

## A Journey 721

### Chapter 721 Take It

When Archer saw the woman's smile, he was captivated by it while examining her features. Lucrezia's platinum blonde hair was tied into a ponytail, framing her face like a shimmering veil that danced in the starlight.

Her striking red eyes gleamed like rubies, drawing him in with their intense glow. Despite being shorter than him, she possessed a strength that radiated from within, and her body was lithe, and looked like an athlete from back on earth.

Archer noticed her robes resembled the ones witches wear, but it looked like she had added on some of her additions, which he liked. Lucrezia smiled at his reaction and said, "I need your help dealing with some pests that invaded my mountain."

"Where are they?" Archer shook his head. "We can sort out your issue before leaving for the empire."

After he finished speaking, a soft yawn reached his ears, prompting him to turn around. He saw Aeris stretching as she stood up, her eyes fluttering open with a startled expression that adorned her pretty face.

Without waiting anymore, Aeris rushed over to him and warmly wrapped her arms around him. Archer couldn't help but chuckle as he returned the hug, feeling the affectionate gesture wash over him.

As she reached up and gently grasped his cheek, drawing him closer, he was taken aback by her sudden kiss. However, he returned the gesture, his lips meeting hers in a moment of shared closeness.

Their exchange drew a light-hearted giggle from Lucrezia, who amusedly watched the scene. Soon, they separated before Aeris started checking his body over and was amazed as she saw the wounds heal quickly.

She sensed his mana rapidly flowing into his body to help with the healing, causing Archer to groan. After a few minutes, she was happy he wasn't injured anymore. Once he was done greeting the Dark Wraith girl, he turned to Lucrezia and asked, "Where are these intruders? I'll deal with them."

Lucrezia pointed north as she replied, "They are set up in some ruins."

Archer nodded and started to put on some fresh clothes after casting Cleanse on himself as he spoke to the other, "Will the Swarm still be able to track me?"

Aeris responded, "Not anymore, but we cannot risk it for a little while at least."

His gaze turned to Lucrezia, who agreed with the black-haired girl, "The little Waith is right. I wiped out everything the Swarm did, but just to be sure, we can fly back, which shouldn't take too long."

Archer smiled before he questioned, "How did you get rid of the poison when my healing couldn't?"

Lucrezia pulled out a book and responded, "My mother wrote this as she had a lot of experience dealing with the Swarm." She ran a hand over the book before continuing. "Mother and Father found a way to deal with all their poison as the base of it is their evil magic."

She handed it to Archer, "Take this and learn the spell. If it won't instantly heal you, it will stop you from dying while you continue to cast it as many times as you can."

"Okay," he took the book with an honest smile. "Thank you for helping me."

"It's not a problem, dragon." She smirked. "You just need to keep your end of the bargain, and I'm sure we will get on well."

Archer stored it in his Item Box before traveling north with Aeris and Lucrezia, who quickly packed everything she needed. After a few hours of trekking through the forest, they found the ruins where the intruders had set up shop.

When they stopped in the treeline, Archer watched the buildings and started spotting bandit guards patrolling outside the ruins. This caused him to chuckle before talking to his companions. "You two stay here and cover my back. More will appear."

lightsNovel com Aeri and Lucrezia nodded while preparing. Archer smiled as he cast Blink, causing him to vanish from the spit and reappear behind the first guard. He quickly killed the first bandit guard using a small Eldritch Blast that pierced his brain.

After that, he Blinked outside the ruins while taking out the guards before a blast of black acid nearly hit him. Thanks to his senses, he dodged the attack, only to see a crazy-looking Dark Mage standing there.

Archer saw several skeleton-looking guards around the newcomer and cast dozens of Plasma Missiles. One of these missiles slammed into an invisible wall, shaking the ground and causing the shields to shake.

He charged forward, launching Eldritch Blasts at the enemy, who defended themselves with an aura shield. However, Archer noticed that even more Dark Mages appeared from the ruins as they started to cast their death magic at him.

Just before the spells hit him, an ear-piercing scream caused them to soar off course and crash into the nearby buildings as Aeri flew by in the Wraith form. She slammed into one of the shields and started tearing it apart with her shadowy claws, which tore chunks of it.

She managed to get through the shield and started slaughtering the Dark Mage who attacked them. When Archer saw this, he rushed forward and used his always-activated Anti-Magic skill to strike the shield, causing it to crumble into rouge mana.

When that happened, Archer launched himself toward the male Dark Mage and slashed his throat before blinking toward another group. He cast a spell called Crown Of Stars that he hadn't used for a while. The spell summoned a dozen violet orbs that circled his body.

A group of Ghouls approached, and the spell shot toward them like miniature rockets. The creatures dropped by the dozens as the orb separated like cluster bombs that exploded on contact.

Just as Archer did that, he scanned the three surviving dark mages.

[Mortus Grimwood]

[Level: 123]

[Rank: Magus]

[Isolde Graveborn]

[Level: 150]lightsnovel

[Rank: Magus]

[Morrigan Bonecaster]

[Leve: 320]

[Rank: High Mage]

Archer grinned as the excitement surged inside him. He lunged toward the High Mage, who panicked and tried to defend herself, but he was too quick. His tail lashed out and pierced the woman's throat before he Blinked at the other two.

He finished them off using Plasma Missiles that burned right through their chests, causing them to drop to the ground. Once Archer was done with his attacks, he used Aura Detector to scan the area and was shocked when he received the results.

'Why is she here?' Archer internally spoke, but that's when a powerful aura washed over him, causing his body to lock up.

As that happened, he saw a figure emerge from the foliage. Standing seven feet tall, the man had jet-black eyes and wore the familiar robes the others wore. However, he noticed a bright red star emblazoned on his chest.

Archer scanned him while the man approached.

[Malachar]

[Level: 801]

[Rank: Demi-God]

Just as the man reached him, another strong aura washed over the forest and slammed into the powerful dark mage. That's when Archer spotted Lucrezia, who started chanting in an unknown language and punched out at the necromancer.

He saw her fist connect with Malachar's chest, which caved in. When that happened, Archer was shocked but quickly scanned the Death Witch.

[Lucrezia Bloodthorne]

[Level: 973]

[Demi-God]

'Oh shit. She's strong!' Archer thought.

Lucrezia quickly dealt with Malachar, who couldn't keep up with her attacks as she blended magic with close combat. Archer watched her jump in the air and dodge a swing of the man's arm.

When she did that, Lucrezia's foot connected with Malachar's jaw, causing the Demi-God to crumble under her assault. Archer rushed into the building the enemy was guarding as the Death Witch dealt with the Demi-Gods.

As he entered, he spotted a large hall with a counter stretching from one side. Archer noticed there were several doorways behind it with rotted wood frames. Dust covered everything, and piles of ruined furniture littered the place.

Archer looked around, wondered what this place would be used for, and guessed a meeting room. Once checking out the hall, he used Aura Detector to scan the building, causing him to sense dozens of other beings inside.

But the person Archer was after was further inside, so he followed in and found a back room where he spotted several people chained to the wall while a dozen others were lying there lifeless with bruises covering their broken bodies.

He spotted the person he was searching for and rushed over to her. It was the necromancer Demacia and the rest of her people. She was injured all over and looked like she was starving.

Once reaching her, Archer cast Aurora Healing on the pale-

skinned woman, who started to come to her as his blue eyes opened, and when she spotted him, a bright smile appeared as she started to speak in a labored voice, "The Death's Whisper Guild captured us just as I was signaling for you as they hate you due to your actions against the Novgorodians who are their man backers."

Archer nodded as he used Mana Manipulation to remove the chains that easily clamped onto her. Once Demacia was free, she spoke as she tried to stand but fell over, "Help my sister, please."

Demacia pointed to the opposite corner, where a woman was covered in blood and looked like she was beaten and only wore a tattered rag. He approached her, causing her to flinch, "I'm not going to hurt you," he held up his hands. "I'm just going to heal you and cover you up with a blanket."

The woman calmed down when she spotted Demacia stumbling up to them, "Morana. Archer isn't going to hurt us. He will take us away from this nightmare."

Archer then heard a quiet voice speak, "Okay."

He smiled before crouching down while holding his hand out, "Take it, Morana."

A slender hand emerged as she began to sit up, granting him a clear view of her. Determinedly, she grasped his hand firmly. Seizing the moment, Archer quickly cast Aurora Healing, enveloping her in its soothing violet light.

## Chapter 722 The Deep Ones

Once Archer healed the other woman, he saw about two dozen survivors huddled together. He walked over to them and freed the captured woman. As the blonde witch commented, that's when Aeris and Lucrezia appeared. "So they were necromancers, and we got in the middle of some internal politics."

"Oh well," Archer responded before walking to the other survivors. "I know one of them and will send them to the domain to rest and recover."

Aeris nodded while Lucrezia grew curious but chose to wait as she knew he would show her when the time was right. While waiting, Archer sent a message to the girls, who were angry because he hadn't contacted them but also relieved.

