

A Journey 781

Chapter 781 Thundera

The battles continued for another couple of hours. Lioran, Cian, and Alaric passed the round along with their girls, who only reached round fifteen. Soon, the fights had ended, and they were all dismissed until the next day when the one-on-one fights would commence.

Archer stood up just as Ella approached him with a smile, "We're going out with Leonora, Nalika, and Cassie. Everyone wants to eat, so we made it a girl's day out," she explained. "We will be back in a couple of hours."

"Okay, enjoy yourself, El," Archer replied before kissing her, earning himself a lovely smile. After that, she left the room with the others after he gave them some gold to spend, and they all smiled and waved at him.

Lioran, Alaric, and Cian went to train. They offered him the opportunity to join them, but Archer already had plans and promised to join the three next time, which they promised to hold him to before leaving.

After the boys were gone, Archer turned to the remaining person, who sat on one of the sofas, smiling while looking at him. "Not joining them, Luce?"

The Mosasaur woman shook her head, "No," she stood up and approached him before wrapping her arms around his shoulder in a loving embrace. "I wanted to spend more time with you."

Archer smiled before pecking her cute nose as he revealed his plan. "I'm going to see Mary at her inn," he said, brushing a strand of blonde hair from her face. "Do you want to join me?"

Lucrezia nodded before he opened a Gate to Mountainholm Fortress, where Mary's inn was located, and stepped through it. When the couple stepped through the violet portal, they appeared in the alley.

As the two did that, loud explosions ripped through the area, catching their attention and causing them to take to the sky to see what was happening. Archer headed toward the wall and saw a swarm of Mutant humans, trolls, and multiple creepy-looking creatures charging at the fortress.

Archer grinned and decided to help by flying over the wall, followed by Lucrezia. When they were clear of the stronghold, he started casting hundreds of Eldritch Blasts, which he had sent soaring at the incoming Swarm.

When the spells connected with the monster's frontlines, explosions rang out all over the battlefield, causing the soldiers on the wall to cover their eyes as a violet light washed over the area.

After casting his spells, Archer swooped down while readying his claws before swiping at the unsuspecting creatures. They placed right through the enemy's bodies, causing blood to splatter the ones behind them.

Lucrezia joined him and started casting her death magic, which was terrific and excited Archer even more. He noticed an eerie aura emanating from her body, which swiftly dispatched many of the weaker Swarm.

Whatever she was doing seemed to touch them, transforming them into a bloody mess. The monsters were unable even to scream as they met instant death. Archer and Lucrezia went to work butchering the attacking Swarm and managed to push them back to wherever they came from.

When they had killed thousands of creatures, they stood in the middle of a blood river. Looking at the sky with her beautiful red eyes, Lucrezia asked, "Why do they keep attacking?"

"I'm not sure, but I can only guess that they wanted the surface population for some nefarious scheme they've come up with to fight against the gods," Archer said. "Well, that's what I get from Tiamat's warning."

While standing there, the fortress gates opened, revealing hundreds of cavalry rushing out and passing them by. The soldiers bowed their heads toward Archer, causing Lucrezia to giggle at the scene.

"Everyone seems to know you, Arch," she said. "It's good that my future husband is well-liked by the people,"

Archer smiled at the blonde woman before speaking, "Let's head to the inn and check on Mary and see how she is."

Lucrezia nodded as the duo walked toward the gate, which was opened, and the guards let them through. The couple walked through the city as people went about their day as if a horde of creatures weren't attacking the walls.

Perplexed, he brushed off the strange occurrence just before they arrived at the inn. Upon entering, they found it bustling with activity, nearly every table occupied. The couple walked to a quiet inn corner, nestled comfortably in plush chairs.

Archer watched as the staff hurried back and forth, serving drinks and meals to the customers. Amidst the flurry of activity, his gaze fell upon a familiar figure. With her short grey hair tied neatly into a ponytail, Mary moved gracefully among the tables, balancing multiple plates with practiced ease.

She was helping the serving girls deliver food, which made him smile. She was a kind soul who didn't let strength get to her head. The older woman didn't see them as they sat there watching her work.

Lucrezia giggled, "She's so wrapped up in working. I find it strange how a Primordial being loves running an inn."

Archer shrugged, "Each to their own," he said. "Everyone has something they love doing even if they are powerful like Mary."

Half an hour passed until Mary finally noticed them sitting in the booth and quickly walked over to join the couple. She sat beside Archer before kissing him on the cheek as a greeting, "What are you two doing here?"

"I've come to see you, and Luce joined me as the others went out with their friends," Archer explained.

"Do you want something to eat?" Mary offered with a loving smile. "The new cook we hired is brilliant."

Archer nodded with an excited Lucrezia, causing the older woman to jump up and rush to the kitchen. When she was gone, the Mosasaur woman questioned, "Why does she love you, Arch?"

"She's been watching me and wants to live a future she saw in one of her visions," Archer replied. "And I must admit that future looks amazing."

"Am I included?" Lucrezia asked with barely restrained nervousness.

Archer smiled before reaching over and grabbing her hand before he reassured her that she was included in any future, which pleased Lucrezia to no end as a shining smile appeared on her beautiful face.

Afterward, the two continued to talk until Lucrezia went to use the bathroom, allowing him to check his status.

[Experience: 1500000/4000000]

[Experience Gained: 500000]

[Mana: 753000>753500]

[Strength: 42100>42600]

[Constitution: 41100>41300]

[Stamina: 41000>41300]

[Charisma: 30800>30850]

[Intelligence: 36300>36600]

'Oh nice, nearly halfway to leveling again,' Archer mused. 'I will start spending more time in Elysium to hunt.'

With that decided, Mary returned, holding a tray with three bowls. She placed them on the table while telling him their names. "The soup is called the Mountainhold Special, which consists of Oxhorn meat and whatever vegetables we could find."

Archer thanked her before he tried the food, which he found delicious. Mary told him she would be busy most of the day as people were still staying in the city due to the Frostwinter Festival.

When she heard that he was about to speak, Lucrezia spoke up from behind them as she arrived: "I can help if you need Mary while Archer can go level up until we're done."

The woman with silver hair affirmed silently as the duo bid farewell, leaving Archer to himself. Contentedly savoring his soup, Archer departed the inn and slipped into an alley before teleporting to Elysium.

Archer appeared in the jungle and instantly transformed into his Shadow Prince form as something lunged from the underbrush. The monster flew through him, but he slashed its head off.

The corpse crashed to the ground with a thud, allowing Archer to see what it was. The creature was a hairless jaguar that looked creepy. Archer wondered what it was but couldn't figure it out, so he stopped bothering.

He embarked on a relentless hunt, lurking in the shadows and targeting any monster that crossed his path. His Shadow Prince form surged with each kill, granting Archer newfound mastery over the shadows.

Realizing this, Archer skillfully wielded his newfound abilities, dispatching multiple creatures simultaneously. He fashioned deadly shadow spikes, capable of materializing wherever darkness lurked, skewering his prey with precision.

This went on for hours and hours until Archer found himself sitting on the tallest mountain around while catching his breath. As he admired the scenery, Zarion appeared in his Thunderbird form as he flew toward him.

The beat of his wings caused the trees below to sway as he passed over. Archer watched as the massive bird got closer with a loud thud before landing, but the older man quickly glowed before turning into his humanoid form.

Archer watched Zarion next to him, "Hello, Archer," he said. "How are you finding Elysium?"

"It's good for my leveling up, but won't you run out of monsters at this rate?"

The older man touched his shoulder before answering, "No. The monsters return, every monster trapped in a cycle of life and death because of the Ancient Magic that created this place."

