

A Journey 751

Chapter 751 Enjoy Your Meal

Archer received no response from the struggling blonde prince, so he forcefully threw Vylan onto the sofa and used his sleek yet powerful tail to pierce the boy's thigh, eliciting a scream of pain, but he ignored it and warned the First Prince, "Don't ever mention my girls again."

After that, he withdrew his tail and cast Aurora Healing on Vylan, restoring his injured leg to its normal condition. However, despite the healing magic, the prince screamed in agony.

Watching this, Archer resorted to slapping to attempt to pacify him, prompting the blonde girl to regard him with a horrified expression as if seeing a monstrous side of him. Still, he shrugged before rejoining Leira and Hemera, who weren't shocked.

But Cassandra spoke in a confused tone, "It's obvious you don't like people looking at us, do you?"

"No?" Archer instantly answered. "You girls belong to me, and people shouldn't be looking at you in front of me. That's just stupid Kass."

Meanwhile, Osoric and Chloe rushed over to Vylan, relieved to see his wound healed, before he exited the room. Once he was gone, the emperor turned to Archer, "Thank you for not harming him too much," he said. "We're grateful for all your help."

Archer nodded as he pulled Hemera and Leira closer. The latter blushed brightly, prompting the older man to laugh, "You look just like your mother when you blush, Leira."

The cat girl hid her head in her hands, causing the others to laugh as Sera said, "It's adorable, ain't it?"

Osoric agreed with a chuckle but soon calmed down and asked, "So who are your new ladies, son?"

He smiled before introducing them and asking Leira and Hemera to jump up. Archer got Cassandra and Lucrezia to take their place. The Kraken Princess and Deep One joined him with a smile as they sat up against him, causing Chloe to laugh.

Archer motioned to the black-haired girl, "This is Cassandra Tidewater," he said.

After that, he turned to the blonde Deep One, "This is Lucrezia," Archer introduced. "She saved me against the Swarm."

Osoric looked concerned and asked about the poison, which Archer did. After explaining everything to the man, who looked worried, he wrote down what he was being told. Once the emperor detailed everything, the older man nodded concernedly.

"This is troubling," he said. "But I've ramped up recruitment in the army and allocated more funds to creating even more armies thanks to the new provinces the empire gained because of you."

He smiled before they started talking about everything he'd been up to, which fascinated his Mother and Father-in-law and caused them to ask even more questions. After an hour of talking and catching up, Osoric commented, "Now for the main event, Arch."

When Archer heard this, his eyes glowed with greed, causing the girls to giggle at his reaction before the emperor took out a storage ring and handed it to him. As he took it, the ring sucked some of his mana into it.

It continued until it suddenly stopped, and Chloe quickly explained, "The ring has connected with you and won't allow anyone else to access it while you live."

Archer beamed at the empress's words before looking into the ring. He was shocked as mountains of gold coins stretched as far as his eyes could see. He continued to explore the ring's contents and saw troves of glittering gems in every color imaginable.

Mountains of gold and silver coins littered one side of the space, which excited him because his hoard would be never-ending now, and he would only add more to it as the years passed, thanks to the trouble he always gets into.

Afterward, he returned to reality and looked at the emperor, "Thank you, Osoric," he said with an honest smile. "It's impressive."

The emperor chuckled before speaking with a radiant smile, "You've helped us earn even more, thanks to the new lands," he stated, approaching Archer. "I have to go speak to the government officials, but once the Frostfall Ball is finished, you'll be brought to the palace for a late dinner."

Archer nodded in acknowledgment before turning to the blonde girl, who wore a scowl on her face. Osoric introduced her, "This is Ana Avalon, the First Princess."

Archer greeted her with a charming smile, but the girl ignored him, prompting the emperor to shake his head before departing. Chloe bid farewell to Leira with a hug before turning to the other girls and doing the same thing, shocking everyone.

Once Chloe hugged each of them, she approached him with a loving smile, which reminded him of the ones Mothers gave their sons when they were proud. The empress hugged him, "Be careful out there, Arch," she said. "Many people hate you and would love to see you fail."

When he heard this, Archer felt a surge of happiness, realizing that Ana cared more for him than his mother, leaving him oddly touched. Chloe seemed to sense his emotions and released him, offering him a warm smile before departing with Osoric and Ana, who remained silent.

Archer chuckled at Ana's reaction before focusing on the girls watching him. He was just about to speak. Teuila jumped up and declared, "Can we go check out the stalls, please? Some of the food smelt delicious."

The group agreed with her, and Archer opened a Gate to one of the alleyways in the city below and stepped through, followed by the twelve girls. When exiting the portal, they all saw crowds of people passing by.

Archer's interest was piqued as children ran ahead of their parents, clutching bags of sweets. However, Ella quickly took charge, rallying everyone. "Everyone, we should split up and explore the stalls and restaurants."

She suggested before continuing. "But our husband will travel between groups to spend time with all of us, so it will be fair for everyone."

The girls eagerly nodded in agreement, their faces alight with excitement, before breaking into groups of three. Ella, Halime, and Llyniel formed one group, while Teuila, Cassandra, and Sera comprised the second. Nefertiti, Hemera, and Leira formed the third group, while the last group consisted of Nala, Talila, and Lucrezia.

Afterward, they all started to say their goodbyes, but Archer stopped to give them the necklaces he bought as a gift, which made each girl happy. Each one had a different reaction, from happiness to excitement.

They all thanked him with a hug and kiss before they started to split up, leaving him alone in the alleyway. Archer chuckled as he walked onto the street to find something to do, as hundreds of people passed by.

Deciding to make the most of his time alone, Archer set off into the bustling streets and saw one called Market Avenue, which caught his interest. He loved the sight of the street alive with activity and people, lined with colorful stalls offering tasty treats and expensive trinkets.

Amidst the bustling crowd, one stall caught his eye—a humble setup decorated with hanging lanterns and a sign that read "Spicy Noodles."

Captivated by the promise of good food, Archer walked toward the stall. Behind the counter, an old, Asian-looking man stood, a warm smile lighting up his weathered face. The smell of spices and savory broth wafted through the air, enticing Archer further.

"Welcome, young traveler!" the man greeted him, his voice kind and inviting. "Would you like a bowl of our famous spicy noodles?"

Archer returned the smile, feeling comfortable in the man's presence. "Yes, please."

The old man nodded with a big smile before Archer started to watch with anticipation, his mouth watering at the tantalizing aroma emanating from the bowl. Finally, after ten minutes, the stall owner placed a large bowl in front of him with a generous portion of noodles inside.

"Here you go, young sir," he said with a bow. "Enjoy your meal."

He thanked him before sitting at a nearby table, eager to try the noodles. When he finally did, the heat danced across his taste buds as he took his first bite, leaving a satisfying warmth in its wake.

Archer found the dish mouthwatering and dug in eagerly until every last bite had disappeared, leaving him thoroughly satisfied. The old man behind the stall chuckled at his reaction, clearly pleased.

After ten minutes, he finished eating and turned to the owner, a smile playing on his lips. "Those were amazing," he said. "Can I have four more bowls, please?"

The stall owner was momentarily shocked, but Archer saw a twinkle of delight dancing in them. "Another bowl so soon? My, my, you must have a hearty appetite, young sir!" he exclaimed, his voice filled with genuine joy.

Archer chuckled, nodding eagerly. "Your noodles are just too good to resist," he admitted.

Without hesitation, the old man set to work, his skilled hands moving efficiently as he prepared another bowl of noodles. Archer watched in anticipation, his mouth watering at the thought of eating more.

While waiting, he started people-watching and saw a group of guards chatting with some children who were fascinated by their weapons and armor. They harassed the soldier to touch his weapon, which the man refused due to the child's age.

Next, an old man talked to a woman who was selling trinkets. He lectured her on the expensive prices of her goods, but she brushed him off with an exotic accent: "Get out of here, you old coot! My prices are good! The best on Market Avenue."

Archer chuckled upon hearing this, prompting the old man to turn his attention toward him, which only made him laugh even more. However, the noodle stall owner threw something at him, shouting, "Rodrick! Stop harassing our customers, you crazy old coot."

Chapter 752 Dancing

Archer watched as the eccentric old man spun around to confront the noodle stall owner, who was busy cooking his meals, saying, "Shut up, Raymond! She is peddling dodgy trinkets to swindle the people! It's outrageous."

Intrigued, Archer rose from the table he was sitting on and approached the small stall, which offered everything from useless junk to chains that radiated mana. After inspecting the merchandise, he found nothing interesting, as they were for lower-level people.

Afterward, he turned back to Rodrick, who was muttering curses while shuffling toward the noodle stall, which was billowing smoke. This distracted Raymond from the impending confrontation.

Archer sighed with annoyance. The old man was determined to argue with Raymond, which would stop him from eating his newly discovered food. Raymond wouldn't accept it, so Archer cast Mana Manipulation.

Rodrick attempted to move forward, growing visibly agitated as he got close to the noodle stall, but the magic stopped him as a faint violet could be seen around him. However, the cooky old man calmed down upon finding himself face-to-face with Archer.

"Move along," Archer commanded. "You're bothering me while I'm trying to eat, and if you persist, I'll feed you to my monsters without a second thought, old man."

The threat caused the old man to pale, and he nodded in concession. Archer dismissed the spell and returned to his seat just as Raymond emerged with a tray of four noodle dishes, catching his attention.

He smiled gratefully at the elderly gentleman before inquiring, "What's the price?"

Raymond pondered momentarily before responding, "Twenty-five silver, young sir."

"Here, take this gold and bring five more bowls," Archer said while handing the old man the old coin. He tried to refuse it, but one look caused him to accept it and rush back to his stall to start cooking after Archer told him the names of the dishes.

'Realm Roast Ramen, Mystic Mushroom Miso Noodles, Dragon's Breath Pasta, and Shadowed Shrimp Stir-fry were the names,' he internally said. 'Someone from Earth definitely came before me.'

After checking out the four bowls of noodles, each smelled distinctly different and delicious. The aroma forced Archer's mouth to water, which forced his hand. He decided he couldn't wait any longer before first trying the steaming bowl of Realm Roast Ramen.