Archer quickly explained that the Swarm had poisoned and marked him, so he couldn't risk contacting them due to a Demi-God hunting him. They were understanding but still scolded him for making them worry, but they accepted helping the necromancers recover while he headed back to the empire.

Once they agreed, he promised to take all of them on dates after the festival. Ella informed him that the Arcane Magic Tournament had been reorganized and would now be held in Avalon, as all the leaders agreed the city would be the best defended against the creatures.

Afterward, Archer opened a portal and sent the injured women into the domain so his girls could comfort them. As the last woman passed through the portal, he heard the blonde witch's voice behind him. "What are you hiding, dragon?"

Lucrezia got right behind him and whispered into his ear. "You have this barrier around your mind blocking something that greatly affects and hinders your growth."

When hearing this, Archer stiffened before replying with a growl, "Don't go there, witch. I do not care if you're a Demi-God. Don't invade my mind."

Aeris's eyes narrowed as she heard his warning, but Lucrezia didn't let up as she spoke with a smirk. "Scary, but let's unlock it so you can gain everything you deserve."

Before he could move, the Death Witch reached into his mind, and a surge of pain tore through him, shattering the barriers he unconsciously erected. In an instant, memories flooded back to him.

Archer remembered their confession, his murder, and the fact that he left her behind. A beautiful girl with navy blue hair and green eyes popped into his mind, causing him to remember every moment they spent together.

He finally realized he had been suppressing her memories as a distraction because he truly missed her. Archer had loved her since childhood but had never fully acknowledged it until it was too late.

"Now accept that pain," Lucrezia said. "Once you do, you can move on and use the pain to strengthen yourself because, now that chaos has arrived, you will be attacked by stronger enemies."

Archer turned to the blonde witch, who knowingly smiled at him. At that moment, he knew the truth of her words. While shaking his head, he remembered his goal of one day returning to Earth so he could reunite with her.

With that in mind, Archer tried to open a Gate, and to his surprise, one flickered into existence but was cut off. Exhaustion washed over him as it drained him, but he felt the world's mana rush into him, fueled by his identity as a White Dragon.

After Archer recovered, the trio left the ruins and stood outside as the sun vanished beyond the horizon. He looked around, wondering if any treasures remained, and cast Stone Wardens before ordering them to hunt for anything valuable.

Lucrezia approached as the Stone Men rushed off. "I'm sorry for getting involved," she said. Archer turned to her as she continued. "It was blocking your progression, and Mother always told me it's bad for a person not to accept their feelings as they fester."



He nodded in agreement before summoning a Tressym to find a safe place to camp, which the flying cat agreed to. The cat flew off, and Aeris commented, "What are we doing, Arch?"

"We can camp out or enter the domain," he smiled at the women. "It's up to you two."

Lucrezia quickly answered, causing the black-haired girl to giggle at her reaction. "We should camp!"

Aeris agreed with a nod before approaching him and wrapping her arms around his body in a comforting hug, which Archer appreciated. But soon, the Tressym appeared. The flying cat quickly informed him of a perfect cave to camp in that wasn't far from their current position.

Once the cat was returned to the domain, the trio checked out the cave and soon encountered a vast hole just outside their spot. Archer stepped forward, completely bewildered by what he was witnessing.

His gaze fell to the sides, where large scrap marks looked menacing. 'Whatever monster that did that must be massive.'

As he watched the strange scene before him, Aeris appeared next to him and spoke, "I wonder what creatures did this. It looks like it would be bigger than your dragon form."

Archer agreed, but Lucrezia told the two the truth, "They are The Deep Ones," she said. "Mountain-sized monsters that roam the tunnels below the world's surface."

When hearing this, his eyes widened, but the blonde woman continued, "Before you ask, yes, they are much bigger than you can and are powerful in their own right."

"How powerful?" Archer said.

"No one knows, " Lucrezia shrugged. "The only ones people have seen are ranked above Demi-Gods. A group of Nightshade Elites were wiped out when they found one in a mine their empire discovered."

"How did they stop it?" Aeris commented when she tore her gaze away from the gaping maw.

Lucrezia answered as the two stared at her with expecting expressions, causing her to smile, "Well, the guardian of their empire managed to send it back into the hole it came from but had to collapse the whole mine to save the empire."lightsnovel

"Interesting," Archer said as he looked into the hole. "Why did they burrow up here?"

"I don't know," Lucrezia answered.

Once they had finished speaking, the three walked toward the cave and started setting up. Lucrezia offered to create a shelter for them, which Archer accepted. He took a seat as he watched the two women work.

It took them half an hour to set up, but a large shelter had a few comfortable-looking sofas circled by a roaring fire. Archer smiled before speaking, " You two have done well. " He sat down while continuing, "Let's eat."

Archer pulled some meat wraps and handed some to the two women, who happily accepted. The group started eating and chatting before settling for the night, and Lucrezia appeared next to him just as Aeris fell asleep.

He was shocked, but when she leaned into his ear and sweetly spoke, "Thank you for letting me join Archer." She planted a kiss on his cheek before heading towards her sofa.

After she drifted off into slumber, he settled down, making himself comfortable. Soon enough, sleep claimed him, wrapping him in its peaceful embrace. As the night passed without disturbance, he slept soundly.

With dawn's arrival, he stirred from his restful repose, only to be jolted awake by a deafening roar reverberating through the cave walls. Archer instantly woke up before bolting upright in alarm.

Archer quickly activated his Aura Detector and scanned the surrounding area. He found nothing, so he sat back down and yawned. While waiting for the others to wake up, he checked his status, as he hadn't done it in a while.

'Status.'

[Experience: 1325000>1600000]

[Mana: 689000>700000]

[Strength: 36000>38000]

[Constitution: 34500>36500]

[Stamina: 35500>37500]

[Charisma: 26000>28000]

[Intelligence: 32000>34000]

[SP: 0>1000]

He was impressed by the upgrade in his status and decided to save his Status Points until there was a lot more. After doing that, the Stone Men appeared outside the cave while holding piles of treasures.

lightsnovel When Archer saw this, his eyes widened with greed. He rushed out and ordered them to drop it as he checked everything. Hundreds of chests were full of unknown gold and silver coins he didn't recognize.

After looking at the coins, he saw countless barrels full of metal ingots and started to inspect his new treasures. He first noticed the Adamantine, which was dark silver and gave off a dark, lustrous sheen as he picked it up.

'This is heavy.' Archer thought to himself.

The metal was smooth and seemed to ripple as he ran his hand across it. After studying it, Archer stored all the Adamantine in his Item Box before turning to the next metal. The next of his newly acquired wealth was a silvery-white-colored ingot that weighed next to nothing.

Archer knew this metal was called Mithril and was sought after by the Avalon Empire. It rippled like the first one, but Archer knew it was perfect for weapons and armor. He used it to equip his armies with better weapons or build his new navy.

'I could use all this to help the dwarves build my ships. When I visit Draconia, I'll have to speak to Aisha and Prime Minister Meera, ' he mused while storing the Mithril.

"Oh, what's this beautiful metal," he spoke to himself as he picked up a pitch-black ingot, and when he did, a glimmer washed across its surface.

It reminded Archer of the cosmos, as the patterns reminded him of the constellations above. He quickly realized that the metal was lighter than Mithril and that it would be good for constructing his cannons and other war machines.

Archer was lucky as their hundreds of barrels of each metal would save him a lot of gold and time sourcing materials he needed for the kingdom. While looking at the beautiful black ingot, he named it Starmetal before storing it away.

## Chapter 723 Let Him Through

After dismissing the Stone Men, Archer turned to the last metal he knew, Orichalcum. It was reddish-gold, reminding him of copper. It was heavier than any others, but it didn't bother him before he stored it in his Item Box.

Once all the coins and ingots were stored away, he turned around and saw hundreds of barrels of a weird-looking gem. Archer walked over to them and picked one up, which started sucking his mana into it.

He watched with interest as the weird stone filled. It glowed all different colors, reminding him of the stars above before he stored it. Then he heard a voice behind him, "Those are Manaheart Crystals!"

Archer turned toward Lucrezia, who rushed up to him with wide eyes. She took one of the crystals before explaining, "You can use them to power weapons of war or a mana shield that covers a city." The blonde woman examined one as she continued, "These are rare. You should use them all over your kingdom."

"That's the plan, Luce," Archer smiled while storing everything.

"Luce?" The Death Witch looked at him with an unknown expression.

"Yes," he grinned at the woman. "That's your nickname."

Just as Lucrezia was about to reply, he cut her off, "Can we find more Manaheart Crystals? I need a constant supply."

The blonde woman huffed before answering, "Yes, but I'd have to go through my library." That's when her eyes widened as she warned him. "You better read that book I gave you!"

Archer chuckled before pulling it out and reading the title, "Swarm Anti-Venom."

lightsNovel com Lucrezia instructed him to sit down and learn while they prepared breakfast, a suggestion to which he agreed. He opened the book and started reading. An hour later, he closed it when he got a notification.