"Ancients?"

Zarion nodded, "Beings that came just after the Nameless Things burrowed underground to create the Underrealm."

'Interesting,' he internally mused. 'I wonder if any are still out there.'

"No there's not," Zarion answered his unasked question. "They were wiped out during the Battle Of The Gods."

"Damn," Archer spoke. "It's a shame because Mary is beautiful in her real form and your daughter's Thunderbird form is gorgeous."

Zarion chuckled, "So you've encountered Thundera? She's quite the headstrong nestling, determined to carve her own path instead of heeding her parents advice."

"Children tend to do that, old man," Archer commented with a smirk.

Chapter 782 Quiet Treehouse

"Shut up, dragon," Zarion retorted. "Both of you are menaces to my life with you causing trouble everywhere you go, and Thundera's stubbornness will be my death."

Archer chuckled at the man's complaining before the two spoke about life and the Swarm attacks. The older man turned to him and warned in a concerned tone, "Those vile creatures have found weaknesses for you and us Primordials, so we have to be careful when fighting them in the future."

"I know. I've experienced something similar called the Dragon's Kiss Poison, which affects my mana and causes it to spread throughout my body."

Zarion nodded, "I know," he said. "They have something similar for us Primordials that weakens us over time before they send their assassins after us."

Once they finished talking, the Primordial Thunderbird took off and flew into the distance. He watched Zarion leave before checking his status, which impressed him.

[Experience: 2300000/4000000]

[Experience Gained: 800000]

[HP: 38500>39000]

[Mana:753500>754500]

[Stamina: 41300>42000]

[Intelligence: 36600>37000]

[Shadow Prince: 5>6]

"I'll be leveling up soon," he mumbled to himself. "I should hunt more."

"I can show you a good hunting ground dragon," a voice behind him said, causing him to turn around.

That's when he spotted Zarions daughter Thundera. Her short yellow hair was blowing around in the breeze, and her yellow eyes glowed with fascination as she looked at him with a neutral expression.

Archer nodded, "That would be good," he said. "Thank you."

Thundera ignored his words as she transformed into her beautiful Thunderbird form as she answered, "Get on."

Listening to her words, Archer mounted her back, settling into the plush, silky feathers. Thundera glanced back to ensure his comfort before launching into the sky, effortlessly gliding through the air.

Archer felt the rush of wind against his face as they climbed higher into the boundless expanse of Elysium's skies. Below, he marveled at the landscape as the rivers shimmering like liquid silver ribbons under the sunlight.

As Thundera flew, Archer marveled at the scenery where mountains pierced the clouds while slipes and jagged cliffs dotted the side of it. He even saw a waterfall falling from the top and ending at a lake at the bottom.

Beyond the mountains, he saw vast plains that stretched out as far as the eyes could see. Beautiful green grass swayed in the breeze as herds of monsters roamed the landscape below.

After flying for an hour, they arrived at another mountain with a secret world hidden in a gigantic cave. Thundera dived through the entrance before slowing down and gracefully landing.

Archer jumped off her as Thundera turned to him, "Use this place until it's useless to you," she said. "Afterward, I will show you a better area with stronger monsters."

He nodded, "Thank you."

She looked at him before taking off and vanishing into the sky. Once she was gone, Archer studied his surroundings and noticed how dense the vegetation was, but that's when something erupted from a nearby bush.

When that happened, Archer cast Cosmic Shield, causing the weird insect creature that reminded him of a centipede to crash into the barrier. When seeing this, he instantly cast an eldritch Blast at it.

The violet blast slammed into the monster, which sent it flying backward. Archer quickly scanned it.

[Bush Striker]

[Rank: SSS+]

'What the hell is this?' he mused to himself. 'Where did Thundera bring me?'

Archer quickly spotted the centipede monster lunging at him, but this time, it sprayed something that burned the shield, which shocked him. He used Blink to get out of the way, but the creature kept chasing him.

Soon, he got fed up and transformed into his Shadow Prince form before vanishing into the shadows below him. It was baffled when the Bush Striker saw this, but Archer lunged from the darkness and struck it several times.

The monster's chiton armor cracked, making him smile before he cast a dozen Eldritch Blast and Plasma Missiles into it. When the spell connected, a massive explosion erupted, but thanks to his Anti-Magic, it was short-lived.

Archer felt the experience flowed into his body when the monster died, causing him to sigh with relief. With a shake of his head, he dived into the shadows and started traveling through the jungle, hunting several creatures along the way.

He spent hours roaming around the underground jungle and killed many monsters that resembled animals from Earth but were twisted and malformed. Archer didn't know what to think about it all.

'I wonder if there are any monsters stronger than me down here,' he thought while traveling through the forest.

As Archer walked deeper into the jungle, he was enveloped by the sounds and sights unlike anything he had experienced before. Towering trees, their ancient branches tangled with vibrant foliage, reached toward the cave ceiling, creating a dense canopy that filtered the mana light.

But soon, he came across his next target and spotted an orc camp, causing him to smile while melting into the shadows. Archer reappeared in the center of the group of monsters before slashing and slicing with wild abandonment.

Orc body parts and guts flew all over the place. Archer went to work and butchered the monsters. Ten minutes later, the camp lay in waste, and he was breathing heavily while sitting on a chair the monster leader was sitting in.

After relaxing, he got back up and started hunting even more, causing him to run into a herd of rhino-looking monsters grazing in a large grassland. They were the size of elephants from Earth, but what caught his attention was their longhorn.

It was the same size as him and looked dangerous. Archer counted over twenty creatures roaming around, causing him to grin as he transformed into his shadow form before he started hunting them.

After hours of doing this, Archer decided to head back to the domain and get some sleep as the fights were happening the next day. He opened a Gate and stepped through it to appear in a quiet treehouse.

He sent the girls a message and found out they were hanging around with Leonora, Nalika, and others. He told them to have fun and use the Dragon orbs to summon him if there was any trouble.

Once Archer received their reply, he started to make some food, which consisted of grilled meat and toasted bread. The aroma caused him to cook as much as he could before making his way to the balcony with a plate covered in food.

When outside, Archer sat down and started eating while waiting for the sun to set over the domain, which he always found beautiful. He soon finished the food and felt content while developing a good idea.

Archer closed his eyes before using his mana to create a very comfortable chair that would allow him to watch the colorful landscape. It only took him a couple of minutes to finish, and when he was done, he stood up.

He yawned before walking over to the new chair and took a seat, melting into the soft cushions, causing him to relax completely. Archer lounged on the balcony of his treehouse, his gaze fixed on the sprawling domain stretched out before him.

The last traces of sunlight painted the sky in hues of orange and pink, casting a warm glow over the landscape below. From his vantage point, Archer could see the majestic mountains in the distance, their peaks crowned with snow even in the warmth of dusk.

The rivers meandered through the valleys like veins of silver, reflecting the fading light in shimmering ripples. As the breeze whispered through the leaves of the surrounding trees, Archer closed his eyes, letting the gentle caress of the wind wash over him.

It carried the scent of fresh foliage and the distant promise of rain. With a contented sigh, Archer leaned back in his chair, fully immersing himself in the moment's tranquility. The sounds of nature surrounded him.

As the first light of dawn crept over the horizon, Archer stirred from his slumber, the warmth of the morning sun kissing his face gently. Blinking groggily, he slowly became aware of his surroundings, the tranquil chirping of birds greeting the new day.

Stretching languidly, Archer yawned and sat up, rubbing the sleep from his eyes. His heart swelled tenderly as he glanced around at the sight before him. Curled up beside him were Sera and Hemera, their forms nestled against his own.

