

A Journey 731

Chapter 731 Tiamat Class

Archer turned to Mathias and motioned for him to join the other commanders just as he noticed the dwarf woman spotting him when she was finished talking. He saw a stunning smile appear as she approached him with a confident stride.

He watched with fascination as she stopped before him, her yellow eyes beamed, causing Archer to respond with a charming smile as he spoke, "We haven't had the chance to meet yet. I believe you are a relative of Dagny and Solvieg?"

The mature dwarf woman nodded as she bowed low, allowing him to see her ample cleavage, which he suspected was intentional. She quickly spoke in a respectful tone, "Yes, your Majesty. Those two rascals are my granddaughters." Her smile widened as she continued, "But they are the smartest dwarves of their generation."

"I assume you're Drogan's wife?" Archer questioned as the commanders welcomed and started talking to Mathias, who was finally happy to be busy again.

Dellah laughed before shaking her head. "No, I'm not. He's my son-in-law's father, Your Majesty. The old man is married to one of my closest friends." As she spoke, he saw grief across her face, which vanished as she continued. "I lost my husband during The War of the Undermountain while he held back the Orc Elites so we could escape."

"I'm sorry for your loss, miss?" Archer comforted the older woman.

"Dellah Ironfoot," she introduced herself with a sweet smile. "I was the Queen of the Ironfoot Kingdom, and there is no need to be sorry. Death comes for everyone. It was Hrothgar's time to join our God, Moradin, in the halls of Thronheim, where he can celebrate with our ancestors and forever be happy," she replied sadly.

Her words caught Archer's interest, so he curiously asked, "Do you have any living relatives?"

Dellah nodded. "Yes, the Orc army has captured them and is holding them prisoner deep in the Grey Mountains as they solidify their power while holding them hostage against the remaining resistance."

"Where are these mountains?" Archer questioned as he got an idea.

"We are on a large island just off the northern tip of Pluoria. We managed to hold back the Forsaken by building fortresses along our coasts that stopped their advance, but we never imagined that the Orcs, with whom my husband had a treaty, would join forces with the fiends to destroy our kingdom."

Archer smiled before motioning for Dellah to follow him as he entered a room off the side of the hall. He sensed her following behind him with a confused expression, but he saw a sparkle in her yellow eyes, which amused him.

When she entered, Archer shut the door as he asked with an all-knowing smile, "What would you give me if I can return all your family and people alive? Well, under my rule in Draconia, they would be alive, so there's that."

Dellah's eyes widened in surprise, but she quickly narrowed them and declared, "I know you're strong, but not strong enough to free all my kin from their prisons. My people have become slaves to the Orcs and Forsaken."

Archer's smile grew wider as he replied, "Oh, I can free them, but at a cost. What will you do for them? Will you use your knowledge to help fuel the kingdom's growth? Will you marry me and become my wife? Or would you build me the strongest navy Thrylos has ever seen?"

When Dellah heard this, her ever-present smile grew wider as she removed some plans from a storage ring and placed them on a nearby table. She turned back to Archer and excitedly exclaimed, "Come here, Your Majesty."

He walked over to her, examined her first blueprint, and saw a warship bigger than he'd ever seen. When Dellah saw this, she explained, "This will be the fleet's Flagship, a Tiamat Class warship designed by my little Dagny."

Archer saw the blueprint for a Flagship that would dwarf anything on Earth. Three spirals rose from the ship's center, allowing even more space for cannons on the main deck.

The main deck gradually ascended, providing more space for additional guns above the other armaments. After examining the guns, he saw a network of passageways and corridors intricately woven throughout the ship connected to hundreds of chambers.

The leftmost spiral contained a large command deck with the officer's quarters behind it. The crew's sleeping area was big and located in the belly of the ship. Archer spotted over a hundred rooms that lined the ship's sides, which he guessed would house medium-sized ship guns and other war machines.

The arrows indicating their use soon convinced him that the sailors could open the compartment walls he saw, allowing for more firepower during a fight. After examining that part, Archer recognized many chambers for the sailors, including an infirmary, gym, armory, training rooms, prison, galley, observation deck, and large eating hall.

The second spire was home to war machines called Thunderbolt Throwers and Doomstorm Batteries. But the blueprint said they would also be placed all over the ship to protect it from air and anything smaller. lightsnovel

Archer noticed the last spire was home to more crew areas. He spotted recreation rooms and mana showers spread throughout the ship. The blueprint showed workshops, an officer's lounge, and several large crafts in the part of the ship that met the water.

They especially caught his eye, and he guessed they were landing craft that the Marines would use. Meanwhile, the ship, thanks to the runes on its hull, was reminiscent of the battleships on Earth but bigger, sleeker, and more ancient.

It said the ships would be around two hundred and fifty meters long; Archer quickly saw a note that said it had to be made from Mithril and Orichalcum while covered in dwarven runes because those metals would be the best to use for such a vessel.

Archer quickly glimpsed room for thirty guns on the main deck, as indicated by the blueprint circles. There seemed to be three different types of ship guns, and someone wrote three names in the circles: Titan Wrath, Tempest, and Stormbreaker Cannons.

After studying the blueprints, Dellah proudly commented, "You see, thirty main armaments would consist of the heavy deck guns Solvieg recently designed, and I must say they are some of the best I've ever seen."

She took out even more blueprints, with well-drawn ship guns displayed before him. Archer examined the blueprints, only to be shocked. He was about to speak, but Dellah beat him to it: "The first cannon is called the Titan Wrath, which isn't the biggest but very powerful. It will benefit the Flagships and Battleships as they are strong enough ships to handle the recoil."

Archer nodded as his violet eyes glowed in excitement at the news, causing her to continue, "Solvieg created them for shore bombardment and destroying other large warships. They use compressed mana that explodes on contact, causing chaos as it burrows holes through the enemy's shields."

lightsNovel "Who will charge the guns?" He inquired. "Won't that be inefficient."

Dellah laughed before pulling out another blueprint that looked like a square metal box, but there was something Archer didn't know. The older dwarf quickly informed him, "This mana storage tank can refill over ten thousand shells. I was told that you have a large mana pool and would be able to help charge the first batch."

Archer nodded in agreement as she explained that her daughter had created the ammunition for the three heavy cannons as he looked at the blueprints. The Titan Wrath Cannons reminded him of small rail guns measuring six feet long. While the Tempest Cannon was the next heavy ship gun, it had a ten-foot barrel and looked deadly.

Dellah said they would be used as ship-to-ship and ship-to-shore weapons or as a last resort against a sea monster. The shells, which can pierce armor and other strong materials, can also decimate mana shields.

The Last cannon, Stormbreaker, would be used in self-defense and long-range attacks against sea monsters. Archer and the older dwarf woman continued to talk. She informed him of smaller cannons that would be put in the compartments of the different ships,

It would be a deadly surprise to any enemy that got close and the powerful mana shields that some of her other kin had created that could be used to protect the ship. Solvieg called the secondary deck guns

Doomstorm and Howler cannons, which reminded him of Howitzer and Flak Artillery back on Earth but looked more fantastical thanks to the runes on them.

During their discussion, he discovered that Dagny created the Anti-air and personnel weapons on the second spire and would be added to every ship, including the transport ships.

After an hour of talking, Archer grew tired as there was so much to learn, but Dellah promised to give him a tour when the first ship was underway. As she was putting away the plans, he inquired with a curious tone, "How much will one Flagship cost?"

Dellah thought for a moment, which revealed the dimples in her cheeks, before answering, "Your Majesty," she suddenly looked nervous. "One and a half million gold coins, give or take a few hundred thousand."

"What?" Archer was shocked at the price and shook his head. "That is a lot of gold, but it will be worth it."

He thought briefly before declaring, "I'll go to the Novgorod Empire and rob their banks to secure the wealth for a fleet."

When Dellah heard this, her eyes widened, and she rushed toward him, "No, you can't, Your Majesty!" That's when she suggested, "The Ironfoot Kingdom was extremely wealthy, as our mines ran deep and my husband hoarded his treasures."

Her yellow eyes stared into his as she continued, "The wealth in the Grey Mountains will build you dozens of fleets and hundreds of Flagships, but it's guarded by the Orcish Army, which is a wealthy kingdom in its own right."

Chapter 732 You Look Amazing

Archer inquired cautiously. "What do you gain out of this?"

Dellah's smile widened before motioning for him to sit down as she spoke excitedly, "I get to build warships and weapons of war. Unlike when I was a queen with duties to tend to and was never allowed to do what I love."

The two continued to talk about her passion for designing and building, which caused the dwarf woman to be extremely happy. Dellah told him that her husband never gave her a chance, as he was stuck in the old ways, believing that women should raise a family and run the day-to-day of the Ironfoot Kingdom.

Following that, Archer recalled the plight of the Ironfoot Kingdom and its oppressed people. He revealed his strategy to Dellah as she lit the mana torches in the side office, "I'll lead my army to launch an assault on the kingdom once I get some time," he remarked, his eyes fixed on the blueprints.

She smiled, knowing the Draconian Army was strong and could deal with the Orcs and Forsaken. Afterward, he finished and was pleased with what he saw. The battleship and cruiser were smaller flagship versions with fewer guns, but the destroyers, Frigates, and Corvettes had different designs.

Archer knew possessing such a fleet would cost a ridiculous amount of wealth. He also knew Aisha would force him to pay for it himself, as the kingdom didn't have the funds, but that didn't bother him, as he could always steal what was needed.

While lost in his own thoughts, Dellah brought him back to reality as she nervously asked, "Your Majesty. Can you contribute funds to construct the fleet once the shipyards are completed? Queen Aisha and Prime Minister Meera already funded four battleships and six cruisers, but we still need more."

"Okay," Archer instantly agreed but started informing her of the number of ships in the fleet. "The First Draconian Fleet will include a flagship, sixteen battleships, forty cruisers, destroyers, and frigates along with the transport ships for the soldiers and supply vessels. I assume Dagny showed you the papers I gave her?"

Dellah nodded but looked at him in shock before stammering as she never expected Archer to want a battle fleet, which secretly excited her as she would be the main builder, "That will cost a fortune to build, and the shipyard isn't even finished, so it will take a couple of months once it's completed."