The mouthwatering smell drifted up to his nose, causing him to tuck in, sipping the rich broth and enjoying the taste of the roasted meats and fragrant spices that exploded in his mouth, making him groan.

Once he finished the Realm Roast, he turned his attention to the Mystic Miso Noodles. The aroma of the earthy mushrooms mixed with the tangy miso broth in each bite was a burst of meaty goodness alongside the delicious noodles, soaking up the flavorful sauce.

It took Archer a little while to eat, but he still wasn't satisfied, causing him to look at the third bowl, the Dragon's Breath Pasta that tickled his taste buds as he relished the spice burning his tongue.

Despite the pasta's fiery kick, Archer was enamored with its sweet and tangy fusion of flavors. With eager enthusiasm, he shoveled it down, unconcerned with passersby's shocked glances at his voracious appetite.

At that moment, he focused solely on indulging in the delectable dish before him, oblivious to any semblance of manners as his hunger took precedence. Once Archer was done with the Dragon's Breath, he pushed the empty bowl away after dropping the fork on the tray and turning to the last dish, the shrimp stir-fried noodles.

The smell of garlic and ginger filled his nose as he started eating. The tiny creatures resembled shrimp and were flawlessly cooked, their succulent flesh harmonizing with the vegetables and delectable sauce.

Savoring each bite until he finally reached the last, feeling satiated. Raymond wandered over and took the bowls after thanking him for the patronage and stopping the old coot from starting an argument during the busy festival hours.

Archer brushed the man off before saying his farewells and joining the crowd. He traveled through the throngs of people until he spotted Ella, Halime, and Llyniet playing a game where they had to smash four glass bottles with little ice stones created by the stall owner.

He watched as Ella managed to break two bottles but missed the last ones. Halime's shots went wide apart, including one that just bounced off one of the bottles, causing her to grow disheartened, but Llyniel's go was worse.

The wood elf missed every throw and even hit the stall owner, who let out a yelp when the ice pellet hit him in the chest, causing him to laugh. Archer approached them when they were finished with the game.

"Hello, my beauties," he said while embracing Ella from behind.

Archer took in her sweet scent, which reminded him of blooming flowers. Ella yelped before trying to escape, but she soon realized it was him and relaxed before melting into him with a sweet smile.

"Hi, Arch," she said while turning around in his arms. "You scared me."

With a chuckle, Archer kissed the half-elf before releasing her, then repeated the gesture for Llyniel and Halime, who stood off to the side, observing the scene. After greeting them, the group walked to a table just outside one of the city's parks.

When they all sat down, Archer questioned the three girls, "How has the festival been?"

"It's been nice so far," Ella said while Halime and Llyniel agreed with a nod as she continued. "The food is delicious, and the people have been friendly so far."

Archer nodded, "That's good. Have you seen any of the other girls?"

"We bumped into Maeve and her family just after running into Aurelia, who was with her siblings going on one of the rides in the city center," Llyniel answered.

"I saw Eveline drinking in one of the inns with a group of her people," Halime commented. "I think they were family."

"Well, if we bump into them, then so be it. But I want to spend time with you girls," Archer responded to the three, who beamed at his words.

Afterward, the four of them continued to spend time with each other and played many more festival games that the people set up. As the Frostwinter Festival continued, Archer thoroughly enjoyed his time with the three girls.

The frosty air was filled with laughter and the scent of roasted Enchanted Ember Chestnut as they wandered through the bustling streets illuminated with winter-themed decorations and people singing about the end of Frostwinter and the start of Elderbloom.

Archer and the girls found many stalls selling food and drinks they liked. Right now, the four were savoring the warmth of spiced cider and indulged in sweet treats like Moon Honey-

glazed pastries and fire apples.

He couldn't help but smile at the joy on the girls' faces as they loved everything. Eventually, they stumbled upon a stage where local performers entertained the crowd with music and dance.

Ella's eyes sparkled as she pulled Archer into the lively gathering, joining in the spirited festivities with Halime and Llyniel close behind. Musicians were playing a cheerful song, causing people to get up and dance with their lovers.

When the three girls saw this, they all turned to him with pleading expressions, which he obliged and started dancing with Ella first. Archer was swept up in the music, his heart beating in time with the melody.

As the cheerful notes filled the air, he locked eyes with his half-

elf, whom he had known for years by this point. Her blue eyes were sparkling with joy and delight, and he extended his hand to her with a charming smile without wasting any more time.

Ella accepted the invitation to dance amidst the bustling crowd in the city square. With a radiant smile, she accepted, her hand fitting perfectly in his as they moved gracefully to the music.

They danced for a while, enjoying themselves. Their bodies moved in harmony while they were lost in the moment. Archer and Ella continued until he spun her around, which caused her to let out a delightful giggle, music to his ears.

As the song reached the end, Archer dipped her low, causing her laughter to erupt as she leaned back before gently pulling her back up as their eyes locked in a silent moment of affection.

But the dance wasn't over for him, and with a playful wink, Archer walked over to Halime and took her hand as Ella joined the wood elf who was watching them in fascination. He noticed her big, beautiful brown eyes gleamed with excitement.

Archer looked into her eyes with a grin before speaking, "Your turn is next, my wood elf princess."

With a smile in return, she gently guided Archer and Halime onto the dance floor as the next song began to play. As the music filled the air, they began to dance, and it became apparent that Archer lacked experience compared to the graceful Halime.

However, with her guidance, he soon found his rhythm. Halime's movements flowed gracefully and easily, reminiscent of the gentle sway of willow branches in the breeze, mesmerizing Archer.

The two danced in perfect harmony for a full hour, their movements synchronized to the music's beat. Halime graciously guided Archer through each step, their bodies swaying together seamlessly.

Soon, Archer noticed Halime growing tired as the dancing finally got the better of her, and the two finally stopped before walking toward Llyniet, who was waiting with Ella. When they arrived, Halime collapsed onto the bench while catching her breath.

When he saw the snake girl, he smiled before turning to the wood elf and offering his hand, which she happily took.

Chapter 753 People Are Rude

Archer and Llynriel danced until the wood elf grew tired, which showed on her pretty face as she was sweating and breathing heavily. This forced him to stop the dancing and make their way over to Ella and Halime, who were resting.

Llynriel collapsed onto the bench with all the grace of a fish out of the water, leaning heavily against Ella for support. Despite her efforts, Ella couldn't suppress a giggle at the elf's antics while Halime smiled warmly.

Archer chuckled before casting Aurora healing on the trio. When the violet lights washed over them, they shivered and thanked him as they stretched their bodies. After the group recovered, he informed the three girls while standing up, "I will find the other girls and see how they are," he said. "Will you three be okay?"

Ella assured him they would be fine, with the other two girls nodding in agreement. Llynriel chimed in, suggesting they find a restaurant for a meal before fully immersing themselves in the festival.

Archer smiled, exchanging goodbye kisses with each of them before blending into the passing crowd. Leaving Market Avenue behind, he navigated toward the main thoroughfare of Starfall City.

It was named the Celestial Way, a bustling street flanked by various shops selling all kinds of merchandise. Archer spotted a few stunning necklaces and rings in the window as he walked past a jewelry shop.

Eventually, he reached a charming tavern where patrons toasted and celebrated with drinks. Outside, under the shelter of a canopy, Sera, Talila, and Cassandra sat, their mugs brimming with ale as they exchanged laughter.

With a smile, he approached the trio, their faces illuminated by the warm glow of the mana lanterns hung up outside the tavern. Sera was laughing at something Talila said, her red hair catching the flickering light while she bounced up and down on the spot.

Her ruby-red eyes turned in his direction when she heard something, causing a glowing smile to appear across her pretty features, "Sweetheart, over here!" she called out, beckoning him to join them.

Archer beamed before walking over to the table, greeted by the sight of his girls enjoying drinks and conversation. With her characteristic confidence, Cassandra raised her mug in greeting while Talila flashed him a mischievous grin.

"Join us, Arch!" Talila exclaimed, patting the empty seat beside her. "We were just discussing our plans for the rest of the festival."

The three told him they'd been eating loads of good food but were running low on coins, so Sera looked at him with an innocent smile while giving him puppy eyes. This caused him to laugh while she asked, "Can we have some gold, please, Archie?"

Hearing Sera call him baffled him, as only Nala called him that, but Archer ignored it with a smile while taking out a pouch with a thousand coins and giving it to the dragon girl, who got excited and stored it in her ring.

Archer watched Sera's sneaky glances as if she were covertly checking her surroundings after stashing the gold he had given her, which was hilarious to him. After that, she leaned over the table before grabbing his shirt and pulling him forward until she kissed him.

Time seemed to stand still for a moment as their lips met, a rush of emotions coursing through him. But just as quickly as it began, Sera broke the kiss, her breath catching as she pulled away with a playful grin.

The dragon girl gave him a bright smile, "Thank you, handsome," she said.

Before Archer could gather his thoughts, Sera dashed off towards the tavern's bustling bar, leaving him momentarily stunned. Talila and Cassandra laughed at the sight, their joy echoing through the tavern.

Regaining his composure, Archer chuckled at Sera's antics before being enveloped in warm hugs from Talila and Cassandra as a greeting. The silver-haired girl put her arm over his shoulder, "It's good to see you Arch," she said. "What have you been up to?"

Upon finishing her drink, Cassandra nodded with interest. Seeing their curious expressions, Archer explained that he had stumbled upon some delicious noodles and ate for a while before encountering and dancing with Ella, Halime, and Llyniet.

When the two girls heard that, they smiled before Cassandra questioned with an excited smile gracing her lips, "You can dance?"

Archer nodded, "A little," he answered. "They helped me learn once we started."

The Kraken Princess giggled, "I want to dance with you before the festival ends, Arch."

"Of course," he smiled. "I would like that."

Kassandra smiled and was going to speak, but Sera's shouting interrupted the Kraken Princess, causing the three to gaze at the little redhead who was barging people out of the way while carrying a tray with mugs on.

Archer chuckled as Sera placed it on the table, complaining, "People are rude," she said, giving each a mug. "It's like they can't see me. I'm not invisible, you know."

When Sera sat down, Archer and the other two girls laughed even more as her complaining continued until Kassandra teased the dragon girl, "Well, you're short, Sera, so you can't blame them."

