

A Journey 741

Chapter 741 The Town Of Hammergate

Archer spotted many winter beasts roaming the snowy grasslands below, looking for food. While flying, he witnessed a large tree collapsing into the snow-covered forest, causing a large crash. As he watched this, his Aura Detector warned him of an incoming attack.

He quickly looked to the left and spotted a white eagle beast lunging toward them, letting out a screech as its talons flexed. Archer didn't mess around and fired an Eldritch Blast into its body, causing it to squeal in agony before fleeing.

"Damn, birds!" Sera complained while staring at the culprit. "You should have killed it for daring to attack us."

Archer started laughing before explaining. "It was just doing what comes naturally to it," he revealed. "It threatened us and was probably hunting for its young."

"Makes sense, but it still should have died," she let out a huff that made her look adorable.

As Archer flew, he saw the cold air bouncing off the Cosmic Shield, which made him smile as he didn't have to face the horrible weather. While flying, he scanned the landscape, but Sera quickly distracted him by nibbling on his ear before sweetly asking, "What are we looking for, sweetheart?"

He gazed downward and spotted Sera's ruby-red eyes staring into his, which caused him to smile before answering, "A large island," he said. "Dellah and the other dwarves were originally from there and told me that her people have been enslaved."

"You're freeing slaves now? Are you a hero now, Arch?" Sera questioned.

"No," Archer instantly replied. "They will owe me a big debt and find work in Draconia to pay it off before choosing what they want to do after a year. Whether they choose to stay or go, I don't care, to be honest."

Sera nodded before he started zooming toward the island using Blink. While doing this, Archer contacted Elara and told her to prepare the First Legion for war and to be deployed, which she agreed to.

The Dragon Marshall agreed as they started flying over the sea. Archer's Aura Detector alerted him again, causing him to Blink upwards quickly when a massive tentacle shot out of the water and tried to grab them, but they were already too high.

Archer laughed while climbing higher, "Where did that thing come from," he said with shock. "I only sensed it at the last moment."

The dragon girl nodded, "It's because they want to eat something different instead of other sea beasts. So they hunt here."

"How do you know that?" Archer questioned.

"Kass told us," Sera answered. While hanging out, she told us about all kinds of sea monsters, and the one that tried to grab you was a Coastal Squid. They are aggressive and are known to sink trading ships."

"A Coastal Squid?" He asked while getting close to the island. "Never heard of them."

Sera nodded, "Sea monsters who lurk up and down the coasts to snatch up anyone or anything that travels along the roads. They are strong, but no one truly knows because they vary in strength."

'I couldn't imagine getting eaten by a large squid,' he thought while flying.

Archer shivered when hearing that as he mumbled, "Must be a horrible end."

"It is. Many sailors fear the Giant Squid, and companies have been devising ways to hide from them," she replied as they approached the island.

When they finally reached land, there was no trouble at all. They looked around for any signs of civilization and spotted a distant structure miles away, which caused Archer to fly toward it.

As they got closer, the two recognized it as a dwarf mountain city with a small town outside. 'It may be abandoned, but it still looks beautiful,' he mused internally as he gazed at the quaint dwarf town.

He started hovering above the town as Sera squinted while looking around. "It's too empty," she questioned with clear confusion. "There's no one, not even merchants, and those snakes are everywhere."

Archer chuckled before descending to the town's street. When he landed, they were greeted by towering mountain peaks that seemed to touch the sky. It was eerily quiet as there was no noise whatsoever.

He put Sera down, who summoned her wings before speaking, "I will scout the town while you look around."

"Okay," Archer replied. "Be careful and find me if there is any trouble."

Sera gave him a radiant smile before flying off, leaving him alone. Archer started exploring the old dwarf town until he reached a massive stone archway carved into the side of the mountain.

Detailed mana runes and symbols decorated it and showed various scenes from dwarven history. When he got close, he could feel the power radiating off the door, letting him know the dwarven runes were still active as mana flowed into them.

Archer noticed two forts flanking the doorway, giving the impression that the entrance was well-guarded when occupied. However, now it looked like it was crumbling, as the structures didn't have the same runes as the gateway.

He approached the mountain city gate, opened a portal to Draconia, and summoned the First Legion. Once the violet portal appeared, Elara and Lucian, his two Dragon Marshals, appeared before kneeling as they greeted him, "Your Majesty. It's good to see you."

"Enough of the kneeling stand up and listen," he said before delving into his plans.

Archer told the two generals to secure the town and scout the surrounding areas while he took some soldiers to explore the underground city. He also told them that if they find any wealth, it should be brought back to the town and kept safe until he returns.

Once he was done speaking, Elara suggested, "You should take a cohort of Dragonblood Knights, as they are the strongest infantry the legion has on hand."

When hearing that, he agreed with a nod before she rushed off to fulfill his orders, leaving Lucian standing there. Archer turned to him and ordered, "Take your men and scout the area. I don't want the army to be ambushed or attacked while being here."

The man saluted before rejoining the cavalry to give them their orders, and Archer found an old bench to sit on while he watched the Dragon Legionnaires, Drakeguards, and Dragon Rangers pour out of his portal.

As soon as the soldiers crossed, they went about their business. Archer saw the Legionnaires checking the buildings one by one. They smashed down old doors while others stood guard outside.

While this happened, the Drakeguards secured the town's perimeter while the Dragon Rangers flooded the landscape beyond. He noticed Elara instructing a cohort of Drakeguards to cut down trees for a wall, which confused him and caused Archer to approach them.

The redheaded Dragon Marshal turned and smiled, "How can I help you, Your Majesty?"

"Tell me why you're building a wall," Archer asked with a charming smile.

Elara went on to tell him that it was for securing the town even more than having a line of soldiers standing there. Archer happily nodded when she heard her plans. As they spoke, a shout was heard further in the town, causing him to rush toward the noise.

When he arrived, Sera was already there, tearing apart a group of Orcs that ambushed some of the Drakeguards guarding the northeastern perimeter of the dwarven town. Archer saw one of the ambushers getting away,

He cast Plasma Missiles and ordered them to kill the Orc with a wave of his hand. The violet projectiles shot forward before piercing the creature's chest, sending it tumbling to the ground.

The soldiers around him started cheering before a loud screech was heard, causing everyone's gazes to snap upwards. Archer spotted the same white eagles as earlier but suddenly heard a rattling was heard before he could do anything.

This new noise caught his attention, and he turned around to see a strange box-looking contraption firing mana bolts. The projectiles streaked through the air before quickly taking out the incoming monsters.

Waves and waves of yellow projectiles crashed into the large flock of flying beasts. The mana bolts tore through their bodies, and when they got close, Archer was able to scan them.

[Razorwings]

[Rank: C]

Realizing their rank explained why the mana bolts were wreaking havoc against them. Rather than engaging them directly, he noticed a crimson blur hurtling toward the beasts. That's when he realized it was Sera going in to fight.

Archer saw a spray of red flames that annihilated half a dozen Razorwings, causing them to plummet to the ground. He witnessed her easily tearing into them while her scales easily deflected the beast's attacks.

As the battle raged around him, the roar of magic spells filling the air, Archer remained calm. Instead of joining the fray, he reached into his Item Box and retrieved a neatly wrapped package.

lightsNovel With practiced ease, he unwrapped it to reveal a delicious meat wrap, its smell mingling with the scent of blood and smoke that saturated the battlefield. Ignoring the chaos around him, Archer found a relatively peaceful spot—a small patch of untouched grass beneath a gnarled tree.

Seating himself on the ground, he took a leisurely bite of the meat wrap, savoring the flavors as if he were enjoying a meal in his home. Despite the danger, Archer seemed entirely at ease, lost in his meal.

An hour passed before all the Razorwings were killed off, and the soldiers were back to building the wall. While sitting under his tree, Sera approached him with a happy smile and then sat in his lap.

The dragon girl got comfortable as she spoke, "Welcome to the Town of Hammergate, sweetheart."

Archer chuckled, "How do you know its name?"

"There was a tavern on the other side with its name," she revealed. "I guess merchants stayed there while passing through."

Chapter 742 Reminds Me Of A Hedgehog

Archer nodded at Sera before approaching the large dwarven gate just as an idea struck him and forced him to speed up. As he drew nearer, he felt a force but quickly activated Anti-Magic, only to feel nothing, as if it had never happened.

'What are they hiding? I bet it's treasure,' he mused.

Summoning his claws, Archer plunged them into the gate, prompting the magic defenses to react. When he got ready to pull, the runes attempted to repel him using force, but thanks to his Anti-Magic, he destroyed them easily as he started pulling the massive door open.

A loud scraping noise caught everyone's attention as their eyes widened in shock at seeing him prying open the enormous dwarven mountain city gate, which seemed impossible to move due to its size and weight.

When Archer finished, the stench of death assaulted his senses, causing him to gag as the foul odor filled his nostrils. Suddenly, a wave of Dragonblood Knights rushed past him, their shields forming a solid wall that blocked the entrance he had just opened.

Baffled by the soldier's reactions, he was about to speak until everyone heard a bloodcurdling scream emanating from the darkness. Before he could react, the soldiers prepared to attack, their long spears at the ready.

While they waited, Sera approached with a scrunched-up face, "That smells disgusting," she declared before guessing. "Have they turned the city into a graveyard or something."

Just as he spoke, they spotted a group of figures rushing out of the shadows and screeching like monsters. Archer noticed they were once humans and dwarves but had twisted and hideous dark grey skin that stretched taut over their sinewy muscles.

These new creatures' red eyes glowed with growing malice, and their twisted faces snarled in anger. As they drew closer, he saw their wicked, sharp claws, which looked like they could rip through metal.

Archer internally thought, 'What is with these creepy creatures? I bet they're with the Swarm.'

He looked at his warriors and started shouting orders, "Hold the line! Defend the soldiers next to you!"

They responded with a resounding clang of shields as the creatures closed in on the shield wall. As they drew closer, the Dragonblood Knights thrust over a hundred deadly spears forward like a tsunami of sharp blades.