Archer could see the woman holding back her excitement. She seemed to know what she was doing and was passionate about shipbuilding, so she would be the perfect person to build his fleet.

After that, he shook his head and started talking. "It will be worth it. The fleet would protect Draconia from outside invaders, and I plan to recoup the funds by taking the Ironfoot and Orc Kingdom riches for myself. Which shouldn't be so hard as long as the First Fleet can cover their landing, " he divulged.

"Can't you teleport them onto the island?" the older dwarf woman asked. That would be safer, and you would lose fewer soldiers."

"I can," he replied. "But I won't. The Dragon Marshals could use the invasion as practice for the future. I can't have the army rely on me for everything, or they will be useless."

She gave him a nod in understanding, "That's good thinking. It keeps them from faltering if they face a challenge."

After their talk, he wanted to get the coins for the ships as the excitement overtook him. He turned to Dellah, "Stay here. I will get as much gold as possible," he voiced before teleporting to his lair and scooping chests full of gold and silver coins into his Item Box.

Once Archer had collected what he thought was enough, he noticed the never-ending pile of gold was still immense. This scene causes his eyes to glow with greed before returning to the waiting Dellah as he promises himself to increase his horde.

When Archer appeared in the room, he spotted the older dwarf woman drawing on some paper before she noticed him. A smile appeared on her face as he spoke, "I'll just summon Aisha and get her in on the plans."

He opened the door only to spot a guard outside, who asked him to get the dragonkin woman. After twenty minutes, she quickly appeared alongside Meera. When the two women saw him, they knelt in respect, but he told them to rise as he started dumping out chests while conveying, "I think this will be enough, Dellah. Use it to build the fleet while using the rest for the kingdom."

The three women were shocked when the massive pile suddenly appeared out of nowhere, but Aisha quickly stored it all in her storage ring before Archer continued with a charming smile, "Aisha. How long until the shipyard is built? We need a few of them."

After an hour of speaking, Archer got all the information he needed before returning to the domain. The women said two shipyards would be finished in the coming week, while the capital city, which he decided to name Dragonheart, was near completion and predicted to be finished in a few months.

Aisha notified him that the army raised five legions with various troop types. Meera disclosed that the soldiers had been eagerly training and excited about serving the White Dragon, which made him happy while handing over even more coins for the army wages, which was two hundred and fifty gold per year that would be paid on the first day of Elderbloom.

Archer was surprised to learn that eight towns and a trade city had been established. The new city was built on the southern shore for trade with the Avalon, Solari, and Lunaris Empires, who had recently sent envoys to the kingdom. They also informed him the army had started building forts and naval bases all over Draconia.

After thinking about all that, Archer stepped into the domain. As soon as he did, a red blur slammed into his chest while the other girls crowded around him with smiles on all their pretty faces.lightsnovel

Meanwhile, he looked down to see Sera staring at him with ruby-red eyes. She smiled before kissing him with so much passion that it nearly overwhelmed him, causing a shiver down his spine. When that happened, he thought, 'I've missed this.'

Their lips intertwined as the dragon girl made adorable sounds while her tail swayed excitedly. Afterward, She dismounted from him and greeted him, "Hello, sweetheart. I'm glad you're healed now."

Archer watched as she gave him a heart-stopping smile. He couldn't help but notice that she wore a tight black training shirt and pants that emphasized her curvaceous, petite frame. Despite her small stature, Sera possessed all the qualities of femininity like the other girls.

He couldn't help but compliment her, "You look gorgeous."

She was short and petite yet boasted curves in all the right places. Her chest was small, but that only added to her charm, which caused him to fall in love with the hyperactive dragon girl.

Sera backed off with a radiant smile to make way for another girl, "Thank you, husband. You do know, I love you loads."

lightsnovel "I love you too Seraphina," Archer happily replied.

The half-elf Ella appeared and cupped his cheeks before kissing him with her soft, velvety lips. Their warm breaths mixed as they showed each other how much they loved one another through the kiss.

Ella pressed up against him, allowing Archer to feel her heartbeat before separating and letting him get a good look at her. Archer had always found the half-elf extremely attractive, and her petite but curvy waist drove him mad.

She was wearing a blue winter dress that covered her chest and arms. Archer could feel the mana radiating from the fabric, which had been enhanced to keep her warm in the cold weather.

"It's good to see you, Arch. We were worried when Ophelia told us that creature poisoned you," Ella spoke with a warm smile on her pretty face as she arrived in front of him.

Archer nodded, "Yes, but I was lucky, as Lucrezia let me learn a skill to help me fight against the poison. I'm not sure how effective it is until I come across those creepy mutants again."

After speaking, Ella smiled before making way for Teuila after Archer whispered sweet words in her ear. She wore sleek leather armor that covered her vital areas but allowed her to move around.

Teuila wore a tunic that couldn't keep her warm during the cold weather, but it looked like it had never affected her. She stepped forward and hugged him with a happy smile as she whispered into his ear in a sultry voice, "I've missed you, darling. We need to train later tonight."

"We will, Teu," he replied. "You look amazing."

"Thank you," Teuila beamed before leaning in and placing her soft lips against his in a passionate kiss.

Archer's hands ran down her back, feeling the toned but curvy figure as her large mountains squashed against his chest. Shortly after, she stopped kissing him with a bright smile as she stepped away.

He spotted his pink-haired fiance walking toward him from one of the bedrooms. She wore a black kaftan that went down to her voluptuous thighs, stockings that stopped at her thick thighs, and boots that matched her outfit.

Archer's shone with lust as he watched Nefertiti approach him with narrowed eyes and an upset look on her face as she demanded, "Who's Mary? And are you sleeping with Aeris?"

When hearing this, Archer sighed, recognizing the succubus's jealousy. Without hesitation, he reached for Nefertiti's waist, drawing her closer to him, and claimed her plump, red lips, causing her body to go stiff before melting into him.

She felt his passion for her through their kiss as it was sweet and intoxicating to the both of them. Archer's affection for her was clear to feel and caused her to calm down and remember how much he cared for her.

Chapter 733 Greeting The Girls

Her pink eyes shone with an overwhelming love as they finally parted, and Archer looked at her. "Nefertiti," he said, his voice filled with affection, "I love you with all my heart. You mean everything to me, and I will always be by your side."

Nefertiti nodded with barely restrained excitement as a dazzling smile appeared on her gorgeous face. Afterward, the succubus kissed him before making way for Hemera, who approached him as her shapely hips swayed with each step.

She drew his gaze instantly, but he quickly noticed her golden yellow eyes sparkling with mischief. Archer loved Hemera's playful nature and would continue to love her as long as she remained the same.

Archer liked her short, honey-colored blonde hair, which cascaded down to her shoulders and highlighted her smooth, blemish-free brown skin. She was wearing a white peplos, its flowing fabric offering comfort against the weather's chill.

Hemera quickly closed the distance between them with an enchanting smile, causing his heart to race as she pressed her body against his. Her ample, soft chest rested on his, prompting Archer to remark, "I've missed you, Hemi. You look more beautiful than ever."

"Thank you for your sweet words, darling," she replied in a husky tone as she leaned against him, "but I need you. Visit my room tonight."

Afterward, Hemera tiptoed while tilting her head slightly as her soft and sweet lips met his, igniting a fire within him. The kiss was filled with playful teasing and undeniable passion, leaving him breathless and wanting more.

Her lips tasted of sweet honey, causing his lust to soar. The two kissed for a while before they broke away. Hemera pecked his cheek before joining Nefertiti with a glowing smile. Once she was gone, Talila stepped forward, initially huffing but soon smiling.

She wore the same leather armor and tunic Teuila wore, but it couldn't hide her bountiful chest. Her silver hair was tied into her signature high ponytail, which went well with her chocolate brown skin, and her body rippled with power as Archer saw her toned figure,

Talila's red eyes gleamed with warmth when looking at him. She hugged him tightly without hesitation and whispered, "It's good to see you, Arch. I'm glad you're okay."

Archer smiled gently, lifting her chin with his hand before tenderly pressing his lips against hers, which felt feather-soft and tasted of strawberries that he came to love every time they shared a kiss.

Her lips tasted like ripe strawberries, a sweet and irresistible sensation that lingered on his tongue. The two continued to kiss until Archer felt her growing hot and started touching him as she got turned on.

He had to stop her, as five others needed his attention, but he leaned forward and whispered into her pointed ear, "I will come see you later, slave. So make sure you're ready for me."

Talila looked into his eyes, which were filled with lust, and nodded with an excited smile. Soon, she stepped aside and let the cat girl, Leira, greet him. Archer noticed her beautiful purple hair was tied into a ponytail, leaving a few strands to cover her face, which enchanted him.

Her adorable cat ears flickered with suspense, and her green eyes gleamed while she stared at him longingly. Archer's gaze continued downward, exploring the contours of her form. He loved her winter dress, which ended just above her knees, revealing her long, slender legs.

Archer couldn't keep his eyes off her. He loved her slender build and perky chest, which perfectly suited her. Leira looked at him with a love-filled smile as he stepped forward and wrapped his arms around his cat girl.

The Avalonian Princess nuzzled her head into her chest as she took in his scent, causing her tail to go crazy and sway around so quickly that it was a blur. Her reaction caused Archer to chuckle before leaning forward and biting her ear.

When he did that, she let out a loud moan as her tail went straight, which made the other girls laugh. Afterward, Leira looked at him with a fake offended look, but all Archer did was lean down and kiss her alluring, soft pink lips.

A shiver shot down their spines as they kissed. Leira calmed down and placed her hands on his chest to steady herself. They were lost in each other for a fleeting moment, the world narrowing to just the two.

lightsnovel Archer's heart beat faster, his senses heightened by the intoxicating closeness and the sweet scent that drifted her. He deepened the kiss, savoring the sweet taste of her lips. But all too soon, the spell was broken as they reluctantly pulled away from each other, their breaths mingling in the air.

With a soft smile, Archer brushed his fingers against Leira's cheek before greeting Llyniel, who said in her melodious voice, "Welcome back, my love. I can't wait to show you my gardens; some plants are rare."

He chuckled at her excitement, but it was one of the things that attracted him to the petite wood elf. She was built like Ella and Sera but wasn't as voluptuous. Llyniel had long, wavy, chestnut brown hair that reached down to her perky behind.

