top of the soldier's head and his collar before tearing his head off and throwing it at the man in the middle as he spoke while being covered in fresh blood, "Now look, one of Duke Rylon's men is dead. Do you two fine humans want to join him?"

The two men went completely white before rushing off. Archer chuckled before pulling out the soldier's heart as he threw the body into the Monster Army section of the domain. Once he was done with that, he returned to the treehouse.

When Archer reappeared in the treehouse, he saw Teuila and Ella teasing Sera, who was getting angry. He watched this before speaking up, "If you two keep teasing her, I'll punish both of you."

The two girls ceased their conversation abruptly, their expressions lighting up with wide smiles as they redirected their attention to him. However, they promptly resumed teasing the dragon girl, who appeared to grow increasingly irritated by their antics.

Archer disappeared suddenly, leaving them bewildered as they glanced around, only to vanish together. In the blink of an eye, the group found themselves in Archer's bedroom.

With a suggestive smirk, he warned, "Now it's time for your punishment."

He leaned in and delicately the dresses of all three girls, marveling at the distinct beauty of each booty. Teuila boasted a firm, rounded ass that appeared meticulously sculpted, as if perfection embodied.

Ella's buttock was firm yet shapely, complementing her petite frame perfectly. After admiring Teuila and Ella, he turned to Sera, who greeted him with a grin. Her booty was curvaceous and round, highlighted by her wide hips and thighs, all framed by a slim waist.

The sight of the three girls ignited his primal desires, prompting him to lower his pants and remove his shirt. Positioning himself behind Sera, flanked by Ella on her left and Teuila on her right, Archer leaned closer, noticing her glistening arousal.

With a smirk, he couldn't help but comment, "Oh, you're ready, Sera? Seems like you know what's about to happen."

Archer started licking the dragon girl's flower, driving her to start moaning, but as he was getting into it, he started to fade, which shocked him at first. He remembered the orb and guessed it was Sia needing help.

He kissed each girl on the forehead before speaking, "Sia's in trouble. We will carry this on when I return."

Following the kisses, he hastily pulled up his pants, only to realize he was now shirtless. Despite this triviality, urgent matters demanded his attention. Archer materialized in a dimly lit clearing, the sounds of battle echoing in the distance.

Archer focused, activating the dragon tattoo's power to locate Sia, who he knew couldn't be too far away. That's when he soon realized that a horde of bandits must have ambushed her and the soldiers, causing him to react instantly and start butchering the attackers.

He used his tail to pierce one man's chest while slashing another, causing blood to fly everywhere. Archer started to make his way toward Sia when he saw her fighting a huge man using a Warhammer while she held a sword and shield.

Without wasting time, he cast Blink and appeared above the bandit leader, only to fall right on top of the man as he tore into him like a wild beast.

The leader was utterly helpless as Archer pounced on him with the ferocity of a wild predator upon witnessing Sia's condition. With a swift strike, his tail pierced the man's legs, eliciting agonizing screams. Yet, before long, he ruthlessly extracted the man's heart and stored it in the Item Box.

After that, he quickly dealt with the rest of the bandits, leaving none alive. With urgency, Archer looked around and saw many injured soldiers. He decided to heal them with Aurora Healing, directing it toward the wounded soldiers around him.

Their wounds closed one by one, and their pain faded under the gentle glow of the healing magic. As the soldiers gradually regained their strength, their gazes turned towards Archer, their savior, in awe and gratitude.

Among them, the female soldiers watched him with admiration and curiosity, their eyes lingering on his toned figure.

Unaware of the attention he was receiving, Archer was shocked as a force collided with him, and he stumbled back slightly, surprised. Before he could react, Sia, with eyes filled with relief and love, threw her arms around him and pressed her lips against his in a passionate kiss.

Caught off guard, Archer's initial shock melted away into a tender reciprocation of the kiss, his arms instinctively wrapping around Sia, who loved the affection she was receiving from him. But soon, the two separated before he asked, "What happened here, my love?"

"We were hunting some jungle beasts, but the bandits ambushed us out of nowhere," she explained while catching her breath.

Archer nodded before Nyctros sent him a message saying the shadow army was ready to bring him everything, which made him smile even more. He quickly explained, "Don't get scared, Sia. They belong to me."

As she was about to reply, hundreds of shadow creatures appeared before Archer and knelt which shocked everyone there including Sia.

#### Chapter 665 Darkness And Foreboding

Archer watched the soldier's fearful expressions, but Sia didn't seem bothered by them, which caused him to grow curious. He was about to ask, but she quickly said, "I can sense your mana all over them. They seem to love it, husband."

Sia turned to him with a smile before pressing her plush lips against his in a passionate kiss. Archer quickly reciprocated it, and shortly after, she leaned back to thank him, "Thank you for giving me the orb. It saved many lives, Arch."

"Anytime, my love. It's the reason I gave you all one," Archer explained.

After that, the two separated and walked over to the scared soldiers before motioning for the shadow creatures to bring them closer. Sia watched them panic but soon realized they weren't trying to hurt them.

When they were herded in front of Archer, he spoke, "You lot will take a mana oath never to reveal anything you see me doing, or I'll have no choice but to kill you all, as these fine creatures are my secret weapon in the upcoming wars."

As they heard this, the women instantly agreed as they couldn't take their gaze away from his upper body, which was toned and well-built. But soon, every soldier took the oath that pleased him before returning to Nyctros, who opened a large shadow below him and threw out all the bodies, hearts, and treasures they collected from the bandits on Draconia.

Archer quickly stored everything in his Item Box except the bodies. He threw them into the Monster Army's part of the domain to feed any beasts who found them. Afterward, he turned to Sia, who was staring at him with lust-filled eyes. He smiled before speaking to Nyctros, "Hunt down every bandit or outlaw you find in this land. Bring me everything when you've completed your task."

"Yes, My Prince. It will be done," the shadow general responded as he sunk back into the darkness along with the others.

Once they were gone, Archer turned to the wary soldiers and, after putting on a shirt, commented with a charming smile, "Let's get you back to your fortress. I was in the middle of something before I was summoned."

They all quickly responded with silent nods before Archer started walking back to the nearest road, followed by Sia, who linked arms with him and grinned, "I can smell Sera all over you. I assume you were about to make love to her?"

Archer nodded, "Yes, but it was worth coming to rescue you, Sia. I would be heartbroken if anything had happened to you."