Archer heard claws scraping across metal and flesh ripping. The scent of blood wafted through the air, causing Sera to cover her nose. He turned to the soldiers as he watched their spears connect with the creatures; they dropped lifelessly.

When seeing them, he scanned a couple of the creatures.

[Forsaken Human]

lightsNovel Com [Rank: D]

[Forsaken Dwarf]

[Rank: D]

'They're weak,' Archer thought as the soldiers dispatched a group of creepy-looking dwarves. 'The Dragonblood Knights shouldn't have any issues; they're all Magus Rank.'

His soldiers blocked off the entrance while holding back the Forsaken, and the shadows beyond concealed even more unknown horrors.

Archer glanced around and noticed the weather worsening, prompting him to complain, "Being so far north is a pain. The cold is sinking into my bones."

"Use your fire to warm yourself up," he said with a chuckle, "Or take this, my love."

He handed her a warm cloak, eliciting a bright smile from Sera. She loved it when he called her names like that; it was evident on her face. When Archer saw her reaction, he scooped her up and embraced her.

He looked into her ruby-red eyes. Then, leaning in, he kissed her soft lips. As the two shared a kiss, they were interrupted by an anger-filled roar. Archer quickly pulled away and turned his gaze in its direction.

What he saw surprised him. There were four big mutated cave trolls, but something was off. Their skin was a sickly grey, and their red eyes glowed maliciously and sinisterly. After seeing these creatures, Archer shook his head before scanning them.

[Mutated Cave Trolls]

[Rank A]

'Not too strong,' he thought. 'But I'll have to intervene, or they will smash through the Dragonbloods.'

With that thought, Archer spotted the soldiers adopting a defensive formation he told Mohamet about. Their spears were lowered like the quills of a hedgehog as they stood firm while blocking the mountain city's entrance.lightsnovel

Seeing this, he mumbled, "Reminds me of a hedgehog."

Sera's ears twitched as he spoke, causing her to ask, "What beast is that?"

Archer turned his gaze to her, "An animal from my old world," he answered. "Now, let's deal with those trolls."

The redhead dragon girl nodded as an infectious smile appeared before she rushed forward and leaped over the shieldwall, causing Archer to laugh as he followed behind, but instead of jumping, he used Blink to get past the soldiers.

When the two arrived on the other side, they saw hundreds of corpses, but his gaze soon landed on Sera, who was bounding toward the closest troll. Her razor-sharp claws appeared just as the creature brought down its massive stone club.

Sera sidestepped the attack before lunging forward and slicing through the troll's right leg, causing him to drop to one knee. After her attack, the dragon girl spun on her heels before leaping onto the troll's back.

Archer watched as she drew in a deep breath and then unleashed a torrent of bright red flames that engulfed the flailing troll. The creature lit up, causing it to scream out in agony while Sera jumped off it and landed on another.

He grinned when seeing this and rushed in while casting Eldritch Blast at a troll's knee, causing it to stagger before Archer hit out and pierced its heart with his tail while passing by and attacking a second troll.

When the Dragonblood Knights saw this, they charged forward. He grinned when seeing this and rushed in while casting Eldritch Blast at a troll's knee, causing it to stagger before with a roar and swarmed over the bewildered trolls. The soldiers used their spears to pin the creatures in place before two of them jumped on them to bring the trolls to the ground before skewering them.

Archer watched this with a proud smile before getting back to fighting. He used Azur Cannon to send the biggest troll crashing into the others, allowing the Dragonbloods to swarm over them like ants.

The battle continued for another half hour as more Forsaken appeared, but Sera burned them to ashes as soon as they came into sight, causing Archer to pamper her. Afterward, he ordered the soldiers to secure the area.

Once everything died down, Archer found himself in a guard shack with Sera nibbling on his ears as the First Legions secured the town and mountain entrance. Looking out the window, he spotted hundreds of Drakeguards and Dragonblood soldiers roaming around.

Soon, there was a knock on the door, causing him to call out, "Come in!"

Eldric entered, surprising Archer, but the black dragon knight knelt before him. "It's good to see you, White Dragon King," the older man greeted. "Queen Sia has been protected and is now heading toward Starfall City."

"Okay," Archer replied, his attention no longer distracted by Sera's antics. "Thank you for aiding her, Eldric."

The older man bowed his head and was about to speak when a roar was heard, only to be interrupted as the Dragonfire Companies Hellfire Cannons roared to life. Eldric looked taken aback, but Archer explained, "We are invading the Ironfoot Kingdom to claim their wealth for Draconia," he motioned to the outside. "This is our first stop and won't be the last."

Archer, Sera, and Eldric continued to speak for a while as the black knight asked to join the invasion, with the White Dragon Knights leading the charge. As the Hellfires started firing again, he agreed.

When Eldric left, Sera lunged at him before giving him an intense kiss as her small hands traveled all over his body. The shack was getting hot and heavy, but they were interrupted as Elara knocked on the door while speaking, "Your Majesty! An army is approaching Hammergate."

The couple jumped up when hearing the Dragon Marshals warning before leaving the shack and making their way out of the mountain entrance and to the new wall around the town. When coming to the wall, they climbed up and saw a swarm of Mutants, Forsaken, Ratlings, and dozens of other creepy-

looking monsters charging toward them.

He saw the soldiers from the Dragonfire Company organizing the Hellfire Cannons and the Thunderbolt Throwers. When they were done with their preparations, their commander turned to him with adoration in his eyes.

With a nod from Archer, the Dragonfire Commander started barking orders to the troops, and in an instant, the cannons roared to life. Mana shells pulsating with volatile energy shot out of the cannons, leaving trails of shimmering light in their wake.

They streaked through the air, hurtling toward the heart of the enemy swarm. At the same time, the Thunderbolt Thrower unleashed its fury. With a resounding crack, hundreds of thunder projectiles were flung into the sky, arcing toward the oncoming horde.

Each crackled with raw power, promising destruction as the mana shells and thunder projectiles found their marks, causing destructive explosions that shook the ground, and Archer felt it from where they were.

Amidst the chaos, flames flickered and danced amidst the throng of creatures, swiftly engulfing them and reducing them to ash. Yet, the fiery onslaught was merely the beginning of their assault.

With a command from Archer, the soldiers unleashed a barrage of mana shells, sending waves of destructive energy crashing into the swarm. Meanwhile, the Dragonfire Company continued firing and was joined by the Spellfire Battalion, who started casting their magic.

Archer and Sera witnessed a wave of spells, mana shells, and thunder projectiles fly toward the incoming army. Explosions, flames, and shockwaves all over the battlefield, wiping out half the swarm before the Dragon Rangers let their arrows go.

Chapter 743 Underground Exploration

Archer continued to watch the waves of mana shells, magic, and arrows for an hour as the Dragonfire Company didn't stop firing. This allowed enough time for the infantry to set up outside the wall before the creatures slammed into their shieldwall.

The force of the Swarm Creatures' charge pushed them back, but the shieldwall held firm. The Dragon Legionnaires in the center pushed the enemy back while the large monsters pushed back the Dragonblood Knights on the wings.

Elara appeared next to them before shouting out orders to the Dragonblood Knights and Dragon Paladin commanders to reinforce them. As Archer observed his army fighting with the mutants, he spotted a dust cloud in the distance.

'Lucian is back. Now this will get interesting,' he thought as Sera cast her Infernomancy magic on a group of trolls, causing them to burn.

The battle continued for a little while until Lucian appeared from the north with the Drakelord Knights, Stormwing Vanguard, and Drakewing Outriders. With a loud clash, they slammed into the Swarm's rear.

Their momentum was unstoppable as their lances, swords, spears, and other weapons found their marks. The sudden attack by the cavalry ended the Swarm's cohesion and forced them to start fleeing.

He heard the creatures shrieking in terror as they were cut down between the two waves. The Swarm ultimately faltered; their attack on Hammargate failed as panic spread like wildfire, and they crumbled under the weight of the Draconian Army.

Seeing the battle results, Archer was pleased with the soldiers and decided to reward them whenever they located the dwarven treasures. After that, he returned to the shack with Sera, who was excited about all the fight she had done that day.

As Archer glanced upward, he observed the afternoon sun still riding high in the sky. Its presence assured him of ample time to wander through the mountain city after attending to Sera, who displayed her affection by nuzzling against him, akin to a contented cat.

The dragon girl's reaction made him laugh before embracing her. When they arrived at the shack, the couple entered, and as soon as the door was closed, she lunged at him. Sera latched onto him before peppering his face and neck with kisses.

This caused a shiver to shoot through his body, but he groaned when she nibbled his ear, causing him to grab her perky ass, which he squeezed, causing Sera to let out an erotic moan that sent his lust soaring.

He didn't let her get away with her teasing before spinning around and passing her up against the wall while he stole her plump lips, and the two started to passionately kiss just as he cast Cosmic Shield around the shack while turning it black so no one could see them.

Once doing that, Archer moved over to the old table nearby and placed Sera on top after breaking their kiss. He looked down at her as she let out heavy breaths as she was getting hornier due to the kisses and touching.

But he wasn't done as he took his shirt off before moving on to the dragon girl, who was wearing her training gear. Archer spun her around and positioned her on all fours before pulling the back of her pants down, allowing him to see her ass.

Archer's eyes widened as her ass was perky and full, with a pleasing roundness to it which he loved. He would say Sera's figure was like a pear, which he had to admit he had a thing for alongside a few other types of girls.

His hands found grasped her ass, eliciting a pleased moan from the dragon girl as her gaze turned to him, "Is that all your going to do, husband?"

Grinning when hearing her words before his hand slipped down to her pussy before he started rubbing her. Archer's attack caused a shiver to run throughout her body, which caused her to start trembling.

Archer's gentle rubbing caused Sera to leak love juices as his fingers slipped in and out of her. After this, he leaned down and ran his tongue over her soaked pussy, causing the dragon girl to let out a pleasure-filled scream until she was panting and sensitive.

Upon sensing her readiness, Archer got behind her while grasping her slim waist and sliding inside her, causing him to groan and Sera to let out a scream as he stretched her open completely, sending a wave of pleasure washing over her.