Archer noticed the long elven dress that went down to the ankle, but what caught his attention most was her tiny feet and cute toes. He heard a cough, and his gaze shot up to her beautiful, big brown eyes.

'She's extremely beautiful,' he thought to himself.lightsnovel

After that, Archer went to kiss the little elf, but she froze and mumbled about doing it in private, which he agreed to with a smile. After that, Ella took the girls he greeted back into the living room to give the others their own space.

Next in line was Nala, the lioness girl, who dashed towards him before abruptly halting, standing tall, and meeting his gaze with her captivating sapphire blue eyes. In a tender display of affection, she gently pressed her forehead against his, their breaths intertwining in the shared closeness.

With a gentle growl of satisfaction, Nala pressed her lips to his. Their kiss was a sweet and tender expression of their deep affection for one another, but they soon separated as he glanced at the woman he cherished.

Her long, wild blonde hair cascaded down in untamed locks reminiscent of a lion's mane. Nala possessed the grace of a seasoned warrior, her toned muscles on display while still retaining their feminine allure.

Clad in a black tunic and blue leather training gear to match her eyes, Nala stepped back with a smirk before whispering, "Will you join me tonight, my darling?"

Archer gave the lioness a charming smile before nodding, causing her to rush off after kissing him once again. Once she was gone, the remaining girls started laughing before Halime stepped forward and spoke in her exotic voice that was like music to his ears, "Hello, my prince charming."

"Hello, my poison princess," Archer replied, leaning forward and kissing her succulent lips.

Their kiss heightened their feelings toward each other, each moment filled with an intoxicating blend of passion and longing. Archer felt Halime's arms entwine around him, drawing him closer in a silent embrace.

For Halime, their kiss was a blissful ecstasy and a testament to her love for Archer. In that fleeting moment, she felt complete, her soul intertwined with his in a dance of desire and devotion.

As they finally broke apart, a sense of contentment washed over them, leaving them breathless yet yearning for more. With a soft smile, Archer brushed his lips against Halime's forehead, his eyes filled with love and admiration.

"Thank you," Halime whispered, her voice barely above a whisper. "For everything."

Archer loved her soft lips, which caused him to kiss her even more. The snake girl's breath hitched as she grabbed a hold of him to support herself, but she was too distracted. For Halime, their kiss was a blissful ecstasy and a testament to her love for Archer.

In that fleeting moment, she felt complete, her soul intertwined with his in a dance of desire and devotion. As they stopped kissing each other, a sense of happiness washed over them, leaving them breathless yet craving more kisses.

"Thank you," Halime whispered, her voice barely above a whisper. "For everything, thank you for accepting me and getting rid of the poison that plagued my life."

Archer gave the snake girl a tender smile while taking in her beauty. Halime's jet-black hair was cut short and just reached her ears, framing her supernatural beauty. Each feature was perfect, and nothing was out of place.

At its center, her yellow snake eyes sparkled like the sun, reflecting the light with an otherworldly brilliance as she stared at him with a radiant smile. Archer could see that the happiness was overwhelming her, so he let her go sit down.

Halime was thankful, as she needed some time to herself. She walked out onto one of the balconies, causing Cassandra to laugh as she said, "She's adorable when you show affection."

"Yeah, she wasn't able to touch anyone due to her poison, but it seems like my mana solved that issue, and it made her happier, which pleases me," Archer replied to the Kraken Princess.

"The other girls told me about it," Cassandra said. "Pretty brave of you to let her poison flow into you."

"See, I have this Poison Immunity skill that needed leveling up. So, I used Halime's abilities to become immune. It was the only way I could kiss her and grant her the chance to live a normal life," Archer elaborated.

Kassandra nodded, her gaze steady as she reached for his collar, pulling him into a kiss that Archer welcomed eagerly. As their lips met, Archer couldn't help but notice the firmness of her muscles beneath his touch, her strength evident.

Chapter 734 There's Enough Room

With a bright smile, Kassandra released Archer from her kiss as she informed him of the group's upcoming plans, "We're having a meeting, so find something to do."

Archer nodded but soon spotted Aeris and Lucrezia chatting with Hemera, Ella, Nefertiti, and Talila. He wondered what was happening, only for the Kraken Princess to reveal, "Ella said that the second Council of Wives is being held."

"Okay," he smiled. "Well, enjoy yourself. Find me when you're done."

Kassandra agreed with a stunning smile, gently pecking him on the cheek before walking over to the girls and chatting with them. This allowed Archer to appreciate the Kraken Princess's beauty; her face was finely sculpted like a work of art brought to life in living flesh.

Her beauty could launch a thousand ships, and her smile could melt the coldest hearts. Archer loved her sleek, ebony hair, tied into a high ponytail, which mirrored the shade of her mesmerizing black eyes like two dark pools pulling him into their depths without a word.

'She is truly breathtaking. I'm lucky to have her in my life,' he mused silently.

Archer shook his head slightly as his eyes drifted down Kassandra's warrior figure, which flawlessly blended muscle and female charm. Her thighs were taut and firm, and her waist was perfectly slim, which had utterly charmed him.

He sensed within her a primal, unbridled power that stirred his excitement as he was attracted to strong women, and Cassandra epitomized that strength. Yet, the prospect of having a Kraken wife, a powerful Titan in her own right, excited him.

After observing Cassandra for a while, she left the living room with the others, leaving him alone; he took a deep breath and decided to take a bath before heading to the bath chambers for a hot bath.

While walking through the treehouse, he spotted some Brownies cleaning the kitchen. Seeing the little creatures, he thought, 'They seem happy.'

Archer soon entered the bath chambers, started stripping out of his clothes, and felt the steam hit his skin as he pulled off his pants, causing him to sweat. He was relaxing as he checked his Item Box to see if he had any hearts.

To his surprise, there were six hundred he must have forgotten about. He transformed into his Shadow Prince form and opened his giant maw before dumping all the hearts into his mouth.

Once Archer finished eating, he returned to his humanoid form and relaxed while checking his status, as he hadn't done it in a while.

lightsNovel.com [Archer Wyldheart]

[Race: White Dragon]

[Age: 17]

[Rank: Sovereign Mage]

[Level: 614]

[Exp: 1800000/4000000]

[SP: 1000>1600]

[New Magic: Primordial]

[HP: 34000>36000]

[Mana: 700000>720000]

[Strength: 38000>4000]

[Constitution: 36500>38500]

[Stamina: 37500>38500]

[Charisma: 28000>29000]

[Intelligence: 34000>34500]

[Plasma Missiles: 9>10]

[Azur Cannon: 8>9]

[Aurora Healing: 8>9]

[Dragon's Domain: 7>8]

[Draconic Synergy: 6>8]

Archer was pleased with his boosted status but was shocked by the number of Status Points he had amassed. That's when he decided to use them by spending one thousand points on mana while distributing one hundred points to every other stat.

This resulted in an increase of thirty thousand mana and one thousand for every other attribute. While doing that, the door opened, causing him to turn around only to spot the rabbit girl, Eveline, standing in a striking red string bikini that complemented her beautiful chocolate-colored skin.

He admired the rabbit girl's rich brown skin, yet Archer soon realized that his gaze was causing her cheeks to darken with a gentle flush while her full lips curved into a nervous smile. She met his gaze with saucer-sized eyes, remaining stock-still and unmoving.

Archer's gaze traveled downward, marveling at how her perfectly toned body exuded both strength and grace. Though her muscular figure resembled Cassandra's, albeit less bulky, he knew she dedicated hours daily to maintain it.lightsnovel

Standing just under six feet tall, she surpassed most girls their age in height. Archer couldn't help but notice her shock as his gaze lingered on her thighs, yet he admired the thickness of her hips, likely inherited from her rabbit lineage.

Her decently sized boobs sat perfectly inside the bikini top, allowing Archer to notice her nipples poking through. His lust soared, but he had to control himself from jumping on the gorgeous rabbit girl.

Archer was enchanted by her beauty and had to admit he was mesmerized. Her red eyes were like scarlet pools, drawing him in like a sailor to the Siren's Song. He had to shake his head to avoid getting lost in them when he noticed her nervousness.

He next spotted her beautiful, long white locks cascading down her body like a waterfall of pure snow, and her rabbit ears stood straight, staring at each other while not moving.

'Wow,' he thought to himself. 'But if I remember correctly, she works hard in class and loves to train, which is a plus in my book.'

Archer smiled as he closed his eyes to control himself. "Join me. There's enough room in here."

The rabbit girl walked over to the side of the bath before stepping into the hot water. "I didn't know you were in here, Arch."

"Don't worry about it. I thought you were with the other girls."

Eveline shook her head, causing her perky boobs to jiggle, which caused Archer's eyes to glow, but her next statement brought him back, "Sorry about the sight," she said. "My siblings and cousins say men aren't attracted to manly women."

Archer was confused and questioned, "What do you mean?"

The rabbit girl gave him a sad smile before she explained, "I'm muscular, and my bottom half is thick, unlike the other princesses."

'She's insecure,' he thought while looking at the white-

haired girl.

He gave her a charming smile, deciding to change her view of herself, "Eve," he said. "Look at Nala, Teuila, Talila and Cassandra. They are warriors and built like them, and I find them extremely attractive."

As Eveline heard his words, a rosy flush tinted her cheeks, evoking a warm smile from Archer, who continued, "I find you beautiful, and I am interested in seeing where this goes. We can take it at your pace if you prefer."

"Okay," she replied. "I don't want to kiss or anything because I'm not ready, but I'd love to talk and fight with you sometime."

Archer beamed, "Definitely. Once everything settled down, we will fight my rabbit girl."

Eveline nodded, and the two continued to chat about fighting and their excitement about the next part of the tournament. Archer enjoyed spending time with the rabbit girl until he got out to get something to eat.

He said goodbye before getting fresh clothes, leaving the bath chambers, and heading for the kitchen. No one was there when Archer arrived, so he started making some to eat himself.

After twenty minutes, he made several sandwiches full of meat and tomato-looking vegetables. Archer started eating just as Mary appeared in the room, which shocked him, but he quickly teased the older woman, "What are you doing here? Missed me already?"

Mary gave him a radiant smile, "Of course, I missed you, my love," she replied. "But I spoke to a girl named Ella and was asked to attend a meeting."