Sia smiled shyly and responded sweetly, "That's why I summoned you this time; I knew you could help us. Plus, I also wanted to see you, which is a bonus. Would you like some tea? I bought some new stuff the other day, and it's delicious."

"Of course. I'll message the girls and let them know where I am," Archer answered as he used the bracelet to talk to them.

Ella, Teuila, and Sera told him to take his time as they would wait for him. Archer thanked the three for being understanding before returning his attention to the road before them.

After walking more, the large group returned to their fortress, which appeared not far away. Archer turned to the dragonkin woman, mesmerized by her enchanting smile and beautiful blue eyes.

He shook his head as they approached the towering gates of the southern fortress. He remembered seeing this when the alliance invaded the empire. The formidable stone and iron structure fortress stood as a beacon of safety against the encroaching darkness during those times, or so he heard from the girls.

When they got closer, the guards stationed atop the walls caught sight of them and sounded the horn, signaling their imminent return. The heavy gates creaked open slowly, revealing the bustling courtyard beyond. Torches flickered, casting dancing shadows on the cobblestone ground as people hurried to and fro, preparing for the night ahead.

Archer led the way, his stride confident. Sia walked by his side, connected to his arm, with a happy smile. The soldiers followed close behind, their expressions a mixture of relief and anticipation as they finally approached the safety of the fortress.

When they all stepped through the gate, an older human man appeared and greeted Sia with a relieved expression on his weathered face, "Commander. I'm glad you returned safely. I sent out scouts to look for you, but they found nothing, and alarmingly, we've been getting even more reports of bandits running rampant in Summerfield Duchy."

Sia nodded with a sad smile, "It was unpleasant commander, we were ambushed just outside Ghostwood Grove and was pushed inside the forest but luckily I could summon my husband who helped dealing with them, otherwise we would of been captured."

He noticed the look of anger as she continued, "They appeared out of nowhere and surrounded us within seconds," she looked at her surviving soldiers and concluded. "It was like they were watching us since we left the fortress."

Archer observed the man before him, matching his towering height of six foot eight. Grey hair crowned his head, and his eyes, also grey, bore the weight of years of experience. A warm smile graced his face as he extended his hand towards him.

He reciprocated the gesture while introducing himself, "Archer Wyldheart."

Upon hearing his name, the man's expression shifted slightly. "Wyldheart, as in the White Prince? Fiance of Princess Leira?"

"That's the one. But Sia is also one of my fiance's," Archer replied.

"Commander General Jehovah Greenfist, my lord. I'm glad you could help Sia and the soldiers. The bandit attacks have been getting worse over the last couple weeks due to the wars happening further south."

Archer smiled but was curious, "It's my job to rescue my wife if needed, but what wars are you talking about?"

"Petty kingdoms fighting over land as usual. It will die down soon but not without worsening," Jehovah commented.

He nodded, "The bandit issue should be dealt with shortly. Also, can I bring some of my soldiers to protect Sia?"

The general nodded with an eager smile, "Of course. I love witnessing other nation's troops. It's fascinating to see their armor, weapons, and training."

Archer grinned, but Sia quickly said, "I don't need your soldier's husband! The Dawnbreakers will do."

"Clearly. My dragonkin warriors are the best around. I've armed them with the finest dwarven-made armor and weapons. They are trained by a veteran general and extremely loyal, and they would die protecting one of their queens without hesitating."

Following his speech, he summoned a portal and declared, "Eldric! Gather your troops—two hundred strong and bring them to me!"

Everyone in the fortress went quiet and watched the scene but soon went pale as the aura of a dangerous predator appeared, sending shivers down everyone's back. Then, with a thunderous roar, the portal erupted, and from its depths emerged a sight that sent shivers down the spines of all who saw it.

Two hundred heavy infantry, clad in jet-black armor that seemed to drink in the light, marched forth with precision and purpose. Each soldier bore a sword and shield, while others wielded massive war hammers and axes, their weapons gleaming in the moonlight.

The ground trembled beneath the weight of their synchronized footsteps as they advanced in perfect unison, their formation unbreakable, their resolve unyielding. At their head strode a towering figure clad in the most menacing armor of all, his presence commanding respect and fear in equal measure.

Archer loved the menacing black armor worn by the soldiers who emerged from the portal and exuded an aura of darkness and foreboding. Crafted from the finest materials, it boasted a sleek yet rugged design, balancing durability and agility.



Each piece was meticulously forged to provide maximum protection while allowing for ease of movement, ensuring its wearer could maneuver effortlessly in battle. The armor's surface was adorned with complex etchings and dragon motifs reminiscent of ancient runes and symbols of power.

Jagged spikes adorned the pauldrons, adding to its intimidating presence, while the polished black metal seemed to absorb the surrounding light, casting a shadowy veil over its wearer. Despite its imposing appearance, the armor exuded a hostility that seemed to seep from every joint and seam.

It was as if the very essence of darkness had been infused into its design, lending it an otherworldly aura that sent shivers down the spine of any who beheld it. To Archer, a white dragon, the sight of this menacing black armor was welcome.

The armor's evil visage mirrored the darkness within his heart, and he was drawn to its sinister allure. With a wicked grin, he admired its craftsmanship, knowing that it would serve him well in future battles.

As Eldric and the soldiers approached Archer, they all dropped to one knee with a resounding clang. The black dragon look of devotion and loyalty shocked everyone around him as he, "My King. What are your orders?"

Archer surveyed the Dragon Knights, a formidable force honed under Eldric's tutoring. Having entrusted the black dragon with the training of five thousand soldiers some time ago, Archer anticipated leveraging their skills to gain invaluable battle experience.

He would dispatch them alongside Sia, intending for their return to serve as an opportunity to share the knowledge they acquired during their mission among their comrades.

Chapter 666 Sole Superpower Of Thrylos

Archer didn't reply to Eldric immediately as he scanned him and a few other warriors. He wanted to see how strong they'd grown as the soldiers under Eldric were some of the best Mohamet found in the Draconia Army years ago.

[Eldric Blackclaw]

[Black Dragon]

[Level: 505]

[Rank: Supreme Mage]

[Eloy Summerwind]

[Dragonkin]

[Level: 101]

[Rank: Magus]

[Jenson Butterbean]

[Human]

[Level: 100]

[Rank: Master]

[Amara Silverclaw]

[Wolf Demi-human]

[Level 103]

[Rank: Magus]

'Oh shit, they're strong. But what's with this Butterbean name? I've never seen one like it, Archer. ' He thought internally before chuckling.