As he began thrusting, her pussy tightened around his cock in mutual pleasure. With one hand, he reached over and started pinching her stiff nipples, causing her moaning to increase with the intensity of their lovemaking and Archer's teasing.

After that, the couple continued to make love until it was too much for Sera, who ended up fainting due to the overwhelming pleasure. Archer cast Cleanse on them both before getting dressed as the dragon girl started to wake up.

She sat up with a smile while speaking, "Do you always have to be rough on me?" she smirked. "You're a giant compared to the little old me."

Archer started laughing, "Shut up," he replied with a smile. "You're older than me! And you're a dragon."lightsnovel

Sera started giggling before pulling her training pants up as she sorted out her messy hair and redid the ponytail. Once the two were prepared, they stepped outside and saw Elara and Lucian standing there.

Before Archer addressed them, he examined the extensive chamber they were in. Dwarven buildings were dotted all over the place, but it appeared to be an entrance since the Dragon Rangers had only found one way down.

The chamber resembled a small town, likely inhabited only by dwarves. Archer noticed a main road extending downward, flanked by buildings ranging from general stores to blacksmiths. However, the main issue was that they appeared abandoned and likely looted.

Nevertheless, Archer observed the soldiers of the First Legion making themselves at home. Mana lights illuminated the road, and guard patrols marched down the streets. Archer was pleased with the army's conduct and looked forward to rewarding them if they found the treasure.

Afterward, Archer turned to the two Dragon Marshals, who told him they had fortified the mountain city's two entrances. He was happy with the results and ordered them to gather the Dragonblood Knights at the entrance to the Under Mountain.

Elara agreed before rushing off as Archer turned to Lucian, "Go scout out more cities, general," he said. "I may have to bring the Third and Fifth Legions here for training."

"Excellent, Your Majesty," Lucian replied. "It would be a good experience."

Archer nodded, "Okay. I will explore Under Mountain for a few hours until I have to return to the empire."

"Yes, Your Majesty." Lucian spoke before leaving.

Once he was gone, Archer and Sera approached the entrance, which led deeper into the underground city. As they approached, they beheld a sight that gave pause: a thousand Dragonblood Knights clad in ominous black armor that gleamed menacingly in the faint light.

Eldrich and the Dragonblood Commander approached him, kneeling before the black dragon knight before he spoke, 'I'm bringing one hundred White Knights, Your Majesty.'

Archer nodded. 'That's fine,' he replied. 'I will set up camp in the undercity before returning to the empire for the festival. Once I'm gone, you can scout ahead, but wait for me before launching an attack.'

The two men agreed with a nod as they returned to the soldiers, who were staring at him with all kinds of expressions, but none were hateful. Sera perked up. "They are looking at you like a god husband," she said. "I can see you've done a lot for them. "Yes, you're right," Archer replied. "Let's get going before it gets late."

lightsnovel Sera nodded before venturing deeper into the tunnel. The air grew stale, and foreboding hung heavy around them. Shadows danced on the walls as they pressed forward, guided only by the faint glow of their torches.

Suddenly, they stumbled upon a broken gate, its iron bars twisted and rusted. One door hung precariously off its hinges, covered in thick dust as if untouched for centuries. Archer's brow furrowed in curiosity as he approached, his hand brushing against the cold metal.

"What could have caused such destruction?" Sera mused, her voice barely above a whisper as she looked at the chaos beyond.

"It doesn't matter, as we'll kill them and take all their wealth," Archer commented, wrapping his arm around her shoulder as she smiled.

Afterward, they continued to walk for an hour until drums could be heard, which confused both him and Sera. Eldrich approached him. "A Wild Orc horde is incoming," he spoke. "The Rangers report thousands approaching."

Archer grinned. "Prepare the knights," he ordered. "Use the tunnel we just entered through, and let us clear out some Orcs before the soldiers can engage."

Eldrich nodded as he returned to the Dragonblood Knights, organizing them in the tunnel while he and Sera watched. Archer could feel the excitement bubbling from the dragon girl, which caused him to smile.

Standing at the tunnel entrance, they suddenly heard the distant, thunderous sound of drums closing in on them. He smiled while Sera jumped up and down on the spot, getting ready to fight. Beforelong, Archer sensed the approaching creatures, recognizing them as Wild Orcs.

Chapter 744 Mystery

Archer took a deep breath when seeing the Wild Orcs rushing toward them. Once prepared, he let out an earth-shaking roar that reverberated through the tunnel, followed by a stream of dragon fire aimed at them.

When the violet flames connected with the creatures, chaos erupted as the roaring fire washed over the front ranks of the Orcs, reducing them to ash. But that wasn't his only attack; Archer began casting Plasma Missiles and Eldritch Blasts into the horde, causing even more explosions.

His attacks stopped the charge, confusing the enemy, giving Archer enough time to turn to the happy dragon girl. Sera, who was still bouncing, was thrust forward as he gave her a firm slap on the bum, causing her to explode into action with a smile as she summoned her claws.

The redhead became a whirlwind of death and destruction, slashing, slicing, and swiping at the creatures. Archer watched as she dodged the swing of a sword by crouching down before launching herself at the thing.

She grabbed the Wild Orc's throat and forcefully dragged it backward, snapping the creature's neck with ease as she continued her attack. When seeing this, Archer grinned before joining the fray.

The dragon couple butchered the Orcs, who didn't stand a chance. The Dragonblood Knights were shocked as they witnessed the two wipe out a horde of creatures. An hour passed by the time they stopped fighting.

Archer was breathing heavily and covered in blood while Sera was nearby, sitting on a pile of Orc corpses, catching her breath as her red hair stuck to her forehead. Thanks to a delicate layer of sweat, her gorgeous mocha-toned skin shimmered under the radiant glow of the mana lights held by the knights.

When the Dragonblood Knights saw this, they were inspired. After seeing Archer slaughter the Orc, they turned wild and charged toward the remaining enemies, who were washed away by the blades of a thousand heavy warriors.

Archer and Sera didn't notice them as they continued to tear the Orcs apart as they tried to flee down the tunnel due to the dragon's onslaught, leaving them scared and panicked. They didn't react to the Dragonblood Knights mowing them down with ease.

After another twenty minutes, the battle came to an end as a sea of orc bodies littered the chamber they were in. The ground was covered in blood, causing Archer to sigh when he stepped into a large puddle, surrounded by the Orc Army they dealt with.

When seeing this, Archer's expression changed to greed, making Sera giggle at his reaction. She found it adorable, as he was excited that he would gain so many hearts and boost his status.

After scrutinizing the chamber, he looked towards his soldiers, who were recovering as they moved to sit down or rest. Without a second thought, he summoned hundreds of Stone Wardens and ordered them to loot the hearts.

They got to work, shocking the soldiers around them, but the Stone Men didn't bother with anything other than ripping out the hearts from the Orc corpses. While this happened, the knight commanders approached him and asked if the beings were safe.

Archer reassured the soldiers that they meant no harm to them and were only collecting stuff for him because he couldn't be bothered to do it. This made the troop's suspicions vanish, but he noticed some troops kept an eye on the Stone Men.

Once everything was fine, Archer ordered the soldiers to secure the area before they returned to exploring the underground city. They quickly went to work and started searching the first part of the dwarf city.

lightsNovel He looked around and realized they were in a massive chamber, home to the fort that guarded the entrance and the upper district. Three-story buildings lined both sides of the five roads that traveled deeper into the city.

The houses were only one story high and smaller than the regular homes he was used to seeing, but they seemed to be perfect fits for the dwarves, with small doorways into the buildings.

Archer noticed some buildings still had rotten doors hanging from one hinge. He scanned the surrounding area for any threats and only glimpsed empty shops and dark homes, but there was nothing else.

After looking around, he spotted the soldiers spreading out and searching the buildings. Sera looked around in fascination and commented, "I've never understood why dwarves love the underground so much.

"I'm not sure," he replied. "I've only read about their cities and listen to what you girls have spoken about."

Sera nodded, "Dwarves are a mystery to me," she said while studying an old shop covered in a thick layer of dust.

As the two dragons searched the area, Archer spotted the black knight Eldric approaching him and scanning his surroundings. "Your Majesty. What are these beings?" The older man stopped walking before kneeling and removing his helmet to speak.

"One of my spells," Archer answered the black knight before continuing. "Let's continue, we need to head back soon."

Eldric nodded in understanding as they continued down the tunnel from which the Orcs came for another hour before finding the next thing of interest. Sera spoke excitedly, "There's light up ahead, Arch!"

Archer chuckled before turning to Eldric and informing the older man about the light she saw. The black knight rushed back to the soldiers to get them ready. Archer turned to the closest commander and told him to tell the soldiers not to continue until Sera gave them the signal.lightsnovel

Eldric and the other commanders nodded before the dragon couple continueddown the well-built tunnel of large light grey Mountstone that lined the walls with large pillars supporting the mountain above.

He knew the dwarves were highly skilled builders, crafters, and miners. The girls told his stories of them digging so deep into Thrylos that they once found voids of darkness with strange black stones.

Archer gazed around the hall and saw tattered banners of the Ironfoot Kingdom, but they were now eaten by the bat-sized moths fluttering around the tunnel. Sera returned to her small dragon form and climbed up his body before getting comfortable on his shoulders.

Seeing this, Archer smiled before spotting a bridge that stretched over a large chasm in the ground. He stopped walking before looking at the guard posts on the opposite side, only to see two groups of heavily armed Orcs roaming

around and standing in towers.

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Sera nudged his head, "I will scout ahead," she spoke. "I'm smaller and will remain unseen."

Archer hesitated but knew she was strong, so he nodded, "Okay," he stroked under her little chin, causing her to let out a pur, "Just be careful."

"Definitely!" she answered confidently, causing him to chuckle before she continued. "I'll be back soon."

After speaking, Sera started flying toward the central part of the underground dwarf city. Archer noticed the air shimmering, which caused him to get a bad feeling to wash over him, and as soon as that happened, the dragon girl got zapped.

He watched as a large bolt struck Sera, causing her to plummet into the void below. As she returned to her humanoid form while unconscious, Archer cast Blink and vanished, only reappearing next to the falling redhead.