Archer chuckled and gestured toward the girls' meeting hall, eliciting gratitude from Mary. She planted a kiss on his cheek before joining the others. Archer then rose from his seat, opting to visit his kingdom.

With his destination in mind, Archer cast Gate and stepped through to find himself near Drakonia, where residents went about their activities. But what confused him was the town was tiny the last time he saw it.

But now, it was five times the size and resembled a city with a rural charm. Some buildings were made from wood, while others were built from stone, dotting the streets. Mana Streetlamps lined the roads, lighting up the walkways.

Archer noticed hundreds of smoke plumes rising from chimneys all over the town and the sound of bustling activity filling the air. Dozens of buildings lined the streets. Some were General Stores, while others were Blacksmiths, Bakeries, Alchemy stores, and many other shops.

Other buildings were quaint cottages with bare wooden roofs and the apartment block he told Aisha about, while others were sturdy stone houses with carvings of dragons fighting monsters in a fantastical scene.

After looking around, he saw Drakewood's main road stretched before him, leading straight to the town square where the market was in full swing. He wrapped himself in a black cloak to shield himself against the cool breeze sweeping the streets.

The material flowed around him gently around as he approached the bustling square. As he got closer, Archer soon realized no one had recognized him, which caused him to smile while looking at the different stalls.

Merchants called out their wares, and townsfolk bartered and haggled over goods. Archer caught the scent of freshly baked goods drifting from the nearby shop, mingling with the savory aroma of roasted meats from the town's restaurant.

Arriving at the square, he marveled at the colorful stalls that lined the cobblestone streets. He spotted even more vendors doing their best to sell their goods, including rare fruits, magical items, weapons, and other wares.

His gaze swept over the crowds, and they heard the lively chatter of people shopping. 'I hope the whole kingdom is like Drakonia. It would be pleasant,' he thought while looking around.

Archer saw dragonkin, humans, elves, dwarves, orcs, and many other races doing business. He concluded that Drakonia was a temporary hub for trade while Stormwatch Port City in Dragon's Cove, southeast of the Bastion, was being expanded.

It was the name he decided to give their first trading port. While wandering around, Archer caught sight of a group of his Homeguard Soldiers, clad in their distinctive armor and bearing the sigil of Draconia embellished on their armor.

The soldiers moved with purpose and vigilance, instilling a sense of security and reassurance among the townsfolk. Archer smiled proudly as he watched them patrol the streets, exchanging friendly nods and greetings with the residents they passed.

Chapter 735 Exploring Draconia

Archer watched a human merchant sell a brand-new sword to an orc who loved the deal. When the deal was done, the orc's reaction was funny. The giant green orc jumped around while cradling the weapon and thanked the merchant, which caused him to chuckle.

After seeing those two, he saw many other vendors making sales with other races, showing people did have coins to spend in his kingdom. Archer spotted another human woman purchasing a bag of dwarven bread that an old dwarf man was peddling while the two spoke.

He was pleased that Aisha shared his vision and enacted laws prohibiting racism between the races. This initiative contributed to the kingdom's cohesion and attracted many new residents.

Archer stopped thinking about those things as his belly rumbled, telling him it wanted food. He looked around until he spotted a shop named Sweet & Treats bakery, which looked like a pleasant store.

That's when he decided to eat there and approached the shop. A delicious aroma hit his nose as he got close, causing him to speed up and enter the shop. When entering the bakery, Archer saw a dozen other customers shopping for something, forcing him to stand by the side while waiting to place his order.

Archer watched the bakers bustling around, serving customers and fulfilling orders. After observing them, he looked at the counters lined with pastries and cakes. He recognized some as fairy cakes shining under the mana lights while the meat pasties smelled delicious.

He saw a cake that looked like the red velvet ones from Earth, and the rich red color caught his attention. Another two he spotted was a chocolate cake that made his mouth water, while the other was a fruitcake that gave off a delicious aroma that caused his stomach to rumble again.

After that, he saw golden-crustied pies that hot that steam billowed off, giving off the aroma of exotic spices and unknown fruits. Glittering macarons in every rainbow color were displayed on the shelves behind the counter.

Turning his attention to the cauldrons that bubbled with molten chocolate while arcane ovens cooked all kinds of bread. Judging by the delighted expressions on the other people's faces, they relished every bite, which only heightened Archer's excitement for his meal.

It wasn't until half an hour later that the last of the customers departed, leaving the bakery quieter than before. The older elf woman behind the counter wiped the sweat off her brow before looking at him. "How can we help you, sir?" she said.

He looked at the baker, a beautiful, blonde, mature elf woman with bright blue eyes and a friendly demeanor that put him at ease. Archer shook his head as he replied, "Can I see your menu, please?"

"Yes, dear," she said while handing him the menu. 'Here you go. Let me know when you want to order.'

Smiling at the woman before turning his attention to the menu. He saw several items he wanted to try, but struggling to choose, he eventually gave up and walked over to the beautiful elf behind the counter.

When she saw him, she smiled as Archer made a strange request: "Can I order two of everything, please?" he asked. It was hard to pick just one."

The elf woman was clearly shocked but quickly nodded with a glowing smile, "Yes, sir. Take a seat, and I'll bring everything over."

"How much would that come to miss?" Archer inquired before sitting down.

"Baker Rhiannon," she said in a sweet, melodic voice that put him at ease as it hit his ears. "And your order will be eight gold coins, sir."

Archer gave her a charming smile while taking out ten coins and handing them to Rhiannon, who took them as he spoke, "Ten gold coins for the meal, but take two for you. It's a tip."

Rhiannon beamed while thanking him. She rushed off to sort out his order, and he went to sit on the nearby table before taking a piece of paper and starting to write out other ideas for the kingdom economy and the plans to build Llyniet's gardens.

He wrote down plans for a storehouse to store everything the kingdom got from the mines they established all over the island. Once Archer did that, he moved on to the Manaheart Crystals, which he would hand over to the government when he met them.

While seated, Archer had an idea and decided to step outside in search of an alley. Once there, he swiftly entered it and summoned every Tressym available, numbering in the hundreds, with even more waiting in the domain.

Archer smiled when he saw them. He started stroking and pampering as many flying cats as possible before ordering the beasts to locate more Manaheart Crystals, valuable metals, plants, mines, and lost treasures.

When the creatures received their instructions, they dispersed while making adorable noises. Archer observed as hundreds more Tressym flew out of the domain's portal, causing astonishment among nearby onlookers.

To avoid drawing attention from guards, he promptly vanished using Blink. Archer reappeared on the roof and then used the spell to escape the alley before returning to the bakery.lightsnovel

He walked back in to hear Rhiannon's enchanting voice, "Sir! Your order is nearly done," she said. "Please take a seat."

Archer sat down, and not long after that, she returned, pushing a trolley full of pie pastries and loads of other foods that caught his interest. Rhiannon started placing the plates on the table while speaking, "Thank you for your patronage, sir," she commented. "We do hope you return if you enjoy the food."

There were so many choices of mouthwatering treats surrounding him that Archer didn't know what to eat first as the smell of freshly baked pastries and cakes filled the air, teasing his senses and making his mouth water in anticipation.

Rhiannon stood nearby, a warm smile gracing her as she watched his excitement. Archer turned to her, "Thank you," he said sincerely, his voice filled with gratitude. "This all looks amazing."

When the older elf heard his words, her smile widened. "It was my pleasure, sir. Enjoy your meal," she replied graciously before getting back to work.

With a nod, Archer picked up a knife; his eyes gleamed with anticipation. He first selected a piece of the red velvet cake, its rich color calling to him. As he took a bite, the moist cake melted in his mouth, and the sweetness of the cream cheese frosting danced on his taste buds.

A sigh escaped him as he savored the sugary treat. Once he finished the cake, he reached for a pie, the steam wafting up enticingly as he broke through the flaky crust. The scent of the exotic spices filled his nose, and the first bite exploded in his mouth.

The delicate meat and spices combined perfectly, sending waves of flavor coursing through his mouth. After eating the pie, which Archer enjoyed, he moved on to the glittering macarons; he couldn't resist their rich colors and delicious appearance.

Choosing a pink macaron, he started eating it, feeling the crisp shell yield a rush of sweetness. Each presented a different flavor, and he savored each, enjoying the combinations.

After an hour of eating, he finished the feast, which shocked Rhiannon and the other women behind the counter. Once Archer was done, he approached the older elf and asked, "Do you like Drakonia?"

Rhiannon turned to him after cleaning some rubbish. "Yes, I do," she replied in a happy tone. "The town is growing into a city, which is amazing."

Archer nodded, "I hope so." He looked out the store window and continued, "I just came here for a visit and am going on a tour."

When Rhiannon heard this, she said, "Drakonia is a wonderful place to live. My family came from the Avidia, and it was a nightmare as the war was getting worse."

"It's a shame, but I'm glad you found peace here," Archer responded. "I will see you soon, Rhiannon."

She bid him farewell before leaving the bakery and exploring the town until he sensed Aisha approaching from the south. Archer didn't want to meet her yet and started walking toward the southern gate, where he saw the Homeguards clearing the road of people.

lightsnovel Archer approached the town walls and saw a column of Dragon Legionnaires marching toward them, with a protected carriage in the center. Without waiting, he decided to explore even more.

He turned down a side street with smaller houses on one side and a row of shops on the other, which caught his attention. Archer started walking while examining the General Goods stores dominating this part.

There were shops for camping, adventurers, explorers, and shops that sold bulk food goods. Archer was baffled by the number but didn't think about it much as he spotted an Inn nearby that would be useful for gathering information for normal people.

Deciding to wait until the girls were ready for him to return, Archer remembered he needed to send Ella a message. Within five minutes, he received a reply instructing him to occupy himself for a few hours.

Archer sighed but then shrugged as he neared the inn, decorated with a sign reading "The Jolly Jester Inn." He couldn't help but chuckle at the playful name, pondering whether the owners chose it deliberately or if it was part of an ongoing jest among innkeepers worldwide.

As Archer stepped inside, he immediately sensed the bustling atmosphere of the inn. However, a sudden hush fell over the patrons as all eyes turned to him. Shrugging off the attention, he made his way to the only vacant seat at the bar and settled in just as the bartender appeared before him.