He watched Sera's face twitch before a grin appeared, "Shut up, muscle woman! You have a man's figure."

Kassandra giggled, "Still doesn't change that you look like a twelve-year-old girl."

"Shut up, you slippery octopus! I'll turn you into Takoyaki! I don't look like a child! I'm the second oldest here!" The dragon girl snapped back.

"Actually, you're third in line," Kassandra countered. "Our husband is the youngest. I'm twenty-two, and Talila is twenty-

one."

The silver-haired elf nodded while drinking her ale and watched the two girls arguing with smiles on their faces. But when Archer heard that, he interjected with a smug, "So what if I'm the youngest? I can still make you tremble under me, Kass."

Kassandra's face went bright red when she heard his words, but she quickly shut up and stopped talking, as it was the truth, and she had no comeback. But during her sudden silence, Sera had to make things worse, "We heard you squealing like a Mudsnout while under our husband during your first time."

Archer watched Kassandra's expression change to complete embarrassment, "Shut up, you little gremlin!" She snapped. "You're a lewd dragon."

Sera was grinning as she rested her chin on her hands before replying, "You're a secret Masochist Kraken who likes to be dominated!"

After hearing Sera's teasing remarks, Kassandra fell silent and stopped her playful banter with Sera. Archer quickly spotted her reaction and rose from his seat, making his way to the space beside her.

Gently, he pulled her into a comforting hug, whispering, "There's nothing wrong with that, Kass. Sera's just being a Gremlin and teasing you."

Kassandra's deep black eyes met his, and Archer saw the relief in them when she heard his words but couldn't react as he leaned forward and kissed her. He loved the feeling of her silky smooth lips."

When they parted, she spoke while leaning up against him, "I'm sorry for reacting like that. I'm still getting used to hearing about that stuff even though we've already been through it."

After that, the four started drinking as the ale flowed freely, while Archer, with Talila, Kassandea, and Sera, were boisterous and speaking loudly. He watched them with a smile as they clinked the mugs together in a toast at being sister wives, which amused him.

The atmosphere grew more relaxed with each passing round, and inhibitions faded. Talila's giggles grew louder, Kassandra's cheeks flushed crimson, and Sera's eyes sparkled with mischief.

As the night went on, the effects of the alcohol became evident on the three girls as Sera was all over the place and telling a story about how she burned an army of orcs when they were exploring the underground city.

Her stories made the other two girls laugh, and the patrons around them were just as drunk as the dragon girl. Cassandra couldn't sit straight as she swayed side to side with her eyes closed.

Meanwhile, Talila suddenly stood up and stumbled over to Archer, sitting on his lap. This caused him to laugh, but he wrapped his arms around her waist. The elf started peppering his face with kisses, declaring, "I love you, you silly dragon."

Upon hearing this, Archer smiled before replying, "I love you too, Tali."

After responding, Talila laid her head on his shoulder and nuzzled into his neck while babbling about their first meeting. When Sera saw a hint of jealousy in Archer's eyes, she stumbled over to him.

Archer grabbed the dragon girl by the waist to steady her, "It looks like you three have had enough to drink," he said. "I will take you to the domain. We can explore the festival tomorrow."

The girls protested his decision, but none could stand up straight. So, Archer stood up, scooped Cassandra over his shoulder with a yelp, did the same to Sera, and then approached, cradling Talila in his arms, before teleporting into the domain."

Their sudden disappearance startled those around him, but they quickly returned to their celebrations. Meanwhile, the four reappeared in the treehouse and quietly made his way to the girls' bedrooms.

He gently tucked them into bed as they mumbled sleepily. Each one gave him a sloppy kiss before drifting off to sleep, making him smile while ensuring they would be okay, and ordered the Brownies to keep an eye on them.

Once he had sorted things out in the domain, Archer departed and returned to the bustling city streets. Amidst the crowds, he blended in and began searching for the other six girls who were somewhere amidst the festival's chaos.

Archer utilized the dragon tattoos to track them down, swiftly locating Teuila, Nala, and Lucrezai nearby.

Chapter 754 Let Us Help

Archer arrived at one of the many bustling squares throughout the city, where market stalls and merchants sold goods to passing people. One man tried to call him, but Archer ignored him and continued looking for the three close girls.

He then spotted a massive crowd surrounding an ongoing fight, causing them to let out excited cheers. When he saw this, he approached and saw Nala and Teuila fighting two other people.

Nala was fighting a large bear man built like a bodybuilder back on Earth, but the lioness wasn't struggling. She was winning, causing the man to grow angrier with every punch she landed.

After looking around when he didn't see Lucrezia fighting and soon found the blonde woman watching the fight, he approached her and cheekily pecked the unsuspecting Death Witch on the cheek, causing her to spin around as her blood-red eyes blazed with anger.

However, Lucrezia soon calmed down when she spotted him, and a glowing smile appeared on her face, "Arch! I'm glad you're here," she said, "the girls will be happy to see you."

Archer smiled and greeted her before returning his gaze to the fight. It looked like the lioness was about to win as she struck the man's ribs with several lethal kicks, causing her opponent to stumble backward.

The bear man rushed forward angrily, swinging his fists wildly, but Nala blocked the attacks. Archer noticed her beautiful blue eyes gleaming excitedly as she counterattacked after deflecting one last strike.

Archer saw rushed mana wrap around her fist before striking him in the chest with a resounding thud. Her opponent stumbled backward, and Nala continued to pursue him. She didn't allow him to react as she sent several punches in his face.

He was amazed to see this and started cheering her on. Nala blocked one of the men's punches before punching him in the jaw with such force that the crowd heard the crunch as the force of her attack sent him flying.

The bear man crashed outside the ring unconscious, causing the crowd to roar excitedly as Nala won her fight wildly.

After watching Nala fight, his gaze found Teuila trading punches with a stocky woman. Archer noticed her opponent towered over the Aquarian Princess, which didn't matter as she was much stronger than the barbarian woman.

Archer felt every punch that connected with the woman, causing her to struggle while defending against Teuila, who was unleashing so many strikes that he could barely see her as she moved so fast.

He watched in awe as each punch from Teuila forced the barbarian woman to stagger, eventually dropping to one knee. Teuila stepped back, spun around, and delivered a powerful kick to her opponent's face, rendering her unconscious and securing victory in the fight.

The crowd erupted in cheers and applause, witnessing Teuila's impressive display of skill and strength. Archer couldn't help but join in, his admiration for Teuila's prowess evident in his enthusiastic cheers.

When Teuila turned around and spotted him standing alongside Lucrezia and Nala, she rushed over to him. Archer smiled as he hugged her, causing a beautiful smile to grace her lips, and she tightly embraced him.

After that he questioned, "Why are you two fighting?"

"For fun, Archie!" Nala declared while joining in on the hug.

This caused Teuila and Lucrezia to giggle before the referee approached the group. Archer looked at the man who handed them a pouch of copper, silver, and gold coins. Nala grabbed it.

She quickly stored it in her storage ring before the three left the cheering crowd behind as more fights started. Afterward, the group left the square behind, and Nala was excited as she exclaimed, "Let's eat!"

Archer chuckled before agreeing, as Teuila and Lucrezia also wanted to eat. The group traveled through the city, looking at stalls where games and trinkets could be bought. They ended up at a game where they had to throw a wooden ring.

The group continued to explore the city while trying all kinds of games, and by the time it started to get later, Nala yawned and asked to return to the domain along with the other two girls, who were also tired.

Archer nodded with a smile before opening a portal, and the girls kissed him before stepping through as they said bye to him. Once they were gone, he said, "One more group, then I can rest."

He did the same thing and used the tattoo to find Nefertiti, Hemera, and Leira in the city's northern part. With a sigh, Archer traveled toward them while admiring the scene around him.

There weren't as many people as when he first arrived, but there were enough out that businesses decided to stay open. After walking for an hour, Archer stands outside a theater, where soldiers guard the entrance.

Archer knew the three girls were inside but decided to wait by lying on a nearby patch of snow-free grass and getting comfortable as the ground was cool. He gazed at the beautiful twinkling stars above, stretching endlessly like a neverending painting.

Each one was a beacon in the darkness, and I couldn't help but wonder where Earth might be among those distant specks of light. The thought tugged at his heartstrings for a moment, but just as he was growing depressed, something distracted him.

A shooting star blazed a colorful trail across the sky, causing his eyes to widen in shock as he watched its mesmerizing beauty. At that moment, the wonder of the shooting star erased any thoughts of Earth from his mind.

But his moment of peace was shattered. An earth-shattering roar coming from the west caused his gaze to snap in that direction, and he saw an eerie green beam shot up to the sky. He knew something terrible was about to happen.

He summoned Leira, Hemera, and Nefertiti without wasting any more time. The three girls were shocked but smiled when they saw Archer, but he quickly spoke, "Somethings coming, and my armies are busy. I hoped you could help the soldiers while I take on the incoming Swarm."

Nefertiti's eyes widened in shock, but Hemera protested, "You can't fight a horde of monsters on your own Arch! Let us help."

"You can," Archer answered. "Just cover me from the above and help the soldiers as that beam is bad news."

They all nodded, so he continued, "Now stay here, and I'll open a Gate for you."

After speaking, the three girls hugged him before kissing his cheek and telling him to be careful. Archer nodded before summoning his wings, taking off, and flying toward the Starfall's Western Gate.

It only took him ten minutes to reach the top of the wall where the Avalonian soldiers were preparing to fire upon the horde when they got in range. When the commanders spotted him, he bowed, "Welcome Whtie Prince," he said. "We will be needing reinforcement due to the horde's size."

Archer's gaze turned toward the horde, and thanks to his dragon eyes, he saw a massive horde of all kinds of sinister monsters. He gulped, but soon, the excitement boiled up inside him as he opened a Gate.

Nefertiti, Hemera, and Leira stepped through while preparing to fight. When the soldiers saw the purple-haired cat girl, they knelt, but she waved them off and started giving orders to the people around her.

The other two girls helped her before Archer jumped off the wall and landed with a thud. He used Blink to get closer to the horde before casting hundreds of Plasma Missiles and sending them flying toward the Swarm.