Their faces were illuminated by the soft golden light of morning. With her vibrant red hair cascading around her like a fiery halo, Sera snuggled closer to him, a contented smile on her lips.

Hemera lay beside him, her head nestled gently on his chest, her rhythmic breathing a soothing melody that echoed in the morning air. Archer cherished the sight of her, her golden hair shimmering in the sunlight as he ran his fingers through it with affection.

A smile graced his lips as he glanced at his beautiful girl, their presence filling him with a deep sense of peace and belonging. With care not to disrupt their serene sleep, he tenderly brushed a stray lock of hair from Sera's forehead, his touch as light as a feather.

After that, he decided to get up and check his status after hunting in the new place Thundera showed him. When thinking about the centipede creature, a shiver ran down his spine.

'Stauts.'

[Experience: 3300000/4000000][Experience Gained: 1000000]

Chapter 783 Make Me Your Master Of Coin

While checking his status, Archer started to fade and wondered who was summoning him. But he soon found himself on a random road in the Crownlands where Avalonians were locked in combat with the Swarms monstrous creatures.

Amidst the chaos, something drew his attention: a Mutant Creature resembling a human, gripping his Opa Albert by the throat. Enraged, Archer swiftly transforming into his Shadow Prince form as he scanned the monster.

[Mutated Human]

[Rank: Supreme Mage]

Overwhelmed by anger, Archer rushed at the mutant, using the shadows to vanish. He confused the creature before he lunged out of the darkness and tore the monster apart effortlessly despite its inferior rank.

Albert collapsed to the ground, barely breathing, but Archer couldn't help him immediately, as he had to deal with the other monsters fighting the other soldiers. He dived into the shadows before lunging at the remaining mutants and Ratlings like a jack in the bow.

He would snap at them with his sharp teeth while slicing into them with his claws. It took minutes to deal with the creatures before the road was clear. His head snapped in Albert's direction, causing him to rush over to the old man, who was smiling weakly.

"Grandson, I knew you'd come," the old man weakly said. "The creature was hunting you, seeking your whereabouts."

Archer cast Aurora Healing on him, watching as the wounds closed miraculously, prompting a chuckle from the old man. "It's good that my grandson is a powerful mage, or I'd die one of these days, and your grandmother would come to kill me a second time."

Shaking his head while chuckling as Albert always fooled around, "Shut up, you stupid old man. You know I will always come when you summon me, Opa," he said while helping him. "We're family, aren't we?"

He noticed Albert wasn't saying anything but suddenly embraced him with a bear hug and crushed him. He chuckled, but the old man soon let him go before speaking, "Yes, we are. Now, let's return south. Your grandmother will want to hear about this."

Archer nodded before approaching the surviving soldiers and casting Aurora Healing on them, healing their injuries. The men and women bowed toward him as he opened a Gate back to Starfall City.

Albert waved his hand dismissively, shooing them back to the barracks like he was herding cats. They scampered through the violet portal quicker than a squirrel stealing a nut. With a grin plastered on his face, the old man sidled up to Archer, his eyes twinkling mischievously.

"Now, grandson, onto the real challenge," he announced, barely containing his laughter. "Facing your grandmother. Brace yourself, my boy. She's a force to be reckoned with, but together, we might stand a chance and win."

Archer chuckled when hearing his Opa being ridiculous. But he did know his grandmother would soon descend upon the old man like a whirlwind of fury. He could already hear her scolding Albert for his reckless escapade, wagging her finger as if she were scolding a misbehaving child.

After speaking, the two stepped through the Gate he opened to the Silverthrone Mansion, where they saw a group of maids gossiping while taking a break outside. When the women spotted Archer and Albert, they jumped up before returning to work.

The old man started chuckling, "They scatter like scared mice," he said. "I find it hilarious that they think I will say something when Mia deals with the maids and all that stuff as I'm useless at it."

Archer nodded and thought, 'I must hire some maids when the palace is completed. Maybe the dragonkin women will volunteer?'

With that thought in mind, the two entered the mansion, and Albert led him through the maze-like corridors, where he spotted paintings of men and women who looked like his family members.

When Albert saw his expression, he stopped with a joyful smile and looked at a portrait of a man standing in a garden with long, flowing blonde hair and piercing blue eyes that commanded attention.

The old man started talking while Archer listened, "This is my ancestor Hal Silverthrone. He fought with the first emperor during the War of a Thousand Tears when the Avalon Empire was founded, and Marcus Avalon drove out the barbarians that inhabited what now is the Crownlands."

"Was he strong?" Archer questioned while studying his ancestor.

"Yes, he was one of the twelve Avalon Demigods that helped the founder establish the empire and fight in the following wars until the world finally found peace when the Novgorod and Nightshade Empires took the Verdantia Continent for themselves and signed the peace treaty that still holds between the two powers."

"Not for long, Opa, not for long," Archer said as the fire inside him ignited.

He wanted to conquer the world and create the Draconia Empire. "What do you mean, Archer?" Albert asked in a curious tone.

"War will come, realms will fall, and people will suffer, but Draconia will still stand strong. Once my legions are ready, they will wash over the world, raising my banner over every capital until the Pax Draconia is established worldwide and peace reigns supreme," Archer declared, which fascinated Albert.

"How will you do such a thing, Arch? You cannot beat the Novgorodians or the High Elves of the Nightshade Empire," Albert questioned.

Archer laughed before speaking, "Let's get Oma, and I will give you a tour of my shipyard so you can see my new navy."

The old man's eyes glowed with excitement before he rushed to get his wife, making Archer laugh as he followed. When the two arrived at an office, Albert barged in, shouting, "My beautiful Mia! Get your coat on. We are getting a tour of our grandson's kingdom!"

Albert's sudden entrance sent Mia's heart racing faster than a cheetah chasing its prey. Startled, she leaped from her seat with a shriek that could wake the dead, sending the maid tumbling off her chair like a clumsy acrobat.

Unable to contain himself, Archer erupted into laughter at the sight of his typically composed grandmother flustered and red-

faced. Mia exploded like a firecracker, "You daft old fool! Can't you see I'm working? Why must you barge in like a charging rhino?"

The old man scratched the back of his head, retreating slightly, but Mia rounded on him, "Why not knock? You made Macy fall to the floor, and my heart is racing like that time when those Shadowclaws monsters ambushed us."

Once Mia calmed down, she turned to Archer with a sweet smile, "Did you rescue this old coot again, handsome?" she said teasingly. "Whenever the two of you appear together, that's usually the case."

Archer smiled and nodded, prompting the older dragonkin woman to beam as she approached him, "Thank you for saving your silly grandfather once again, Arch."

Mia embraced him in a loving hug, intentionally pushing his head into her cleavage as she pulled him toward her, given Archer's taller height. Her playful teasing continued as she whispered, "Enjoy Oma's soft pillows, my handsome grandson. I shall divorce your grandfather and snatch you away from all your ladies."

Archer felt his cheeks flush red, prompting him to try to back away. Mia's delighted reaction to his embarrassment only encouraged her to tease him further, "We can find a small farm somewhere and make love all night and work all day. It would be a wonderful life."

The older woman continued teasing, but Albert came to Archer's rescue, "Okay, you made your point, Mia," he said. "Can't you see the boys going red?"

When Archer heard this, he became embarrassed, which was new to him. However, he concluded that his grandmother had a certain charm that caught him off guard. While thinking that, he internally prayed that none of his wives were like her.

Mia backed off and looked at him with a Cheshire cat smile, commenting, "I was enjoying embarrassing the infamous white dragon, which I thought was impossible."