[Skill Learned: Anti-Venom]

He smiled as he learned the skill to prevent him from dying if he reencountered the Dragon's Kiss Poison. Once Archer finished reading the spellbook, he returned it to Lucrezia, who told him to keep it and pass it on to his girls so they could learn it.

Archer thanked the witch before Aeris handed him a bowl of soup. "Thank you," he said. "This smells nice."

Lucrezia nodded in agreement before they all started eating. Archer enjoyed the food because it was spicy, with chunks of soft meat bathed in mana, which, as a white dragon, he instantly tasted and loved.

After eating, Archer looked at Aeris and questioned, "Who taught you how to cook?"

"My Oma," Aeris said. "She was fond of cooking in her spare time."

"The Dark Witch of the South?" Lucrezia suddenly heard.

When Aeris heard this, she stiffened before turning to the blonde witch and asking, "You know my Oma?"

"Yes," Lucrezia nodded. "Narcissa Redcliff. You're the spitting image of her when she was your age."

Archer was curious now and questioned, "How do you know her?"

The Death Witch looked between the two and answered, "I met her many years ago while traveling across Pluoria. She was a couple of years older than you, but she was feisty and powerful."

Aeris's eyes widened, but Lucrezia continued, "She was isolated and shunned for being a Wraith, but Narci managed to get by and became very powerful once she grew up."

Archer nodded before placing a hand on Aeri's shoulder, which caused her to smile before they got ready to leave after chatting for a while longer. The trio left the cave as Lucrezia commented, "All of us can fly, so that makes travel easier."

Everyone laughed when they heard her. Archer summoned his wings, and Aeris transformed into her Wraith form before they started flying south. While flying, he noticed the weather was still cold but got worse.

Soon, the trio got closer to the mountains that separated the no-man's land, and they found themselves from the Avalon Empire. Archer stopped flying when he witnessed something that shocked him.

Lucrezia appeared beside him and explained, "It's a mountain mana storm. It will get rough but should be exciting if we find a hiding place."

Archer and Aeris looked at the blonde woman like she was an idiot, but he asked anyway, "Haven't you experienced this yet?"

She shook her head. "Nope. The forest blocked my view, and I never wanted to leave until I met you."

He sighed before diving toward the ground and landing, followed by the two women as he cast Cosmic Shield over them. Aeris started complaining, "Why must we listen to a crazy woman? She wants to experience a mana storm Arch!"lightsnovel

Archer noticed her red eyes glowed because of the stress, so he reacted quickly and embraced her, running his hand through her short black hair, causing a shiver to shoot through her body,

Lucrezia quickly apologized, "I'm sorry, Aeris. I just wanted to experience it now. I'm out of the forest."

Before the black-haired girl could reply, the mana storm slammed into Archer's shield, which caused it to tremble. He quickly pumped more mana into it to bolster it, and soon, it held against the storm outside.

Aeris nearly panicked but calmed down when realizing they would be safe but soon was staring wide eyes at Lucrezia, looking at the storm with fascination that baffled her. Still, Archer cast Mana Manipulation to create some chairs to rest on.

The chaos outside intensified as the winds howled like vengeful spirits, whipping through the air with a deafening roar. The mountain mana storm raged against the shield with unrestrained fury.

Debris of all shapes and sizes flew through the air after being ripped from the earth by the relentless wind. They hit the shield but bounced off before rejoining the storm, and Aeris whimpered when a house-sized boulder slammed against their sanctuary.

The impact caused cracks in the shield, but Archer poured more mana into it. The damage repaired itself before their protective barrier grew thicker. Rocks, branches, and smaller trees hurtled toward them.

They crashed into the shield, but it didn't break this time and held firm. The scene completely enthralled Lucrezia while Aeris was mumbling to herself. She was complaining about the weird woman, which made him chuckle.

It took hours for the storm to calm down, and when Archer dismissed the Cosmic Shield, branches and boulders covered the landscape. He looked around before saying, "Come on and let's go back to the empire. The festival will start soon."

The two women agreed before they all took off and started flying toward the mountain pass that merchants traveled through. Lucrezia was zooming ahead using wind magic to fly while Aeris was in her Wraith form, which shot through the air without difficulty.

When they approached the mountain, Archer spotted the road with a few buildings, which he guessed were farms. After flying for a few hours, the trio saw a heavily guarded fort as they closed in on the actual pass.

"Stop flying and descend! We are soldiers on the Avalon Empire!" a voice rang out, catching the three's attention as they closed in on the fort.

He started flying toward the ground, slowed as he got closer, and touched down with a small thud. The two women followed behind, shocking the guard who called out to them, but he soon spoke again, "Who are you travelers? Coming from the Arcane Tournament?"

Archer was just about to speak, but a guard commander appeared on the wall above and shouted, "You idiot! That's the White Prince. Let him through!"



When the guard heard this, his eyes widened as he took in Archer's features, as he was unique in the empire. After confirming his identity, the man led them in, and when they stepped into the fort, the trio was amazed.

As they entered the fort's courtyard, shops and people roamed around, giving the impression of a small town. Archer spotted a blacksmith selling his wares to a group of adventurers while people in food stalls shouted at the crowds.

Aeris stepped next to him, "It's like a town, but you can still tell it's a fortress by the defensive structures lining the wall and keep," she said. "There are a lot of soldiers and regular people here. I wonder what they did."

Lucrezia stood in awe, speechless, as her gaze swept over the foreign surroundings, taking in all the new sights. Her silent wonder caused Archer and Aeris to laugh, but their amusement was interrupted by the sudden appearance of a soldier before them.

The soldier bowed respectfully toward Archer before addressing him. "We were forced to fortify Mountainholm town," the man began, "to withstand the increasing waves of beasts since the onset of Frostwinter. The people can remain mixed with the soldiers, but we've bolstered our defenses for their safety."

Archer examined the newcomer and noticed he was a wood elf, standing a head smaller than him. He had dark grey hair and brown eyes. When the elf noticed his gaze, he introduced himself respectfully, "I am Thalion Greenwood. Second in command of the Mountainholm guards."

He nodded at the man before introducing his companions, "This is Aeris Redcliff and Lucrezia Bloodthorne."

Thalion bowed toward the two and greeted them, "Greetings, my ladies." He turned to Archer and asked, "What brings you here?"

"A hot dinner and room before the sun sets," Archer answered, stretching his arms. "I want a comfortable bed, as we slept in a cave last night."

"I can help with that," Thalion said. "Follow me, and I'll take you to Mountainholm's best Inn."

With a grin, Archer dragged the two women behind him as they ventured deeper into the fortified town. After walking for twenty minutes, Thalion stopped in front of a large stone building.

The inn was fancy-looking, well-maintained, and crafted from strong Stormwood that could withstand the harsh northern weather. Archer noticed the complex carvings of mythical beasts and warriors.

Large windows decorated the building, allowing the golden light from inside to spill out, eliminating the outside street. Several chimneys on the roof bellowed smoke as the fires roared inside, keeping people warm.

#### Chapter 724 Irresistible

When the trio stepped through the door of the Giggling Gnome Inn, as they entered, the current patrons went quiet and stared at the group. Aeris became nervous, and Archer sighed, but Lucrezia pulled on his sleeve while speaking, "They think we're your women."

Archer chuckled while answering, "You are mine."

Before Lucrezia could respond, Thalion walked in behind them and noticed the atmosphere as he ushered them to the counter, where a beautiful woman was sitting. The wood elf man said, "Mary. Can you get me one room for the White Prince?"

"Yes, Thalion," the woman replied. "Room 4B is available." As Mary spoke, she looked up, and that's when Archer noticed her eyes widen in recognition as she realized who he was.

Mary turned to him and bowed, but Archer waved her off, "I'm not a prince yet. I'm only engaged to Leira for now."

"Well, the people know you as the White Prince," Aeris explained. "You can't get rid of the name now, Arch."

She giggled after speaking, causing him to smile before asking the price, "How much for the room? We want dinner and breakfast."

Mary nodded while replying, "We do." She looked at the ledger and asked, "I assume you also want a bath? And it will be three gold."

Lucrezia quickly answered, "Yes! And loads of food."

Archer and Aeris laughed as Mary grabbed a key and led them to a staircase after he gave her the gold coins. The three followed behind the woman and admired the walls decorated with paintings and tapestries of famous battles from tales.

There were heroes fighting dragons and maidens weaving spells to beat back the hordes of undead. The flickering light from the torches cast dancing shadows that seemed to breathe life into the complex designs.

After walking for five minutes, Mary paused and turned to them with a warm smile, "Here we are," she announced, gesturing to a door marked "4B."

Archer took a step forward and accepted the key from the woman's hand before turning to slip it into the lock. When the door swung open, a rush of warm air greeted them, carrying the scent of fresh flowers and other scents that made his nose tingle.

The room was spacious but cozy, and Archer spotted a large bed draped in comfortable-looking covers. When the two women crowded the room, they noticed a crackling fire roaring in the beautifully decorated hearth. Archer

Aeris gasped with delight as she saw the room; her red eyes showed her excitement, "It's beautiful and looks so comfortable," she mumbled as she touched one of the soft cushions.