Archer reached out and grabbed her before using Blink again. They reappeared at the start of the bridge, but a loud horn was heard, causing Archer to spin around and see bulky red-

colored Orcs wearing crude metal armor rushing toward them.

Just as that happened, the White Dragon Knights appeared behind them. Eldric stepped forward and ordered the soldiers to form a shield wall and hold the Orcs off. Archer nodded before looking at Sera, who convulsed in his arms, forcing him to send mana into her body.

Once his mana swarmed her body, Archer soon realized that she had been poisoned with Dragon's Kiss, the same one he had been affected by, and realized that she was dying. He quickly used his Anti-Venom on her, and when the skill entered her body, the convulsing soon stopped, but she needed rest.

The White Dragon Knights quickly killed the Orcs by working together and swarming them. Archer then ordered them back to the first part of the city to fortify it while he returned to the empire.

Eldric and the other knight commanders ordered a fighting retreat as more Orcs charged them, but they stood no chance against the white armored warriors who wielded all kinds of weapons that crushed them.

Soon, Archer and the soldiers reappeared in the first chamber and secured the entrances. Once he saw them working, he returned to Hammergate outside and went to find Elara, who was staying in an old inn. Several Drakeguards stood guard outside.

Every soldier knelt, but Archer noticed the look of concern on their faces when they spotted Sera, "She's just sleeping," he answered their silent question. "There was a mana field covering the entrance that affects a person's mana, especially us dragons."

The soldiers nodded before he entered the inn and found Elara talking to her commanders. They all jumped up and knelt, but Archer ignored it and turned his gaze to the older dragonkin woman, "Come with me, Elara," he said. "I want to tell you my plans."

The redheaded dragonkin smiled upon hearing him, then rose and followed him into the back. Archer entered the room, turning as he spoke, "We have two hundred thousand soldiers here. That's enough for us to explore another city or two if we spilt the army."

Elara listened with glowing blue eyes as he continued, "Or I can bring the Forth and Fifth Legions here and send them off to claim several more cities to speed up this process." Archer placed Sera on the nearest sofa before turning back to the woman. "What do you think?"

Chapter 745 Fluffy Ears

Archer watched Elara think for a minute and found her expression adorable as she bit her lower lip while fiddling with her light-red hair. "Bring in the other two legions and let the Marshals lead them, Your Majesty," she finally started speaking with a knowing smile. "This would give them battle experience and teach them how to command the soldiers."

"Good, I like it. We will go with your idea, and you will be in overall command of all forces on this cold island," he said before informing her of the current plan. "I will go outside to open a portal to Draconia so the other legions can join you here so they can start their training."

Elara nodded, "Yes, Your Majesty," she said. "Don't you want to meet the commanders?"

Archer nodded, wanting to return to the domain, "Next time. Sera needs rest, and the festival starts tomorrow. I need to relax for a while."

"Okay, Your Majesty," she replied with a lovely smile and small bow.

After speaking, he left the inn while carrying the sleeping Sera, followed by Elara, and walked toward the town's new entrance. During their stay in the Ironfoot Kingdom, they passed through the Hammergate, which was now a temporary home to the First Draconian Legion.

While walking, Archer spotted hundreds of soldiers bustling about or guarding one of the roads. Soon, they arrived at the main gate, where he saw dozens of Drakeguards and Dragon Legionnaires guarding the wall alongside the cannons now set up on top of it.

The soldiers were patrolling the top of it while looking out over the dark, foreboding landscape that started to unsettle the lower-ranked people. He noticed the warriors had serious and determined facial expressions, which was good as they were prepared.

Archer saw Drakewing Outriders getting ready to scout the surrounding areas. He knew they had found half a dozen mines full of precious metals and gems. The soldiers stored the metals in the commander's ring before depositing them in the temporary vault Elara set up and guarded by the White Dragon Knights.

Once outside, he cast Gate and opened a portal to the Bastion so the other two legions could join after he called for them. When he completed that task, he turned to the beautiful Dragon Marshal and bid farewell with a charming smile.

"I will be back in a few days," he said. "And if you can try to take the bridge and some of the main city so we can get a foothold there. But only if the opportunity presents itself as we can't waste the lives of our soldiers."

lightsnovel Elara nodded, "Yes, Your Majesty, but what if anything happens during your absence? Should I call for you?"

"I trust you to take care of it yourself, Elara," Archer instantly replied. "Mohamet said you were skilled at the ways of war, so I'm sure you can handle it."

The older woman smiled as he returned to the domain as the sun started to set. When he entered the treehouse, he saw four girls sitting in the living room. Teuila, Nala, Talila, Cassandra, and Ella were chatting while drinking tea.

As they saw him, each girl's face lit up with smiles, but these soon faded into expressions of concern as they hurried toward him. Teuila spoke first, her voice laced with worry, "What happened to the Gremlin?"

Archer couldn't help but chuckle at the nickname, but he explained their discoveries and current activities, earning himself some disapproving glances.

Nala scolded him as her tail stood straight and her blue eyes gleamed angrily, "You can't just venture into an underground city without informing us! Ella might have known you were out exploring but not delving into a city teeming with creatures."

"Well, I'll bring some of you next time, so I'm not alone," he quickly spoke. "But now I just want to relax before the Frostwinter Festival begins and I get rewarded."

The lioness calmed down but was still annoyed, which made her look adorable as she huffed at him. Her dirty blonde hair bounced around like a lion's mane. Archer started pampering the lion girl by stroking her fluffy ears.

Nala started to tremble while letting out a growl, which caused Archer to continue his stroking until the lioness started smiling. He leaned down and kissed her soft lips, which caused her tail to go stiff.

After they separated, the rest of the girls all greeted him with a kiss after putting Sera to bed. When he returned to the living room, Leira and Hemera joined the group. Archer sat down and relaxed as the moon shone through the windows.

The scene caused Leira to speak with a bright smile. "The festival is ready to start," she said before continuing. "Mother said everything has been organized, and the city has been set up for the week-long celebration."

"Remind me, what exactly does it celebrate?" Archer inquired, realizing it had slipped from his mind for some time.

Hemera was the one to answer, and her yellow eyes gleamed excitedly. "The end of Frostwinter and the beginning of Elderbloom, darling. The whole continent celebrates it, including the Solari and Lunaris Empires."

Archer nodded, "What will we do there?"

"Mother and Father want us to eat at the palace; there's the reward ceremony where Father names new nobles and such," Leira answered his question.
lightsnovel

"There is the Winter Lanturn Tradition that happens every year. It's pointless but beautiful," Nala commented.

Leira and Hemera nodded before Ella added, "The Snowfall Ball is held in the palace where nobles all over the empire gather to mingle and build relationships."

"Are we going?" Archer inquired, earning several nods from the girls.

"Oh god," he said, causing them to laugh, but Leira declared while jumping up and reaching into her storage ring, "We have a suit for you that Mother commissioned from the imperial store."

Leira's smile widened as she pulled out a garment bag, revealing a stunning white suit made from a rare-looking fabric that shimmered in the room's dim mana light, resembling the sparkle of freshly fallen snow.

Archer's eyes widened in surprise as he beheld the suit. "Wow, Leira, it's stunning," he exclaimed, touching the soft material.

"It's made from Stardust Silk, Mother specially commissioned to match your hair," Leira explained, her pride evident in her voice. "We thought it would be perfect for the Frostwinter Festival and The Snowfall Ball."

Archer ran his fingers over the smooth fabric, marveling at its beauty. "Thank you, Leira. It's amazing," he said, genuinely touched by her thoughtfulness.

Leira beamed with delight, pleased by his reaction. "I knew you'd love it," she replied, a hint of satisfaction in her tone.

After chatting for a while, the group grew weary. Archer rose from his seat and went to his bedroom with the seven girls trailing behind. While walking, he scanned the treehouse to check on the other girls and found them fast asleep.

Once in his room, Archer started to undress and slid into bed, soon joined by the girls. He reached out for Teuila and Hemera, pulling them close as they settled beside him. Talila and Cassandra occupied the spots next to them, while Ella nestled comfortably on one of Archer's thighs and Halime on the opposite.

Leira, feeling exhausted, curled up next to them, seeking her own space amidst the cozy arrangement. As the warmth of the bed enveloped them, Archer found himself drifting into a peaceful sleep, surrounded by the girls.

Teuila's soft purring and Hemera's gentle breaths provided a soothing backdrop to his thoughts. Outside, the last storm of Frostwinter raged on. Its howling winds and rain pounded against the window.

The rattling noise didn't bother Archer, and the girl's comforting embrace distracted him from the noise. They wrapped their limbs around him, and some lay across his body. But soon, he fell asleep to the rain hitting the nearby window.

As the first light of dawn gently filtered through the windows, Archer stirred from his sleep, the warmth of the bed slowly fading as he became aware of the new day. With a soft sigh, he carefully disentangled himself from the limbs and hair of the girls.

With a tender smile, Archer glanced back at the sleeping forms, grateful for their warmth and comfort throughout the night. He silently made his way out of the bed, careful not to wake them, and tiptoed across the room towards the bath chambers.

Once he entered the bath chambers, he let out a contented sigh, feeling the soothing warmth of the water enveloping him as he eased himself into the large tub. Leaning back against the smooth surface, he closed his eyes and relaxed.

As he submerged himself in the water, the door creaked open, and the soft rustle of fabric signaled Lucrezia's arrival. Archer glanced up to see the Death Witch clad in a sexy blue bra and thong that left little to the imagination.

Archer had to admit that he loved her cheeky smile and slender pear-shaped figure with generous hips, shapely smooth thighs, and generous breasts perfectly nestled by the bra, which attracted his gaze.

Lucrezia's platinum blonde locks were haphazardly tied into a loose bun, with tendrils escaping to frame her face in a captivating halo. Archer's smile grew mischievous as he took in the older woman's form.

"Join me, Luce," he invited, his gaze lingering appreciatively over her form. "You look stunning. Your body is out of this world. Did the gods craft you?"