He felt satisfied by their strength and high rank, but curiosity gnawed at him regarding Eldric's methods. He decided to ask the black dragon once they returned to Draconia due to the wide-eyed stares and murmurs that he was getting. The Avalonians stood shocked as a sizable contingent of soldiers materialized within the heart of their fortress.

General Jehovah and Sia looked taken aback. His dragonkin woman turned to him quizzically as he explained, "These soldiers will help you with hunting the beasts and bandits that are overrunning Summerfield."

As he finished speaking, he sent Nyctros a message telling him to stop hunting and bring him everything they had collected when he ordered. The shadow general agreed, and the shadow army stopped hunting the bandits, allowing Sia and his soldiers to do it instead.

Archer turned to the general and requested, "Jehovah, I assume you will house my troops while they are assisting Sia?"

The grey-haired man nodded, "Of course, White Prince."

With that sorted, he turned to the black dragon, who served him well by training his elites. Now two hundred stood straight waiting for his orders, which he gave, "Eldric. Take your soldiers and help Sia clear the Summerfield Duchy. You will be fighting humanoids and monsters. Due to this, you will gain valuable experience that you can share with the other generals so they can train their subordinates. Once your main mission is completed, escort her back to Starfall City and make sure she's safe."

The black knight saluted him. "It will be done, My King. No harm will befall the queen."

Archer smiled in response before continuing, "I will teleport you and the soldiers back to Draconia once the mission is complete."

"Yes, My King. It would be our honor to help." Eldric said before tending to the soldiers standing in formation until Jehovah signaled for his second in command to approach.

A younger woman stepped forward and received instructions to escort Archer's soldiers to the barracks for some much-

needed rest. After Eldric and his soldiers departed, Jehovah bid farewell as he left with the remaining troops under Sia's command so they could rest and recover.

Once alone, Sia turned to him with a questioning look, "Queen? The last time I checked, I was the General of the Stormbreaker Legion's husband. What have you gone and done now?"

Archer grinned before looking around to spot a stone staircase leading to the top of the wall. Deciding to inform her of his plans, he dragged her toward it and ascended. When they got to the top, he sat on the edge, and Sia followed him as he started speaking, "Ophelia thinks I should leave the College Of Magic as it doesn't teach me anything that my library couldn't. At first, I didn't understand, but I do now."

"I'm the white dragon, Sia. I'm so rare that empires would either try to get on my good side by marrying their daughters to me or try to kill me, which would become more common after I won both tournaments. So I ultimately decided to create my own kingdom and bring peace to this chaotic world."

When Sia heard this, she commented, "Why do you plan to fight the Avalon Empire and the other kingdom? You will be seen as evil, Archer, feeding into the Church's fears and rumors about you! What you're trying to stop will become true if you go down this road. Power corrupts husband! You will be tainted by it."

"So what, Sia? If it prevents your and the others' deaths, so be it! I'll become the world's devil, the evil mastermind they fear, but at least you'll be alive to witness it! I'd sooner meet my end than watch my loved ones suffer, condemned by the fanaticism of some random religion or ruler! I'll embrace the darkness this world needs if it means my women can live freely, without fear or oppression!" Archer's words echoed with a fervor born of desperation, his tone laced with frustration and resolve.

He looked over the snowy landscape and revealed something he hadn't told anyone else, "The Church and Novgorod empire has been sending assassins after me. My shadows managed to kill them before they got to me, but it's only getting worse."

Archer looked back at the dragonkin woman and asked, "What am I meant to do, Sia? I can't run forever and hide in my domain because I want to explore and discover new lands, but I can't do that while being attacked from all sides."

He took a deep breath and continued, "So I'm creating a kingdom that Thrylos has never seen before. We will conquer this world if given a reason to, but in my realm, our children will grow and thrive with all the love and care they need. I want to give them what I never had in this life. I want to sever the fate of this chaotic world and bring in a world full of love and peace at the tip of my claws."

Once he finished speaking, the couple felt the biting wind whip through the snowy landscape as they stood before each other. He noticed her eyes filled with concern and urgency.

"Archer, please," she pleaded, her voice trembling with emotion. "I understand your frustration, but becoming the very thing they fear will only perpetuate the cycle of violence. You're better than that. We're better than that."

Archer's jaw tightened as he listened, his gaze fixed on the horizon. "Sia, you know as well as I do that they won't let us live in peace. They'll keep coming after us, trying to destroy everything we've built. I refuse to let them win."

"But at what cost, husband?" Sia interjected, her voice tinged with sadness. "Becoming the devil they want you to be will only bring more pain and suffering. We can't fight darkness with darkness."

Archer turned to face her, his expression determined. "I'm not becoming the devil, Sia. I'm becoming the solution. I will bring peace to this world, even if it means being the monster they fear. I refuse to let our children grow up in a world consumed by war and hatred."

Sia searched his violet eyes, seeing the fierce resolve burning within. She knew then that she couldn't dissuade him from his path, no matter how hard she tried. But she also saw something else – a glimmer of hope, a vision of a better future.

Sighing, she reached out and took Archer's hand in hers. "Then I will stand by your side, Archer. I will help you create the world you envision, where peace reigns supreme, and people can live without fear."

A small smile tugged at Archer's lips as he squeezed her hand gently. "Thank you, Sia. Together, we will build a new world. Now let's go talk to the others and get their opinions on the matter."

Archer opened a portal to his domain and strode through with Sia. When the couple arrived, most girls were present except for Hecate, Hemera, Nefertiti, and Ella. Without hesitation, Archer summoned them, prompting looks of confusion from the missing members.

The atmosphere crackled with uncertainty as Archer's words hung in the air. "Girls," he began, his voice steady yet persistent, "it's time I share my plans with you. After the tournaments, I'll be leaving the College of Magic. It no longer has anything to offer me, but you can continue if you wish. I aim to build up my kingdom until it becomes the sole superpower of Thrylos. And when the wars erupt, which they will in five years, we'll be prepared to defend ourselves."