Lucrezia approached a door off to the side and swung it open, revealing a lavishly furnished bathroom beyond. Aeris's eyes widened in surprise at the sight. Mary, noticing their astonishment, hurried to explain.

"This room serves as a grand bathroom, often used by nobles and those seeking extra indulgence," Mary explained, gesturing around the abundant space. "It's typically reserved for harems and esteemed

guests. It's a rarity to find it vacant, but with many nobles attending a market in another city, it's available for your use."

Mary started talking to Aeris and Lucrezia, allowing him to admire her beauty. The older woman's silver hair was perfectly straight, and a set of bangs made her look even better. He glanced at her emerald green eyes, which glowed as she watched his companions with a smile.

Archer was attracted to the glimmer of her eyes in the room's light, captivated by their glimmer. Then he noticed her heart-shaped face, perfect with high cheekbones that highlighted the graceful curve of her jawline.

She had plump lips painted rose pink, which caused Archer's lust to soar as he loved the color, but she made it worse when they curved upwards, revealing a beautiful smile that caught him by surprise.

Shaking his head, he gazed down at her incredible figure. Her hourglass shape was flawless, and there was no excess fat, which meant she worked out. The sleek black business dress hugged her curves perfectly, highlighting her beauty.

Archer couldn't help but look at massive boobs perfectly positioned on her chest, which his grown addicted to now, and thought, 'Do I like big boobs? Maybe but there's something pulling me toward her.'

After the others conversed, Mary sidled up to him, her voice dripping with allure. "A young man with such a hungry gaze for an older woman like myself... It stirs certain desires," she purred.

He flashed a seductive grin, closing the distance between them. "I have a weakness for older women, Mary," he confessed. Leaning in, he whispered, "But be warned, if you dare to play with fire, you'll find yourself ensnared in my web forever, my dear innkeeper."

Mary stepped back, a smirk on her pretty face, and whispered, "See me when your other ladies are asleep. I'm on the top floor, the blue door at the end of the hallway."

Archer noticed her cheeks were red and her eyes were lust-filled, which caused her to spin around and leave the room after saying bye to his companions. Once she was gone, Lucrezia commented with a grin, "What's your charisma stat, Arch?"

"28000," he answered. "Is there a problem?"

"Jesus, no wonder women find you irresistible. Just don't use women dragon, then we won't have an issue," Lucrezia warned with a smile that didn't reach her eyes.lightsnovel

Aeris spoke up in his defense, "He doesn't use women, Luce! Arch could have taken advantage of my feelings for him, but he didn't and respected my boundaries."

"That doesn't matter because his Charisma is so high that weak women will throw themselves at him," Lucrezia said. "Can he control his draconic urges?"

"Yes!" Aeris declared. "He has enough women to see to his needs without neglecting one of us."

lightsnovel Lucrezia grinned when she heard Aeris speak. Everyone laughed at her reaction before they started relaxing, and then the death witch looked at the menu. "I wonder what kind of food they have," she said. "Let's order one of everything."

Archer agreed, "Yes, and tomorrow we will fly back to the empire. The emperor needs to pay me what he owes."

As they settled into their seats, Archer picked up a device that looked like a bell and rang it. Nothing happened until the door opened, and a woman stood there. She smiled before speaking, "What can I do for you, young master?"

"Three of everything on the menu, please," Archer ordered with a grin, glancing at his companions.

Aeris's eyes sparkled with anticipation, her excitement evident as she nodded like a chicken. "Yes, let's try everything!" she exclaimed, her red eyes gleaming.

Lucrezia smirked, her interest piqued. "Sounds like a plan," she agreed, leaning back in her chair with a mischievous glint in her red eyes.

The server returned shortly with a procession of trays, each one laden with a tempting array of dishes. Archer's eyes widened as he looked at the feast before them, the smell of spices and delicious food wafting through the air.

"Wow," Aeris breathed, her mouth watering at the sight of the food. "This looks amazing!"

Archer chuckled, his gaze sweeping over the spread. "Indeed it does," he remarked, his excitement matching his companions.

Lucrezia grinned, her eyes alight with anticipation. "Let's dig in!" she exclaimed eagerly, reaching for a nearby plate.

Aeris picked up a plate with pastries on it while Archer grabbed one with a mana-filled soup that he started dipping bread in before eating. The three of them enjoyed the meal and continued to eat.

The blonde death witch wanted more food, so she rang the bell device and ordered five more of everything; when Archer heard this, he started laughing before teasing her, "You will get fat, Luce, if you continue to eat like this."

Lucrezia stopped eating and went quiet, and Aeris started shaking her head. The witch was getting even angrier. "Idiot Arch, don't joke around about a lady's weight. That's a no-go."

"I was joking with her," he worriedly explained. "She's clearly not fat."

Once Archer finished speaking, a piece of soggy bread unexpectedly splattered against his face. Lucrezia, the culprit, giggled at his startled expression while Aeris doubled over in laughter beside her.

Despite the stunt, Archer wiped the bread off his face and resumed eating, ignoring the antics and continuing with his meal. After an hour of feasting, the two women fell asleep on the large bed due to their fallen stomachs.

As they drifted off to sleep, he began to unwind, considering a beast book he wished to read. However, a knock at the door abruptly interrupted his quiet moment. Glancing towards the sound, he made his way over to answer it.

When opening the door, he was met by a servant who promptly informed him, "Lady Mary requests your presence."

He nodded and followed the man through the inn until they arrived at an office, where he was ushered inside. When entering the room, he spotted Mary sitting there, but something was different about her.

A mysterious aura enveloped her, leaving Archer intrigued yet captivated. As her words dripped with seduction, sending a tantalizing shiver down his spine, she purred, "Won't you indulge in some tea, my handsome dragon?"

Archer's grin widened as he settled into his seat. His gaze lingered on the woman's shapely figure as she gracefully rose to pour him tea; her charm captured his attention. Her nightwear emphasized her massive boobs that he could see.

With each movement, her round butt swayed, sending a surge of desire coursing through him. Mesmerized, Archer watched as she turned towards him, her provocative cleavage on full display, which he couldn't take his eyes off.

As Mary handed him a cup full of tea, the jiggle of her curves ignited a primal hunger within him, his lust soaring to dizzying heights, but that's when she spoke with a lewd smile, "If I become yours, will you forget about me, Archer Wyldheart, the infamous white dragon and ruler to the Draconia Kingdom?"

Chapter 725 Mathias Ashguard

"No," Archer replied with a smirk. "I'd make every effort to see you, Miss Innkeeper."

Mary giggled before posing a question, "What if I'm not who I appear to be?"

He stared into her blue eyes and sensed no threat coming from the mysterious woman. So he questioned, "I'm guessing you work for a goddess of some sort who has a hand in the schemes of the world?"

The mature woman chuckled softly as she rose from her seat, leisurely strolling around the desk before leaning beside him and speaking. "You're half right, handsome." Mary leaned forward and lifted his chin with a finger. "Let me give you a glimpse of a future that both of us will love."

She beamed. "You only have to pick the right path."

As Mary finished speaking, a wave of strange mana shot into him, and his vision changed until he stood in a clearing with a mansion nearby. Archer looked around, confused, and remembered Mary's words.

After that, he shook his head before hearing two girls' voices, which caused him to spin around. One had strikingly short white hair and captivating, luminous blue eyes, while the other girl's eyes were violet, just like his.

Yet, he felt a familiar aura of the supernatural enveloping them both as they radiated arcane magic that puzzled him because it wasn't his. Still, it felt like Mary's aura, which he already sensed when she sent her mana into him.

lightsNovel 'What is this magic? I've never felt anything like it.' Archer thought to himself as he watched the two children play.

As he was lost in his thoughts, Mary suddenly appeared beside him. Archer was startled but quickly noticed her outfit: a stunning white chiton and gladiator sandals that allowed her dainty toes to peek out.

Archer was momentarily mesmerized as his gaze traveled up her elegantly long legs. However, he was soon interrupted by Mary, who spoke in an amused tone, "Eyes up here, handsome."

His eyes met her emerald green gaze, which caught him in a trance as they glowed with the same arcane magic the two girls had. "Who are those children, Arch?" Mary said with a grin. "Can you tell me?"

Archer glanced between the two little girls and looked at the older woman, noting the blend of their features, which he admitted was really good. He chuckled before remarking, "Our children. It must be some illusion or a vision of the future, and I get them a lot, so it's not new to me."



Mary's smile brightened at his words, but Archer's curiosity lingered. "Who are you, truly? And how are we connected?"

"When you arrived in Thrylos, Archer Bennett," Mary explained, her eyes gleaming with a hint of mystery. "I was watching. I've glimpsed many futures, some with those beautiful children, but it all depends on the choices you make."

"Choices?" Archer inquired. "What path must I take to have you?"

Mary chuckled softly, a playful twinkle in her eyes. "Oh, you'll make the right choice, Archer. It's your only preference, as you're a greedy dragon," she replied with a knowing smile. "Only you would make such a decision."