Explosions rang out all over the place, sending monsters flying. After that, Archer summoned hundreds of Stone Men before ordering them to charge at the bigger monsters, which looked like mutated trolls but mixed with another creature.

But Archer ignored it as the horde of monstrous creatures surged forward, their snarls and roars filling the air with chaos. Archer stood at the forefront, his eyes ablaze with determination.

He cast Eldritch Blast, creating chaotic mana bolts that flew forward so fast that he could barely see them. The blasts streaked through the air, cutting a path through the Swarm, and crashed within a group of creatures, causing chaos.

With each blast, monsters were thrown back, their ranks disrupted, and thrown into disarray. The ground shook as the blasts struck explosively, sending shockwaves rippling through the battlefield.

But the Swarm's creatures were relentless, pressing forward with an uncompromising fury as they roared and hissed. Archer grinned and summoned more Stone Men as the first ones crashed into the enemy.

Archer watched as they barreled through the Swarms ranks and turned any creature they came into contact with into blood mist until a group of trolls jumped on them and managed to bring them to the ground.

When this happened, Archer cast Eldritch Blast into the mutated trolls, causing them to fly into Ratlings, who surged out of a nearby hole, but he put a stop to it by taking a deep breath and letting out a Dragon's Breath that washed over dozens of creatures.

The violet flames burned them to ash, and projectiles and spells slammed into the horde, taking out even more. Archer turned around and saw the city's defenses firing on the creatures, and dots in the distance were flying here.

Archer knew he didn't have much time to earn experience before the powerful mages reached, so he started to cast every spell and summoned his Shadow Creatures, who butchered the Swarm, but even with the extra help, it wasn't enough.

However, this didn't alter the reality, and he continued to sense the experience seeping into him each time the Stone Men or Shadow creatures claimed a life, accruing it for him.

Chapter 755 Mutated Tyrant Giant

Archer ignored the continuous flow of experience poured into him and continued casting eldritch Blasts, Plasma Missiles, and Azur Cannons into the Ghouls and Nightwalkers, causing many of them to die before getting close to him.

Regardless of how many spells he used, the Swarm kept coming. Not bothering to worry about that, he turned to see how close the Avalonian elites were, but as he did that, the scene took him by surprise.

They were intercepted by a dozen humanoid creatures resembling the mutant Demigod he fought not long ago. However, Archer felt these monsters weren't as strong as the last ones, so he knew the reinforcements could deal with them before helping with the Swarm.

While watching the uncountable number of monsters, he witnessed a horde of Ratlings surging toward him, their frenzied charge threatening to overwhelm his position with some higher-ranked creatures inside the horde.

A defiant grin spread across his face as the excitement welled. Archer wanted to use a spell he hadn't touched before and quickly cast it while raising his hand because it was perfect for this type of situation, 'Chain Lightning.'

With a resounding crackle, arcs of violet-colored electricity erupted from his outstretched hand, lancing through the air with deadly accuracy. The Ratlings, caught in the electrifying web, convulsed and shrieked as the powerful magic surged through their ranks, scattering them like leaves in a storm.

Undeterred by the onslaught, he stood firm, his grin widening as he witnessed the devastating impact of his spell, but soon found himself surrounded by all kinds of mutants, Ratlings, Ghouls, and Nightwalkers.

Seeing this, Archer thought, 'Are they bringing out all their toys for this fight? But why not attack a smaller city.'

"They're probing the city's defenses," he concluded with wide eyes. Archer then continued to cast even more Eldritch Blasts into the creatures.

While doing that, Archer remembered a spell that could wipe out more than one creature and cast it as if he hadn't used it in a while. He let out a primal roar that momentarily stopped them just before he cast Elemental Fury.

Fire, ice, water, earth, lightning, wind, light, and dark orbs appeared around him as the air crackled with anticipation, and the element balls grew into chaotic mana that looked like they wanted to explode.

Archer controlled it by causing it to combine into something even deadlier. When the Swarm closed in and managed to overwhelm the Stone Men, he dismissed the Shadow Creatures before unleashing the Elemental Fury that had been building up.

He released the spell that erupted, and it caused the ground to shake as the beam streaked through the air. As the spell came in contact with the horde of creatures, it decimated them without resistance.

The chaotic mana wiped out hundreds of creatures, allowing the city's defenders to make an impact as the cannons, mages, archers, and any other attacker continued to fire as the Swarm was still recklessly charging forward.

Archer looked toward the ongoing battle in the air and saw the Avalonian Elites massacring the Mutant Creatures. He soon realized the enemy was trying to keep them from helping him, but it was too late, as he had already received all the aid he needed.

Waves of powerful arcane, sun, and moon spells flew over his head and slammed into a group of trolls, causing them to scream in agony as the combination of magic was a torrent of destruction as it washed over them.

The next attack to appear was a wave of fully charged mana arrows released by Ella and Talila. Archer watched the two girls constantly let even more go, causing their bows to glow with mana.

Every new projectile was even stronger than the last. Leira, Llyniel, and Halime were casting powerful fire, nature, and poison spells at a group of Ratlings and Rat Orges charging toward them.

He witnessed the purple-haired girl's fire magic combine with thunder, causing a volatile combination that vaporized the creatures it touched. Meanwhile, he spotted Nala, Teulia, and finally, Sia, which caused him to beam when he saw the older dragon kin woman.

The three warrior girls protected the others by keeping the creatures away from them while they cast their spells and shot their arrows. Archer started to wonder where Sera, Cassandra, and Lucrezia were. But soon, he would find out, as an angry roar was heard over the battle.

Archer looked in the culprit's direction and saw an army of mutated giants that looked twisted and unnatural, which made him shiver. They were your typical giants, but their skin was sickly grey, and they had glowing red eyes.

Bones protruded from parts of its body. When Archer saw this, he thought, 'Those creatures have their hands on giants! How?'

He quickly scanned the lead giant to see what he was dealing with.

[Mutated Tyrant Giant]

[Rank: SS+]

Archer was shocked but realized he was stronger than them, which boosted his confidence. He decided to check the smaller giant with brown-mixed hair covering its body. It looked humanoid but twisted into something horrifying.

[Mutated Mountain Giant]

[Rank: S]

He turned toward the girls and shouted with panic, "Get back to the city! Things are going to get worse!"

They didn't put up a fight because of the tone of his voice before rushing back to the wall, where the awaiting soldiers let them in and started to help him from the top by casting their spells from safety.

After warning them, he instantly transformed into his dragon form when he saw the giants marching toward the city. Once Archer changed, he let out an earth-shattering roar that shook the ground.

With a powerful flap of his wings, he took off and flew toward the incoming giants. While doing that, Archer took a deep breath and released a wave of violet dragon flames that washed over the army of creatures below the towering monsters.

The flames seared the giant's bottom half but only slowed them down, giving Archer enough time to crash into the lead one. When Archer did that, he started biting and clawing at the giant, causing it to roar in pain.

Archer didn't give up and tore away chunks of the rotten skin while his claws burrowed deep into the creature's stomach. He quickly tore the giant apart before lunging at the next one, and this went on as he managed to distract the incoming giants.

While he was doing this, hundreds of spells washed over the battlefield, clearing the smaller Swarm Creatures, but they did nothing to stop the giant's march. His powerful claws ripped through flesh and shattered bone while his blazing breath engulfed them in violet flames.

But even as Archer killed the giants with seemingly effortless grace, a sinister rumbling echoed from the depths of the earth. A sinkhole a mile from Starfall City erupted violently, spewing forth a horde of colossal giants, each more imposing than the last.

Unbothered by the newcomers, Archer continued his assault. However, amidst the chaos of battle, a colossal figure emerged from the Swarm of giants, towering over the others while staring at him.

With a booming roar, the massive giant charged at Archer, its massive fists crashing down with the force of a raging storm. Despite Archer's best efforts to defend himself, the sheer power of the colossal giant proved overwhelming.

The ain't unleashed a mighty punch and struck him aside as though he were a mere plaything, sending him hurtling through the air like a broken doll. Archer crashed outside the city, causing the soldiers on the wall to stumble.

Archer quickly recovered, but the pain shot through his body as the spot where he got punched was shattered, and the scales had vanished, leaving behind raw flesh. He heard a roar before gazing at the massive giant rushing toward him.

Uncertain of his next move, Archer resorted to casting spells and unleashing streams of fire at the giant assailant, only to watch helplessly as it easily withstand the attack but he could see it take some damage.

Panic began to creep into Archer's thoughts until suddenly, another roar pierced the chaos, a sound he recognized all too well. A shadow covered the landscape, causing Archer and the giant to look up.

They saw an enormous Kraken falling on top of the giant, tangling it up with its tentacles and starting to bite down on it. The giant tried to attack, but Cassandra's tentacles stopped any movement by tangling it up.

She ripped the creature's head clean, a crimson cascade drenching her form. Archer stood in awe, but as the mightier adversary fell, he leaped back into the fray. With the giant vanquished, thanks to being weakened from Archer's previous attacks.

Kassandra hurled its lifeless bulk into the gaping orifice from whence it emerged, resulting in a fierce end for thousands of Ratlings, Ghouls, and Nightwalkers. He released some dragon fire that killed the final creatures who littered the battlefield.

When the battle was dying, Archer returned to his humanoid form alongside Cassandra, who was beaming at him while speaking, "I can't believe I transformed while out of the sea!"

Archer chuckled, "Well, It was amazing, Kass," he said. "we can use that to our advantage in future battles."

The black-haired girl nodded before holding out her fist as her smile brightened. Archer was lost until she explained, "We touch fists to celebrate our win."

It dawned on him that he understood her intentions, causing him to gently prod the Kraken Princess, who beamed excitedly and enveloped him in a hug. Archer smiled warmly and reciprocated the embrace.

Just then, Sera appeared in her dragon form, only to swiftly return to her humanoid form and leap toward him just as Cassandra released him from her embrace.

Chapter 756 Levelling Up

Archer smiled at Sera, who was clinging onto him like a baby Koala while nuzzling her head into his neck, which caused his heart to swell. The next thing he knew, the girls surrounded him as the Avalonian cavalry rushed past while cheering.