As his words sank in, reactions varied among the group. Teuila, Talila, Nefertiti, Sera, and Nala lit up excitedly, while Hecate, Hemera, and Ella remained unfazed, offering supportive smiles. Sia's grin widened, mirroring her husband's determination.

On the other hand, Leira, Llynriel, and Halime appeared taken aback, their expressions a mix of surprise and shock. The cat girl asked apprehensively, "Is my homeland safe? You won't invade Avalon will you?"

"No. I have no plans to invade Pluoria but Verdantia if the Church and Novgorodians keep attacking me. Plus, your family will also be mine when we marry Leira. Why would I invade your homeland?"

She looked relieved along with Llynriel and Halime, but his next words shocked them, "But if your homelands were to fall to an enemy, I will invade and free them, but only if they agree to serve the Draconia Empires as Vassals."

"How dare you, Arch! Why would you subjugate my family!" Leira jumped up, demanding in an angry tone.

#### Chapter 667 Congratulations

Archer fixed his gaze on her before explaining, "Leira, Imagine if an enemy were to conquer Pluoria. But then there's my kingdom, Draconia, a large island nation naturally fortified, along with the walls I've built. During times of war, it would remain relatively safe and will no doubt be a haven for all your family."

He looked around and noticed the anger subsided. Archer knew they would become furious at his following words but went ahead anyway as it's what he wanted, "However, the previous rulers would retain their titles and lands, albeit as provinces within the newly formed Draconia Empire. They would enjoy all the same benefits except for one thing: they wouldn't have their armies due to my soldiers providing the security over the lands and would fight any battles that pop up."

Leira, Halime, and Llynriel looked horrified, but the cat girl quickly protested, "You want to be a tyrant! You want control over everyone and everything like the old demon lords."

Archer looked hurt and shook his head before speaking, "That was a what-if situation, Leira. I would never invade Avalon or any of your homelands. Your family is my family. Why would I do anything to hurt them or you?"

When they didn't respond, he continued talking. But regardless of what he said, she still looked upset, "Leira, I'll be honest. The only places my soldiers will be invading are the last three pirate strongholds on the islands surrounding Draconia. Once that is done, I will build up the kingdom while we take breaks from exploring the world together."

Leira's behavior suddenly changed. She leaped up and accused him, "You're only saying that to mask your true motives. I always suspected your ambition, but I never imagined you'd set your sights on Avalon."

After Leira stormed off, leaving everyone bewildered, including Archer, Ella approached and relayed, "Leira's been unusually sensitive lately. She's lashed out a couple of times over trivial matters. Perhaps she's not feeling well?"

Archer was worried about her, and now that he had thought about it, he had noticed since her fight in the Group Stages. He shook his head to stop thinking about random things and decided to go after her.

He searched for ten minutes until he found her sitting on the balcony of the treehouse. Archer watched her from the entrance, his heart clenched painfully at Leira's sitting alone on the balcony, her shoulders shaking with silent sobs. He had never seen her so distraught; the sight shattered something deep within him.

His footsteps echoed softly as he approached, careful not to startle her. Leira's cat ears perked up, and she turned her tear-streaked face towards him. Her green eyes were wide with surprise and anguish as she noticed his presence. Before he could utter a word, she bolted up from her seat, her voice quivering as she spoke.

"I-I'm sorry, Archer. I didn't mean to... I didn't mean to lash out like that. I know you... you mean no harm," she stammered as her words were choked with emotion.

Without a second thought, he closed the distance between them, his arms instinctively reaching out to embrace her trembling body. While holding her close, he felt her tears dampening his shoulder, her sobs growing louder with each passing moment.

"It's alright, Leira," he murmured, his voice barely above a whisper. "I understand, and I promise you I would never do anything to hurt you, your family, or any of you girls."

Leira buried her face in his shoulder, her grip tightening around him as if afraid he might disappear if she let go. For a long while, they stood there together, lost in their shared sorrow and the comfort of each other's presence.

Eventually, as her tears began to subside, Leira pulled back slightly, her eyes red-rimmed but filled with gratitude and remorse. "I'm so sorry, Archer," she whispered, her voice barely audible above the soft rustle of the leaves. "I didn't mean to doubt you. I know you only want what's best for us."

Archer smiled, "Exactly, my silly cat. I would do anything for you twelve, and you know this."

He lovingly brushed some purple strands of hair from her face before asking in a worried tone, "Why are you emotional, Leira? You know you can talk to me about anything."

Leira pushed herself out of his arms and walked toward the railing to examine the domain. As she started talking, "I was hoping to become a powerful mage who can fight by your side, but that just seems to be a dream now."



Archer was confused and asked her to explain, which she did. She spun on him, looked into his eyes, and asked a random question, but he sensed something behind it: "Would you support us in anything we do, husband?"

"Of course. You know this, Leira, now tell me what's wrong?" He worryingly said.

Leira's gaze fell to the ground, her tone laced with regret as she began, "I apologize for shattering your aspirations and ambitions. Yet, it's not solely my doing, Archer. You were aware of the repercussions of making love to us without any conception spells."

"What?" He asked in a dumb voice.

The cat girl pushed him back, so her green eyes stared into his own before revealing something that would forever change his world, "Archer, I'm carrying your kitten. It's been a few weeks since my moonblood has been late."

As the news of Leira's pregnancy settled in, Archer felt overwhelming happiness. He never expected them to get pregnant but knew he had been careless while having sex, but it didn't bother him at all because he had the domain and the kingdom now.

Aware that they could still explore the world and use the domain as a haven to nurture their child with the help of the other girls, Archer was overwhelmed with happiness. Unable to restrain his joy, he hurried towards Leira, his heart pulsating excitedly.

"Leira!" he exclaimed while enveloping her in a tight hug. Surprised at Archer's sudden affection, she blinked but felt genuine happiness radiating from him. A small smile tugged at the corners of her lips.

"Archer, what...?" she began, her voice trailing off as Archer pulled back slightly, his eyes sparkling with love and adoration.

"I love you, Leira," he declared, his voice heartfelt and unwavering. "You haven't ruined anything. You've given us the greatest gift imaginable."

Leira's eyes widened in disbelief at Archer's heartfelt words, her heart swelling with love and gratitude. "But... what about my dreams of becoming a great mage?" she whispered, her voice tinged with uncertainty.