Archer laughed before shrugging, "Well when that time comes, I won't disappoint you, but why are you showing me this?"

Her smile grew as she revealed, "My goddess has chosen you and has ordered us to stand at your side, but we can only give clues and help you in times of need like right now."

Mary quickly removed them from the vision as the wall to her office exploded. Archer jumped up and cast Eldritch Blast and Plasma Missiles at the Mutant Demi-Gods that appeared. The creatures blocked the spells before cackling.

Archer spotted six of them and scanned each one. Four were Demi-Gods, while the other two were Sovereign Mages. Once he had inspected them, he heard a loud screech as Aeris appeared in her Wraith form and crashed into one of the weaker ones.

With furious intensity, she dug her claws into the mutant, her glowing red eyes illuminating the surroundings as she brought the creature to the ground. Archer watched as she began casting Shadow Blasts into its chest.

Lucrezia appeared hovering above them while casting her death magic that enveloped her body. She vanished before appearing in front of one of the Demi-Gods before attacking it, leaving three left.

Mary stepped forward, "Take the last one, Chosen," she said. "I will deal with the three pests."

As she finished speaking, a powerful aura exploded from her. Before she started chanting a spell in an unknown language, two chaotic beams shot out of her hands, sending two Demi-Gods flying into the distance.

After her initial attack, Mary shocked Archer even more as she vanished from where she was standing, reappeared before the last Demi-God, and struck out with a resounding punch, causing the creature's body to crash to the ground below.

While that was happening, Archer attacked the last one and Blinked behind it before grabbing the Sovereign Mage mutant and breathing a stream of dragon's fire into its face. The creature screamed in pain.

Archer chuckled as he cast Azur Cannon into the thing's chest, causing a loud explosion to erupt, which didn't affect him. The mutant crumbled to the ground, but he grabbed a hold of it and cast Soul Sunder on it.

He ate the creature's soul but found nothing useful, so he threw the corpse at one Aeris struggled with. Suddenly, another powerful aura blanketed the area, which radiated from something that appeared overhead.lightsnovel

That's when something took out the remaining Sovereign Mage that the black-haired girl was fighting. Archer looked around until a man appeared, quickly tore the creature apart, and then engaged with the Demi-Gods Mary was fighting.

Archer turned toward Mary, who quickly threw one of the creatures over the town walls before casting homing mana beams that chased after it. Once she dealt with that first creature, he witnessed her cast the same unknown magic into the second.

The second Demi-God's arm burned away, but Mary didn't stop. She rushed forward and struck the creature a dozen times with her fists, wrapping mana around them. At every impact, its body burned up.

When her attacks landed, the creature screamed in pain, which allowed Archer to see the golden glow radiating from her fists. That's when the newcomer appeared before them and spoke, "Mary! What happened here? I was sleeping, and trouble broke out."

The grey-haired woman laughed before explaining, "Mathias. These creatures attacked the White Prince, and I was only defending him," she motioned toward Archer. "See, he's okay."

He couldn't help but chuckle upon hearing Mary's voice. His amusement caused Mathias to turn towards him, allowing Archer to scrutinize the man who helped them. Their helper, who stood over seven feet tall, was bald with a sizable white beard and noticeable bear ears that twitched on the top of his head.

Archer glimpsed that he carried himself like an experienced warrior who had fought hundreds of battles. Still, something caught his attention—the striking familiarity of the man's green eyes, which reminded him of someone he had encountered before.

'They are exactly like my Father's and Jade's.' He thought to himself.

The man stepped forward and held his hand as he introduced himself, "I am Mathias Ashguard."

Archer took the offered handshake and replied, "Archer Wyldheart."

After saying that, the man got a sad smile, "It's not exactly how I planned to meet one of my grandsons," he said. "But I hope you don't hate me because of what your Father did to you, boy, and my divorce from your Grandmother Brooke."

He looked at the man and vaguely remembered him as a kind old man who wasn't around much as he was a General for the Avalon Imperial army. With those thoughts in mind, Archer responded, "I hold no grudge. You did me no wrong."

When Mathias heard that, his eyes widened, but before he could speak, Mary approached them with Lucrezia and Aeris, both looked tired after their fights, "I will be taking care of him tonight, old man," she said. "He will be in good hands."

Archer started laughing, followed by Lucrezia, but Aeris went bright red. Mathias started laughing, "This is the one?" He asked. "You were waiting for my grandson all this time?"

Mary giggled but nodded, "Yes, my old friend," she said. "I hope that doesn't ruin our friendship."

"No," Mathias replied. "Archer is old enough to make his own decisions."

The older man looked at him with a broad smile, "I will come to see you in the morning, boy."

Archer agreed with a nod, "Okay."

After that, the man grabbed the mutant's body before vanishing as Aeris commented, "He seems lonely."

"Indeed," Mary responded. "The tale is a somber one, and I'm certain he'll share it with you tomorrow, Arch."

"Likely so," Archer agreed, gently guiding the weary Aeris. "Let's rest for the night."

The group made their way to their room without any complaints. When they reached their chamber, Mary looked at Aeris and Lucrezia and, after receiving their nods of approval, seized Archer's arm while walking toward her room.

He allowed himself to be led until they reached Mary's quarters and stepped inside. She whirled to face him with a big smile. "The vision I showed you. Is that what you desire?"

"Yes," he professed. "But there's a catch? What is it?"

The older woman smiled. "When the time arises, you must help me. In return, our goddess will bestow upon you a gift."

After Archer nodded, Mary swiftly leaned in, pressing her lips against his while wrapping her arms around his shoulders. He felt the softness of her plush lips as they kissed intensely, her eyes closed in relaxation as she melted into him.

#### Chapter 726 I Am A Descendant (R18)

When Archer felt the older woman kiss him, an instant connection formed between the two, causing him to return it with even more intensity. It was electrifying and encouraged them to explore each other.

Mary's hands ran all over his chest and stomach while letting out throaty moans before her tongue slipped into his mouth. Archer felt himself losing control of his lust as her dainty hands touched every part of him and the intoxicating sensation of her lips against his.

Caught up in the moment, they held each other tighter, feeling a growing passion with every kiss. The room around them vanished as Archer focused on her as she did him while the passionate kisses threatened to overwhelm him.

But just as the intensity peaked, she suddenly pulled away, her breath coming in ragged gasps as she stared at him with eyes filled with longing and uncertainty. "Archer," she began, her voice trembling slightly, "there's something I need to tell you."

He blinked, still caught in the whirlwind of lust overtaking him. "What is it?" he asked, his voice hoarse with emotion.

Mary took a deep breath, gathering her thoughts before speaking. "I am a descendant of one of the wives of the previous White Dragon," she revealed, her words hanging heavy in the air between them.

Archer's eyes widened as a smile formed on his face. "I don't care," he said before grabbing the older woman and pushing her up against the nearest wall. "You're mine, and nothing changes that. You may be the ancestor of my predecessor, but I'm not him."

With a smirk, he stole her juicy lips and savored their sweetness before his hands ran down her soft body. She had some meat on her but loved her Voluptuous waist. Mary pressed herself against him, her giant boobs molding against his chest.

After a few minutes of kissing, they separated, with both having big smiles before Mary commented, "So you want me? A much older woman?"

"Yeah, why wouldn't I want someone as beautiful as you?" he said. "Older women have timeless charm, are wise in many ways, and have a confidence that attracts me."

When Mary heard this, she beamed, "Well," she said while leaning into him. "This old woman will ensure you see, don't get bored."

After talking, she swiftly removed Archer's shirt, causing her emerald green eyes to gleam with lust as they trailed over his exposed body. He watched as she bit her bottom lip with a racy smile, sending him wild.

He reached out and started running his fingers along her alluring curves, sending shivers down her body. A smile spread across his face as he reached for the strap of her dress and unclipped it, letting it fall to the floor.

Mary stood a few feet before him, wearing sensual white lingerie, highlighting her perfect hourglass figure. He quickly noticed her massive boobs were struggling against the fabric, which ignited a fiery lust within him.

Archer noticed that her soft white skin glowed under the mana lights that lit the room. He couldn't help but admire how her silky, short grey hair framed her face, making her look better than the supermodels from Earth.

But her smile charmed him the most, lighting up her captivating features. As she moved closer, Archer's gaze drifted from her boobs to her thin waist and wide hips until he came to her long, shapely legs, and when seeing this, it left him breathless.

lightsNovel "Mary," unable to tear his eyes away from her. "You're truly gorgeous."

She blushed when she met his gaze, but her smile grew brighter. "Thank you, Arch," she replied in a gentle voice.

After his compliment, Mary became bold as she started to undo her bra, causing his eyes to widen in anticipation as they bounced out, showing him her pink nipples were already stiff with desire.

When Mary saw his reaction, she gave him a sultry smile as she reached down to the waistband of her white panties, tracing the fabric with her fingers. Archer's breath caught in his throat as she slowly began to move them down her thick thighs.

Mary slowly revealed more of her soft, smooth skin with each inch she moved. Archer couldn't tear his gaze away while being captivated by the sight of her thick hips and the curve of her waist.