His grandparents started laughing, causing Archer to open a Gate to the Bastion Fortress on Draconia and step through. Shortly after that, Mia and Albert followed behind and were amazed when they saw the courtyard they were in.

The architecture was a mix of fantasy and gothic themes with open spaces and tough walls. Albert looked around in shock as he approached Archer and questioned, "Did your people build this?"

"Yes Opa," Archer answered. "I instructed the Dragon Marshals to have the armies work on building projects all over the kingdom."

When the old man heard this, he beamed, asking another question, "How do you fund such endeavors? It must cost a fortune."

"The Church Of Light, I'm currently looking after the wealth they amassed on Plouria, and I looted two levels of an abandoned dwarf city, which brought in so many coins it allowed me to fund my first fleets and finance the kingdom until its functional."

"That won't do, Arch," Mia said while standing beside him. "We need to balance your books and ensure every coin is spent correctly."

Archer turned to the what with a confused expression, "Oma?"

Mia was about to explain, but Albert beat her to it, "Your grandmother is an expert at making coin Arch," he revealed. "She's the reason behind the Silverthrone fortune and our success as a family."

The older woman proudly nodded before she declared, "Make me your Master of Coin and watch Draconia flourish like no other kingdom."

She approached him with a gleam in her blue eyes, "We can build a utopia together. The Silverthrone Family can finally have a purpose."

When Mia finished speaking, she spun on Albert and spoke, "Order the family to pack up. We will be living here for a while to help our grandson."

Albert looked confused until she repeated, "Go now! We have a job to do."

Chapter 784 My Beautiful Prime Minister

Archer opened a portal back to the mansion so Albert could step through. When the old man vanished, Mia turned to him and said, "Introduce me to the people who run your kingdom, and I will stay here for a while until I train a replacement."

She put her hands on his shoulders before staring into his eyes with a serious expression, "You're a ruler now, Arch, and you must lead your people to a future worth dying for," she said with conviction. "You need to be the king. They need to survive the descending chaos."

He nodded "Whoever comes to Draconia will only find death; our shores will be the graveyard of empires and old kingdoms."

Mia gave him a radiant smile, "I know you will; now, let's get down to business."

Archer used the Gate to take Mia to Drakonia, where Aisha's office was. They appeared just outside the city, which amazed the older dragonkin woman. It had changed even more since he last visited.

Many more buildings were alongside the apartment blocks he designed, confusing the builders, but they were happy once they saw the finished product. People were coming and going from the city.

He noticed the Homeguard Soldiers patrolling the walls and the gate, checking the citizens before they entered Drakonia. Archer grabbed Mia's hand before casting Blink to reappear on the wall, shocking some of the guards.

They reacted angrily, but as soon as they noticed it was Archer, they knelt, causing him to laugh and praise the soldiers for doing their jobs. After that, he summoned his wings before turning to Mia, "May I carry you, Oma? Flying is quicker."

"Of course," she replied with a grin as she ran a finger down his chest. "Who wouldn't want to be carried by a handsome dragon who is very strong."

He went red when he heard her words and felt her touch, causing Mia to giggle. "I love it when you blush. This will be fun."

Archer ignored her laughing and picked up the woman before taking off. He was flying toward Aisha's office as they passed over hundreds of buildings that lined the streets, which were busy with customers.

"I wish I weren't your Oma sometimes; I want to see how it feels to be claimed by such a dragon," Mia casually said, catching him off guard with a snicker.

His wings fluttered because of the distraction. A vision of the two making love popped into his mind, throwing him off entirely and causing them to plummet toward the streets below and, luckily, missing all the tall buildings.

Archer sighed before casting Blink and wrapping Mia in his wings before they crashed into the street when he reappeared. He looked at the older woman who never stopped teasing him and decided to get his revenge on her.

Rising to his feet, Archer assisted his Oma and met her gaze with his own before stepping closer to her. However, Mia's reaction was one of panic as she swiftly pushed him away. Archer couldn't help but burst into laughter so intense that he doubled over.

Upon realizing Archer's playful retaliation, Mia couldn't help but join in the laughter. "Okay, fair enough, I'll stop the teasing," she conceded with a chuckle.

He smiled in response, and they resumed their journey. After a while, they arrived at a grand mansion on the city's eastern edge. Archer noticed it was built beyond the wall and was surrounded by the Dragon Legionnaires.

The duo entered the gate after two soldiers opened it, only to be greeted by three women. Aisha Ashcroft, the caretaker of Draconia Kingdom, Prime Minister Meera Sharma, and Defence Minister Jaya Darkwater.

They all bowed as Aisha spoke, "Your Majesty, it's good to see you. There are a few things we need to talk about regarding the kingdom."

Archer nodded before introducing Mia. "This is my Grandmother, Mia Silverthrone," he said. "She will aid us in making the kingdom wealthy. Do me a favor and summon Finance Minister Brie."

After giving her his orders, Archer remembered the dwarf wealth he collected and decided to give some to the kingdom for the ongoing projects, "Also, have a is a cohort of White Dragon Knights report here."

Aisha nodded before summoning a maid and giving her orders to rush to Dragonheart City to fetch Brie. Once done with them, the beautiful dragonkin woman led the group into the nearest lounge.

Everyone sat down as Aisha started speaking. "We are gathering taxes for most things in the kingdom, which is bringing in a little over one hundred thousand gold coins, which is just for the basic taxes we've introduced."

She pulled out some papers before flicking through them, "Once we introduce everything we've spoken about, I believe the kingdom would pull in over two million gold per month, and that's the bare minimum as refugees continue to pour in as the other continents are falling into war and chaos."

Archer nodded and decided to get Llyniel's garden created while bringing Hecate Dragonheart Company to Draconia. That was news to him when he heard about it when he and the girls gossiped in bed.

Hecate's shop was bringing in so much coin that they had to expand, so she hired an all-women team to run a company that mass-produced her potions to sell to militaries and other realms.

This has made the moon elf a very wealthy woman, so she branched into cosmetics and other stuff, bringing in even more coins for them. She shocked him by telling him that his portion of the profits, which amounted to five million gold coins, was in the Avalonian Bank.

Archer hadn't withdrawn it yet as he had the dwarf treasures to spend and everything else he would add to his lair. He greenlighted everything planned with that thought and dumped out a million coins, shocking the four women.

After that, the White Dragon Knights took the wealth to the Draconian Bank. Once Aisha was dealt with, Jaya informed him that the first, fourth, and fifth legions were still on the Forsaken Isles, looting everything and fighting the creatures.

But what shocked him were the four new legions that have been raised and are currently being trained. Meera suggested that the fourth and fifth should be cycled with the new ones so they all could gain battle experience, which Archer agreed to as more new recruits poured in daily.

Once the army was dealt with, Aisha said the navy was nearly complete. She said the dwarves and their workers were building the last ten frigates and transport ships, and then the First Fleet would be ready to go once the ammunition factories started creating the shells needed for the cannons.

When Archer heard that, he was excited as the dwarf family had already built a flagship, sixteen battleships, forty cruisers, destroyers, and frigates, which shocked him. Still, he remembered he was in a world of magic, and nothing was impossible.

Upon learning of these developments, Jaya informed him that the sea wall defenses had been finalized, with the Homeguard already stationed to protect the border. Additionally, she relayed the news of an incoming fleet of pirates, who met their demise as the Shadowbane and Titan Wrath Cannons obliterated them, leaving no trace behind.

After Jaya finished her report, Archer asked Aisha what must be done in the cities and towns. She said they were building the sewers he suggested and other amenities for the people.

Some roads and other port cities needed to be built, which he agreed to. He dropped half of the dwarven treasures into a dozen storage rings he had in his Item Box and gave them to Aisha on the condition that more fleets be built, more soldiers be recruited, and the families of the fallen be taken care of.