Chapter 736 Primordial Titans

Archer scrutinized the large bartender standing before him with a look of confusion across his old face, but it soon changed when his eyes widened in shock. He quickly shushed the man, "I'm here for a quiet drink," he said. "What do you recommend?"

The bartender chuckled knowingly before nodding, his eyes reflecting a shared understanding of the situation, "I suggest the White Dragon Rum. Queen Aisha's uncle produces it."

"Good," he replied. "Bring me some, please."

He watched the man smile before quickly rushing off to prepare the drink, allowing Archer to people-watch as the patrons filled every nook and cranny. The air was thick with the smell of all kinds of ale and hearty foods.

The inn's wooden beams echoed with laughter and music. All the tables were packed with dragonkin, humans, elves, and demi-humans. Archer was pleased to see this, as people had money to spend, which meant the kingdom was doing well.

Archer noticed a group of miners in the inn's corner composed of humans, dwarves, and orcs pounding their tankards on the table while celebrating the birth of one of their children and the latest haul they got from Dragon's Vein Mine.

Their booming laughter mingled with the cheerful melodies played by a trio of traveling bards near the hearth. As Archer observed the lively group, the bartender approached again, setting a bottle and glass before him. "Here you go. Enjoy your drink, Your Majesty. It's on the house." he whispered with a smile.

"Thank you," Archer replied. "Is it usually this busy?"

When the man heard his question, he chuckled before replying, "Well, three new mines have recently opened, and rumors of all kinds are floating around speaking of rare metals being found, but the Homeguard locked down the places."

Archer chuckled softly before uncorking the White Dragon Rum and pouring himself a measure. Raising the glass to his lips, he inhaled deeply, captivated by the strong and alluring aroma that called to him as he tried some.

The warmth of the drink rushed down his throat, leaving a delightful burn. He closed his eyes momentarily, savoring the intense flavor as it danced on his palate. Despite the initial shock, a smile tugged at the corners of his lips.

lightsNovel He continued to enjoy the drink while watching the people relishing their night off from work. While sitting there, his dragon senses started warning him of an incoming attack, forcing him to rush outside to keep the other patrons safe.

When outside, Archer looked around only to feel a fist connect with his jaw, which caused him to get sent flying through Drakonia. He crashed through a few shops as his mind was spinning, and his mysterious attacker reappeared and started punching him again.

But this time, he felt something sinking into his body and realized it was the Dragon Kiss Poison that the Swarm recently had used against him. This angered Archer, causing him to activate the Anti-Swarm Venom skill, which instantly went to work, but he felt it was too slow.

Archer was sent crashing through Drakonia's wall, hurtling into the nearby forest before finally coming to a stop. As he lay in the crater created by his body, he throbbed as the pain shot through him, as blood cascaded down his face as the poison began eating his body.

The agony caused by the Dragon Kiss Poison tore through his body. Archer let out pain-filled screams from his lips as the venom seeped deeper, threatening to overwhelm his organs, but his Regeneration and Anti-Venom staved off collapse.

As the searing headache subsided, crashing sounds nearby caught his attention. Struggling to focus, he spotted two figures standing amidst the wreckage, their green-skinned forms casting an eerie glow in the dim forest.

Archer saw the predatory smiles playing across their lips, sending a shiver down his spine as he felt the power radiating off them. He knew they were stronger than him but had Anti-Magic and other spells to combat them.

The man stood seven feet tall and had short ocean-blue hair. Archer noticed the strange being's eyes were dark green and gleamed with excitement, cruelty, and malice, which sent a shiver down his spine.

When Archer saw the beings, he was confused, as they were dressed in Greek-style clothing. They were also wearing sandals that he had seen in the history books, which further puzzled him, and he wondered where they came from.

He noticed that the two seemed to be waiting for him to recover while speaking in an unknown language he couldn't understand. Shaking his head, Archer stood up and scanned the two beings.

[?????]

[Primordial Titan]

[Level: 1230]

[Rank: Demi-God]

When Archer saw the man's level and rank, He was shocked because he'd never seen someone so powerful and knew he was about to be defeated. After getting over the shock, he turned toward the woman who had a grin on her face.

She had beautiful hair as dark as the midnight sky, cascading down her back in glossy waves. Archer noticed her skin was a vibrant shade of green that reminded him of fresh leaves in Elderbloom.lightsnovel

Archer had to admit the strange woman's features were strikingly gorgeous. High cheekbones and plump lips framed her face, which curved into an evil grin. The woman's eerie dark green eyes gleamed with an unsettling brightness,looking at him like he was already dead.

Despite her beauty, Archer couldn't figure out what was unnerving about her. Shaking his head, he stood up once he decided to make the first move and started to summon help. He opened a portal to the domain, but the black-haired woman clicked her dainty fingers, causing the magic to cut out.

"You're not fleeing dragon," she said sinisterly. "You will die here."

After the woman spoke, he scanned her to assess her strength.

[Hyperia]

[Primordial Titan]

[Level: 1430]

[Rank: Demi-God]

Archer was shocked and resigned himself to fighting the mysterious duo. With that thought, he cast Blink and reappeared in front of the man, who was taken aback but grinned as he attempted to punch him while the woman backed off.

But he quickly cast Eldritch Blast and Azur Cannon into the Primordial man's chest, causing him to stumble back. This allowed Archer to shoot forward and throw a few punches that slammed into his opponent's face.

As his fist connected with the mysterious man's cheek, it felt like punching something solid, causing his hand to break. Archer screamed before using Blink to back off and create some distance.

The two Primordials remained unfazed by his attacks, their smiles unyielding as Archer's panic rose. That's when they finally launched their attack. The woman started chanting, and a ball of volatile mana appeared.

When Archer sensed its pulse, he gulped but knew Anti-Magic would stop, so he started launching Void Blaze, Eldritch Blast, Azur Cannon, and most of his offensive spells that slammed into the duo.

But as the dust settled, he knew it was too late as he saw the woman's attack fly toward him faster than anything he'd ever seen. The chaotic mana slammed against his body, causing pain to wash over his body as the spell was mixed with the same poison, but thanks to his Anti-Magic, most of the damage was negated.

The force sent Archer flying through the air until he smashed into the rugged shores of the Dragonfire River. He was in pain, as some of his scales were cracked and missing due to the nature of the wild mana.

Yet his regeneration surged, knitting his wounds and giving him the strength to rise again, but that's when he spotted the Primordial man approaching him with a menacing grin etched on his face as he wasted no time launching an attack.

Archer tried to defend himself, but the barrage of strikes was so powerful that his scales started cracking under pressure. Soon, his arms broke under the constant onslaught, allowing the Primordial's fist to slam into his cheeks, sending him sprawling backward.

His Anti-Magic ability started to flicker and falter under the Primordial's attack, leaving him vulnerable to the ferocious onslaught. With a mighty blow, the man sent Archer hurtling through the air again, his body spinning uncontrollably as he crashed into the shallow water of Dragon's Cove just north of Stormwatch Port.

Archer felt his body shutting down due to the amount of Dragon Kiss Poison in his system caused by the man's attack. He kept casting Anti-Venom, which helped, but not much because it was low-level.

As Archer attempted to rise, casting the spell repeatedly to stave off the effects of the poison, he glanced up to find the two Primordials looming over him; their faces twisted in amusement.

Their momentary amusement, however, was cut short by the sudden blast of a horn echoing from the west. It dawned on him that a nearby fort lay in that direction, its presence a beacon of potential salvation amidst the chaos.

He looked in the horn's direction and saw a horde of his soldiers rushing toward him. The Outriders rode ahead in a motion blur, charging forward with unstoppable momentum. Their steeds pounded the earth with each stride.

As they got closer, Archer watched them unleash a torrent of magic. A wave of shimmering energy surged from their ranks, crackling with raw power as it hurtled toward the Primordials, which did nothing but distract them.

They persistently launched a barrage of minor spells at the two Primordials while Archer detected a group of Dragon Legionnaires swiftly approaching him. They encircled him with their massive shields while others charged towards the enemy.

Archer watched as successive waves of soldiers collided with the Demi-Gods, who dispatched them effortlessly. Amidst this mess, the cohort commander hurried over to him, administering a health potion before advising, "Your Majesty, you must escape. We'll hold the line and ensure your safe retreat. We have a Demi-God that has made her home here and should be here."

Chapter 737 The Primordial Titans (2)

Once the commander finished speaking, Archer spotted the Outrider Captain appearing beside them while panting before helping him onto the beast. The other soldiers charged at the Primordials, who were enjoying killing them with ease.

As that happened, he felt an unknown aura wash over him like it was targeting him and grew confused because he didn't know what it was. After looking around, he couldn't see anything, so he turned his attention to the ongoing battle.

When Archer saw all his soldiers dying to give them a chance to escape, he got angry and tried to rise, but the Dragon's Kiss Poison affected him too much, causing him to collapse back down.

He could only wait and recover as the Anti-Venom was working overtime to heal him. Once he was on the back of the beast, the rider took off as the remaining soldiers rushed forward.

But it was useless as the two Primordials slaughtered the remaining soldiers using unknown magic that burned everything around them, only leaving behind charred skeletons. That's when he saw them vanish before a bad feeling washed over him.

Archer went to warn the Captain, but his head fell with a splat just before his body followed behind it. The horse bucked before the Primordial woman put it down, sending him crashing to the ground with a thud.

He watched the man approach him with a smirk that pissed him off to no end, so he transformed into his dragon form that towered over the Primordials before swiping at them with his massive claws, but the woman blocked him with ease using one arm.

The woman grinned. "Oh, you want to use your dragon form?" she taunted. "We can also play that game."

They jumped back and cleared some space before they started transforming, which made Archer regret everything as the man turned into a massive gorilla monster that stood at a staggering eighty meters tall.

Its immense body dominated Dragon's Cove, casting a shadow over the water that hit the nearby sea wall. Archer spotted four deadly-looking blue horns protruding from its massive skull, adding to its intimidating aura.

Archer noticed Primordial Gorilla had dark blue fur that covered its frame in a shaggy coat for extra protection. As he grew curious, he quickly scanned the monster again to see if it had a name.

[Goramoht]

[Primordial Titan]

[Level: 1230]

[Rank: Demi-God]

He noticed the monster's evil green eyes glowed with malice and power as it flexed its large body. Each movement sent ripples through its immense frame, showcasing its strength, which made him gulp.