They ran down the remaining Swarm, who fled the battlefield once Cassandra killed the Mutated Tyrant Giant. The girls, including Hecate and Sia, kissed and cuddled him. Archer was happy but confused.

He looked at Sia before questioning with a naughty voice, "What are you doing here, Aunty?"

The black-haired dragonkin woman looked at him with her beautiful blue eyes, which he had lost before answering, "Our Manaship just arrived, and was alerted to the attack," she revealed. "By the time I reached the wall, I bumped into the girls."

Archer nodded before returning to the city, chatting with the group and catching up with Sia, who told him about his mission. He thanked her for helping her by sending Eldrics and the White Dragon Knights.

When they arrived inside the city, the surrounding people started cheering, and then everyone started drinking, dancing, and celebrating the victory. This time, the festivities continued until the early hours.

The group spent the rest of the night drinking and eating in the best restaurant in the city, which the owner personally invited them to. Once the girls had had too much to drink, he took each back to the domain while they peppered his face with kisses or declared their love to him.

When Archer sorted them all out, it left only him and Lucrezia. He tucked all thirteen into bed and ensured they were okay before stepping onto the balcony, which overlooked the quiet domain.

The weather was still cold, but Archer could tell it was already changing. He relaxed on the balcony before getting the idea to level up as the Death Witch appeared beside him, "You're too soft with them, Arch," she said with a smile.

Archer shrugged, an honest smile gracing his lips. "Oh well," he said. "I love each of them dearly and will always have a soft spot for them."

Lucrezia nodded before commenting with a sly smile, "Do you have a soft spot for me?"

He gazed into her beautiful eyes, deep red like crimson pools, and felt their mysterious charm draw him in. Archer shook his head as he answered, "It's growing daily," he grinned before asking, "Do you want to help me level up? I know a good place we can go."

"Of course," Lucrezia answered. "Where will we be going, and won't the girls be angry if you go on an adventure without them?"

"No, they will be fine, as not all of them can join me due to the ranks of the beasts in the realm being stronger than the regular ones on Thrylos," Archer said while holding out his hand.

She took it gracefully before Archer took out the medallion Zarion gave him and sent mana into it. Nothing happened at first, but then the two of them felt a sudden pull and were teleported somewhere.

After a short time, the duo reappeared in a jungle clearing covered in mist, looking ancient. Towering trees with gnarled roots twisted upwards while vines hung like thick curtains, obscuring much of the sunlight that struggled to penetrate the dense canopy above.

Archer felt the hot air brush up against his skin as his dragon senses told him something was nearby. They heard unseen beast roars echo through the thick jungle while others flew overhead.

Suddenly, a subtle movement caught Archer's eye, and he got ready to cast a spell. Lucrezia mirrored his caution, her senses keenly attuned to the subtle shifts in the jungle around them.

Before they could react further, a thunderbird resembling Zarion, but this one was sleek, darted through the tangled undergrowth with effortless agility. Its bright yellow feathers shimmered, reflecting the dappled lights from some of the surrounding flowers.

Archer and Lucrezia exchanged awestruck glances as the thunderbird approached them, its eyes gleaming with intelligence. A bright light blinded them, and a woman appeared in front of the two with a suspicious expression.

Her bright yellow hair floated around her head, electrified by the thunder crackling through her body. Archer noticed her eyes shimmering with the same intense shade, sparkling like lightning.

Archer couldn't help but notice her voluptuous, pear-shaped figure, perfectly proportioned with no excess weight. She wore the same toga that Zarion and Zapona wore. "Are you related to Zarion?" he asked.

When the woman heard this, she gave a small nod. "Yes."

"Well," Archer continued, "he gave me this medallion so I could come here and kill beasts to level up," he explained while showing her Zarion's gift.

The yellow-haired woman's eyes widened before her normal stern expression reappeared, "You may hunt here, dragon," she said. "Do you know about the time dilation?"

"No," Archer answered.

After explaining that five days in their realm equated to five hours in the outside world, the woman left them surprised. With no further words, she bid farewell and departed.

Once the thunderbird woman was out of sight, Lucrezia remarked, "She was a Demigod; I'm not far from reaching her level."

Archer affirmed her observation, and they traverse the jungle, embarking on their hunt for beasts. Soon, they encountered a massive, gorilla-like creature. As Archer laid eyes on it, he scanned its form.

[Jungle King]

[Rank: S+]

Reacting swiftly, Archer unleashed several Eldritch Blasts, each striking the creature's body until it vanished into nothingness. Witnessing the spectacle, Lucrezia laughed, exclaiming, "That creature never stood a chance."

After that, the two continued to hunt, and Lucrezia helped Archer by injuring the stronger beasts they came across and letting him finish them off, allowing him to gain most of the experience.

This went on for hours until the duo came across a sea, which surprised them. Lucrezia turned to him and asked, "Do you want to hunt in the sea? I know a spell that will keep you on my back while allowing you to breathe."

Archer agreed before the blonde woman leaped into the water, and a light emanated from her. Suddenly, a massive Mosasaur appeared in the water. Lucrezia was at least two hundred meters long and fifty meters wide.

He was shocked by her size but felt no malice coming from her. With that, he jumped onto her and felt mana wash over him, creating an air bubble. Archer was amazed as he could see the magic protecting him.

Once settled, Lucrezia dived into the crystal clear water that allowed him to see for miles around them. Beautiful coral reefs stretched in every direction, teeming with beasts that glimmered from the underwater plants.

Archer saw schools of shark-looking beasts swim by, catching his interest. He scanned them to see how strong they were.

[Reef Sharks]

[Rank: D]

'They not that strong,' he thought to himself.

Suddenly, a shadow passed overhead, and Archer's breath caught in his throat as he saw the glorious sight of a massive whale gliding effortlessly through the water. It passed by them without paying any attention to anything.

Lucrezia spoke in his mind, 'That's a Sea Titan, darling,' she said. 'They are strong when provoked.'

'They look amazing,' Archer replied. 'We need to hunt some of them.'

The Death Witch giggled, 'We will when we're down in the deep trenches.'

As they ventured deeper into the underwater realm, Archer noticed other strange creatures darting away at the sight of Lucrezia. Bizarre sea creatures with tentacled appendages and iridescent scales scurried into the depths.

"Arch," the voice spoke softly in his mind, unmistakably Lucrezia's. "When I hunt these beasts, you must use your magic to finish off the creatures we encounter. They are no match for your power."

"Okay, Luce," he replied as she dived into darkness, which surprised him.

Suddenly a light could be seen in the distance and thanks to Lucrezia's fast swimming they reached it in ten minutes. When Archer saw the sight, he was shocked; it looked like something from an alien planet.

All kinds of plants and underwater trees grew all around them. Archer and Lucrezia were amazed as the Deep One woman spoke in an amazed voice, "Beautiful. This is the Trench Forest Mother used to speak of."

"Your race knows about it?"

"Yes," she replied with a twinge of sadness, "We got cut off thanks to Father's rash behavior."

After speaking, Archer stopped bringing it up and went quiet while admiring the mesmerizing underwater scenery of the Trench Forest; he couldn't help but marvel at the beauty surrounding them.

The beautiful colors of the underwater trees and the strange, otherworldly plants created a surreal landscape that seemed to dance with the gentle currents. As they swam, his eyes were drawn to a particularly stunning sight.

Shafts of strange light pierced through the water, illuminating a hidden grove of shimmering sea flowers. The visitors floated in awe, taking in the breathtaking sight and momentarily lost in the peace of the underwater world.

Suddenly Archer's caught sight of a group of sharks, their sleek forms slicing through the water with predatory grace. Lucrezia surged forward before he could speak to the Death Witch, heading straight for the approaching threat.

Another surge of mana enveloped Archer, and in an instant, they vanished from sight, seamlessly blending into their surroundings. With stealth honed by magic, Lucrezia lunged at the closest shark, swiftly tearing its fins off in a swift and decisive motion.

As Archer observed the scene unfolding before him, he couldn't help but notice the imposing size of the sharks, each at least thirty meters in length, their sleek blue bodies slicing through the water with lethal efficiency.

Chapter 757 Unmistakable Hate

Archer was relaxing on Lucrezia while she slowly swam toward the sharks, who were oblivious to their presence; when he realized this, he scanned them to see how strong the deep sea beasts were.

[Deep Trench Sharks]

[Rank: SSS]

'They're strong,' he internally thought.

Just as he thought that, Lucrezia quickly dived into the darkness below. Her sweet but menacing voice sounded in his mind, "I will hunt them from the dark so they won't flee straight away."

"Okay Luce," Archer replied.

"The Deep Trench Sharks are blind if I attack from below and won't scatter, allowing us to hunt several of them before they flee," Lucrezia revealed.

As the monster sharks glided above them, their senses keen but unaware of the impending danger, Lucrezia waited while Archer was on her back, concealed within the shadowy recesses of the underwater cavern.

She watched with a predator's patience as they circled lazily, their sleek forms cutting through the water with effortless grace. Then, with a sudden surge of movement, she lunged forth from the darkness like a phantom.

Her massive jaws snapped shut with precision on the caudal fin of the nearest shark. Archer watched the creature roar in pain as Lucrezia snapped closed her large jaws. Its panicked thrashing movements sent ripples through the dark water.

Lucrezia retreated into the darkness before the other sharks could react, dragging her prey. The injured shark flopped helplessly, its panicked movements causing the surrounding creatures to freeze in fear, unsure of what had just transpired.

Archer got excited as he witnessed everything, but as she held the shark in her massive jaws, he unleashed a dozen Eldritch Blasts into the creature's brain, causing it to stop thrashing around and flowing a decent chunk of experience into his body.

When he felt that, Archer checked how much experience he had gained from fighting the Swarm and the Deep-Trench Shark.

[Exp: 1800000>2000000]

Excited by the amount of experience he gained, he eagerly anticipated hunting in Zarion's realm and engaging in further battles with the Swarm. Afterward, he stored the beast's body in his Item Box before they returned to hunting.

Lucrezia hunted the sharks from the darkness, while Archer killed them using Eldritch Blast to stop their struggle. The two continued hunting the deep sea beasts until hours passed, and he could feel the weight in his Item Box due to all the corpses he collected.