When redhead dragonkin saw what was in the rings, her jaw dropped before the other two women grabbed them and had the same reaction before Meera spoke first, "Why are you giving away so much of your wealth? Aren't dragons greedy and hate to spend their gold."

Archer laughed at the tiger woman before revealing as he stood up, "My beautiful prime minister, what good is wealth if it collects dust? I'm a king and want the strongest kingdom for my people, so I spend what I have and can always get more."

Meera nodded in understanding, and when Mia saw this, her eyes sparkled before asking, "Handsome! I have some plans for long-term investment. Can I help?"

"Yes, go with these three to the government section in Drakonia and organize everything. When Opa is ready, I'll send him to the city square, so don't let the old man get lost," Archer smiled.

Mia nodded and started talking to the women before Archer cast the Gate to the outside and stepped through while summoning his wings. He took off and flew toward Dragon Cove's naval base, where the First Fleet was.

It took Archer just under an hour to reach, and when he saw the rows of black ships, his eyes widened in amazement. They reminded him of sleeker versions of the battleships of Earth, but it was the flagship caught his attention.

The warship was three times the size of any other ship and had dozens of fierce-looking cannons. Archer got closer, and when he did, his senses kicked in causing him to cast Cosmic Shield only to have a mana blast slam into it.

He was sent flying into the mountains that protected the island. Archer crashed into the dirt, causing a landslide that buried him. When this happened, he couldn't help but laugh, as he was proud that the soldiers were doing their job.

Chapter 785 And Who Would You Be

Archer climbed out of the crater he caused when he crashed, but that's when he noticed a swarm of soldiers heading toward him. Soon, he was surrounded by one hundred Homeguard soldiers ready to attack.

He chuckled at their reactions, but an angry voice shouted at the men and women surrounding him. That's when the beautiful white-haired Sarina Koba appeared from the crowd and rushed over to him, checking on him like a worried wife, causing him to smile.

"I'm so sorry, Arch," she said with a panicked look on her face, "We saw someone flying near the naval base, and I ordered the attack without knowing it was you."

Archer waved her away, "It's okay, Sarina, I just want a look at the new navy," he spoke while brushing himself down.

The woman nodded before offering to tour the naval base, which he accepted after she dismissed the soldiers standing around. Sarina led Archer toward the towering walls of the shipyard that the Homeguard Soldiers were guarding.

He noticed the road was well maintained, and while looking at it, he got a good idea for roads that he needed to tell Aisha and Meera when he was done inspecting the First Fleet and meeting whoever was in command of it.

When he spotted the base, he was shocked. The walls stood twenty meters high, and towers were dotted along them. Howler Cannons lined the wall and were ready to fire upon anyone who got close.

"Are those weapons the ones that hit me?" Archer asked the white-haired woman in an amused tone.

Sarina giggled before nodding, "Yes, we spotted you and fired without realizing it was you."

Archer nodded as they arrived outside the gate, prompting the guards to open it. He couldn't help but wonder at the sight before him when he stepped through the large metal gate and was welcomed by the soldiers.

That's when he noticed a massive naval base sprawled before him, bustling with activity as hundreds of people moved to and fro like ants upon a hill as they worked on the ships or in one of the many workshops the dwarf sisters set up.

But it was the warships anchored in the harbor that truly caught his attention. Dozens of them lined up in neat rows, their sleek black hulls glistening in the sunlight. They stood as silent sentinels waiting to be called upon to defend their nation during war.

Archer fixed his gaze on the largest vessel in the fleet. The ship was massive, three times the size of the battleship, and looked like a monster floating on the surface. This vessel was undoubtedly the Tiamat Class, as Dellah had previously described.

It bristled with armaments, a testament to the craftsmanship of the dwarf sisters who outfitted them. He took stock of the entire fleet: one Flagship accompanied by sixteen battleships, forty cruisers, destroyers, and thirty frigates.

Archer's curiosity then turned to the whereabouts of the support vessels, but they guessed they were likely housed elsewhere, awaiting deployment when needed. As the duo examined the ships, he noticed a smart-looking woman approaching, followed by several Dragon Marines.

Olivia's smile captured his attention. She was in her late twenties and gave off a mature presence while getting close to them, 'Wow, she's beautiful,' he thought.

The woman's stunning white hair was arranged into a neat bun. She wore a crisp white naval uniform adorned with the emblem of Draconia on the chest—a clear indication of her affiliation with his navy.

Despite the uniform's attempt to conceal them, Archer couldn't help but notice the woman's generous curves, her figure emphasized by the strain of her bosom against the fabric. She possessed a healthy, shapely physique, far from being overweight.

As the woman drew nearer, his attention was drawn to the bright smile illuminating her features, and he couldn't help but admire her glowing pink eyes that reminded him of Nefertiti's.

Archer had to admit the woman was stunning and wondered where she came from. She was captivating and exuded an air of strength and elegance. But it was not just her outward appearance that commanded attention.

A strong aura surrounded her, radiating confidence and authority. With each step, she carried herself with poise and purpose, leaving no doubt of her capabilities and inner strength, which instantly caught Archer's interest.

The woman halted before them, then knelt down, her ample bosom jiggling with the movement. But what struck Archer even more was her accent, reminiscent of Spanish yet somehow imbued with an ethereal quality that set it apart.

"My King," she said. "It's finally good to meet you. I've heard much about you."

Archer smiled, "And who would you be?"

"Olivia Anderson," she introduced herself with a seductive smile. "Queen Aisha made me the Admiral of the First Fleet and an avid fan of all your exploits. I even bought the latest version of the Dragon Tales, which is excellent."

"What?" Archer answered while turning his gaze to Sarina.

She reached into her storage ring, pulled out a white book, and handed it to him. Archer took it and read the title 'Dragon Tales Volume Three,' which confused him and caused Sarina to giggle at his reaction.

Archer started going through it, and it spoke of his adventures and all the battles he'd been involved in—some he even forgot about. After reading for a while, he asked Olivia, "Who wrote this?"

The white-haired woman remarked, "Nobody knows, Your Majesty. They appear in the stores whenever a new volume comes out."

He nodded before returning his focus to the book. One story, in particular, piqued his interest—the account of his encounter with Lucrezia and the details surrounding it. Archer instantly thought about one of the girls but never saw them writing.

'I don't care about it anyway; it only boosts my reputation,' Archer thought.

After inspecting the book, he returned it to Olivia, who accepted it with a smile as he spoke, "Can you tell me about the First Fleet Admiral?"

"Of course," she said. "Well, let's start with the Flagship, which is one powerful warship. It's unlike anything I've ever seen; the amount of cannons it has is overwhelming."

Olivia pointed at the ship before continuing, "There are thirty Super Heavy Cannons, thirty main battery guns that make up the main firepower of the Tiamat Class Battleship, which will be the pride of the Royal Draconia Navy, Your Majesty,"

The Flagship was a monster, bigger than anything Thrylos had ever seen. It would shock everyone who saw it and decimate any fleets that came up against it.

Archer nodded as she pointed at the battleships before explaining. "These are the Ella Class Battleships, which are the main battle force for the fleets or will be lead ships if the fleet breaks up into squadrons. They would confront enemy vessels armed with ten Heavy Stormbreaker Cannons, complemented by thirty main battery guns capable of bombarding other fleets or coastal fortresses."

"How many personnel can the Flagship and Battleship hold?" he inquired.

Olivia paused momentarily before responding, "The Flagship requires 5500 Dragon Sailors and 2000 Dragon Marines, whereas the Battleship can accommodate 3500 Sailors and 1000 Marines."