Archer gazed at the large blue gorilla titan, which reminded him of the legendary King Kong back on Earth but far more imposing and large. That's when the thought of dying appeared in his mind, which spooked him.

'Oh shit, this is bad,' he thought to himself. 'This massive gorilla is too strong.'

While thinking that, another light burst out of the Primordial woman, who started changing into a monster he recognized. This shocked him as her body began to morph into a nightmarish creature.

Her body contorted and twisted unnaturally. Her humanoid form began to warp and elongate, her limbs stretching and reshaping into something monstrous. A crack echoed as her spine elongated, her body growing until she stood at a staggering sixty meters tall.

But it was her lower half that horrified Archer the most. Her lower body morphed into a mass of writhing, deadly-looking demon snakes, all black with glowing red eyes, reminiscent of the mythical Scylla from ancient Earth's legends.

Each massive snake was thick and muscular, with rows of razor-sharp fangs lining its large mass, snapping at him. Her upper body was humanoid, twisted, and contorted, her features distorted into a monster of malice and evil.

lightsNovel He quickly scanned her to see if she also had a name.

[Hyperia]

[Arachnara]

[Primordial Titan]

[Level: 1430]

[Rank: Demi-God]

Archer noticed her glowing green eyes staring at him alongside the snake's red ones, which he chose to ignore. After that, he took a deep breath before firing his dragon fire at the Arachnara and bathed her in his violet flames.lightsnovel

The large titan screeched in pain before the Goramoth charged forward, swinging its building-sized fists. When Archer saw this, he flattened himself to the ground while dodging the attack.

Once the Goramoth's fist flew over him, Archer lunged forward and crashed into the giant ape titan, which was much bigger than him. However, that didn't deter him, as he bit down on the monster's bicep.

Archer began to tear away but swiftly received a powerful blow to his side, hurling him across the cove and into the looming mountain. The impact triggered a landslide, burying him beneath a cascade of earth and rock.

Though his injuries were not extreme, the spot where he'd been struck throbbed with pain. As he clawed free from the debris, he felt sharp bites riddling his body, eliciting a pained roar from his lips.

When spotting the culprit, Hyperia serpents lunged forth, trapping him, while the ebony-haired woman commenced her incantations, summoning a surge of emerald mana that crashed into him.

Swiftly overwhelmed, Archer vanished beneath the earth, consumed by the sheer intensity of the onslaught. When the spell finally ceased, he lay at the bottom of the smoldering pit, his battered form gripped by the Goramoth's tail as it dragged him out.

Helpless and broken, Archer could only watch as the two Primordials mocked him with laughter. The massive gorilla slammed him into the ground, causing tremors that shook the earth like an earthquake.

The Goramoth threw him to the ground, and Hyperia slithered over to him and watched him with narrowed green eyes. "Become my slave dragon, and you may live. I find you perfect for the eyes and would rather have you as a plaything."

Archer could barely move but still let out a chuckle as he replied, "Wait until you're under me, Hyperia. You will be begging for more."

When Hyperia heard this, her face went red before her anger took over, and she lashed out using her dark snakes as they lunged at him and sunk their fangs into his battered body. She left him up as the Goramoth was looking into the sky.

Archer spotted this distraction and cast Blink to vanish from Hyperia's jaws. He reappeared above the giant gorilla before dropping on top of him. When doing that, he bit down and started ripping out the Primordial's flesh.

But this was useless as Hyperia slithered over to him and pulled him off the Goramoth, who was roaring in anger and wanted to tear Archer apart but was only stopped by an earth-shaking screech above them.

That's when the air crackled with tension, heralding the arrival of something else. Something stronger than the two of them. The sky turned black as dark clouds rolled over and blanketed the land in darkness.

Archer struggled to look up after returning to his humanoid form and when he did, a massive thunderstorm began. A colossal thunderbird-like creature descended from the stormy skies above, its wings spanning the horizon as it unleashed a storm of destruction.

He saw the titan's talons were as sharp as lightning bolts; the thunderbird descended toward Hyperia, who roared in defiance. But that's when he saw the newcomer's large claws tear into the Scylla-like monster as it struggled to maintain its grip on him.

With each attack, thunder echoed that could be heard for miles around. Meanwhile, a gigantic icy white serpent emerged from the depths of the Dragon Cove. Its beautiful white scales shimmered as the thunder lit up the sky.

Archer watched as the second newcomer lunged at the Goramoth with its stupidly large jaws wide open. He witnessed the fangs sink into the creature's flesh, injecting an icy venom that seared through the monster's veins like a cold poison that slowed the large gorilla down, allowing the serpent to coil its long muscular body around it.

His eyes widened as he witnessed the Goramoth's futile attempts to retaliate, its massive fists merely glancing off the serpent's impenetrable scales. He was trapped between the wrath of the thunderbird above and the unyielding assault of the serpent.

The Primordial Titans that attacked Archer found themselves powerless against the combined might of their adversaries. In a frantic bid for survival, Hyperia attempted to flee into the depths of the water, hoping to evade her foes' relentless pursuit.

But her retreat was met with a devastating counterattack from above. With a resounding crack, a powerful blast of thunder fell upon her, propelling her form over the Draconian sea wall and into the unforgiving embrace of the open sea.

Taking the opportunity, Hyperia fled into the sea's dark depths as the thunderbird titan flew overhead. Archer saw the ice serpent starting to devour the Goramoth, causing the giant ape to thrash around in panic.

Still, it was useless as the strong serpentine body restricted its movements even more. Before long, his vision blurred, yet he couldn't overlook the stunning sight of the golden thunderbird swooping down to retrieve him.

As he was hoisted into the air, he caught a glimpse of the ice serpent swallowing the Goramoth. He watched as the massive serpent slipped into the water, vanishing beneath the surface.

Tiredness overwhelmed him, and he succumbed to sleep. Suddenly, a thunderous roar shattered the tranquility, jolting him awake. Blinking away the haze of sleep, he found himself beneath a wooden ceiling, the distant sounds of a forest filtering through the walls.

Sitting up, he took in his surroundings—a rustic cabin, the warmth of its interior a stark difference from the wilderness outside. Archer realized he was lying on a simple bed, which offered a glimpse of the primal forest outside.

To his left, a kitchen stood ready for use, while to his right, a cozy living room beckoned. Confusion clouded his thoughts as he tried to piece together how he had arrived here. The thunderbird's swift exit blurred his last memory.

Chapter 738 The Primordial Thunderbird

Archer stood up from the bed he was lying on, walked over to the doorway, and stepped onto a mountain ledge. From there, he had the perfect view of the primordial-looking jungle below."

It reminded him of the dinosaur documentaries he watched back on Earth. The trees were unnaturally giant, standing as tall as the mountain he was on, which surprised him.

Without hesitation, he activated the Aura Detector to send out a mana wave, scanning for nearby creatures. Seconds later, he received hundreds of pings indicating that they surrounded him on the mountain and in the nearby trees."

Archer winced as the influx of information overwhelmed him. The pain began to subside just as he heard a voice coming from behind him. "You better be careful. The jungle beasts are stronger than you are, little dragon."

He spun around and spotted a middle-aged man wearing a Greek toga with bright yellow hair and bright blue eyes that bore into him. "It would be best if you got stronger to survive the incoming wars," he said. "Because they will be vicious, and many will die."

"The war with the swarm?" Archer replied. "And who are you?"

The man laughed before introducing himself, "I am Zarion. The Primordial Thunderbird."

Zarion approached the edge of the mountain ledge and started talking, "The Swarm, Dark Ones, Deep Ones, and The Primordial are awakening and venturing onto the surface world, causing chaos," he continued. "But the Swarm are taking full advantage and increasing their numbers with fallen titans and many other creatures of the Underrealm."

"Interesting," Archer said. "What has that got to do with me? I'm an insect in front of some of those monsters. They're at least four times larger than me."

When Zarion heard his reply, he started laughing, but he explained, "You're the White Dragon and will go as powerful or even more than most of us Primordial."

The older man slapped his hand on Archer's shoulder before speaking, "Come, young dragon, try some of my Thunder Tea as you have to return to your empire for the festival."

Archer looked at the man and nodded before Zarion started walking back to his cabin while whistling an unknown song. After looking at the jungle below, he soon followed behind the Primordial and sensed several eyes on him.

He stepped into the man's dwelling and found the yellow-haired man motioning for him to sit at a small wooden table. As he took in the scene, he realized the interior was well-decorated and cozy, with warm mana light flickering against the wooden walls.

Zarion, wearing his Greek-style toga, smiled calmly at him as he poured tea from a delicate pot. The tea was a deep shade of yellow, emitting a pleasant smell that filled the room. Archer couldn't help but feel a tingle wash over him at the sight and smell of the tea.

"Sit down, Archer," Zarion said gently, gesturing to the chair opposite him. "You've had quite the ordeal, and a moment of rest is well deserved."

Archer obliged, settling into the chair and accepting the cup of tea with appreciation. As he took a sip, he found the tea surprisingly sweet, with a subtle hint of citrus that danced on his taste buds.

"Thank you," Archer said, a genuine smile forming. "This is delicious."

Zarion chuckled softly, his bright blue eyes twinkling with amusement. "I'm glad you enjoy it," he replied. "Consider it a small comfort amidst the chaos of our crazy world."

As they sat together, sipping their tea, Archer couldn't help but notice Zarion's aura leaking out, causing him to ask in a curious tone, "What rank are you?"

The older man finished his sip, "I am on the brink of Godhood, young dragon," he replied. "My wife, sons, and daughters are all Demi-Gods."

Archer nodded as he continued asking, "What is this place, and why did you rescue me?"

Zarion smiled, "This is my realm, Elysium," he answered before continuing. "It's similar to your Dragon's Domain but just one for Primordials when we reach a certain point."

"How do you know about that?" Archer suspiciously asked, taking a sip of the Thunder Tea.

The older man laughed before revealing, "My goddess told me that you have a domain and to come to rescue you as two Primordials were attacking you, and Sirenia and I came to your aid as she was the first person I found."

Archer nodded, "Thank you for your help, Zarion," he said. "Is there anything I can do for you?"