The blonde witch giggled before stepping into the water and slowly slipped under the water, allowing her boobs to jiggle, causing Archer's gaze to drop again, which earned a sweet laugh, "You are a lust-filled dragon," she commented. "You've recently had sex and still want more."

Archer chuckled, "I can't help it, Luce," he answered with a smile. "It's in my nature. Dragons are greedy beings and horde everything, including women, but most forget about some of the women, which scares me."

Chapter 746 You're A Deep One

Archer beamed at Lucrezia, who joined him in the bath with a naughty smile. As the death witch settled in and let the warm water wash over her, she asked, "I understand you're exploring an old dwarven underground city. What brought you there?"

Gazing at the stunning woman, he saw many different emotions swirling within her crimson-red eyes: curiosity, fascination, and unmistakable attraction intermingled with countless others.

This caught his attention, 'I wonder what she's thinking?'

He shrugged before answering with a smile, "Yes, I am," Archer replied as he started explaining. "It seems the Swarm are involved with the downfall of the Ironfoot Kingdom, so there's that, and I also want their wealth to invest in Draconia."

After that, the two continued to talk about everyday life and the domain, which he learned fascinated her. When Lucrezia first found out about it, she wanted a house of her own nearby, which he agreed to because it would keep her close.

They spoke for a while until Archer, with a cheeky grin, offered to clean her back. To his surprise, she accepted without hesitation. Once she agreed, he spotted a bright smile on her pretty face, which completely charmed him. 'She's divinely beautiful. But what affects me is her smile which is mesmerizing and dangerous,' he thought while watching her.

As Archer observed her, she slid over closer to him until their thighs touched, sending a jolt through his body. He tried to ignore her soft and supple thighs as he turned his attention to her slender back, which was like a beautiful white canvas, drawing him into it with its beauty.

He admired her flawless, smooth white skin. Each soft curve seemed perfect against her blemish-free back. His skillful hands reached for some scented oils stored next to the bath, rubbing them into his hands before applying them to Lucrezia's soft back.

She happily sighed as the smell mixed with the rising steam from the hot water, and his fingers traced gentle circles across her smooth skin. Adorable noises escaped her with each stroke, her unseen tension melting away.

Ten minutes later, Archer leaned back after finishing cleaning Lucrezia's back. She was in a relaxed daze, chuckling at her reaction. Another contented sigh escaped her as the warm water and massage took her by surprise, putting her at ease.

He watched a genuine smile spread across her face as she sank into the water, visibly relaxed. Chuckling at her response, he began to wash himself, only to be interrupted by Lucrezia's playful statement, "Your turn, dragon."

Before Archer could respond, Lucrezia gently pressed a finger against his lips, silencing him. With a beaming smile, she reached for the oils, pouring a generous amount into her hands and massaging them together until they formed a frothy lather.

Slowly trailing her soft hands across his back, her touch sending shivers throughout his body as she spread the oil. But then her hands moved lower, reaching his lower back before she continued to massage his body.

Ten minutes passed, and the Death Witch moved to the front, causing him to open his eyes and find himself face-to-face with her slender body and ample chest, which jiggled around with every movement.

A naughty smile appeared on her face before she leaned in closer, her lips grazing against his ear. "Enjoying the view, my White Dragon?" she whispered, her seductive voice sending shivers shooting through his body.

lightsNovel Archer couldn't help but chuckle. "You're hopeless," he replied with a tone of amusement and desire.

With a mischievous glint in her eyes, Lucrezia continued to massage his back, her soothing and electrifying touch. Soon, Archer was all clean, and the two of them were lying back in the bath as the warm water washed over their bodies.

With his eyes closed in relaxation, Archer sensed movement before feeling Lucrezia's weight settle on him. Opening his eyes, he found her staring into his gaze. Archer greeted her with a grin. "Settled in comfortably?"

She gave him a provocative smile in response as her eyes locked onto his, and at that moment, the world around them seemed to fade away, leaving only the two of them lost in their world while inside the bath.

Lucrezia closed the distance between them, her lips hovering just inches from his. His breath caught in his throat as he felt the soft brush of her lips against his own. Archer felt his heart speed up and answered by wrapping his arms around her slender but shapely waist.

Archer pulled her closer as her hands rested on his chest while he returned to kiss with a passionate one of his own. Their kiss deepened, a silent exchange of longing and desire that spoke volumes without a single word.

Time seemed to stand still as they melted into each other, lost in the intoxicating sensation of each other's touch. But eventually, as all things must, their kiss came to an end. Lucrezia broke away, her chest rising and falling with each breath as she looked into Archer's eyes.

There was a softness in her gaze, a vulnerability that spoke volumes. "I... I enjoyed that," Lucrezia confessed, her voice barely above a whisper.

Her cheeks flushed with a delicate shade of pink as she awaited his response, uncertain yet hopeful. Archer smiled when he saw this and pulled her in closer while hugging the Death Witch, whose cheeks were bright red.

As he hugged the woman, he commented, "When were you going to tell me you're a Deep One?"lightsnovel

When Lucrezia heard this, she went stiff before Archer reassured her. "I don't care why you hid it," he said sweetly. "You must have had your reasons."

The blonde woman weakly nodded against his chest before speaking in a quiet voice, and it was only thanks to his hearing, "We were told not to tell the surface race of our existence, so I donned the Death Witch name and embraced it because I can wield dark magic which helped me hid who I was."

Archer nodded in understanding, "Then Mary and the Primordials appeared."

"Yes," she said before breaking away from him and staring into his eyes. "A war is about to begin in the Underrealm as all the factions are active now."

"Will it affect the surface world?" Archer questioned.

Lucrezia shook her head, "No, it normally shouldn't," she answered. "But they seem to have an interest in you, Arch."

He chuckled, "Nothing new to me," Archer responded, wanting to see the true Lucrezia. "Can I see your real form, please?"

She watched him closely before nodding. Her slender fingers reached out to cradle his face, and she said, "I will show you the memory of one of my brothers hunting with me."

In an instant, the world shifted. It looked like he was seeing a scene from the past. Archer found himself floating in an underground sea that seemed to glow. Strange beasts swam by, and underwater foliage lit up its surroundings.

Eerie shadows danced across the seafloor. Archer's heart raced as he felt a surge of energy coursing through him, a real connection to the power of the Deep Ones. While looking around, he spotted movement in the distance; Lucrezia began to change.

He noticed her smooth skin shimmered with mana and rippled like the water's surface, morphing into scales. Her body contorted, stretching into something that eclipsed everything around them.

Archer's breath caught in his throat as he witnessed her transformation. Lucrezia was now before him as a colossal creature, her true form revealed in all its brilliance. He spotted her skin, a mix of black and red, swirling together in a mesmerizing pattern that seemed to pulse with an inner fire.

Glowing red eyes, like smoldering embers, fixed upon him with an intensity that sent shivers down his spine as he recognized what kind of monster she was. 'She's a Mosasaur!' He internally exclaimed.

But it was her sheer size that truly took his breath away. Lucrezia was the size of a mountain carved from the depths of the earth. Even though he was in a memory, Archer could feel the power radiating off her.

He could scarcely believe his eyes as he realized the magnitude of what stood before him. And then, with a graceful sweep of her tail, Lucrezia propelled herself into the depths of the underground sea as she spotted something below them.

Archer watched as she glided effortlessly through the water, her movements fluid and graceful despite her immense size. But his daze was soon interrupted by a sudden commotion nearby.

His head snapped towards the source of the noise, where he saw a massive whale thrashing through the water, its panicked cries resonating as it tried to escape from its impending death.

Just after that, he spotted Lucrezia diving deeper for a few seconds until she stopped. She ascended even faster, and with a thunderous crash, she targeted the whale so quickly that the beast didn't know what had happened when she caught it.

With a roar that shook the very water, she opened her building-

sized jaws and snapped them shut with a shattering crunch as she sank her razor-sharp teeth into the beast's flesh, tearing into it with a ferocity that left Archer spellbound.

At that moment, Archer realized the true extent of her power. She was not just a mortal woman but a force of nature, bound to the depths of the Thrylos. As the vision faded and reality reasserted itself, Archer blinked in the bath chamber's dim light.

The memories of the underwater sea and the monster whale still lingered in his mind, but now Lucrezia was still nestled in his lap while looking at him. Archer noticed the concern and nervousness in her red eyes and felt terrible when seeing it.

Chapter 747 Sorting Through

Archer observed her nervous anticipation, curious about his response to revealing her power and true form. Yet, within him, surged only excitement at the sight of her strength—a thrilling rush that left him breathless and illuminated his expressions.

Feeling this, he couldn't help but smile before reassuring the Mosasaur girl, "I find your real form beautiful, Luce," he sweetly said. "And I would be lying if I said seeing your power turned me on."

Her brow furrowed in confusion when hearing his answer. Archer watched the myriad of emotions that flashed across her face before she asked, "You're not going to reject me? You're not repulsed by what you saw?"

Archer shook his head while lifting her chin. "No, why would I? I find powerful women attractive, and you're certainly powerful," he comforted her by pulling her closer. "In fact, I'm amazed by you. The power you possess, the strength and beauty... it's awe-inspiring."

A hesitant smile tugged at the corners of Lucrezia's lips, her eyes shimmering with a mixture of relief and disbelief. "I... I never expected you to react like this," she admitted, her voice tinged with emotion.

He reached out, gently taking her hand with an honest smile. "Lucrezia, you've shown me a side of you that I never knew existed," he said earnestly. "And I'm grateful for it."

Archer could see the tension melting away from Lucrezia as he spoke, replaced by a softness that warmed his heart. She moved closer and hugged him before kissing him with a relieved smile.

"Thank you Arch," she said. "But I'm not ready for anything serious. Maybe some kisses if that is okay with you?"

"Of course," he nodded in agreement. "We can take it as slow as you want, Luce. There's no need to rush into anything, as we both are part of the longer-living races."

Her smile widened even more as she quickly kissed him again before rushing out of the bath, wrapping a towel around herself, and exiting the bath chambers. Archer chuckled at her reaction and found it adorable as she acted like a teenager instead of the hundreds of years old she must be.