"Oh, you silly cat," he kissed her forehead sweetly before continuing. "You can still do that, my love. You have the girls and your parents, and if anything else, there will be hundreds of older dragonkin ladies in our kingdom who would be happy to help look after our kitten."

"You don't care about having one at such a young age?" Leira asked as the two sat down on one of the benches.

Archer gazed out over the dimly lit domain, his thoughts wandering. "Honestly," he began, "not really. The baby's presence won't alter much, considering they'll primarily be within the domain, the palace, or in Draconia. I'll make it a point to spend time with them every night before attending to the rest of you girls."

Leira chuckled at his response before teasingly retorting, "And risk having hordes of children running amok in whatever palace they're in?"

As he was going to answer, the rest of the girls barrelled onto the balcony and rushed up to them with happy smiles.

"Leira! Congratulations!" they exclaimed in unison, their voices filled with genuine joy.

Leira blinked in confusion, her mind reeling from the unexpected outpouring of congratulations. "Wait, what?" she stammered, her eyes darting between her friends.

Halime stepped forward, her expression warm and supportive. "We heard the news about the baby," she explained, her voice filled with excitement. "We're all so happy for you!"

Leira's confusion deepened as she struggled to process the situation. "But... why aren't you angry with me?" she asked tentatively, her voice tinged with uncertainty.

Ella stepped forward, her gaze meeting Leira's with unwavering sincerity. "Leira, any child of Archer's is ours as well," she replied. "We all love him deeply and would never begrudge him the joy of fatherhood."

Leira's eyes widened in astonishment as the weight of Ella's words sank in. A surge of gratitude and warmth flooded her heart, and she realized the depth of her bond with her companions.

As the other girls echoed Ella's sentiments, Leira felt a sense of belonging wash over her, knowing that she was surrounded by friends who would support her unconditionally, no matter what challenges lay ahead.

Archer stepped back and let them talk it out as Leira asked, "You girl's will help me with the kitten? It will be hard."

"The baby will have twelve mothers to care for and love them. With how naughty Archer is, there will be more women to come," Hemera commented while hugging the cat girl.

This time, Archer saw Hecate approach and spoke, "I can't wait to have my angels, but not yet. The shop is growing daily, and we need to open another store soon."

#### Chapter 668 What About The Army

?After congratulating Leira, they settled down all around the cat girl. Archer spoke to the group as he stood before them, "I will learn a conception spell, so this doesn't happen until we want it to. I don't expect Leira to give up her life or goals, and I will support her in any way I can, but when she shows more, she needs to relax and put her feet up."

Everyone agreed; they wanted to explore the world and live their lives before having children but would support her in any way they could. Leira looked at him and asked nervously, "Can I still travel with you when everyone goes to the Unknown Continent and other places?"

"Of course, my cat. Why would I ever stop you? You can't rush into any battles without thinking, though, and I was going to assign you so many shadow creatures that if anyone dared attack you, they would swarm out and deal with the attackers, " Archer answered with an innocent smile.

Leira's smile brightened as she thanked him, eliciting renewed excitement from everyone. They eagerly started chatting about the pregnancy and what she would tell people. That's when Archer remembered something and looked at the moon elf, "Hecate, are there any spells you know to tell if a woman is pregnant?"

"Yes, Darling. It's called Life Detect, and I learned it when I was younger to help one of my maids. Let me check everyone now and tell you before I go to sleep," she replied with a smile.

The girls lined up one by one except Leira, who was sitting comfortably with a smile as she rubbed her belly. Archer watched Hecate touch Ella's stomach, causing the half-elf to giggle, "She's not pregnant."

She moved on to Teuila and answered the same for every girl, making the group happy. But Nefertiti commented, "When the kingdom is set up, we'll have to build a palace for us."

Archer nodded in agreement, but Llynriel inquired in a sweet voice that sounded like melody, "What will happen to the domain? Will it be abandoned?"

"Of course not. It's home to my Monster Army, but we will start growing rare and exotic plants here to build a world-spanning company that will supply the whole Draconia Kingdom and beyond, and I want a few of you girls in control of such a business. Is anyone interested?"

Llynriel raised her hand excitedly, "Can I grow the stuff, please, Arch? I've been reading about many rare plants, most scattered in the domain."

Hemera was the next to speak, "I will help run the company, Darling. I do like making money, but would Hecate help me out?"

Everyone looked at the moon elf, who smiled before answering, "I can, but I'll still be running Dragonheart Potions and expanding it to other cities in the empire."

The sun elf turned to Hecate and asked, "Have you considered opening one in the Solari's Empire? Mata and Pata would love to have such a shop in Ravenna."

Hecate nodded, "Yes. But I must hire more staff and a few managers to expand."

"Do you need gold?" Archer questioned.

The grey-skinned woman nodded, "No, thank you, husband. The shop earns enough to open many shops, but getting that company up and running would be helpful so we can buy ingredients from."

As the girls talked, Archer looked out to the domain and realized he should empty it of all people and allow them to set up homes in Draconia.

With that thought, he turned back to the girls. Ella quickly spoke, "Arch. Hemera, Leira, Llyniel, and I will run this company when you've started, but we need to buy all the seeds we can."

Archer nodded before taking a pouch of gold coins from his Item Box and dropping it on the table, "Here. Use this to buy them. But we will need to look at what is in the domain, but I know there are thousands of different plants here."

Llyniel smiled as she stood up and looked at Halime and Sera, "Can you help me, please? I want to show you what to do."

The two agreed with a smile before they stood up and left with the wood elf. That's when Sia commented, "Arch, I have to get back to the fortress, but will you please make sure to visit me more often?"

He gazed at the black-haired woman, her sweet smile warming his heart. "Of course. Once we're returning to the empire for the festival I'll visit you most nights, Sia."

Her face lit up even more, and she approached him, enveloping him in a tender embrace. Leaning in, she pressed her lips against his, sharing a deep, passionate kiss.

"Goodbye, husband," Sia commented as Archer opened a portal for her.

She stepped through as Hecate decided to go to bed and kissed him before leaving for her bedroom. After she was gone, Nefertiti questioned, "How will you run this kingdom, your building husband?"

Archer looked at the pink-haired succubus before answering with a smile, "I want to set up a government that will manage the realm's day-to-day while the army will build up the kingdom. After that, they will be stationed in forts all over the kingdom while the people continue building the economy. There are thousands of mines on the large island so that resources won't be an issue."