With a sway of her hips, Mary allowed the panties to slide down to her ankles, leaving her standing before him completely naked. His heart raced at the sight of her, his lust soared, and soon, he knew he couldn't control himself.

Wordlessly, she stepped out of the panties and approached him confidently. She stood right in front of him, unashamed and utterly tempting, as she met his gaze with a playful twinkle in her eyes.

Once Archer stopped admiring the older woman, he looked into her eyes, searching for any sign of hesitation, but saw nothing. So he decided to ask to make sure, "Is this what you want, Mary?" he asked, his voice sincere.

Mary met his gaze with unwavering resolve. "I have been waiting for you for years," she replied, her voice steady and sure. "I won't miss out on making it official."

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Mary guided Archer's head toward one of her breasts, inviting him to take her nipple into his mouth. As he began to flick his tongue over it, she jolted with pleasure, her body responding to his touch.

"Oh Arch," she moaned. "That feels so good."

Undeterred, his hand trailed down her seductive body. Sensing her hesitation as he approached, Mary gently stopped him before anything could continue. "Just wait," she declared with a charming smile. "I have a better place we can do this."

He nodded in agreement as she guided them both to the nearby bed. As they eased onto it, Archer settled beside her, and smiles adorned their faces. Once they got comfortable, he leaned in, their lips kissing passionately, while she welcomed his hand to continue its exploration.

Soon he came to her wet pussy after she opened her legs that welcomed his touch eagerly, the slickness of her love juices heightening the intensity. Archer slowly started to rub her clit while their lips were still connected in a passionate kiss but soon separated as her body bucked as the pleasure overwhelmed her.

Archer didn't stop rubbing as her love juices coated his finger while pleasing her. Her lust-filled gaze found him, and he noticed the older woman had a pleased expression plastered on her face.

"This feels much better than I imagined," she spoke in a raspy voice as she breathed heavily. "Please don't stop."

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Archer gently stretched her tight entrance with just two digits. His touch sent waves of bliss coursing through her body. Mary's love juices flowed freely in response to his attack, coating his fingers in a slick sheen of lust.

When he felt how wet she was getting, it fueled his desire as his movements became more urgent as he desired to bring her to the height of bliss. With each movement of his hand, Mary's moans grew louder, her body trembling with the intensity of her ecstasy.



While the pleasure washed over Mary, she reached out to hold onto Archer, digging her fingers into his skin. The older woman relinquished herself entirely to the euphoria coursing through her veins as his fingers continued their attack.

And then, with a sudden release, Mary's body convulsed in a powerful climax, her back arching off the bed as waves of pleasure washed over her. When her release calmed down, she flopped onto the bed while her body trembled in ecstasy.

'She's so beautiful when worn out. Let's please her even more,' he thought while watching her.

Archer held her close, his touch a steady anchor amid her storm. As Mary's body finally stilled, she collapsed onto him, her breath coming in ragged gasps as she basked in the afterglow of their shared passion.

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But just as he prepared to move, her hand pressed firmly against his chest, stopping his movement. Mary looked at him with a naughty smirk dancing on her lips. She pushed him down onto the bed, her lust-filled green eyes gleaming with desire, a sight he couldn't help but love.

Archer lay there waiting for whatever she was planning as he admired the shapes of Mary's voluptuous body, reveling in her seductive allure. Suddenly, she shifted position, straddling his chest, her plump ass hovering close to his face.

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Chapter 728 The Nameless Things

Archer turned toward the adventurers with narrowed eyes and irritably asked, "What do you want, humans?"

He shook his head as he saw four humans, two men and two women, staring amusedly at him. One of the men was a head taller than him and looked like a bear, with broad shoulders, a mop of brown hair, and lazy brown eyes.

"He looks high," he mused as the big man swayed on the spot.

"You're standing in the way while staring at the boss lady like a perv," the other man with short blonde hair, a scar down the side of one cheek, and creepy-looking grey eyes remarked.

Archer looked at the creepy-looking man and knew where this was going, but he encouraged it any way, "Why can't I stare at her? Does she belong to you, creep?"

When the Creep heard this, he got angry, but one of the women remarked in a husky voice that sounded like a man, "Because you're handsome, don't think you can lie about our men, boy."

He looked at the white-haired woman staring at him with angry blue eyes. She looked to be in her late twenties and was built like a man, while the other woman was tall and skinny with brown hair and green eyes. What caught his attention was her crooked nose.

That's when the brown-haired woman said, "You're just a pretty boy. Our lovers could beat your ass for offending them."

"What?" he said, confused, even though he didn't lie. "One looks like a drunk bear, and the other looks like your typical Creep. Where am I lying?"

The Creep angrily barked as he stepped forward, "I challenge you to a duel, boy!"

The man's challenge took Archer aback, his brows furrowing in surprise. "You want to fight me?" he questioned incredulously. The Creep nodded, a smirk playing on his lips. "Okay, I'll fight all four of you, but we must make a wager."

"Wager?" the fugly woman inquired, her tone skeptical. "What do you have in mind?"

Archer nodded confidently, reaching into his Item Box before pulling out a pouch of gold coins. "If you win the fight, you get four hundred gold pieces, all from my allowance. But if I win," he paused for dramatic effect, "I'll claim all of your wealth."

Upon hearing this, the adventurers burst into laughter. With a smug grin, the fugly woman instructed Archer to meet them outside as she walked past him confidently. After leaving, he heard Lucrezia say, "Humans can be so foolish. Utterly foolish."

He turned around and saw the blonde witch walk out of their room, followed by Aeris, who smiled at him. "What's going on?" She asked. "Who were those strange humans?"

Archer laughed before answering, "They challenged me to a fight." He smiled at the two women. "Want to watch?"

Lucrezia agreed with a nod while Aeris spoke, "Okay. Hurry up with it, though, because breakfast should be soon."

"Let's go outside," he said before going to the stairs. "After I win, we will eat then return to the empire."

The two women agreed with a smile before the three made their way downstairs to see dozens of people gossiping. Archer spotted Rowana rushing past as Mary approached them with a raised eyebrow.

She came to a halt in front of him and inquired while hiding a smile, "Why are you fighting those humans, Arch?"

Archer chuckled. "They have a problem with me looking at you, but I don't care about their opinions, only yours and my girls," he responded, telling her he would see her before they left Mountainholm.

Mary beamed in reply, rushing off to serve someone. Lucrezia said as the older woman walked off, "She's not human. The mana around her is a mystery, but it gives me the same feeling, just like yours."

"Interesting," he expressed while exiting the inn to a stream of people making their way to the local Adventurers Guild. "Let's take their wealth so I can see the other girls."



The trio walked for five minutes until they came to a large crowd of people gathering around one of the guild's training fields. When Archer got close, he saw the four humans ready to fight.

Once they arrived, Archer kissed his two companions on the cheek before stepping into the area. His kiss made the death witch smile and the black-haired girl go red, which he found adorable.

When he faced the four adventurers, each armed with different weapons, the bear man wielded a large axe while the Creep brandished a longsword. Fugly held two daggers, and the last woman gripped a bow.

Archer grinned before retrieving the pouch of gold coins and handing it to Mary, who appeared with Rowan. As the older woman accepted his wager, she kissed him on the cheek, shocking everyone around them.

The two men facing Archer shot him angry glares before the guild official called for wagers from all four. The adventurers promptly handed over several small pouches of coins, which the official happily accepted.  
lightsnovel

After that, Archer scans his opponents and discovers they are all Magus Rank, which makes him chuckle before he thinks, 'They are weak.'

With that, the official began the match, and the bear man rushed toward him while swinging his weapons. When seeing this, Archer grinned before catching the axe's blade with the palm of his hand as an arrow struck his chest.

Thanks to his scales and tough skin, the arrow bounced off him. Suddenly, the Creep appeared out of nowhere and swung his sword, but Archer chuckled before punching the blade, which quickly shattered it.

Archer then punched the bear man in the chest. As his fist connected, a resounding boom was heard, and he shot off the training field and crashed into a nearby wall, causing the remaining three to grow scared.

But he didn't give them a chance before lashing out at the Creep and crushing his chest with a swipe of his tail, causing the man to join his friend outside the ring. After he dealt with the two men, Fugly rushed toward him with her daggers at the ready.

When seeing this, Archer chuckled before firing an Eldritch Blast into the ugly woman's stomach, causing her to buckle over in pain. The last woman watched him with wide eyes, but he Blinked.

He vanished only to reappear behind the brown-haired woman. "You four should have never fought me," he spoke amusedly. "I am a dragon and the guardian of the Avalon Empire."

As the last one heard that, her face went pale, but Archer struck her in the back and sent her toward Fugly, causing her to trip over her. This made the crowd roar in laughter before he walked over to the guild official who handed him his winnings.

Archer took all the gold coins before returning to the inn with the three women as the rain started up again. Once inside, the black-haired girl commented suspiciously, "Mary, are you Arch's lover now?"