As he settled back in the bath, something inside buzzed, only for him to realize the Stone Men were done for. Swiftly, Archer dried off and teleported outdoors, clad only in his pants, greeted by the chill air.

Out in the open, he opened a Gate to the underground chamber he left behind, and the Stone Men emerged, bearing heaps of hearts before dumping them at his feet. When Archer saw this, he started sorting through them; he incinerated the rotten ones while consuming the remainder in his Shadow Prince form.

While doing that, he felt all the experience pouring into him as Teuila, Talila, and Nala joined him while some other girls visited their families and did their own business. He was baffled as they didn't say goodbye, but the lioness quickly explained.

He nodded when Nala explained that they wanted to say goodbye, but he was busy with Lucrezia in the bath chambers, causing him to apologize, which they waved off. Archer flashed them a charming smile before asking, 'What do you girls want to do before the festival?'

When they heard him, three different smiles appeared on their pretty faces, ranging from happy to excited to lustful, and Nala declared with barely restrained eagerness, "We will fight! Us girls versus you, Archie!"

Archer chuckled at seeing her pretty blue eyes glow excitedly as Talila and Teuila nodded radiantly. He could tell they all wanted to fight him. "I'll use my limiter, fists, and tail while you're free to use your weapons," he stated.

They all agreed, but Teuila worriedly said, "What if you get hurt? Our swords are well made."

He waved them away. "It's fine, babe," he said accidentally, which caught Teuila's attention as the other two went to prepare.

lightsnovel The blue-haired girl closed in on him. "Babe?" she questioned. "I've never heard of such a word. What is it?"

Archer laughed at himself. "It's a word someone calls their lover in my old world, and it just slipped out."

Teuila smiled while nodding. "I like it," she declared. "Call me that from now on."

After speaking, she leaned forward and pecked him on the lips, "I love you, Archer Wyldheart."

"I love you too, my Aquarian Princess," he replied.

Teuila beamed before turning on her heels and rushing toward Talila and Nala while looking back with a bright smile. When she was gone, Archer closed his eyes and changed the domain's weather to hot with a pleasant breeze.lightsnovel

After changing the weather, he shed his shirt and walked over to the nearby training field where the girls used to practice often as they honed their skills. When arriving, he started stretching as the three walked toward him, which caught his attention.

Teuila's blue eyes were filled with love and devotion while shimmering with Infatuation due to his state of dress. Meanwhile, Talila's blood-red eyes showed excitement, love, and joy, reflecting her eagerness for the coming challenge.

Archer looked at Nala, whose sapphire-blue eyes sparkled with excitement, love, and a hint of mischief as she bit her bottom lip while eyeing his body. Their reactions made him smile while he stood at the center, his muscles coiled like springs, ready for the impending clash.

Teuila and Nala, armed with gleaming, powerful-looking swords, took their stances opposite him while Talila, her mana bow drawn, positioned herself at the back to rain down arrows. Archer smiled at each girl before asking, "Are you three ready?"

"Yes, Archie!" Nala replied in an eager tone.

They nodded while readying themselves. The air crackled with suspense as the battle started. Teuila and Nala charged forward unison, their blades slicing through the air. Archer quickly reacted and moved, evading their strikes with ease.

His movements were a blur, a dance of strength as he countered their assaults with powerful strikes from his fists that sent them stumbling backward. Nala was sent flying backward when a sudden swipe hit her.

As that happened, Teuila lunged forward, skillfully attacking with lunges, stabs, and slashes that Archer's scales easily blocked. A dozen arrows slammed into him while fighting with the two girls, causing him to grunt due to the sudden impact.

The attack caught him off guard and distracted him, allowing Teuila to jump over one of his tail swipes and land a solid kick to his chest, sending him crashing backward. Archer quickly recovered and jumped back up just as even more mana arrows streaked toward him like shooting stars,

Each one was like a homing missile, but Archer wasn't slow. He dodged the attacks with lightning-fast reflexes as he weaved between the incoming spells, his senses heightened to the battle around him.

All his dodging led him to the mixed elf Talila, whose eyes widened as he got close enough to unleash a barrage of attacks, his fists and tail striking out like lightning bolts. Talila managed to block some of the attacks with her bow, but he was too fast.

She was sent flying into a group of bushes with a yelp, which made him laugh. Soon, Teuila and Nala rushed in and started attacking him, as the lioness sent a spell called Cleave toward him.

It was like a blade of translucent mana streaking toward him, but he jumped backward without wasting more time. Just as he did that, a fist slammed into his jaw when he did, sending him flying down the training field again.

Archer crashed along the ground before stopping on the opposite side of the girls, which baffled him. He looked up to see Teuila's fist wrapped in dark blue water, and he remembered her magic, 'Ah, Aquarians used deep sea pressure in their spells.'

With that thought in mind, he stood back off as the Regeneration repaired the damaged parts of his body. While that happened, he brushed the dirt off his pants and chest. Archer looked at the three girls who were preparing for another attack.

Talila climbed out of the bush and gave Archer a dirty look. Archer quickly spoke to the brown-skinned elf before he started laughing. "Sorry for that attack, Tali," he said. "But your arrows were annoying me."

The silver-haired elf brushed it off with a smile as she realized they were fighting, "That's okay, darling," she replied. "Let's continue, shall we."

This time, Archer rushed toward Nala and dodged several mana arrows by side-stepping them before reaching the lioness. He sent her hurtling through the air with a powerful sweep of his tail when she tried to block his swipe.

As Archer engaged Nala in combat, Teuila swiftly advanced, aiming to strike at the back of his legs. However, his tail intercepted her blade, creating a shower of sparks. Reacting faster than Teuila, Archer landed a solid punch on her chest.

The impact resounded with a loud clap as Teuila was propelled into a cluster of trees, leaving only Nala and Talila remaining. Sensing that Teuila was unharmed, Archer refocused on the battle, sprinting towards Nala, who braced herself for his assault.

Archer moved with incredible speed, resembling a blur as he dashed towards the lion girl. Despite her barrage of powerful mana slashes, his Anti-Magic effortlessly negated them. As he closed the distance, he blocked a swing using his left arm before using his tail to sweep her legs out from under her.

Chapter 748 Pasta Bolognese

After defeating the three girls in their mock battle, Archer rushed to check on Teuila. Finding her lying on her back beneath a nearby tree, her blue hair fanned out around her, he approached cautiously.

She remained still, her arm shielding her eyes from the bright sun above. Kneeling beside her, he gently rested his hand on her thigh before casting Aurora Healing on her, causing a violet light to wash over her.

Teuila shivered at the touch, her fatigue evident due to the fight. 'I'm glad she's okay,' he thought while tending to her. 'I didn't mean to hit her so hard.'

Despite her weariness, she managed a tired but genuine compliment, "That attack was brilliant, Arch."

Archer smiled before hugging the blue-haired girl after he helped her to her feet, "Thank you, Teu," he replied. "Are you okay?"

"Yes, darling," Teuila said while sinking into his embrace with a dazzling smile. "I must rest for a while before heading to the capital. Now, let's check on the other two."

He nodded before they approached the elf and lion girl sitting on the training field, breathing heavily. Talila looked annoyed while staring into the distance. When Nala spotted him, she jumped up with a delighted expression stretched across her pretty face.

The lioness rushed toward him, but instead of dodging or bracing for impact, Archer opened his arms wide, welcoming her embrace. Nala wrapped her arms around him with a joyful grin, burying her face into his chest.

Archer, in turn, enveloped her in a warm hug, his arms encircling her gently but firmly. Their embrace spoke volumes, conveying a deep trust and connection between them. Despite Nala's exhaustion from the battle, she found solace and comfort in his presence.

They stayed in the embrace momentarily before Archer let the lioness go before they approached Talila and cast Aurora Healing on her while placing a heartfelt kiss on her forehead.

His affection caused the grumpy elf to smile as she hugged like the others. After pampering the three some more before the girls wanted to wash. Archer kissed each one when they stepped through the front door.

They walked to the bath chambers while he cast Cleanse on himself and his clothes. Once Archer felt fresh, he started to make breakfast after walking to the kitchen and checking the cupboards.

Amidst an overload of food options, Archer was undecided until his gaze settled on a dish resembling Earth's pasta called Durum's Pasta. His decision was made when he discovered a sauce labeled Dragonfire in a mason jar.

Its fiery red coloring was like traditional tomato sauce, perfectly matching the pasta. After finding those two ingredients and planning what to eat, he knew what to cook after a few minutes, 'Pasta bolognese! But I need some meat. Where do the girls keep it?'

Archer looked around the kitchen but couldn't find anything, so he checked what he had in his Item Box. He started searching through it, but something happened as his consciousness was taken somewhere else.

lightsNovel He reappeared in an endless void of nothingness. Archer was baffled but soon realized it was in his Item Box and scanned his surroundings. That's when he saw thousands of things, including weapons, treasures, beast corpses, and more.

After a thorough search, he found a mountain-sized pile of beast corpses a dozen meters from where he had appeared. 'When did I collect all this?' he internally said while in shock. 'It must be the accumulation of the years of killing.'

All kinds of beasts, and there were some he didn't even remember fighting, which confused him to no end, but he shook his head before spotting the red dragon he fought in the past and thought he'd try dragon meat.

'Does this make me a cannibal?' When thinking that, he shrugged before continuing.

With his decision made, Archer walked towards the lifeless body and tore a chunk of flesh from the dragon's corpse. After that, he plucked the crimson scales from the skin. Dropping them to the ground, they vanished into thin air, only to reappear moments later a short distance away from him.

Archer looked at the glowing red scales and noticed hundreds of thousands of white ones of different sizes. He was confused until his scales were shed. He guessed that they had been sent here instead of the real world.

'I'll ask Tiamat when I see her next,' Archer thought before returning to the large piece of meat he was holding.

He left it near the dragon's body before wandering around his Item Box. He wondered why he'd never done this before but was amazed to see piles of gold coins, gems, and other valuable things.

That's when he saw the metal he collected from the cave he rescued Demacia from, and that reminded him to see the necromancers when he had some free time. Afterward, he left the Item Box and came back to reality while standing by the kitchen counter.