Nefertiti nodded as she questioned again, "What about the army?"

"I can't say much because I'm still planning it out. The basics are each army will be 200,000 strong and led by a general I assign. They will be known as a Dragon Legion and will be volunteers at first, but once the economy is up and running, they will receive a wage."

After speaking, Teuila asked with a curious voice, "How many legions will there be?"

"I don't know Teu. I have over a million soldiers that need to be retrained or organized, but that's all in the booklet I gave Mohamet; the old man's already working on it with the other generals, but it will take time." Archer answered.

The girls nodded before Nefertiti offered, "When I get some time, I can help your mages with their training."

Archer smiled when he heard the succubus: "Thank you, Nefi. That would be amazing, as I know you're a powerful mage in your own right."

A proud smile appeared on her beautiful face, "I am the wife of the infamous white dragon. Of course, considering the enemies you've made over the years, I'd have to be powerful."

He started laughing as she had a fair point but commented with a smirk, "You're forgetting about the sex, my naughty Zenian Princess."

Nerfertiti's brown cheeks got darker as she retorted, "Yes, we've only recently noticed you've been boosting us when we make love, and I can't lie, husband. We all want more."

Archer looked at the nine girls, who all nodded at the succubus girl's words, which caused his lust to soar, but then remembered, "What happens if one of you gets pregnant like Leira?"

Everyone laughed before Ella grinned, "Hemera and Nefi know the spell, Arch. Come to bed. It's late, and we have our Qualification fights tomorrow."

"Yes, but you know the seven of you will be waddling tomorrow, right?" Archer spoke while entering the treehouse and going to his bedroom, followed by the seven girls as the others explored the forest outside.

When they entered the bedroom, Archer ordered each girl to line up next to each other. They all walked over to his bed and lined up facing away from him, allowing him to see their behinds, which he took advantage of.

Archer turned his gaze to Ella, who possessed a petite and slender frame, emphasized by a perky bum he loved. Her armor hugged her curves delicately, highlighting her figure, while her naturally perky breasts suited her. Her short blonde hair was tied into a bun to keep it out of her sky-blue eyes.

He noticed her long ears were flushed red with embarrassment, a sight he found utterly adorable. Then, shifting his attention to the Aquarian Princess Teuila, whom he'd known for years, Archer examined her curvy yet muscular physique with eyes full of lust. She dedicated herself to training, evidenced by her thick thighs, which appeared capable of crushing a watermelon.

Her muscles were prominent but still distinctly feminine, highlighting her warrior beauty. Teuila's light blue hair was tied back in her usual ponytail, falling just above her sexy bubble bum, a sight that stirred an undeniable sense of desire within him.

Archer turned his gaze to the next girl, finding her staring back at him with a lewd grin, her glowing pink eyes betraying a growing desire as his gaze roamed down her enticing figure. The sight sent his lust soaring.

Nefertiti possessed curves in all the right places, and her body was neither muscular nor lean but undeniably alluring. Clad in a winter dress highlighting her slim waist and thick thighs, she exuded an irresistible allure.

Archer was addicted to her sinful body, appreciating its softness with not a trace of excess fat save for her voluptuous bum and massive boobs.

Chapter 669 Seven At Once (R18)

Nefertiti's tail flew out and wrapped around his high before tugging him forward until his cock rubbed up against her fat bum, causing the succubus to let out an exotic moan. Archer felt her soaking pussy as she knew what was coming and let him go so he could examine the other girls.

His gaze shifted towards Hemera, his sun-elf fiancée, her beautiful yellow eyes brimming with so much love that it almost overwhelmed him. However, he shook his head, letting his eyes roam down her flawless figure.

Hemera possessed a slender yet curvaceous frame, her body sculpted into an hourglass shape as if the gods created her. She boasted a captivating blend of curves, emphasized by a seductive bubble butt and large boobs that rested perfectly on her chest.

She had flawless, smooth brown skin and seductive, lengthy legs that Archer adored. Her golden blonde hair cascaded just below her elf ears, which twitched with anticipation after admiring her.

He shifted his gaze to her niece Talila, whom he had encountered four years prior when he rescued her and the Sparrows from savage beasts. Archer admired her stunning silver hair, pulled back into a ponytail that trailed past her plump bum.

Like Teuila, she boasted a warrior's muscular body, which he found incredibly alluring. Back on Earth, he hadn't been drawn to muscle mommies, but now, he found them irresistibly attractive.

Talila's captivating red eyes glimmered with desire and affection as she turned to him, her voice taking on a sultry tone. "Are you taking care of all of us tonight, Master? Just the thought has me feeling excited."



His grin widened at her words as he returned his attention to her sexy body. Despite being clad in leather armor, her voluptuous bubble butt stood out prominently. However, the armor struggled to contain her large boobs, which threatened to spill out at any moment.

Archer's gaze fixated on her well-defined, athletic thighs, a testament to her strict training regimen. His breath hitched in his throat as she lifted her dress, revealing red panties that showed a wet spot covering her pussy. The vibrant shade complemented her velvety, dark brown skin with captivating smoothness.

He moistened his lips before shifting his focus to his cat girl, her slender hips swaying gracefully. Clad in leather armor atop a green winter dress, the ensemble perfectly matched her gorgeous emerald green eyes.

Archer loved her luscious purple hair, its waves cascading gracefully to the midpoint of her back. Leira's figure wasn't excessively curvaceous, but there was a noticeable presence reminiscent of a teardrop.

Slim at the waist, yet fuller towards the bottom, her perky bum couldn't be hidden beneath her dress. Her long, slender legs tapered down to a pair of small, adorable feet. Archer watched her purple cat tail move in a captivating, mesmerizing rhythm.

She followed Talila's lead and lifted her dress to show him her sexy perky ass. He grabbed her tail and ran his fingers through her silky fur, causing Leira to moan.

Archer's desire surged, but he reined it in, resisting the urge to give in to temptation, for another eager girl was vying for his attention. Nala's blue lion eyes sparkled with anticipation as she leaned over the bed, offering him an enticing view.

His hands traversed Nala's sculpted physique, admiring the firmness of her muscles, evidence of her unwavering commitment to training. His fondness for muscularity intensified as he spun the lioness around, revealing her defined eight-pack, a perfect balance of strength and femininity that stirred his desires.