The grey-haired woman turned to Aeris with a genuine smile. "I was his before he was even born, Aeris Redcliff," she responded. "I've been waiting for him to arrive at Mountainholm."

Lucrezia's and Aeris's eyes widened in surprise, their expressions turning curious, but the blonde witch answered with a raised eyebrow, "What are you? I can't sense anything coming from you."

Mary grinned before lowering her voice as she answered Lucrezia, "I'm something that has been on Thrylos from the beginning, young one."

He witnessed the Death Witch's face go pale as she replied cautiously while getting closer to Archer, "You're not a Deep one, then what?"

The older woman's grin widened as she approached Lucrezia, who sought refuge behind him. Interrupting, Archer inquired, "Mary, what exactly are you? I've heard of the Deep Ones, but judging by her reaction, you seem to be far more ancient."

Mary stopped walking and stared into his eyes with a smile. She nodded, "You're correct, husband," she replied. "We were called the Nameless Things by the peoples who found our tunnels, but the Deep Ones refer to us as the Primordials."

Archer's eyes widened as he realized she was an ancient monster and wondered what she looked like. When he saw Mary smile brightly, he commented, "Instead of being scared, you want to see my true form?"

He nodded, but something she said made him suspicious, "How did you know what I was thinking?"

"I already saw it, my love," Mary reacted. "Now come here and let me show you my true self."

As Archer moved to step forward, Lucrezia's panic seized her, causing her to grab his arm urgently. "Be careful, Arch," she warned, her voice trembling. "The Primordials are entirely different from the Deep Ones and even more violent."

Mary laughed, "Don't worry, young one. I mean no harm toward you or his other girls," she reassured her. "My goddess wishes for me and my sisters to help Archer fight what's coming."

lightsNovel When Lucrezia heard this, she quickly questioned, "Sisters?"

"Yes," Mary answered. "There are three of us on the surface due to our goddess's request."

After hearing her speak, Archer stepped forward, allowing Mary to put a finger on his forehead and show him a scene that amazed him.

Archer appeared in a large tunnel bigger than any other he had seen; as he looked around, he heard an ominous sound heading toward him. That's when he saw something emerging from the darkness ahead.

He saw a sight that made his blood run cold. A gigantic serpent-like creature slithered into view, its dark green scales gleaming in the dim light that the mana crystal gave off. It was unlike any monster he had ever seen before.

Archer noticed the behemoth had rows of razor-sharp teeth lining its gaping maw, making him shiver. Archer noticed the monster's body was covered in thick, armored plates. Its glowing green eyes, each as large as his dragon form.

#### Chapter 729 Underrealm

The creature's eyes bore into him with intensity, making him feel small and insignificant in comparison. As it moved closer, he could feel the ground trembling beneath his feet, the very earth shaking with each ponderous movement.

He was rooted to the spot, unable to tear his gaze away from the terrifying spectacle before him. Archer continued watching the massive Nameless Thing as it slithered past and traversed down the tunnels.

As he did this, Mary appeared in front of him with a worried expression, "I know we've just got together, but I hope this doesn't change things between us," she said in a troubled voice. "I was going to tell you until Lucrezia sensed my power."

He was paying attention to her but looked around at the large chamber he found himself in and commented, "What is this place?"

Following his question, the older woman revealed, "We refer to it as the Underrealm. It has existed since Thrylos was forged by the head goddess many millennium ago. We were the first inhabitants of this world, but subsequently, the other deities intervened, giving rise to the younger races and monsters."

"Now that I have answered your query, answer mine," Mary asked.

Archer looked into her green eyes and answered with a broad smile, "Why would I care? You told me in the end and never planned to hide it from me."

Upon hearing this, Mary smiled before speaking in a low voice, "You're truly nothing like the previous White Dragon."

"What do you mean? He questioned. "What was he like?"

"Grandmother said they engaged in a fierce battle when they first met as he fell into the Underrealm. But ultimately, the White Dragon emerged victorious, claiming her as his own. They then wed not long after.'

lightsNovel Mary spoke, her voice carrying the weight of the tale. "The Elders were displeased, yet they approved due to her strength and his unmatched power. However, he treated her good at first, but then his mistreatment got worse as it plunged her into a deep depression as he used her powers to help him, but she recovered when my mother and I were born."

Archer nodded before embracing her. "I'm nothing like that fool and will never hurt any of my girls," he said. "I may be greedy, selfish, and sometimes evil, but the one thing I will never do is mistreat any of you, and I will do anything in my power to make everyone happy."

When he finished speaking, Mary leaned back and smiled, "I've seen your future and can see the happiness you bring to the women around you, and I have wanted it since the day I received my gift."

"What is this gift you keep mentioning?" Archer inquired.

Mary gave him a radiant smile, "I can see the future, while my sisters can see the past and present. Our goddess is Moirai, the deity of fate, who joined Tiamat in her battle with the Dark Gods."

"Fascinating. So, The Sisters of Fate exist in this world, too," he remarked.

"What? How did you know our name?" Mary asked in an alarmed tone.

Archer chuckled before revealing his life on Earth, how he was murdered protecting Alexa, and how he woke up in the previous Archer's body. Mary sat there listening while he explained as the emotions washed over him.

He felt his mind was about to break by the time he finished. Suddenly, Mary lunged at him while wrapping her arms around him as she spoke, "I'm sorry about your murder and the loss of Alexa." She backed away with a smile as she continued. "Can you tell me about her?"

When hearing her question, Archer delved into his and Alexa's relationship, from their first meeting to the night they made it official, when he died protecting her. When he recounted that part, Mary noticed his emotions were spiraling into madness.

"Stop Arch!" She said. "It's painful for you to tell, so don't speak about it. I can wait for the full story."

Archer looked into her emerald green eyes, brimming with care, and nodded. "Thank you. I nearly lost myself again."

"Let's head back. The two girls must be worried sick about you. We've been standing still in the inn," Mary giggled, rubbing his back.

"Okay," he replied with an honest smile. He suddenly found himself back in the inn with Lucrezia and Aeris, panicking as they shook him awake.

Archer shook his head. "Sorry, girls. Mary was showing me her true form, and it's amazing," he explained, glancing at Mary. "It was magnificent. She made me look like an ant."

"You'll grow Arch," Aeris spoke. "In dragon years, you're a baby."

He understood, "It's fine. I'm not bothered about that; it's just that I've never seen something so big under us."lightsnovel

Mary laughed alongside Lucrezia before the older woman revealed, "There are bigger things that dwell in the deep. They are bigger than me but not by much, thanks to the goddess blessing me, and are known as the Dark Ones."

"Damn," Archer replied with a puzzled expression. "What god would create such creatures?"

The three women all beamed when they saw his face; as Mary explained, "Two dark gods. Vorath, the god of despair, and Xyronth, the dark god of Alchemy, kidnapped many of my kind, experimented on them with his dark magic, and twisted them into pure evil beings that lurk even lower than us."

"How deep does the Underrealm go?" Aeris inquired as she listened.

"Six times the size of the surface world," Mary thought briefly before continuing. "Some believe it is endless."

While listening to the older woman, Archer's expression turned to one of befuddlement. This made the three laugh and start fawning over him, but Lucrezia was the next to tease him with a smirk: "What's got you so confused?"

"You said there was a race called Deep Ones, then there were the Nameless Things, and now there are the Dark Ones. What's going on?"

Aeris agreed with a nod, as she was also confused. Lucrezia looked toward Mary, who smiled. "I'll explain, but first, let's get some food and privacy."

Archer looked around and realized they were standing in the inn's foyer. After realizing that, the three followed Mary to a private table. When they were all settled, she tapped something on the table, causing a wave of mana to cover them before walking to the backroom.

'A Silent Dome,' he looked at the mana circling them. 'I've heard of them but never seen the need to use them.'

Minutes passed, and the grey-haired woman reappeared with a pretty smile as she sat next to him and Aeris and informed them, "Food will be here shortly."

Archer nodded as the older woman began to speak. "Well, the Underrealm consists of three layers: the Underdark, home to the Dark Ones; the Underworld, where the Primordials dwell; and the Upperdark, where the Deep Ones coexist with the Swarm and numerous other factions and races."

"So why do you call your race Nameless Things? Don't you have a name?" Lucrezia asked in a curious tone.

Mary shook her head while explaining, "Some of my kind were here at the beginning. They snuck onto the world, assuming whatever form they wished. They didn't bother creating a society; instead, they simply stuck to their sleeping spots and only interacted to mate."

The trio nodded while listening as she spoke of the horrific battles between monsters that shook the earth and caused tunnels to collapse. After she finished speaking, Rowan and another young woman pushed a trolley along and placed the plates in front of them.

Archer recognized the meal as a wrap and a portion of rice. The sauce covering the food emanated a sweet aroma, making Archer's mouth water. The other dishes were meats, salads, and bread. Taking a bite of the wrap, he experienced an explosion of spice in his mouth.

The group ate and spoke about the upcoming festival, and Mary informed them that the people of Mountianholm were throwing their own one this year as the roads south were infested with beasts and bandits.