Archer stood on Lucrezia's head while staring into a black hole at the bottom of the Deep Sea Trench, which he couldn't see through even with the help of his dragon's eyes. The Death Witch spoke as the silence took over.

"We have something similar in my kingdom, but no one entered it as it leads to the Underrealm and the places the Nameless Things roam," Lucrezia explained. "I don't understand how this realm has the same thing."

He shrugged before answering, "We can ask Zarion whenever we see him."

The large Mosasaur girl nodded as she started swimming to the surface while the surrounding beasts fled from them. It took them an hour to reach the shore, and when they breached the surface, Archer Blinked to the shore while Lucrezia transformed.

She landed next to him with a thud, but they were suddenly hit by three powerful auras, which forced Archer to grit his teeth while fighting back against it. Lucrezia felt it, but as she was a Demigod, it didn't affect her as much as him.

Soon, Zarion and Zapona appeared in their Primordial forms, and the giant ice snake that ate Goramoth appeared behind them, staring at Lucrezia with hate in her eyes. The two massive birds landed in front of them, shaking the ground.

They transformed into their human form with looks of anger on their faces while a loud sinister hiss was heard, which caused Lucrezia to grab Archer's arm as Zarion looked at him and spoke, "We didn't think you'd bring the Deep One Princess here straight away."

Archer shrugged, "She helped me hunt the sea beasts, which were plentiful," he said. "Is that not the point you gave me access to this place?"

Zarion stared at him while Zapona said nothing but stared at Lucrezia. Archer felt the Death Witches' nervousness, but then another light was seen, causing everyone to turn their gaze in its direction.

As Archer gazed ahead, he caught sight of a petite female with skin as pure as snow and eyes shimmering with violet intensity. She glared at them with unmistakable hate while Lucrezia stood frozen, transfixed by the approaching woman.

Noticing the woman's hair mirroring her pallid complexion and her pointed ears twitching with agitation, Archer braced himself as she halted before them, her voice laced with anger. "Why have you brought a Deep One here?" she demanded.

When Archer heard her demand, he was confused and questioned the newcomer. "Didn't you hear me explain to Zarion? She's helping me level up," he replied.

Zarion stepped forward and addressed the snake woman, "Sirenia," he said. "Archer is our guest and ally against the dark god's forces. I let him in here so he can get stronger."

"But why is she here?" Sirenia demanded. "The Deep Ones are with the Abyssal Legion!"

That's when Zapona finally spoke, which stopped Sirenia from complaining. "She cares for Moirai's Chosen and will fight on his side."

Archer was shocked and looked at Lucrezia, who gave him a nervous smile, causing him to ask, "Can you control your aura? Luce means no harm and is my fiancee."

The Primordial Thunder and Storm birds nodded before retracting their auras. Zapona looked at Sirenia and asked her to do the same, which she reluctantly did after giving Lucrezia a dirty look.

Once the Primordial aura vanished, Archer spoke, "Can't Lucrezia join me in Elysium?"

Zapona nodded, "She can," the white-haired woman said, "Just explain that she's your fiance and is on our side, and they shouldn't have a problem as I'm well known as a good judge of character and Lucrezia is different from the other Deep Ones."

Archer smiled gratefully and thanked Zapona before the Primordial couple disappeared, bidding their farewells and leaving Sirenia behind. As they vanished, the petite snake woman's gaze remained fixed on him, her expression inscrutable.

A nervousness shivered down Archer's spine as Sirenia's violet snake-like eyes locked onto his own. Before leaving, she warned him, "If she poses any threat to us, I'll deal with her as I did with that vile gorilla."

But Archer reassured her, "All she'll do is aid me in hunting the Elysium beasts until I'm strong enough to confront the Primordials that pursue me."

Sirenia just stared at him before giving him a slight nod. Afterward, she turned around and transformed into her massive snake form, slithering into the nearby sea. Archer watched this with an amazed expression.

Afterward, the two hunted the land beasts using their magic. Lucrezia helped him pin down many creatures before attacking them using his spells, claws, and shadow form, which effortlessly danced through the jungle.

Soon, the Elysium night came, causing billions of stars to light up the sky, creating a beautiful canvas. Archer and Lucrezia stood on a random mountaintop that stretched out to the green canopy below.

"This realm is beautiful, Arch," Lucrezia commented. "It's so primal, and the beasts are stronger than the regular ones outside."

Archer agreed with a nod before setting up a fire so he could cook some meat for the two of them. He built a fire pit using Mana Manipulation and used the same spell to start a fire, causing it to roar to life.

It lit up the mountaintop, catching Lucrezia's attention. She turned around with a smile and asked, "Hungry?"

"Yes," Archer replied. "I ate during the festival, but my appetite grew as we fought the Swarm and now the Elysium Beasts."

Once they finished speaking, Lucrezia watched with curiosity as Archer prepared the meat, seasoning it with herbs and spices he had in the Item Box. The pungent smell of the seasoning caused his stomach to rumble with anticipation.

Archer brought out a pan and threw the meat on the fire. When it started sizzling, the scent of roasting meat filled the air, making their mouths water in anticipation. After he did that, the two of them sat next to the fire and waited for the food to cook.

As they sat by the crackling fire, Lucrezia began to inquire about Archer's childhood, her curiosity sparking a series of questions. Despite the memories stirring within him, Archer responded openly, his honesty unwavering, even as recollections of his family's treatment resurfaced.

Though remembering his upbringing annoyed him, Archer recognized that dwelling on the past was pointless as it couldn't affect him anymore. The meat was done sometime later, and the two started eating, which Lucrezia enjoyed as she took more.

The Death Witch let out a happy groan as she tasted the meat. Archer enjoyed the meal while relaxing after pulling out some blankets and cushions from his Item Box, which he handed to the blonde woman.

Lucrezia smiled as she sat down and got comfortable. Just as she was about to sit down, a roar shook the mountain, causing Archer to jump up and scan their surroundings to see the trees below crashing down as something big ran through the jungle.

There was another roar, but this one was quieter. Archer concluded that it was further away, but he wondered what type of beast it was. While watching the scene, Lucrezia spoke up from behind him.

"Come sit down and ignore the beasts, Arch," she said. "They can't get us while we're up here."

Chapter 758 Finnian Silverthrone

Archer nodded when he heard Lucrezia and went to sit down, waiting for the meat to cook and taking out some bread he had bought a while ago. When doing this, the Death Witch noticed, which caused a smile to appear before she held her hand for some time.

This caused him to chuckle as he passed some bread over, eliciting a beautiful smile from Lucrezia as she waited for the rest. Eventually, the meat was ready, so he cut it in half with a knife he had stored away in the Item Box.

He spread the Golden Glade Butter Ella gave him over the bread before putting the meat inside and giving it to Lucrezia while he started making his own. Her confused expression made his smile grow wider as he continued to work on their meal.

"You'll like it, Luce," he said while holding up the meat sandwich he'd just finished. "Just try it and let me know what you think."

After speaking, Archer started eating his one while Lucrezia watched. She stared for a few seconds before trying the food for herself and loved it. He watched as she took a bite and groaned before returning to finish the food and taking more.

Once Lucrezia was devouring the food, he returned to his own and loved every bit. Each mouthful was an enchanting experience as the mana-infused meat melted effortlessly. With every savory bite, he could feel the mana coursing through his veins, rejuvenating his body.

It is not merely a sandwich but a feast for the senses. He continued making sandwiches until a sizable pile had formed beside him, using up all the meat in the process. Lucrezia watched with fascination, occasionally reaching for another sandwich as he prepared them.

When Archer saw this, he smacked her hand before she ate everything before he could even eat one, "Calm down, Luce," he pleaded. "I will make more of them so we can enjoy the view, but that will be impossible if you keep eating them."

Lucrezia huffed but backed off and stopped going for the food, causing him to smile, "Thank you. But don't worry, you will enjoy what I cook now."

She nodded with a smile as Archer pulled out some Crimson Sunfruit that he thought resembled a tomato from Earth but was better in all ways. He added some to the sandwiches, which improved the taste.

When Lucrezia saw this, her confused expression returned, causing him to laugh, as it was adorable. Afterward, he cooked extra meat while making even more sandwiches until there was a pile.

Archer cast Cosmic Shield around the pile to keep the meat fresh and used fire magic to keep the inside hot. Once he was done, he motioned to Lucrezia to enjoy the food, and she instantly did.

They got comfortable on the blankets and watched the stars above as they ate. The mountaintop was peaceful and free from any beasts, which put them at ease, as there was something special about it.

He kept the fire crackling, which added to the tranquility of everything as the flames rose and lit the surrounding area, allowing him to eat in peace. After devouring enough sandwiches to make his belly bulge outward like a pregnancy, Archer couldn't help but chuckle.

Soon, he settled into a comfortable position, his gaze fixed on the sparkling stars above, 'I do love the sky on Thrylos,' he mused internally. 'It's truly beautiful.'

Just as Archer was lost in thought, a noise caught his attention from the side. Turning his head, he found Lucrezia lying beside him, her pretty face adorned with a coy smile. Her red eyes glowed softly in the dim light of the campfire.

"Arch," she began, "could we... could we cuddle up for the night?"

His heart swelled with affection, and without hesitation, he nodded, reaching out to gently take her hand in his. "Of course," he replied reassuringly softly. "I'd love to cuddle with you, Luce."

When he agreed, she shuffled over to him and laid down while resting her head on his chest with a bright smile and a twinkle in her eyes before nuzzling up to him and speaking in a tired voice. "Thank you," she said. "You're really warm, and it's comfortable."

Together, the couple drifted into a peaceful slumber, breathing slowly and steadily. Beneath the starlit sky, they found comfort and solace in each other's embrace, their hearts beating as one in the quiet of the night.

While sleeping, the jungle below came to life with the roars of massive beasts and the calls of flying creatures that swooped down while hunting. Before sleeping, Archer cast Cosmic Shield around them, boosted by Lucrezia's magic, and allowed them to stay safe.

One beast shot down toward them like a rocket, only to splat against the violet shield, which luckily didn't wake the couple up. This occurred regularly because the flying beasts had not learned their lesson.

This went on for hours, but the couple would be safe and enjoy their night of cuddling. The following morning, Archer woke up with a yawn and found Lucrezia lying all over him while letting out a cute snore. Hearing this, he thought, 'She's gorgeous.'