After that, the three moved on to the other ships, and Archer learned that the Dwarf sisters named each vessel after the girls, which made him smile. Olivia told him the Teuila Class Crusiers would be used for scouting missions, escort duty, and long-

range bombardment.

She said the ship's weapons comprised forty main battery guns, twenty Doompulse, ten Howler, and Dragonfire Cannons. There would be 2500 Dragon Sailors, 800 Dragon Marines, and all the command staff.

After that, they moved on to the Seraphina Class Destroyer, which resembled the one on Earth, but Archer's ones were a little bit smaller, sleeker, and even stronger. It was half the size of the Ella Class Battleship and Crusiers.

Equipped with twenty main battery guns, it served multiple purposes, including anti-aircraft, anti-land, escort duty, scouting, and patrol. The Destroyer would be home to 1500 Dragon Sailors and 600 Dragon Marines.

Olivia then told him and Sarina about the Nefertiti Class Frigate, which, much like the Destroyer, would guard Draconia's Trade Fleet and harass enemy ships or coastal fortresses. The ship would hold 600 Dragon Sailors and 300 Dragon Marines living on it whenever they were at sea.

After the Frigate, they moved to the last ship, the Hemera Class Corvette, the smallest ship in the Draconian Royal Navy. Olivia explained that the ship was armed with four main battery guns and other weapons and would be used to patrol Draconia's coast and escort merchant ships.

Archer spotted the ship and noticed it was smaller than the Corvette and only had 300 Dragon Sailors and 150 Dragon Marines. The fleet pleased him greatly, and he was glad all the gold coins he had spent were worth it.

They approached the last vessel, the Hecate Class Transport Ships, which would ferry soldiers, materials, and other items with the fleets during an invasion. They're currently used to transport stuff between Draconia and the Forsaken Isle up north, where the legions are looting the Ironfoot Kingdoms' underground cities.

After the fleet tour, Sarina spoke in an annoyed tone, "Arch, I have to get back to the seawall, but can we meet another time?"

Archer nodded while taking out a bracelet from his Item Box and handing it to the dragonkin woman. She had a confused expression, which caused him to explain, "Send mana into the bracelet to contact me and let me know when you're free."

Sarina nodded before stepping forward and pecking him on the cheek. Afterward, she darted away, causing Archer to chuckle at her actions. From the side, Olivia commented, "No wonder the female recruits are obsessed with you, Your Majesty."

"What do you mean?" Archer asked with a grin.

Chapter 786 Pseudo God

Archer watched as Olivia's smile widened as she explained, "Well, all the new recruits worship you. Thanks to the Fireheart Faith spreading all over the kingdom, they see you as some messiah and spreading your deeds all over."

He chuckled when hearing this and questioned, "Are they in Draconia?"

Olivia nodded, "Yes, they are established in Dragonreach Port Southwest of the Bastion and Drakonia City.

"Okay, Once I'm done here, I will visit them," he said. "How is the recruiting going?"

"It's going great, Your Majesty. Many people are joining and are being trained by the veteran Dragon Sailors," she replied while staring at the ships. "We nearly have enough sailors to operate the fleet, but we're waiting for the Marine Legions to be trained and tested on the Forsaken Isle."

"It shouldn't be too long now. Once the Marines are ready, I want you to ensure Draconia's protection until the other fleets are completed," Archer briefed Olivia. "I'll have the second and third legions construct Naval Bases, allowing the fleets to divide into four squadrons. Each squadron will consist of four battleships, ten cruisers, destroyers, and frigates. They will be stationed strategically around Draconia."

The white-haired woman nodded with a bright smile before speaking, "Dagny and Solveig need more Mithril if you could purchase some on the mainland as the traders are only bringing in small amounts."

When Archer heard this, he grinned, which caught Olivia off guard. He held out his hand and summoned every bit of Mithril in his Item Box, leaving a mountain-sized pile in the middle of the Naval Base.

"Your Majesty," Olivia commented in shock. "What is this?"

Archer laughed at her and the surrounding soldier's reaction before explaining, "Even more Mithril for the new fleets. It should be enough, but if it isn't, I'll take a trip to Verdantia and steal some of their mines with the help of the Nightmare Ants."

"What are Nightmare Ants?" She questioned while staring at the glimmering Mithril ingots.

"Summon the guards and take this stuff to the workshops," Archer ordered while opening a portal to the monster ant nest in the domain.

A Nightmare Ant Warrior appeared, scaring the soldiers and Olivia, but he repeated his order to take the materials to the workshops and ensure their safety. The men instantly did this without asking any questions.

They brought over large trolleys that needed two men to push and started loading up the Mithril. Once that was sorted out, Archer told Olivia he would visit her again, which the white-haired woman was happy to hear.

Afterward, he summoned his wings before taking off and flying toward Drakonia City to reorganize his Royal Guard, having a good idea. It took him twenty minutes to reach Aisha's mansion when Mia sent him a message saying Alberts was ready to come across.

When Archer landed in the garden, he opened a Gate to the Silverthorne Mansion and his Opa, and over a hundred people stepped through the portal. Albert spotted him, causing a big smile to appear on the old man's face.

He stepped forward and slapped Archer's shoulder, "My Grandson! I've organized everyone needed for that slaver driver wife of mine."

When Albert finished, the ice turned cold, causing him to turn around slowly. He saw Mia standing there with her hands on her hips, her blue eyes narrowing. Archer, along with the other people, knew what would happen.

Mia approached Albert and grabbed his ear before dragging him back to the mansion, causing Archer to chuckle at their antics. While standing in the garden, Teuila, Halime, and Ella asked to join him.

He opened a Gate, and the three girls stepped through, their beautiful smiles catching his attention. Archer kissed them and cuddled them before speaking, "Hello, my gorgeous ladies, how are you?"

The three giggled before Teuila commented with a beautiful smile, "We just wanted to see you while the others were with Leonora and Nalika."

Archer smiled before filling them in on what he'd been up to. His fleet fascinated them, and they wanted to explore the island together as he continued his business around the kingdom.

He nodded in agreement and summoned the White Dragon Knights, his trusted royal guard. Commanding them to ensure the safety of the three girls, he watched as the soldiers saluted him dutifully before setting off on their assigned task.

The trio went off to explore, and Archer took off and started flying toward Dragons Cove, where he would build a Naval Base after looking at the already built one. It took twenty minutes to reach the sandy beach.

Archer gazed around to find the perfect spot and saw a large piece of land jutting in the cove that would make the ideal spot. He flew over to it and closed his eyes while starting to cast Mana Manipulation.

The ground and water started to shake as large black walls shot out of the earth and circled the spot of land, leaving enough room in the water for the ships to dock. Next, he created an office block alongside a massive barracks.

When Archer was finished, he felt the mana drain from his body to the point where just under half was left. He built a dozen docks for the ships before he had to stop. He descended to the ground and sat down.

He activated his bracelet and messaged Aisha that he had built a naval base in Dragons Cove and that she should send people here to build whatever else they needed to. The dragonkin woman agreed and told him they would arrive shortly.

Archer sprawled out on the lush grass, relishing a moment of respite. Suddenly, an ethereal voice echoed behind him: "So, my children's words hold truth. The Messiah is finally spending time in the Holy Land."

Startled, Archer turned to see a captivating woman standing before him. Her cascading grey locks danced in the gentle breeze while a blindfold obscured her eyes. He found himself captivated by her presence.

'Is she blind, maybe? What is she waffling on about?'

Clad in a robe of white and grey, she exuded an aura of mystery that belied her shapely form. Shaking off his astonishment, he inquired, "And who might you be?"