Zarion shook his head, "There's nothing you could give me, little dragon," he looked out the window. "Well, there is one thing: use my realm to get stronger. There are billions of monsters roaming the jungle below and the surrounding lands."

When he heard the man's request, Archer's eyes widened. "The beasts I sensed were stronger than me. Are there weaker ones I'm able to start with?"

"Yes," the older man replied. "If you fly west until you see a waterfall with a giant tree in front of it, you will find a land of beasts at your rank and below."

"Thank you," Archer nodded. "I appreciate your help."lightsnovel

Zarion chuckled, "I didn't do much besides bringing you here. Thanks to the Deep One's Anti-Venom skill, you survived against the Swarm's poison."

When Archer heard that it caught his interest, he asked, "Deep One?"

"Yes," he replied without hesitation. "The blood witch Lucrezia is the daughter of the Deep One King Echthros Thalasson, a tyrant in the Upperdark of the Underrealm."

"Oh, I didn't know that," Archer commented. "She's a lovely woman but does have an evil aura, which makes sense now."

Zarion's laughter intensified, prompting Archer to squint suspiciously. However, their exchange was interrupted by a piercing screech. Both turned sharply towards the entrance just as a radiant light nearly blinded them, heralding the arrival of a woman.

With white hair that cascaded down her back and eyes matching Zarion's yellow ones, she exuded an aura of power. Archer thought she was in her late twenties or early thirties but knew it was pointless to guess, as it differed with people on Thrylos.

Meanwhile, the woman's gaze finally landed on Archer, causing her to smile, "Oh, Moirai sent you on another quest, I see," she spoke in a soothing voice. "Sirenia said she ate a large ape monster and is sleeping."

Zarion chuckled before replying, "Yes, she ate the Abyssal Legion's Goramoth like the greedy girl she is."

The two stopped and laughed as Archer continued to watch until Zarion introduced him, "This is Archer the White Dragon," he said. "Moirai's Chosen."

After speaking, Zarion turned and introduced the woman, "This is my wife Zadora, known as the Stormbird Primordial."

lightsNovel Archer greeted the woman with a charming smile, "It's nice to meet you, Zadora."

She returned it with one of her own as she sat next to Zarion. Staring at Archer with narrowed yellow eyes like he'd stolen her daughter caused him to question, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

"Are you trying to charm my wife?" Zarion asked, his tone tinged with jealousy, which made him laugh.

"No, I'm not," Archer replied with a smile. "I don't chase after taken women except one, but that's irrelevant to this situation."

Zarion nodded before speaking, "You may return here after your festival. I heard it's a lively event in the Avalon Empire."

"I don't know, as I've never been," Archer answered as greed gleamed in his eyes. "I'm excited as my father-in-law owes me a huge fortune."

The white-haired woman's giggles only fueled her husband's growing jealousy, but the older man shook his head before waving his hand and handing over a medallion. "What's this?" Archer asked. "You better not be proposing to me, Zorion. I'm not into men."

When Zapona heard this, she started laughing harder, which caused the Primordial Thunderbird to sigh in frustration before explaining, "No, you stupid dragon. It will allow you to enter my realm if you send mana into it so you can level up."

"No need for insults, old man," Archer retorted before charmingly smiling at the beautiful Zapona. "I will leave now and shall see you in a few days, lightning bird."

After speaking, Archer teleported to the domain, and Zarion blasted the chair he was in just as he vanished. He reappeared in the living room and found Halime, Ella, and Cassandra drinking tea while relaxing on the sofas.

Three beautiful smiles appeared on the three girls' faces, which caused Archer to stop moving and admire them. Halime's radiant smile was full of love and warmth, making his heart flutter.

Ella's smile was heartwarming, making him feel welcome and conveying her love without words. Cassandra's smile was enchanting and caught him off guard. All three girls radiated love as they stood up.

The half-elf was the first to approach and tiptoed to grab his face. Ella pulled him down and kissed him, and he felt her delicate pink lips were smooth and soft, like the velvet texture he adored.

Archer returned the kiss with just as much passion, causing Ella's body to tremble when she felt the intensity of his love for her through their kiss. Their passion ignited a fire within them, increasing the intensity even more.

Ella's hands roamed his body, getting lost in the well-defined muscles and the beating of their hearts. After a few minutes, the two separated. He noticed her cheeks were red and her breath heavy, which made for a beautiful view.

Her short blonde hair was tied into a tight bun with odd strands hanging down her face as she panted, staring into his eyes. Archer watched her smile before speaking, "That felt amazing."

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lightsNovel.com Archer nodded, "Kissing you always feel amazing."

Ella smiled at his words before pecking him on the cheek as she quietly spoke, "I love you, Archer."

"I love you too El," Archer replied without hesitation.

While this was happening, Halime and Cassandra waited for their turns, knowing Archer would treat them all the same. After pampering the half-elf for a few more minutes, he looked at the snake girl whose beautiful yellow snake eyes gleamed affectionately.

Archer approached Halime before picking her up, causing her to wrap her limbs around him while giggling, "I've missed you, and I also love you so much, Arch," she said with a dazzling smile. "Can we go on a date soon?"

"I love you with all my heart, Hali," Archer replied sweetly, putting his forehead against hers. "And of course, we can; I will make time for each of you from now on."

After replying, he leaned forward and stole her silky, plump lips, causing the snake girl to shiver as she exhaled an audible moan of satisfaction. With a tender touch, he savored the sweetness of the kiss that flowed through him.

While kissing, Archer felt Halime stop kissing before she suddenly bit his bottom lip, causing a wild shiver to run down his body as he let out a groan. His reaction made the snake girl's smile widen as she spoke, "Did you like that handsome?"

"Yes, that felt good," he answered enthusiastically.

Her grin grew wider as she climbed off him to allow Cassandra her turn. Halime kissed him before joining Ella on the sofa to continue their talk as the Kraken Princess approached. His gaze met her beautiful eyes before she pressed against him while holding onto his shirt.

Kassandra spoke in a quiet yet seductive voice, sending his lust soaring when hearing her words, "I can't wait to make love to you again, husband."

After speaking, she quickly kissed him. As their lips met, it was like a dam burst, unleashing a torrent of passion. Cassandra's arms encircled Archer's neck, pulling him close as their kiss deepened.

Their embrace spoke volumes, with not a single word being said. Time seemed to stand still as they lost themselves in each other's passion. The outside world faded into insignificance as every touch deepened their growing and blossoming bond.

Archer kissed her for a little while before the couple heard footsteps heading in their direction. Cassandra stepped back with a beaming smile and red cheeks, which caused him to kiss her forehead before she joined Ella and Halime.

Once the Kraken girl was gone, he turned toward the footsteps and saw Teuila, Talila, and Nala entering the living room. When the three girls saw him, they smiled before rushing forward and greeting him with love-filled kisses.

After that, more girls entered and greeted him, which Archer did individually, pleasing them immensely. While doing that, he turned to Ella and questioned, "Where's Aeris, Lucrezia, Maeve, Aurelia, and Eveline?"

Ella quickly answered, "The three girls have returned to Starfall City to meet their families. Aeris is in the bath chambers, and Lucrezia is sleeping after stuffing herself full of ice cream and complaining about you not kissing her."

This surprised Archer, causing him to inquire, "What are you on about, El?"

Before the half-elf could answer, Hecate answered, "The strange girl likes you and wants to kiss you, but when she calms down, I believe she will be embarrassed."

The other girls giggled when hearing Hecate's words while she started making her breakfast. This surprised him as she was typically gone by this time, but he wouldn't complain as he affectionately gazed at his fiancée.

Archer loved that Hecate's beautiful silver hair was tied into a ponytail while the rest flowed down her back like a waterfall. Each silver strand shimmered as the mana lights hit it, reminding him of silver star metal.

He loved her smooth grey skin that was blemish-free and every girl's dream skin back on Earth, which made him guess that mana was involved with such things. Hecate's gorgeous red eyes sparkled with passion as she stared back at him with a radiant smile.

Archer knew her eyes held untold amounts of wisdom and allure, drawing him in with the sheer intensity of her gaze. With the grace of a supermodel, Hecate moved around the kitchen without effort as she cut up some meat before putting Elven Butter on it alongside Dragonfire Tomatoes, which smelt delicious.

She wore a black winter dress draped around her curvy yet slim figure. The dress hugged her body in all the right places and was perfect. Her thick thighs and hips strained the fabric while she was moving.

He continued to watch as Hecate prepared food, then got excited as she leaned against the counter. He was watching as she moved to clean some of the utensils, causing her plump ass to jiggle like waves on the sea, hypnotizing him even more as she moved.

While watching the moon elf, someone jumped on his back, causing Archer to chuckle as he spoke, "Hello, my beautiful dragon."lightsnovel

"Hecate's got a fat ass, hasn't she?" Sera ignored his greeting. "Look at the jiggle as she moves. She has so much meat on it."

Archer laughed before agreeing, "Yes, it's glorious, just like yours."

Sera's smile turned into a grin as she asked, "Sweetheart, what do you like about my bum then?"

"It's plump and perky. But it's not just that. It's got this perfect balance of meat and muscle. The meat is just enough to give it that extra oomph when we make love," Archer explained, gesturing with his hands as if trying to capture the essence of what he meant.

Sera couldn't help but laugh as she climbed around his body until she was facing him. "Are you saying my bum has 'oomph'?"

"Exactly!" Archer exclaimed, his violet eyes sparkling with amusement. "It has the perfect amount of meat while still being perky. But that doesn't matter because I love it."

"You're an idiot, Arch," Sera exclaimed, her smile brimming with excitement and happiness as she looked at him. "It's good to see you," she added.

After hearing her, Archer gave her a genuine, sweet smile, "I do love you, Seraphina," he suddenly said before leaning forward and kissing the dragon girl, who was caught off guard by his sweet words and the kiss.

The two of them continued to kiss until they had to separate when they heard Hecate's voice right next to them, "Husband. Can we talk for a second?"

Archer nodded when hearing her question but sensed there was something else. After that, he informed the other girls that he would return shortly. Then, with a firm grip, the moon elf, Hecate, pulled him toward her bedroom.

They walked through the treehouse until they arrived at her quarters. She opened the door and dragged him through before slamming it shut and turning to face him. Archer noticed her red eyes glowing with love and lust as she started undoing her buttons while approaching him.