Archer smiled before moving the sleeping woman off him, getting up and looking down. He stood at the edge of the mountaintop, gazing down at the verdant expanse before him as the distant roar of beasts reminded him of the untamed wilderness below.

He shook his head lightly, a smile tugging at his lips, before settling onto the ground. His legs dangled over the edge as he took a piece of chocolate from his Item Box, making it his morning meal before the Death Witch woke up.

Lost in his thoughts while looking out over the beautiful landscape that stretched as far as his eyes could see, Archer nibbled on his breakfast only to be interrupted by the sound of Lucrezia's awakening, which broke the morning's quiet.

His gaze found her large boobs bouncing as she stretched her slender body, causing it to crack. When Lucrezia felt his eyes on her, she smiled and started moving on purpose, which earned her a dirty look.

This made her laugh before Archer teased her, "If you continue teasing me, Luce, I will pin you down and make you squirm under me."

As Lucrezia's smile widened, almost daring him, Archer leaped to his feet. With a swift movement, he cast Blink, reappearing behind her instantly. His hands found her slim waist, pulling her gently backward until his arms enveloped her.

Archer's lips met her delicate neck in a series of tender kisses, eliciting a shiver from her body and a soft moan escaping her lips. After messing around for a while, the two returned to the domain.

They spotted Ella, Sera, Leira, and Sia sitting in the living room while drinking tea when they stepped through the portal. Each one was wrapped in a thick gown thanks to the Frostwinter.

As they stepped through, their faces lit up before Leira spoke excitedly, "Husband! We thought something happened, but the tattoos told us you were enjoying yourself."

Archer explained everything he and Lucrezia had been up to, which turned into him telling the girls about the Primordials. This shocked and worried them, but he reassured the group that they'd been fine.

Once he was done explaining everything, each girl walked over to him and greeted him with a love-filled kiss before making their way to the bath chambers while dragging a confused Lucrezia with them.

He laughed when he saw this and decided to visit Mia and Albert as he hadn't seen them in a while. With that, though, Archer opened a portal to the Silverthorne Mansion and stepped through while straightening out his clothes.

Archer exited the gate just outside the mansion. He saw a dozen guards standing around, watching the people walking past. He ignored them and approached the entrance, only to be stopped.

"Stop, boy! The family isn't receiving visitors now," a man in his early thirties barked out, causing Archer to stop.

"I'm Archer Wyldheart, and here to visit my grandparents," he replied. "Let me in or get my grandfather Albert."

When the guard heard the man's command, he remained steadfast, his resolve unyielding. But then, a figure resembling his uncle Henry emerged and halted by the gate. As the man's gaze locked onto Archer, recognition sparked in his eyes, prompting him to hasten forward.

"Guards! Allow him passage, for he is my nephew, Archer," the man declared as he approached the entrance.

The guards moved out of Archer's way. Walking through the gate, he saw the man who had helped him smiling warmly. He noticed the man's messy black hair covering his eyes and his bright blue eyes, reminding him of his grandparents.

Standing slightly shorter than himself, the man must be the son of his grandparents, and he would shortly get confirmation of his guess when the man held out his hand with a bright smile while introducing himself, "I'm Finnian Silverthrone, Sia's and Henry's little brother and your coolest uncle."

Finnian's introduction amused Archer, and he took his hand while replying, "I'm Archer Wyldheart, your nephew and brother-in-law."

He watched Finnian's eyes widen in shock as he remembered something and commented with a sly smile, "I can't believe you tamed her after all these years, boy."

"She didn't make it hard, Fin," Archer said. "Doesn't it bother you that your nephew is marrying your big sister?"

Finnian laughed before motioning for him to follow him through the Silverthrone gardens that were being tended to by gardeners.

Chapter 759 My Little Treasure

Archer walked beside his Uncle Finnian Silverthrone through the garden as the morning sun shone, lighting up everything around them. He only stopped when he reached the mansion's entrance.

The two entered. While strolling down one corridor, the older man turned to him before answering his previous question. "No, I don't mind," Finnian said. "Sia is old enough to know what's good for her, and I've noticed her mood has improved dramatically over the last year, thanks to you."

As they continued their conversation, he nodded in response to his Uncle's words. He discovered that Finnian was a talented earth mage who contributed to the empire with his construction magic.

After a brief walk, Finnian led them through a side door into the mansions. He followed behind, and as soon as they entered, he was smothered in a big hug, which caught him off guard.

But Archer already knew who it was as he heard an amused voice, "My grandson came to visit his lonely old grandmother."

Mia broke their hug with a glowing smile as she looked at him, "It's so good to see you, Arch," she said. "Your grandfather and I have missed you dearly."

When he heard Mia's words, a smile appeared, "Sorry I haven't come to visit you, Oma," he replied to the older woman. "I just get carried away with life and forget to visit people."

"Oh shut it, you silly boy," Mia said while checking him for injuries, which baffled him.

"What are you doing Oma?" He spoke with a smile, "Why are you checking me?"

The older woman stepped back while looking at him before she explained, "I've heard you've been in quite a few scuffles and have been injured most of the time."

He chuckled in reply, "You're right, but I have the skill of Regeneration and am a dragon, so I heal quickly."

Mia nodded with an understanding smile before turning to Finnian, who was watching the scene with a smile, "Mother, why are you pampering him? he teased the older woman. "You don't love your children as much."

Archer watched the older woman's blue eyes narrow as she walked toward Finnian, who still had a smile on his face. Mia stopped before him and swiftly grabbed his ear, causing the man to yell in pain.

"Well, I do adore you foolish children, but not as much as my little darling Archer," Mia retorted. "He's my little treasure, neglected and abused by Larka and her blockhead of a husband. And then there's you and your brother's refusal to tie the knot and bless me with grandbabies."

Finnian looked offended, "Mother!" he complained, "Henry and I are rising stars in our fields while Marcus is a commander in the city guard and Johnathon runs the top merchant company in the Summerfield Duchy!"

Mia looked unfazed and quickly responded, "Yet with all that, you don't have a lover! Are you dense like your cousins? Look at your nephew. He has eleven fiances and will give me loads of grandbabies!"

Archer shook his head as he thought, 'Her obsession with babies is hilarious.'

The mother-son joking ended when Mia started throwing ice balls at him while threatening to arrange a marriage with a good girl she knew. This caused Finnian to say bye to Archer before fleeing.

As he fled, the older woman giggled at her son's reaction before she rounded on him. Her blue eyes glowed. But a voice was heard behind them, "Madam, stop teasing Master Finnian. You know he will avoid you now."

Hearing that, he turned to see a beautiful blonde woman clad in a maid's uniform. Her lustrous locks were gathered into a high ponytail. Her bright blue eyes were fixed on him and Mia with clear warmth, glowing with kindness as they met their gaze.

Mia looked at the woman and then at him, and that's when a taunting smile appeared. She spun on the blonde woman and declared, "Selene! Will you become my grandson's woman and give me grandbabies?"

Archer couldn't help but laugh at the absurdity of it all as he had to admit he liked his Oma's teasing. After calming himself, he looked at the woman named Selene, gazing at Mia with her arms crossed under her well-endowed chest.

He found her serious expression gorgeous. But before he could say anything, Mia continued with her games. "Don't give me that look," she said, feigning offense. "We've been friends for decades, and I know you're not fond of relationships, but my grandson is quite the catch!"

"What are you saying, Oma?" He interrupted her teasing with a chuckle. "Leave the poor woman alone."

Mia turned on him and asked in a curious voice, "Why do you keep calling me Oma?"

"I heard it once and liked it," he answered with a smile. "So I will call you, Albert, and Mathias Oma, and Opa."

When the older dragonkin woman heard, her eyes widened. "You've met that old fool?" she asked. "He was stupid, as Brooke is a lovely woman, a bit strict but still nice."

He nodded, "I've never met her so I wouldn't know."

A sad smile appeared on Mia's face when hearing that before turning to Selene, who was right behind her, "Tell that old man that our grandson is here and bring some tea, my granddaughter-in-law."

Selene just stared at Mia with a straight face, "Stop with your jokes, Madam," She said. "I will go now."

After the blonde woman spoke, she turned on her heels and rushed off, only for Mia to tease her while wrapping her arm around Archer's shoulder, "Look how curvaceous my head maid is, Arch!"

He shook his head, momentarily captivated by Selene's hourglass figure, before quickly redirecting his attention. "How have you been, Oma?" he asked.

Mia beamed as she settled into her seat. "I've been fine, my dear," the older woman replied. "And what about you? How are my girls doing?"

As he recounted recent events, Mia's reactions ranged from shock to amusement. When he finished, she said, "Can I meet the new girls? I want to see what young ladies have tied themselves to my grandson."

Archer chuckled before sending all the girls a message asking if they wanted to see his Grandmother. They agreed, causing him to open a portal, and a large group stepped out, shocking Mia.

The older dragonkin woman stood up with sparkling blue eyes as he introduced them. By the time he was done, Mia was fawning over them all. Her reactions caused some of the girls to become embarrassed and go quiet.

Halime, Llyniel, Cassandra, and Leira were overwhelmed by Mia's happiness, while the others loved it. Archer looked around and noticed Sia and Mary missing, so he contacted them. Just as he did that, a portal opened up.

Sia stepped out only to sigh and shake her head as she spotted Mia running her fingers through Nefertiti's pink hair.

He watched the succubus talk with the older woman about how much she loved him. Then, she started talking about grandbabies, which caused Nala, Seram Hecate, and Hemera to join the conversation.

The flushed-faced girls settled onto a sofa, observing Mia as she doted on Teuila. They couldn't miss Mia's declaration, "Teuila, you will carry loads of grandbabies and still look beautiful."

Teuila's complexion deepened at Mia's words, prompting her to swiftly join the others on the sofa, seeking refuge from the attention. Leira looked at him, "She's lovely but has so much love to give," she said. "

Archer agreed with a nod, but suddenly, Mia declared to the whole group, "Girls! We are going shopping."

He watched everyone in the room, except Cassandra and Nala, react to something excitedly. Suddenly, a portal opened, and Mary emerged. Mia's attention was immediately drawn to her, her eyes narrowing in recognition.