Archer grew curious when he heard bandits but chose not to do anything as he could steal off the Church Of Light if he needed funds, which he reminded himself to do so he could afford the first two Draconian Fleets.

With those thoughts in mind, he finished his food as the three women continued their conversation. Eventually, Rowan called for Mary, signaling to her that she needed her help. Quickly, Mary jumped up and approached him before giving him a big cuddle.

As she did that, she leaned in and whispered, "See me at least once a week until I can move to your kingdom, but that will take a few years as the goddess instructed me to keep watch over this land until the threat is taken care of."

"Okay," Archer replied, taking out a bracelet and Dragon Orb before handing them over to Mary, who took them with a smile as he explained. "You can contact me using this bracelet, and if you're ever in trouble, smash the orb to summon me."

She looked at the gifts before a radiant smile appeared on her beautiful face as she thanked him, "Thank you, Arch."



Just as she said that someone entered the inn, causing everyone to turn toward the visitor, and Archer spotted Mathias. His paternal grandfather said he would come to see him. The other patrons returned to their business.

The old man approached their table, and Mary said her goodbyes and left to get back to work. Archer was looking at her leave. Mathias arrived and spoke kindly, fitting his role as a grandfather. "Can we talk before you leave?"

#### Chapter 730 Growing Kingdom

Archer gazed warmly at his grandfather, a flicker of curiosity dancing in his eyes, before nodding and gesturing for him to sit. As Mathias took a seat, he commented, "I see you're returning to the empire. I'm glad I caught you, as I've never had the chance to speak to you, and I was always busy."

"Well, I recall two times that you visited Vassia City and spoke with Leonard, but my mother hid me away so you couldn't witness how bad they treated me," he said. "But enough of this depressing stuff, what can I do for you?"

Mathias nodded in agreement, "Rumors speak of you establishing a kingdom in the south. If you're interested, I have decades of experience training recruits and can assist you with your army."

Archer's eyes narrowed as he spoke, "We shall see, but more importantly, are you just seeking me out to better your lot in life, or do you want to use me because I have power now?"

Mathias vigorously shook his head, "You're my grandson and the only one I haven't met due to the horrible situation you were in, but now that a chance has appeared, I want to remedy that and build a relationship with you," he said with conviction.

Archer watched his grandfather staring at him with a look of hope and decided to give the old man a chance. He didn't mind having family around, which reminded him to make time to go see Albert and Mia when he could.

"I'll give you a chance, Opa," he said with a smile. "But don't treat me like my mother or father did; otherwise, some angry women will hunt you down."

This caused Mathias to laugh before nodding, "I've heard about some of your girls. People say they're powerful for their age and can hold their own."

Archer smiled as he remembered the girls and decided to make this quick to see them all. After speaking, he turned to Aeris and Lucrezia and asked, "Can you go back to the domain and tell the girls I'll be there once I've taken Opa to Draconia."

"Opa, What's that?" Aeris asked in a confused tone.

He smiled while explaining, "It means grandfather."

Aeris nodded before rising from her seat while Archer opened a portal to allow the two women to enter the domain. After disappearing through the portal, he shifted his gaze toward Mathias as he was smiling ear to ear.

This prompted him to ask, "What's made you so happy, Opa?"

Mathias shook his head before revealing, "None of my grandchildren bother with me since the divorce, which brought shame upon myself as it was my fault. " He watched as a frown appeared on his old face. "They took their grandmothers' side, but I don't blame them because of my actions."

Archer grew curious and questioned, "How was it your fault? Did you neglect her? Did Oma fall out of love with you?"

"A bit of everything, really," he replied painedly. "I spent too much time on the campaign and not her, especially since the children were born. Brooke was alone to be them while I was a soldier."

When he heard this, he felt sorry for the old man but agreed that it was his responsibility. After thinking about that, Archer said, "Well, at least you can own up to your mistakes and move on. I haven't met her yet, but I'll see her once I'm back in the empire."

Mathias nodded with a sad smile, "You should, Archer. She's a wonderful and powerful woman with much love to give. I think Brooke would love to meet you as she loves that little shits Leonard's children with all her heart."

He agreed before the two started speaking even more. Mathias asked questions about his life and the women in it. When Archer told him about having fourteen fiances, it shocked him.

The old man shook his head, "How do you handle so many women?"

"Have you forgotten that I'm a dragon, Opa? My stamina is out of this world, and I also have a time spell to help spend enough time with each of them."

As the two spoke, Archer soon spotted Mary approaching their table with two tankards before placing them on the table, catching Mathias's attention, "You're with my grandson?" He looked between them. "I can see the way you two look at each other."

Mary's face flushed, but she nodded with a small smile, "Yes, Mathias," her green eyes turned toward Archer. "It will work out as he accepted every part of me and wasn't put off, which would normally have people fleeing."

Mathias beamed, "I'm pleased. A great woman like you needs a great man like my grandson, the king of his own kingdom, but yet still acts the same way he'd always had."

Archer looked at him and responded with a teasing smirk, "Have you been following my life, old man?"

"Yes," Mathias instantly admitted. "I've been listening to the rumors and following the news of your exploits. Which I have to admit is impressive. At your age."lightsnovel

He nodded as Mary passionately kissed him before returning to work. The grandson and grandfather talked for another hour until he decided to take Mathias to Draconia and introduce him to Mohamet.

Archer walked over to the grey-haired woman and told her he was returning to the empire but promised to see her regularly. Afterward, he opened a Gate in the middle of the inn, which caught everyone's attention.

As the duo stepped through the violet portal, they spotted the Bastion standing by the Dragonfire River in all its glory. Its walls stood ten meters high, and the black stone gleamed in the sunlight.

Archer was impressed as a makeshift town appeared around the fortress. "Oh wow, they've been working hard," he said, speaking to no one in particular. "There seem to be thousands of people traveling to and from cities."

"Those soldiers look formidable. They seem well trained, which bodes well for everything else," Mathias asked while he spotted some Dragon Legionnaires marching south from the gates of Bastion.

Archer spotted a cohort of cavalry riding toward the capital, which was still under construction. When Mathias saw the soldiers, he was shocked but asked, in a voice full of awe as he sensed their strength, "Who are they? And why are there so many riders?"

When Archer heard his question, He answered as he started walking toward the fortress, "They are called Dragonwing Outriders," he replied. "They are my legions' light cavalry and are used for scouting, harassing the enemy, and skirmishing."

Archer continued explaining the functions of his army and navy, which amazed Mathias. When they got closer to Bastion, two merchant caravans passed by and greeted him with bows. "That is a cohort of a thousand strong men. I have created many units for my army that will impress you."

Mathias nodded and continued gawking at the sights around him until they arrived at the Bastions Gate. When the guards on duty saw him, they knelt as the two passed through while it was opening.

"They seem to adore you," Mathias said, looking at the soldiers. "Even though I've heard you're a lust-filled, greedy tyrant."

Archer stopped walking before looking at the old man and shrugged, "I am all those things and more, but I honestly don't care as long as my girls are happy and have smiles on their faces while my people thrive and flourish under my rule."

Mathias nodded in understanding, "A king cannot be perfect. They must have flaws so the common man can relate to them, and from what I've heard, you harbor many."

Archer started laughing but didn't deny it as they stepped into the courtyard to see groups of soldiers chatting among themselves, but all went silent when they saw him before kneeling in respect.

"See Opa," he started speaking. "I saved the dragonkin and asked nothing but loyalty in return."

"You didn't just save them, son. You're leading them well. I can see it in their eyes that they love you," Mathias said as the two entered the meeting hall. They saw a group of commanders sitting around a table while listening to General Mohamet.

When the general spotted Archer, he motioned for the others to stand as they turned to him, only for their eyes to widen in shock as Mohamet declared, "Ladies and gentlemen, let me introduce you to our king, Archer Wyldheart, the infamous White Dragon and Guardian of the Avalon Empire."

Archer noticed the men and women, their eyes filled with devotion as they gazed at him. This caused him to smile before nodding at the group, "This is my grandfather Mathias Ashguard. He is an experienced warrior and wants to contribute to Draconia."

Mohamet nodded, "Yes, My King. We welcome the help for your growing kingdom."

"Good. " He looked around and spotted a beautiful dwarf woman, who reminded him of their shipbuilders Solveig and Dagny, standing at the back of the room talking with his Prime Minister Meera.

lightsnovel Archer instantly noticed the dwarf woman's gorgeous appearance. She exuded a timeless beauty that captivated him. Her short stature, barely reaching five feet, accentuated her plump full figure, which he found attractive.

She was well-endowed, her massive chest straining against the confines of a dress that appeared to be of dwarven origin. Next, her lustrous grey hair flowed like molten silver.

Her eyes were a beautiful golden yellow shade like the sun gleaming with warmth and wisdom. To Archer, this woman seemed like a kind soul but also intelligent by how she animatedly spoke.

But her smile bewitched him as her chubby cheeks dimpled with every radiant smile, lighting up her face with warmth and sincerity. He couldn't help but be captivated by the joy that seemed to overflow from the older dwarf.