The woman stepped forward before kneeling. She introduced herself, "I am Agrippina Dreadblade, the leader of the Fireheart Faith, my lord."

Archer's eyebrow raised as he wondered if she could read minds or see the future. That's when Agrippina spoke, "I wanted to meet the boy who has saved countless people and asks for nothing in return."

He chuckled before explaining, "I took everything of value and left nothing behind."

"You didn't take anything when you freed those slaves," she replied. "In fact, you gave them something even more valuable."

"What's that then?"

"Hope," Agrippina answered while waving her hand, causing two chairs to appear out of nowhere before she motioned for him to sit down. "The people who are now Tiamat's followers have found a path forward in life while the ones who aren't worshippers suffer."

Archer internally grinned as he could use their beliefs to his benefit. After thinking for a minute, he replied, "We have to make everyone worship me and Tiamat."

The blind woman nodded in agreement as she looked out over the sea. Archer was confused but decided to speak: "Does the Fireheart Faith have an armed wing? I think they may need protection on the other continents."

Agrippina quickly replied, "No, but we're thinking about creating one, but lack of funds has stalled the project."

When hearing this, Archer reached into the Item Box and pulled out a few chests of gold. He explained, "Build a strong force of loyal soldiers loyal to me."

Even though she was blind, he could see her shifting expression until she knelt and started swearing her loyalty to Archer after storing the wealth in a storage ring she wore. This surprised him, but he would accept anything that would strengthen him and the kingdom.

"I, Agrippina Dreadblade, solemnly pledge my heart, body, and soul to Archer Wyldheart, the Messiah destined to usher in the world's Golden Age. I dedicate all I am to fulfilling your goals."

Archer was confused as he felt a connection to the mysterious woman, allowing him to see her status.

[Agrippina Dreadblade]

[Race: Human/Elemental]

[Age: ----]

[Rank: Pseudo God]

[Exp: 5041580/10000000]

[Level: 2045]

[HP: 815000/815000]

[Mana: ---/---]

[Magic: Fire-Water-Space-Time-Earth-Wind-

Lightning-Light-Dark-Soul]

[Strength: 65800]

[Constitution: 82650]

[Stamina: 97080]

[Charisma: 19000]

[Intelligence: 84500]

[Status Points: 100]

'What the fuck! She's so strong,' Archer thought to himself.

Agrippina stood up and slowly approached him, swaying in her step. She soon stopped before him and spoke with a beautiful smile, "Do you accept me? If you do, I will follow you beyond this life as our souls are now linked until the end of everything."

Archer's eyes widened in panic, causing the woman to let out a charming giggle as she explained, "The link is just like your dragon tattoos that the queens process, but this is on our souls instead of our bodies."

"What are you, and why are you doing this? It's suspicious," he questioned her.

She nodded in understanding. "As you know, I am half human and half elemental. However, this hybrid nature comes with a price—I am bound to be blind due to the overwhelming mana within me. Yet, to answer your question. We bond with races that have a high mana affinity. And who better embodies pure mana than one such as yourself?"

Something inside told him to accept, so that's what he did, "Okay, Agrippina, I accept our bond and will do right by you so you can enjoy your life."

Chapter 787 DASS & DFSI

Archer saw a beautiful smile light up her face. Now that she was closer, he noticed Agrippina was smaller than himself. She only had to tilt her head up a little before stepping forward and kissing him.

When Archer felt her juicy lips against his, a shock ran through his body, but this time, he physically felt it. They broke away, but he had one more question, "Are you willing to fight against the world? Against every kingdom and empire on Thrylos."

The grey-haired woman asked in a concerned tone, "Why?"

He walked up toward the water while looking up at the sky before speaking, "Do you know outside of the Draconia Kingdoms, there are realms where children are starving to death while their neighbors grow fat and have everything they need? It's complete madness."

Agrippina approached and stood next to him as he continued, "Inequality is dominant in this world, and my old one, but I plan to change that and uplift all those people up to live a better life even if it means becoming a tyrant and ruling over a fairer world where inequality will be vanquished and grow into a distant memory while people will live better lives than they are now with everything they need."

"How do you plan to do this, My Lord?"

"I will conquer Thrylos using my legions, then become a God Emperor and rule over the world by creating a fair world where starvation, borders, wars, and suffering are a long-forgotten memory."

"What about the Queens? Will they let you conquer their homelands?"

Archer shrugged, but worry flashed through his eyes, "I'm sure they will be against it, but who said creating a better world would be easy?"

Agrippina didn't answer and continued questioning, "So you're happy with being seen as the Evil Dragon Emperor? Becoming the villain to give the world a chance."

He didn't answer immediately because he decided to walk toward Stormwatch Port. The older woman followed behind, waiting for an answer, and Archer soon gave one, "I honestly don't care if I can achieve my goals," he said. "In my old world, the greatest rulers all died young before they could see the fruit of their labor, but I'm different."

The two of them passed a column of soldiers who bowed their heads at Archer before he continued talking, "I will live forever or until someone finds a way to kill me, but even if I die, my empire will last as the people will see the benefit to my rule."

Agrippina nodded, "Well, I will aid you with everything, my lord. It's about time peace reigned over Thrylos."

"Thank you," Archer said while the two continued down the road until they reached a Waystation that looked busy.

The older woman declared, "You already have the White Dragon Knights as guards; I will create the Fireheart Legion and have it as the faith's protectors as you're not popular on most continents, My Lord."

"Fireheart Legion? Archer questioned.

Agrippina nodded with an honest smile, "My daughter Flavia is a skilled warrior and has trained many women of the faith in the ways of war."

Archer nodded with a knowing smile, "Put her in charge of the Fireheart Legion as its commander," he said. "Is there anything the Faith needs?"

"Yes, we need temples so the people have a place to worship you and Tiamat," Agrippina answered.

He sighed before taking out another big pouch and giving it to her, "Use this to hire the best builders the faith can find to come to Draconia and build a grand temple in the southern part of the kingdom."

Agrippina gave him a sweet smile before taking the pouch and bowing to him, giving him a view of her alluring cleavage. But he was taken off guard when she casually said nonchalantly, "Do you want me, My Lord? I can become your wife or mistress if that's what you wish."

Archer chuckled, "I'm not going to force you to sleep with me," he revealed. "Where is the fun in that? If the two of us ever grow to like each other, we shall see if we are compatible."

The older woman nodded with a smile before teasing him, "Wonderful, My Lord, I thought you were going to pin me down on the grass and rip my dress away from me as you ravaged me like a wild monster attacking an innocent maiden."

When he heard her response, Archer started laughing before embracing the woman, who melted into his hug. "I feel you're far from innocent, Agrippina."

After speaking for a little longer, the older woman informed him that she had to return to Faith's headquarters as they needed her help. He nodded with a smile as she took a step back and got ready to cast a spell.

Agrippina bid him farewell before fading into nothingness as a wave of mana washed over her. Archer shook his head and continued his walk to Stormwatch Port to check out the port city, which he hadn't seen yet.

As he crested the final hill, the vast expanse of the port city unfolded before him, bathed in the golden hues of the afternoon sun. The sight took his breath away as Stormwatch Port sprawled out in front of him, a bustling metropolis teeming with life and activity.

Towering masts of ships reached towards the sky like a forest of wooden spires, their sails billowing in the breeze. The air was filled with the sounds of creaking timber, shouting merchants, and the distant clang of metal against metal.

Rows of warehouses lined the waterfront while ships of all shapes and sizes crowded the harbor, from sleek merchant vessels to formidable war galleys, their flags fluttering in the breeze.