He shook his head and brought out the dragon meat, which had been cut off in the Item Box. Its weighty form landed with a thud beside him. Without hesitation, he started working using Mana Manipulation and skillfully trimmed away every bit of excess fat and gristle.lightsnovel

Once he had done that, Archer brought out the large bowl he could find and used the spell to cut the meat into mince. He then dropped it into the bowl before seasoning it with Crystal Shard Salt and Shadowbane Pepper.

While meticulously preparing the dragon meat, he set a pot of water atop the mana oven. He used Mana Manipulation to heat the water until it was boiling, releasing a cloud of steam due to the heat.

Archer carefully poured the Durum Pasta into the bubbling water, followed by a dash of salt, before working on the other part of the meal. While that was cooking, he turned his attention to the meat after taking out a pan and putting it in the mana oven.

He imbued the stove with mana, igniting the part beneath the pan with a fiery roar. With the pan now scorching hot, he placed the mincemeat inside, and as soon as it made contact with the metal, the cooking process began.

Archer reached for the Dragonfire Sauce as the meat cooked, effortlessly pouring it into the pan with a flick of his wrist. With a large spoon, he began to stir the meat and sauce together, infusing it with flavor before adding a sprinkle of Frostfire Chili Powder for an extra kick.

After adding that, Archer smelled a tantalizing aroma filling the kitchen as the dragon mincemeat simmered in the pan and was mixed with the fiery Dragonfire Sauce. When the smell of the spices hit his nose, his mouth watered.

He then lifted a spoonful of the hot meat to his lips. As he took a bite, a delicious flavor erupted on his tongue. The sauce mixed with the meat and Frostfire Chili created a delightful blend of heat and sweetness.

Archer continued cooking until the food was ready, then dished it into a massive bowl on the kitchen table just as Teuila, Nala, and Talila appeared. Teuila, the Aquarian Princess, wore a loose-

fitting white dress matching her sky-blue hair and clung to her sculpted figure.

Her outfit ended with a thick white hooded cloak wrapped around her shoulders, keeping her warm during the cold weather. After looking at Teuila, who was smiling at him, he turned to the lioness Nala.

Archer loved her outfit even though it wasn't suitable for the weather. She wore shorts that strained against her thick thighs and a dark blue wool-looking jumper. It was a weird combination of clothing, but it suited her well.

Next was her wild, dirty blonde hair, which cascaded down her back in waves that reached her bubble butt. Archer loves how fluffy and voluminous it evokes the image of a lion's mane, which makes sense as she is a lion princess.

Her sparkling sapphire-blue eyes locked onto him before she sniffed the air as the aroma hit her nose. Archer saw her tail excitedly wag behind her as it was clear the lioness loved the smell of the food.

Lastly, he turned to Talila, who was wearing tight black training pants that hugged her shapely thighs and a long-sleeved shirt that struggled to fit her ample chest. She was looking at the bowl on the table with a confused expression.

When Archer saw the three, a smile appeared before he greeted them, "I was cooking while you three washed," he said while placing the utensils on the table. "I wanted you to experience it as its new dish, I remembered from my previous life."

Nala was the first to react as she walked up to the table before sniffing the air, causing her tail to straighten as her gaze turned to him, "Does this include Frostfire Chili, Archie?"

"Yes it does," Archer replied before continuing. "I used Red Dragon Meat, Durums Pasta, Dragonfire Sauce, and chili to make it."

When Talila heard this, her eyes widened, causing Archer to grow curious and question, "What's wrong, Tali?"

"Ella and Halime love that stuff," the silver-haired elf replied. "I'm sure they won't mind."

"We won't mind what?" A voice asked.

The sudden interruption caused Nala to yelp before everyone spun on the culprit, only to see Ella, Halime, Sera, and Lucrezia standing there. Archer beamed when seeing the four girls before motioning to the table, "Take a seat, ladies," he insisted. "You're just in time to try my new dish."

Seated among the seven girls, Nala to his right and Ella to his left, Archer joined in the meal.

Chapter 749 This Ruffian

lightsnovel With each mouthful, Archer savored the blend of flavors: the sweet tang of the Dragonfire Sauce, the chili's fiery kick, and the meat's succulent tenderness. After an hour of eating, everyone was done eating the food.

Archer and the girls enjoyed the Pasta Bolognese, which caused Ella to question him about its creation. As they peppered him with questions, an idea came to mind. "Would you two girls like to run a restaurant in Dragonheart City when it's finished being built?"

When everyone heard this, Lucrezia questioned with a curious expression, "What city is this?"

The other girls agreed and nodded unifiedly, causing Archer to explain everything about Draconia, which amazed, shocked, and baffled them. Once he explained, Nala asked, "So you're a king?"

"Yes," Archer nodded. "But I don't govern the kingdom that is left to Aisha."

After that, he explained that he had founded a kingdom east of Hemera and Hecate's homelands. The girls were fascinated and asked him questions until Ella and Halime agreed to run a restaurant in their spare time.

They knew Hecate had Dragonheart Potions in Starfall City, and Llynriel would be getting her Draconia Gardens. Archer told them he would try his best to find something for them all to do, which pleased the ladies.

Once they were done talking, the other girls reappeared in the treehouse. Nefertiti strode up to Archer and kissed him passionately, and the others did the same but were not as intense as Nefertiti as the tattoos effects were mellowing out.

They all started talking among themselves as Archer put on his boots and cloak and stepped through a portal to Starfall City. Then, the twelve girls, all wearing clothes similar to Teuila and Talila's, followed.

After exiting the portal on the road leading to the city, the large group saw caravans of people heading toward the southern gate. They were bundled in thick coats, scarves, and hats.

The sounds of beasts pulling carriages through the snow could be heard above the wind, causing everyone to shiver. He heard people's conversations about the festival and the emperor's reward ceremony, which excited everyone.

Archer watched the travelers pressing forward as their breaths formed misty clouds in the frigid air. The road remained bustling with activity. People hurried along, their faces buried in collars, their footsteps crunching on the frost-covered ground.

While watching the people, Leira appeared beside him. "The Frostwinter Festival is starting in a couple of hours," she explained. "We should head to the palace to meet Mother and Father."

He agreed with a nod and started walking with the gaggle of girls behind him. Most of the girls complained about the cold and decided to return to the domain until they arrived at the palace, which caused Archer to laugh.

Sera, Halime, Ella, Nefertiti, Hemera, Llyniel, and Teuila returned while leaving Cassandra, Talila, Nala, Leira, and Lucrezia, who giggled at each other's reactions to the weather. After they were gone, the group continued.

Soon, they found themselves amidst a sea of people who paid no attention to them, allowing them to get to the gate without anyone bothering them. This surprised Archer, as the empire's famous princess held his right hand while snuggled up against his side.

To her credit, she did have a hood that covered her purple hair and hid her tail within her cloak, causing the group to blend into the crowd while walking. She had become a symbol for the younger generation as she was engaged to Archer, the empire's guardian.

While they walked, Nala appeared and clung to Archer's free arm with a beaming smile, causing his heart to flutter when he saw her sweet expression. He noticed her lion instincts always kept her alert to their surroundings.

Meanwhile, Talila walked beside him, her keen elven senses taking in every detail of the scene while glancing in his direction and smiling occasionally. When he spotted this, he sent her a message through the bracelet.

[I love you Tali]

Archer watched as she stumbled, but a radiant smile appeared on her gorgeous face before looking at him with eyes full of affection. Just after that, he sensed her sending some mana into her bracelet before he received the reply.

[I love you too. I'm happy we met all those years ago. Arch]

His face lit up with a smile of appreciation as he responded.

[So am I]

The two stopped messaging as they approached the gate; the sight before them was breathtaking. A seemingly endless line stretched to the gate, where twenty soldiers stood, checking the people entering the city.

Leira tugged his hand before speaking, "We can pass by once they know it's us."

Archer smiled in response, but then Cassandra spoke in a frustrated tone, "Why not teleport to the palace? Instead of traveling through this horrible weather."lightsnovel

Before he could respond, Lucrezia did, which shocked everyone there, "He wants to experience the world, Kass," she commented. "It's like you, who want's to live on the surface instead of under the sea."

Kassandra nodded and didn't complain anymore. She smiled at Archer before the group arrived outside the gate. They all removed their hoods, which shocked the Avalonian soldiers and the nearby people standing in the queue.

The three guards opposite them kneeled while the commander respectfully addressed them, "Princess Leira, White Prince," he spoke respectfully before continuing. "Welcome back to the city."

Everyone nodded in response. The commander then ushered them into the city, explaining that security had been increased before he returned to the gate and his duties. Once inside, Archer saw bustling crowds and vendors peddling their wares.

They offered everything from winter food to souvenirs to the passersby. Despite the cold weather, the people felt a sense of warmth and excitement as they passed by while talking to their families.

The girls rushed to a vendor selling pretty necklaces, which caught their interest. Archer bought fifteen of them for all the girls and would give them to them when they met, but he put one on the five here now, which pleased them all.

Afterward, Archer turned to the stall owner and asked with a charming smile, "How much?"

"Give me three gold for them all, guardian," she replied. "You saved my family's shop during one of your exploits."

He was taken aback but gratefully nodded while handing over five coins, "Thank you, miss."

Once they bought the necklaces, the group continued walking toward the Avalonian Palace. At the same time, Archer saw colorful banners lining every street they passed and detailed ice sculptures glistening in the sunlight.

When they came to the first square, they saw artists using ice magic to build ice sculptures of dragons and beasts. The air was filled with laughter and music as street performers entertained the lively crowds.

Nala poked his ribs, "Look, Archer, they have Mystic Mulled Brew, Starlight Chestnuts, and Starfall Sugar Swirls," she said. "We need to try some once we're done in the palace."

Archer nodded in agreement as they continued to travel through the city and saw many sights that caught their interest, but there was no time as they needed to meet Leira's parents.

They soon arrived at the elevator that led to Avalon's floating island. The six of them were ushered through when the guard spotted Leira, who removed her hood again. They stepped onto the mana elevator, which sent them flying upwards.