Mary scanned the room with her beautiful short grey hair until her gaze settled on Archer. Upon locking eyes with him, her face lit up with a bright smile of recognition. The older woman approached him before kissing him, shocking Mia, but she soon smiled.

Mary broke away as she said sweetly while running her fingers across Archer's jawline, "It's good to see you, husband."

When she said that, the room exploded as some girls hadn't met Mary yet, but here she was. Nefertiti stepped forward, followed by the others, causing the grey-haired woman to smile as she introduced herself to the girls.

"I'm Mary," she said. "I've been waiting for him for years until he stumbled upon Mountainholm Fortress."

Afterward, the girls questioned her, which amused the older woman who answered their question. Ultimately, they accepted her after Mary declared that she would do anything for Archer or any of them, bringing them onto her side.

Once that was sorted out, they all heard a laugh and shivered before Mia pampered them again, causing even the stern Ella to go bright red once the older woman said she would be a good mom.

As Mia finished her actions, causing embarrassment among everyone except Sia, Mary, and Lucrezia, the younger Silverthrone woman intervened. "Hey, Mother, leave them alone now," she admonished. "They can clearly see you care for them, but there's no need to embarrass them."

The older dragonkin woman stuck her tongue out at Sia before dragging all the girls out of the room to go shopping. Mary and Sia tagged along after Ella asked them after they bid him farewell.

Archer was left alone and decided to level up some more while shopping. He pulled out Zarion's medallion and sent some mana into it before vanishing from the Silverthrone Mansion.

Chapter 760 Sirenica the Ice Serpent Primordial

?Archer fell through the treetops, flexing his sharp claws and lighting his surroundings with an eery violet glow from his smile. After scanning the surrounding jungle, he melted into the shadows and traveled through the wilderness unseen by the beasts.

Soon, he came across a group of tiger-looking creatures, but they were pure white and had grey strips relaxing in a clearing while three were on the lookout. Archer stopped and scanned the creatures to see their strength and if it would give him a good experience.

[Jungle Claws]

[Rank: A]

'They're weak, but experience is experience,' Archer thought.

Afterward, he used the shadows to kill the Jungle Claws and quickly tore them apart using ambushed tactics as he sprung out of the darkness like a jack in the box. Soon, thirty of the giant beasts lay dead in the clearing, and Archer felt the experience pouring into his body.

A smile graced his shadowy face as he vanished from the spot after storing the tiger corpses and started his beast hunt. Archer soon found some black and red rhino-sized hogs traveling north as they barreled through the jungle.

Effortlessly navigating the dense foliage of the jungle, the creatures moved with agility, their powerful bodies colliding with trees and sending them crashing to the forest floor, creating a cacophonous roar that echoed through the jungle.

When Archer saw these creatures, he grew curious and scanned them.

[Jungle Hog]

[Rank B]

Seeing these beasts, Archer thought, 'I bet their meat taste, and it's nice.'

With that thought, he sunk into the shadows and targeted the one separated from the herd, as the other beasts weren't paying attention. As he drew near, the creature remained oblivious to his approach.

Archer emerged from the darkness beneath it with precision, catching it by surprise. He slashed at the creature's back legs, causing it to collapse. He then finished it off by plunging his claw into its skull.

Once the beast was dead, Archer did the same to the others after storing them in the Item Box. He decided to collect the bodies and sell them to the Draconia Kingdom so they could profit from them, and he would always have meat to cook.

With that thought, he continued to hunt for twelve hours and only stopped when the sun started to set. Archer found himself on an overhang with no way up, allowing him to relax without thinking about the beasts below sneaking up on him.

After feeling the pangs of hunger, he wasted no time in fashioning a firepit amidst the dense foliage of the jungle. Archer's stomach growled impatiently as the flames crackled and danced, casting an amber glow on the surroundings.

An hour slipped unnoticed as the fire roared to life, its warmth enveloping him. With the fire now blazing brightly, he began preparing the succulent Jungle Hog meat for cooking, eager to sate his appetite.

He watched as the flames crackled and danced while cooking the meat, causing an amber glow to light up the overhang. His stomach growled when the scent of the meat hit his nose, filling the air and teasing his senses.

Archer waited a little longer before skewering the soft meat and letting the fat drip into the fire and sizzle. His thoughts drifted to his enjoyment of cooking, and he enjoyed doing it outside, especially on a campfire.

After thinking that, he reached into his Item Box and pulled out a bottle of Sunfire sauce and Spicefire Petal Powder, which was spicy. Once Archer prepared them, he waited for the meat to cook, which didn't take long.

He generously covered the meat in the two sauces, which smelled delicious and caused his mouth to water. Soon after Archer prepared the food, he took out some ale he had bought in Starfall City.

Archer started eating the meat and felt it break apart quickly as it was cooked perfectly. With his meal prepared, he settled back against a fallen tree trunk on the overhand, his gaze turning to the night sky's dark expanse.

Elysium's stars twinkled high above, casting their light on the jungle below. Lost in the moment's peace, Archer lifted a juicy piece of meat to his lips, savoring the spicy and sweet flavor explosion as he took a bite.

The tender flesh practically melted in his mouth, the spicy heat of the Spicefire Sauce dancing across his tongue, which he loved. While chewing contentedly, a sudden movement caught his eye.

Glancing upwards, Archer's gaze locked onto a massive silhouette soaring high above the mountain he was on. A pterodactyl, its wingspan stretching wide, glided gracefully through the night sky, its form illuminated by the light of the stars.

Enchanted by the sight, Archer watched in amazement as the prehistoric-looking creature circled overhead before disappearing into the distance. They flew toward a distant mountain. The moment passed, leaving him to wonder what other beasts were roaming this fantastical realm he found himself in.

After that, he finished all the meat he had cooked while admiring the stars above. With the succulent taste of Jungle Hog meat lingering on his tongue, Archer settled down against some blankets he brought out of his Item Box, his eyelids growing heavy with the promise of sleep.

The campfire cast a warm glow over him as the fire's heat brushed against his skin, creating a comfy atmosphere. Just as Archer began to drift into the realm of dreams, a sudden rustling noise disrupted the tranquility of the night.

His senses sharpened, and he instinctively tensed, his gaze scanning the surrounding darkness for any sign of danger.

Archer looked when he heard something, only to see a colossal white snake's head staring down at him while the body was wrapped around the mountain he was on. He remembered who this was and wondered why she was there.

The snake closed in on him before transforming into her human form and asking, "What are you doing?"

He chuckled at her curiosity, "I was cooking dinner and watching the star," he said. "Would you like to join?"

With a tilt of her head, the woman's snowy white hair cascaded down her back, and her pointed ears twitched as she responded, "Okay."

Archer grinned, springing to his feet. With a swift motion, he breathed fire into the campfire, coaxing it into a roaring blaze. Once doing that, he brought out some more Jungle Hog meat and started cooking it while the woman sat cross-legged opposite him.

Her violet eyes bore into him, but a small smile appeared on her pretty face as she introduced herself, "I'm Sirenia. The Word Seprent Primordial."

"Nice to meet you," he replied. "I'm Archer Wyldheart."

Sirenia nodded and didn't say much else while he cooked the meat. Another hour passed before he pulled out some bread and buttered it. When Sirenia saw this, an adorable, confused expression appeared.

"It's a meat sandwich," Archer explained while cutting off some meat and putting it on the bread as he continued. "Trust me, this food is delicious."

After speaking, he handed the first sandwich to the snake woman, "I can smell a descendent of my Father on you," Sirenia suddenly said, catching Archer off guard.

"Descendent?" he questioned while making his sandwich.

Sirenia nodded before elaborating, "Someone born from the offspring of a Cosmic Serpent, much like me, but I'm a World Serpent unlike my parents."

Archer grew curious and wanted to know more, but Sirenia said, "Stop asking questions and let me eat."

He nodded before returning to his food. The beasts below shrieked as the fire illuminated them. Archer's keen ears picked up hundreds of sounds around him, prompting him to scan his surroundings, but he saw nothing.

When he did that, Sirenia commented, "Nothing will come any closer."

Archer chuckled before resuming his meal, admiring the bustling jungle below. He attempted to converse with the woman who had joined him proved fruitless, as she wasn't very talkative. So, without anything else to do, he decided to check his new status.

[Experience: 1800000>2100000] [HP: 37000>37200]

[Mana: 750000>750300] [Strength: 41000>410200] [Constitution: 39500>40000]

[Stamina: 39500>39700] [Intelligence: 35500>35600] [Void Blaze: 9>10] [Chain Lightning: 8>9] [Aurora Healing: 9>10]

[Anti-Venom: 0>1]

Pleased with the results of his hunting, Archer decided to do it more often to speed up his leveling process so he could fight the stronger foes that would come. After this, he checked the experience and needed to level up.

[Exp: 2100000/4000000]

'Damn, it will take ages to get the experience,' he thought. 'But I can get more proactive with hunting and start with the underground dwarf city as a test ground for it.'

Archer nodded before pulling up his spell sheet to remove some of the ones he doesn't use.

Void Blaze(10)

Cosmic Shield(10)

Cosmic Sword(8)

Blink(10)Cleanse(-)Eldritch Blast(10)Plasma Missiles(10)Thunder Wave(9)Element Bolts(10)Dragon's Breath(10)Meteor Swarm(7)Gate(-)Crown Of Stars(10)Celestial Beam(8)Celestial Arrow(8) - Frost Nova(8) – Earthquake(-) - Solar Flare Barrage(8) Starfall(6)Elemental Fury(8)Chain Lightning(9)Stone Wardens(10)Azur Cannon(9)Azur Comet(6)Mana Manipulation(10)Celestial Serpent(8)Void Rift(5)Soul Sunder(9)Aurora Healing(10)Soul Eater(8)Shadow Prince(4)Shadowspawn(7)Timewarp(4)

When seeing this, Archer knew which ones to get rid of because they were pointless, as he never used them, and started thinking about the ones he didn't want. After a few seconds, a notification appeared in his vision, causing him to smile.

[Removed Spells: Celestial Arrow - Frost Nova– Earthquake - Solar Flare Barrage - Starfall - Celestial Serpent]