His gaze then drifted to her modestly sized breasts, snugly held in place by a shirt that tantalizingly cut off just above her stomach. Her legs were built for running and wrestling enemies, as they were thick but still sexy.

While he was looking at the lion girl, Hemera commented with a smirk, "I think our husband has a love for muscular women."

"No, Hemi. I love all different kinds of women. I like them curvy like Sia and Nefi but also petite like Ella and Sera. I love all types of women, but now let me tend to each of you and have you all walking funny tomorrow," Archer spoke as he backed away and dropped his pants.

When the girls saw his hard cock they got excited but didn't move as he approached the bed and laid down before dragging Ella on his face and telling Nefertiti to make love to him as he tasted the half-elf.

Ella was nervous as she sat on his face, but soon that went out the window as he moved her panties to the side to see the smoothness and delicacy of her tight folds, each detail meticulously crafted to invite his tongue, begging to be touched.

When Archer saw her perfect pussy and smelt her sweet arousal, a primal urge overtook him as his tongue started circling her folds causing Ella to let out a moan that took everyone by surprise. Nevertheless, Nefertiti refused to yield, seizing his cock and guiding it to her dripping pussy.

The pink-haired succubus let out a scream as she felt Archer's cock stretch her open and bottom out. This caused her love juices to overflow and wash over him, and while this was happening, Archer was swept away by a surge of warmth and desire.

The sensation intensified as she guided his cock into her tight pussy, eliciting a deep groan of pleasure that reverberated through Ella's core.

The half-elf trembled uncontrollably, overcome by the waves of pleasure crashing over her, culminating in a powerful climax that left her trembling against Archer's face.

But he didn't let her go as his tongue dove into her wet folds and aimed for her clit and started focusing his attention on that. While licking Ella and getting rode by Nefertiti, he felt something kissing up his leg until he heard Teuila's voice, "Be careful not to touch Nefi's pussy. Archer will get jealous and stop if that happens."

Archer continued licking Ella by using his tongue to dive into her tight hole, which opened for him while thrusting into Nefertiti, causing her to grab onto Ella to balance herself. That's when he felt the kissing continue until one of his balls was taking into a warm mouth causing a pleasure he'd never felt to surge through him earning whoever it was a moan.

Driven by primal desire, he devoured Ella with fervent passion, igniting her senses until she reached another shuddering climax and collapsed onto the bed, spent and breathless. Seizing the opportunity, he grabbed Nefertiti's ample thighs, plunging his cock deep into her eager warmth, eliciting ecstatic screams from the succubus.

As their bodies melded in a frenzy of passion, he couldn't hold back any longer, succumbing to his climax as he released his seed deep within her. Her tight pussy clenched around him in tandem with her orgasm, intensifying the ecstasy of their union.

After that, the succubus climbed off him, allowing him to sit up and see Talila crouched there, smiling up at him. Archer raised an eyebrow with a smirk before questioning, "None of you have sucked my balls before? What has got into you girls?"

Leira spoke up, gesturing towards a flushed Hemera, "She's been reading those sex books that suggest husbands enjoy kinky pleasures from their wives. Did you enjoy her experimentation?"

Archer nodded approvingly before seizing Talila's ponytail, urging her towards his awaiting cock, a task she eagerly undertook. As she worked her magic, Archer's gaze shifted to the cat girl, a knowing smirk playing on her lips before she leaned into plant kisses along his thigh, skillfully massaging his balls in tandem.

Talila's fervent suction elicited shocked gasps from the other girls, yet Archer remained unfazed, thoroughly enjoying the passionate attention.

With a playful glint in his eye, he beckoned Nala closer with a loving tone. "Come here, Nala."

The lion girl's eyes gleamed with excitement. She complied eagerly, straddling Archer's chest as she hovered over him. His hands gently guided her, positioning her just above his face.

"Sit on my face just like Ella did," he whispered, his breath hot against her thighs.

As Nala lowered herself onto him, Archer's senses were overwhelmed by her intoxicating scent and skin softness. Meanwhile, Teuila and Hemera, nestled closely beside him, watched with rapt attention, their desires simmering beneath the surface.

With a contented sigh, he immersed himself in the warmth and flavor of Nala, his tongue exploring every inch of her delicate pussy. The sensation caused the lioness to tremble with pleasure, consumed by waves of ecstasy.

Meanwhile, Leira and Talila continued to pleasure him, their skilled ministrations driving him to the edge of climax. Sensing his impending release, Talila intensified her efforts, bobbing her head with increased fervor before pausing abruptly.

Locking eyes with Leira, she spoke, "Your turn. I want to taste his balls."

The cat girl nodded in understanding, eagerly taking his cock into her mouth to continue where Talila had left off. Meanwhile, Talila shifted her attention to his balls, lavishing them with her tongue.

The combined sensations were too much for Archer to bear, and with a primal groan, he released his seed into Leira's awaiting throat.

#### Chapter 670 Show Me Why You're My Husband (R18)

Archer directed deeper into Leira's mouth, releasing his seed, which she swallowed eagerly before leaning up while looking at him with a naughty look in her eyes as she spoke in a breathless voice, "You taste lovely, Arch! We should do this more."

He agreed with a smirk before turning his attention to Nala's clit, eliciting a climax that sent tremors of pleasure coursing through the lioness's body, "Ohhhhh god! That feels so good!"

Once Nala announced, she flopped down next to Teuila while breathing heavily and trembling with mind-numbing pleasure, "No more. I need to rest because he ravaged me with his tongue."

She struggled to reach her feet and stumbled onto a sofa before slumping on it to rest. Archer turned his eyes toward Talila and Leira after casting Time Wrap, so he had enough time to make love, who was busy sucking him, but when they noticed him watching, they stopped.

"What can we do for you now, Master? Did you like my tongue running all over your balls?" Talila spoke in a seductive voice as she licked her lips.

The two girls watched him with eager and excited expressions before Archer shook his head with a smirk as he got an idea and stood up before grabbing Talila and positioning her over the edge of the bed, her body quivering with anticipation.

Archer was now lost to lust as he saw her bubble butt swaying and her drenched pussy waiting for him to enter. He grabbed her hips firmly, pulling her towards him until her soaked pussy pressed against his throbbing cock.