Lucrezia, Cassandra, and Nala felt sick when they arrived at the island fort. Archer, Leira, and Talila laughed at the three girls, who snapped back, causing their laughing to increase before they started walking through the garden.

Archer always loved the palace's gardens, as they were well kept and had many winter flowers blooming under the sun. The cat princess spun on the group, "Let's get going so we can get this over with," she said. "I want to try some of the food and games."

Everyone agreed and followed behind her as they spoke about everything they wanted to do during the Frostwinter Festival. As she led the group towards the towering spires of the palace, Archer found himself captivated by the winter blooms decorating the palace gardens.

The air was crisp, filled with the scent of snow and the light fragrance of the magical flowers. Leira's graceful steps guided them along the cobblestone paths, her cloak billowing in the gentle breeze.

Archer walked beside her, his gaze drifting to the colorful blossoms that seemed to defy the cold with their radiant colors. He saw clusters of Starfrost Roses blooming in shades of crimson and ivory, their petals shimmering like delicate crystals in the sunlight.

Beside them, enchanted Celestial Whispers danced in the breeze, their ethereal petals unfolding in intricate patterns of blue and violet. As they passed a patch of winter lilies, Archer paused, drawn in by their intoxicating aroma.

With their translucent petals dusted with frost, the flowers seemed to glow with an inner light, casting a soft, enchanting glow over the garden. Soon, they arrived at the palace's entrance and were met by a maid who smiled when she saw Leira.

"Welcome back, Princess," the older woman said, "It's good to see you're doing okay with this ruffian."

When Archer heard this, his eyebrow raised as she commented, but the other girls laughed. Leira shook her head with a giggle, "Darling is not a ruffian, Helga," she informed the maid. "He takes good care of me."

Helga didn't reply while staring at Leira before spinning on her heels and leading them into the palace, causing Archer to become confused. The cat girl explained, "She's overprotective of me, Arch."

"It's okay," he answered with a chuckle. "At least she cares about you, unlike the maids in the Ashguard Mansion."

Chapter 750 Disrespectful Behaviour

As Archer and the five girls followed behind Helga into the palace, they laughed at the older woman's nonsensical dislike towards him, which only added to their amusement. Archer then opened a Gate to the domain, allowing the others to join.

The seven who had fled the cold weather outside reappeared, each greeting Archer with a peck on the cheek and exchanging hellos with the others before they continued. Ella joined Leira on his other side as the girls gossiped about the Frostwinter Festival.

While they walked through the hallways, Archer noticed a flurry of activity, with numerous maids busy with their tasks. Leira leaned in as they passed two women engrossed in cleaning the large windows overlooking the palace's garden.

"Mother loves keeping to the old Elderbloom cleaning tradition," she whispered. "She enjoys helping the maids, which amuses my Father, but she loves it, so it makes him happy."

"Elderbloom cleaning? What is that?" Lucrezia questioned as she appeared beside Ella while tying her hair platinum-blonde into a bun.

Leira nodded, "Erm, it's a tradition that popped up in the empire when my Mother was a child," she explained with a smile. "All the old Avalonian nobility used to do it, especially my Nonna, who loves to clean her mansion when she's not on the frontline."

Lucrezia smiled in response, but Cassandra questioned, "Why not get the maids to do it or hire an outside company? Why would the queen need to clean? It's strange to me."

The cat girl giggled softly. "Mother just does, honestly," she replied. "She's always been that way. It's one of the reasons why the common people adore her; she doesn't carry herself like a queen unless it's official duty, and she is really down to earth."

The Death Witch smiled and was about to talk until they all heard, "Cleaning the palace relaxes me, and even a queen can still work. Those who are slothful make for terrible rulers like the Nightshade Empress." A voice behind them scared some girls but made Archer and Leira laugh.

They all spun around only to spot a cat woman who was the mature version of Leira but had purple eyes instead of green. Empress Chloe Avalon stood there smiling at them before studying each girl while wearing a green winter dress.

The cat girl's face lit up with a happy smile as she addressed the woman before them. "Mother," she commented warmly.

Leira approached the woman, who beamed. Archer noticed the cat girl's tail was excitedly swaying as she hugged the empress with a beaming smile. After they broke away from each other, the empress looked at each of them.

But her gaze then landed on Archer. "I've heard about your exploits down south, son," she said with amusement. "The Draconia Kingdom, eh? I thought you didn't want to be a king."

He shrugged. "I didn't, but fate works in strange ways, Chloe," he replied. "You're experienced with such things."

When he finished talking, the empress stared at him, asking, "Do you have any plans to invade the empire?"

Shaking his head, "No," he replied. "This is Leira's home, and I wouldn't think of fighting against Avalon unless you hurt her or any of my girls."

"We harbor no ill intentions toward your fiancés, Arch," she said earnestly. "You're marrying my little girl and the others who will also become my daughters when you finally wed them."

Archer nodded with a smile of his own. "I know," he said. "Now let's see Osoric so he can finally pay me what I'm owed."

Chloe started laughing. "Oh, goddess," she exclaimed. "That has been driving him crazy. Poor Osoric couldn't decide what to give, so we had to call Leira for help."

When he heard that, his gaze turned toward the cat girl, who looked away, "I had no choice," she quietly spoke. "They wanted to keep it a secret."

He wrapped his arm around her shoulder before pulling her into a hug, causing Leira to go bright red. The maids and her mother smiled at his public display of affection, but he whispered into her twitching ear, 'That's okay, my cat princess.'

Leira smiled and pushed him away before they started walking. Chloe offered to lead them to the meeting room. As she led the group through the palace's corridors, Archer couldn't help but be awed by the paintings of the previous imperial family members.

Archer then saw murals depicting the empire's historic battles and wars. Among them was one dedicated to himself, illustrating the moment he incinerated the invading armies outside the city during Avalon's invasion.

The next scene showed him flying across the empire, destroying the invading forces, which led to the empire's expansion. Finally, the last mural portrayed him perched atop a mountain peak, still in his dragon form, overlooking the expanse of the empire.

Once Archer looked at the murals, he followed Chloe and the girls. He used Blink to catch up with them, causing some of them to smile. The group's footsteps echoed softly against the polished marble floors with each step.

He noticed the empress's presence oozed grace and authority as mana radiated off her, causing him to think as they traveled down an empty corridor, 'She's a powerful mage.'

Finally, they arrived at a set of double doors where Leira commented, "This is one of our private meeting rooms. It's only used by family."

Everyone smiled, while some looked nervous and unsure of how to react. Archer noticed Chloe smiling as she pushed the doors open. The room was expansive, filled with comfortable sofas arranged in clusters around low tables.

Archer noticed green and purple rugs covering the floor, matching the colors of Leira's and Chloe's eyes. The empress ushered them inside, "Sit down and make yourselves comfortable. Osoric is preparing your reward, Arch."

He nodded before sinking into one of the sofas. Leira sat to his left, Hemera to his right, and Nefertiti and Ella settled at the ends. The other girls found seats and began to relax before they started chatting about the upcoming celebrations.

Once they were settled, Chloe exited the room. Ten minutes later, three maids arrived with carts packed with various meals. Stepping forward respectfully, one of the women said, "The empress wanted us to bring you some food before your meeting."

Archer thanked them before the three left and stood up to check out what foods they had. There were sandwiches, meat wraps, and many other snacks, but all he grabbed was those and flopped back before eating.

The sandwich was made of meat and Crimson Sunfruit resembling a tomato from Earth. The food smelled delicious, forcing him to take the rest for himself before sitting back down. Without further hesitation, he took a big bite, savoring the explosion of flavors in his mouth.

Archer loved the flavorful meat and the tomato-looking vegetables. He couldn't help but let out a satisfied hum. The girls saw his enthusiasm and giggled, amused by his eating as much as he could.

Leira smirked, shaking her head fondly at him. "Hungry, Archer?" she teased.

He flashed her a grin that caught her off guard, "Just a little," he admitted between bites.

But just a little turned into just one more and then just one more after that as he found himself unable to resist the delicious sandwiches. Archer lost count of how many he had eaten, each tasting better than the last.

Eventually, the others joined in, grabbing their sandwiches, and started chatting as they ate. The room was filled with laughter and satisfied munching as they enjoyed the delicious food together.

Archer leaned back on the sofa, a contented smile on his face, his hunger finally sated. They waited another ten minutes until Osoric, Chloe, a girl with blonde hair, green ears, and a pair of cat ears atop her head, appeared.

The last person to enter was Vylan, the First Prince, who sat next to the girl, looking at the twelve gossiping girls who paid them no attention. Archer noticed Osoric wasn't bothered, but the prince and girl were.

"Father," she said. "Why are you accepting such disrespectful behaviour?"

Archer observed Osoric's laughter before he casually dismissed her inquiry with a wave of his hand. "They're the prospective wives of our guardians, and they will be Leira's site wives. No need for all the kneeling and saluting," he explained.

lightsNovel The blonde girl wasn't pleased, but the First Prinve Vylan spoke with venom in his tone, "You married Leira off to a sleazy playboy bandit who extorted vast wealth from our empire while messing around with dozens of pretty girls."

The room fell silent as all of Archer's girls directed their attention toward the blonde youth, resembling a younger version of Osoric, who continued, his tone laced with accusation, "I've heard the stories. You've brutalized your siblings, slaughtered a dozen Avalonian nobles, and displayed disrespect towards my parents with your unkempt attire and crude conduct."

After speaking, the room went silent before Archer started laughing, but this wasn't one of amusement but anger. Osoric saw the look in his eyes and stepped, "Please don't kill him, Arch!"

Archer had gone from the sofa and reappeared in front of Vylan, who yelped in shock. He was grabbed by the throat and lifted into the air. Most of the girls jumped up and got ready to attack the three others, while Leira got in the middle.

The cat girl tried to calm everyone down, but Osoric and Chloe grabbed the blonde girl before moving to the side while Archer pulled Vylan toward him and growled into the boy's face.

He tightened his hold on the prince, "Don't ever disrespect me in front of my ladies again," he warned. "I've done nothing but save this kingdom repeatedly, Vylan. What have you done?"