Hecate stopped before him as her well-endowed chest squashed against his while looking into his eyes while their bodies connected. "I want you, husband," she spoke in a husky tone. "I need you inside me."

When he heard this, Archer couldn't contain himself and leaned in to kiss the moon elf. As their lips connected, a shock surged through their bodies, causing him to groan with pleasure.

Hecate trembled, feeling his love for her radiate through the kiss. Overwhelmed by emotion, she returned the kiss with an intensity that drove Archer wild. But the passionate elf didn't stop there; she broke the kiss and started to remove his shirt while running her hands over his perfect body.

She bit her lip and spoke softly, "Will you make love to me before I leave for the shop?"

His grin widened. "Yes," he breathed heavily, feeling her hand trailing down his body, which felt good. Hecate's arousal surged even higher, spurring him to speak again. "That feels incredible."

When Hecate heard this, a naughty grin spread across her lips. She ceased her hand movements, stepping back to give him a clear view of what would come. With a subtle motion, she slid the straps of her dress off her shoulders, letting them fall to the floor.

Archer's eyes widened as he beheld her naked form. Her slender waist and curvaceous thighs were flawless, complemented by her perfectly rounded breasts with dark gray nipples that were stiffening.

The sight of her arousal, evidenced by the trickle of her love juices down her leg, this sight ignited an uncontrollable desire within him. Archer was poised to step forward, but Hecate halted him with a lewd smile.

Turning around, she placed her hands on the door and bent over, presenting him with her plump, jiggling ass. Archer's eyes widened in surprise, relishing the perfect view before him as Hecate looked back at him before speaking breathlessly, "Tend to me, husband."

Archer didn't waste any more time and took off his pants before positioning himself behind her. When Hecate saw this, her lewd smile grew wider as she reached back with one hand and grabbed his cock.

She started rubbing it against her soaking wet pussy, causing both of them to moan as Archer took over and leaned forward to take a handful of her boobs and pinch one of her grey nipples while his cock was coated in her love juices.

Hecate started moaning as the two-way attack overwhelmed her with pleasure before Archer slipped inside her, causing the moon elf to let out a scream as she started trembling and her legs violently shook.

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Archer stopped teasing Hecate before slipping inside her wet pussy that was calling to him like a Siren's song. Instantly, the warmth enveloped his cock like a comforting embrace, sending tingles through his body as he got deeper.

He released a groan of pleasure as he felt her tighten around him like a vice grip. Hecate's cave held onto him tightly, unwilling to let go until she was fully satisfied.

Hecate turned her gaze to him as a lewd smile stretched across her beautiful face as she spoke seductively, "You're not going anywhere until you fill me up. I've been waiting for a while now, husband."

Upon hearing that, Archer started thrusting deeper, sinking into her pussy like a plush, heated haven. Each movement intensified their pleasure, accompanied by Hecate's melodic moans.

He smiled as he held onto her slim waist and increased his pace while feeling like he was in heaven as her love juices started flowing out. While doing this, the bliss overwhelmed the two of them.

Hecate gripped the doorframe tighter as he pushed into her even deeper, causing her legs to tremble as she climaxed. Archer watched as her body drooped due to the intensity, but he happily held her up so they could continue.

With a grin, he said huskily, "Hecate, do you like that? Do you want to continue, my beautiful fiance?"

His remarks caused a shiver to run down her spine when hearing his voice. Hecate struggled to nod as everything was already too much for her, "Yes... It feels so good," she said in a breathless voice. "Please don't stop, Arch."

Archer happily complied with her request and began plunging into her deepest parts and eliciting delighted squeals from her as pleasure washed over her body. He started to get rough with her, which thrilled the elf immensely.

"Oh yes... You're making me feel so good," she said, looking at him with a radiant smile. Her red eyes rolled back as his cock touched her womb, causing a surge of intense pleasure to shoot through her.

After letting out a primal moan, Hecate joined him and started slamming her waist against him, causing his cock to hit her womb and cause her body to tremble as she let out a bliss-filled moan that sounded like music to Archer's ears.

Hecate's moans caused his smile to grow as he grabbed her voluptuous behind, the softness almost causing him to lose his grip as it felt out of this world. Shaking his head, Archer steadied himself and used it as leverage to thrust even harder.

The intensity of their lovemaking soared as they lost themselves in a realm of pleasure and desire. Their bodies entwined as the room filled with the scent of their sex and sweat, which didn't bother them.

Unable to hold back any longer, Archer released his seed deep into her, eliciting a primal scream of pleasure and bliss from her lips. Meanwhile, Hecate's love juices flowed like a waterfall, creating a puddle beneath them and splashing over his waist.

This only fueled Archer's lust further as he got a good idea and pulled out of the moon elf, who was disappointed until he started guiding them over to a nearby table and lifted her right leg.

Placing it on the table, Hecate was puzzled at the move but soon understood as Archer entered her soaked pussy again, penetrating even deeper due to the position. Hecate cried out in satisfaction as he grabbed her breasts and continued his thrusts.

She held onto the table for support as her body shuddered with overwhelming pleasure under Archer's roving hands, exploring her supple curves. His hunger for the moon elf intensified, urging him to thrust deeper, releasing another stream of essence.

Hecate screamed once more before her cries melted into sensual moans as exhaustion began to overtake her. Archer didn't hesitate. After withdrawing from the perspiring elf, he scooped her up and carried her to the bed.

Gently laying her down, he positioned himself between her long, well-formed legs, aligning himself before sliding back inside. The moon elf's moaning resumed as she gave in to the desire while lost in a daze.

Archer's hands roamed over her seductive curves as Hecate's nails dug into his back, as his cock touched every weak spot inside her. He could feel her desire and grabbed her chin before stealing her plump lips and sharing a passionate kiss.

Hecate was on the verge of fainting due to being overwhelmed by the intense pleasure. They continued to make love until Archer was groaning, and Hecate was letting out seductive moans after they broke the kiss because neither could concentrate.

lightsNovel com Soon, their lovemaking reached its peak as the room echoed with Archer's groans and Hecate's erotic moaning. He was nearly ready to fill her up again but decided to hold it before kissing her slender grey neck.

When Hecate felt his lips, she shivered while letting out a moan. Archer stopped kissing her while looking into her dazed red eyes and smiled at her before giving her one final thrust and releasing his seed deep inside her.

Archer's last attack sent her over the edge as she screamed his name while clinging to her body, and she couldn't control herself as her body convulsed with pleasure as her climax crashed over her like a powerful wave, overwhelming her senses and surrendering to the heavenly bliss.

Afterward, they lay on her bed, their breaths heavy. Hecate finally emerged from her daze and propped herself up, gazing at him gleefully. "That was worth the wait, husband," she said. "We should do it more often."lightsnovel

Archer nodded in agreement, enfolding the moon elf in his embrace. "I'll make sure to spend more time with you girls from now on," he reassured her. "Once the festival ends, I'll take each of you on a date."

Hecate's already radiant smile brightened even further. "That's a wonderful idea," she said, snuggling closer to him. "I can't wait."

Her reaction elicited a chuckle from him before he cast Cleanse on them, clearing away the sweat and other fluids. As Archer rose to change into fresh clothes, Hecate followed suit and put on a clean dress with some underwear, which caught his attention.

Afterward, they left the bedroom and found themselves in the hallway. Hecate opened a portal to her shop, her expression still contented. She wrapped her arms around Archer's shoulders, kissing his lips passionately.

"I'll see you later, husband," she said after the kiss. "I'm not certain if I'll be here tonight since the festival is tomorrow, and suddenly, we've become busy."

"Why don't you ask some of the girls? Archer suggested. "I'm sure they will help you."

After closing the portal, Hecate paused briefly before nodding in agreement. Together, they made their way to the living room, where the rest of their companions were unwinding.

As soon as the others saw them, playful teasing ensued, much to the moon elf's embarrassment. Archer chuckled as he asked the group, "Does anyone want to help Hecate with her shop? It's become busy, and they're overwhelmed."

Aeris, Hemera, and Halime offered to help her for the day, which shocked Hecate, but she was grateful. After that, she decided to receive her helpers, and they all kissed him goodbye before stepping through the portal he opened.

Once they were gone, Nefertiti was the next to request something, 'Darling, can you open a portal home, please? I want to check if my parents are attending the tournament.'

Archer nodded as he opened a Gate to the Zania Empire for the succubus. Nefertiti kissed and hugged him tightly before stepping through the portal, only to hear Ella say, "I'm going to visit Mother. I haven't seen her in a while."

"Okay," he replied with a smile. "Enjoy yourself and tell her I said hello."

Ella beamed before bidding him farewell as he opened a portal to Drakonia, where her Mother lived. A while back, they received a message informing them that Sheira was working in one of the schools Aisha set up, making the older woman and her daughter happy.

After the half-elf was gone, Llyniel and Leira wanted to see their parents, and Archer was happy to help. He opened a portal to Starfall City, where they both needed to go, but the wood elf was gone shortly after.

Teuila, Nala, Cassandra, and Talila wanted to train, which left him with Sera and Leira. Archer spotted the dragon girl who had a grin as she swaggered toward him, "It looks like it's just me and you, sweetheart."

Archer chuckled before revealing his plan for the day, "There's a kingdom I want to invade for their riches," he said. "There's Orcs and some people called Forsaken occupying the lands."

When Sera heard this, she got excited before declaring, "I will help conquer this place, Arch! It will be fun."

Her reaction caused her to laugh before he opened a portal to the Frostwyn Duchy and entered with a hyperactive Sera following behind. When they stepped through the other side, the two dragons were hit by a cold wind.

Sera started shivering before complaining, "It's too cold. Can you warm us up?"

He nodded and cast the Cosmic Shield around them. Then, he scooped the dragon girl into a princess carry while summoning his wings, causing her to yelp in surprise, which made him smile.

Archer took off and started flying north as he remembered Dellah's directions. He knew the Ironfoot Kingdom lay on the east coast of the northern portion of Pluoria, which would take some time to get there.

That's when he got a good idea and started casting Blink to travel even faster, as it instantly caused Sera to cling to him like a baby monkey. After an hour, they arrived at the land of winter as snow-covered mountain peaks dotted the land.