Without wasting any more time, he plunged deep inside her; a throaty moan escaped Talila's lips, her fingers clawing at the sheets for support, "Oh, Master! I love your cock when it stretches me out like that! Mor--"

He shut her up by shoving his cock deeper in her, causing the elf to scream out in pleasure, but he didn't stop there. With one hand firmly gripping Talila's waist, he reached out with the other, teasingly tracing his fingers along Leira's inner thigh.

The cat girl gasped as his touch sent shivers down her spine, her body arching instinctively towards his hand. With a knowing smirk, Archer slipped his fingers between her slick folds, relishing in the way she trembled beneath his touch as she let out a deep moan.

As he thrust into Talila with increasing fervor, he matched the rhythm with his fingers, driving both girls to the brink of ecstasy, causing their love juices to fly all over the place. It covered the sheets, but that didn't bother Archer as he spoke with a knowing grin, "Do you enjoy that, my elf slave? Tell me how you feel right now?"

"I love it, Master! Your cock is so addictive, I want it every day! Please continue fucking me until you fill my little pussy up," Talila purred, her smile dripping with submission and desire.

After she replied, Archer went mad at her while finger fucking Leira, who was covering her face with her arm as her purple hair was all over the place. The two girls' moans mingled in the air, a symphony of pleasure that filled the room as Archer expertly pleased them both.

In the throes of passion, their bodies moved as one, each movement sending waves of pleasure coursing through them. As they reached the pinnacle of their pleasure, Archer held them close, their cries of ecstasy echoing in his ears as they surrendered to the bliss of the moment.

With a groan, his hips thrust with urgency as he spilled his seed into her. Talila's body quivered with overwhelming pleasure, her legs trembling beneath her as waves of ecstasy washed over her.

Talila collapsed onto the bed with a lewd smile on her pretty face, and her red eyes glazed over. Archer's gaze shifted to Leira, whose eyes burned with anticipation. Without hesitation, he moved towards her, his desire burning hotter with each step.

With an insatiable hunger, he claimed Leira, positioning himself between her slender legs and thrusting into her wet pussy with unrestrained intensity. She gazed at him with stunning green eyes, her voice breathless and strained as she tried to speak, "Still haven't had enough? You just found out I'm carrying your kitten, and now you're fucking us. You truly live how you want."

Archer smiled before leaning down to share a passionate kiss, his desire for her burning fiercely. Her moans filled the air as he pushed her to the brink of ecstasy, each thrust sending her deeper into a pleasure-filled daze.

In the heat of passion, time seemed to stand still as Archer and Leira surrendered to the pleasure that consumed them. As the couple reached the peak of pleasure, her cries of bliss shook the walls.

After that, she was lost in a world of pleasure while squirting all over him as he shot his seed deep into her womb. Once he finished releasing his load inside her, Archer pulled out of her soaking wet pussy, eliciting a soft pop sound as he did so.

Leira, now slumped on the comfortable bed, began to leak, a testament to their intense encounter. He leaned down and kissed the cat girl's forehead before speaking, "I love you, Leira Avalon."

"I love you too, husband. Just look after us," Leira mumbled as she rolled over to get comfortable.

Archer's eyes smoldered with desire as he closed the distance between himself and Ella. Her gaze met his, filled with a hunger that mirrored his own. With a tender touch, he guided her onto her back, her body yielding to his every move as his attention shifted to Nala, who eagerly awaited his next move.

His lips curved into a predatory grin as he approached her, his gaze smoldering with desire. Without a word, he swept her into his arms, her body yielding to his commanding touch. With deliberate precision, he positioned her next to Ella, their eager pussies waiting for him, sending shivers of anticipation through them both.

The air crackled with anticipation as Archer hovered over them, his cock throbbing with need. A primal hunger overtook him as he lowered himself between Ella's wide-open legs, his hands firmly grasping her waist.

With purpose, he entered the half-elf, sinking into the warm, welcoming embrace of her tight pussy. She gasped with pleasure as he bottomed out inside her, causing her body to tremble with the sensation, "Archer! You're stretching me out! But it feels amazing, please, don't stop."

His movements were unyielding as he pleased Ella, propelling her toward the brink of euphoria with every thrust. Her moans resonated in the air, a melodic chorus of pleasure that only fueled his desire even more.

She mumbled out words of ecstasy, clinging to him desperately. But as the intensity of their passion peaked, Archer felt an urge stirring within him. With a predatory glint in his eye, he withdrew from Ella, eliciting a whimper of protest.

But he reassured her he wasn't done with her yet, which pleased the blonde half-elf. Ignoring her plea, he turned his attention to Nala, who watched him with a hunger that matched his own. Without hesitation, he moved towards her, his cock throbbing with anticipation.

The lion girl laid back and opened her muscular legs allowing him to see her glistening pussy, which he started rubbing his cock on and coated with her love juiced as he entered Nala, her moans mingled with Ella's, filling the room with a chorus of pleasure.

With each thrust, her growls of ecstasy grew louder, a response to the overwhelming sensation coursing through her body. Meanwhile, Ella lay beside them, lost in a haze of pleasure as Archer fingered her already-soaked pussy causing her already sensitive body to tremble with each wave of ecstasy that washed over her.

She moaned incoherently, her mind consumed by the pleasure he was giving her. As Archer continued to pleasure Nala, he felt a sense of satisfaction wash over him, knowing that he could bring such joy to both women.

As the night wore on, their passion burned bright. He pushed deeper into the lioness, "Give me more Arch! Show me why you're my husband!"

Nala's words urged him to thrust harder. With each request, his desire grew stronger, driving him to ravage her. In response to Nala's urgent cries, he unleashed his pent-up desire, thrusting into her with wild abandon.

Her moans grew louder, her body trembling with each powerful thrust as he took her harder and deeper than before. Archer surrendered himself to the rhythm of their bodies, lost in the overwhelming sensation of their union.

With each thrust, he felt himself drawing closer to the edge, his need for release reaching a fever pitch. And then, as the intensity of their passion reached its peak, he finally succumbed to the ecstasy that consumed him.

A pleasure-filled moan escaped his mouth as he released himself inside Nala, his climax unleashing waves of pleasure that washed over them both in a torrent of ecstasy. His seed filled up the lion girl to the brim, causing her to faint due to the overwhelming pleasure she received.

Once he was done with that, he turned toward the last two girls, who were staring at him like two predators before Teuila approached while swaying her hips, and Hemera followed, causing him to watch each one with unrestrained lust.