Archer could see the hustle and bustle of the docks, where workers hurried to load and unload cargo while sailors shouted orders and haggled with merchants. When getting closer, he noticed the city was open and had many squares for markets.

He was fascinated and approached the city gate to see the Homeguard Soldiers guarding the gates while others patrolled the wall and road outside. When Archer got close, they spotted him before kneeling in respect.

They opened the gate, but he stopped near the entrance and asked the closest guard, "How much does it cost to enter the city?"

One man quickly answered, "20 copper Your Majesty."

Archer nodded beforehand to make gold, "Take this and treat the boys to some ale after your shift," he said while continuing into the city. "Enjoy your day, soldier."

When he stepped into the city, he was pleasantly surprised. Stone and wooden buildings lined the streets, and the roads were wide enough for two carriages to travel down and for people to walk.

He saw all kinds of stores and people going in and out with bags full to the brim with goods. 'Seems like people are happy and are making good coin.'

After that, he explored the city and saw all kinds of beautiful things, from children playing in the local parks with smiles to couples taking a walk while chatting. He noticed the weather was good, and a refreshing breeze traveled through the streets thanks to the apartment blocks dotting the city and funneling it down.

Archer continued his exploration and soon found a stall selling soups, broths, and food resembling a hotdog. The aroma caught his attention, and now he was standing in a queue that had formed down the street.

While standing there, he gleaned nuggets of information about the kingdom and its progress over the last few weeks. Archer learned that several new towns, cities, and ports had popped up all over Draconia.

Every town and city adopted the apartment blocks he introduced to Aisha during one of their encounters. Two merchants from the Frostwood Continent in the far north were in Draconia to trade their pelts for southern food, as they called it.

Archer soon discovered that Aisha had implemented his idea to make the kingdom prosper far into the future by supporting farmers, 'The Draconian Agricultural Support Scheme (DASS).'

Government officials gave the farmers seeds and equipment to produce what the populace needed, and the kingdom sold the excess to passing traders to earn extra income. At the same time, the treasury continued to fund them until they were profitable.

Afterward, the farmers happily paid taxes to keep the realm going, as the wealth they earned from selling their excess crops allowed them to pay a high rate to see the kingdom flourish. It amazed Archer that she'd implemented all his ideas, from running training courses to helping the younger generations.

He wanted the whole kingdom to celebrate one idea: family. Aisha suggested paying new mothers 12 gold per new child monthly to give the families breathing room to concentrate on the youth's upbringing.

Some laws prohibited parents from abusing their children, and if anyone committed such an act, they would be put to a brutal death in a square so everyone could witness it.

Hundreds of these executions have happened since the kingdom's founding, which brought around the boom of loving families as they realized that they were finally happy with a smiling family.

The government officials were hesitant to implement such an idea. They thought poorly of Archer, but once they saw the outcome and the population's happiness soared, they praised him as a genius.

He named the scheme 'The Draconian Family Support Initiative (DFSI),' which was used to boost the population of his kingdom.

Archer stopped thinking to himself as the line started to move but stopped shortly after. While waiting, Cassandra and Leira asked to join him as Ella, Halime, and Teuila were still exploring somewhere down south. Archer used the tattoos to summon both girls who appeared next to him.

Chapter 788 Al-Maseeh At-Tinyan

When Archer saw the two girls, a happy smile appeared before he greeted them with a hug. Leira spotted the food stall he was waiting at while Cassandra commented as she looked around, "What are you doing, Arch?"

"Getting something to eat while Ella, Halime, and Teuila are exploring down south with the White Dragon Knights," he explained.

The girls nodded and waited in line as Cassandra took Archer's arm. "Can we get some food as well? I like Leonora and Nalika, but they can talk for hours without breathing," she commented. "We needed a break, so we followed the other three's lead when they left to see you."

"You two are always welcome to join me," he said with a charming smile. "I love spending time with you both."

She blushed when Leira heard his compliment, excitedly causing her tail to sway as Cassandra beamed. The trio waited a little while until it was their turn to order, and Archer ordered five of everything, shocking the stall owner.

But when Archer produced three gold coins, the man agreed and started cooking while motioning for them to sit at the nearby table. They sat down as Leira spoke, intrigued, "Where are all the poor? And why do the people look so happy?"

He chuckled at her reaction before explaining everything he'd done for the people, including a safety net for people who fell off and couldn't support themselves. Archer created a program where the poor were put to work and paid five gold per week, but they had to budget for rent, food, and other necessities.

Once the person or family were back on their feet, the government would help them find jobs until they were stable and would pay five percent of their wage to the kingdom in return for the help they received.

After speaking, the two girls looked at him like he was a strange monster, causing him to ask, "What?"

Leira shook her head and questioned, "That must cost a fortune to run, and why do you care for the common people so much? Why spend your wealth?"

Archer smiled. "If I lift up the poor and vulnerable, they will be able to work and support their families while giving them an extra coin to spend on whatever they like," he explained. "Most kingdoms forget

about the lowborn, but if given a hand and allowed to rise, they can become productive members of Draconia."

"How is the kingdom funding such endeavors? I know it's not the only one you've created," Leira commented while the group waited for food.

"Well, my personal wealth, taxes, and gold I steal from the Novogorodians and Church Of Light," Archer replied. "They will pay for themselves when the kingdom is fully functional, but it will take some time."

"So you care for the people? Are you a kind ruler then?" Cassandra asked while turning her gaze to him.

Archer chuckled before shaking his head, "No. I will still be brutal, but only when people break the law or attack me in some way."

The two girls nodded in agreement before the stall owner appeared with bowls of soups and broths, which he placed on the table, and rushed off to get the rest of the food. When Archer smelled the aroma drifting off the food, his stomach rumbled.

He looked at the first soup, which reminded him of tomato soup from Earth, and grabbed the spoon before trying it. As the hot liquid touched his tongue, it lit up as the spices and heat from the food tried to burn his mouth.

But all it achieved was letting Archer enjoy it as he started eating. Cassandra tried a mouthful, and when it burned her, she panicked before pulling out a waterskin and downing the cold drink, causing Leira to laugh.

Once the Kraken girl calmed down, she challenged Leira, who accepted it and started eating the burning hot soup. Archer watched this with amusement as he noticed the cat girl's face reddened with every mouthful.

Kassandra gazed at her knowingly before Leira gave up and snatched the waterskin. This caused Archer to laugh at the girl's reactions, but the three continued to eat and enjoy the meal.

One soup tasted nice, sweet, and salty, while others were spicy but not as spicy as the first. After the three ate, Leira wanted to tour Stormwatch Port. The city was big and separated into several sections.

The central part of Stormwatch was the government district, where all the buildings needed to run a city were located. A protective wall surrounded that area, keeping it separate from the public.

Dragon Legionnaires guarded the entrances while checking people trying to pass through while keeping the district safe. Archer witnessed officials being escorted by the Homeguard as they did their business.

Outside the government district was the Housing district, which comprised tall 20-story apartment blocks made from Whitestone mined by the southern coast. The buildings were covered in windows, allowing light to flood the inside, and the late afternoon sun lit up the stone.

Beautiful patterns could be seen, and the street below lit up, which amazed Cassandra and Leira. After the Housing District was the shopping district, followed by the manufacturing, and then lastly, the massive harbor that jutted into Dragons Cove.

The trio explored every inch of the city and realized more than half was still being worked on. When the guards spotted them, they bowed before carrying on with their patrols. Archer enjoyed the sights and sounds of the people.

He noticed humans, elves, dragonkin, and many other races rushing around, trying to get their business done before the city started to shut down as a chime was heard. Archer was confused and asked the first soldier he saw.

The man explained that there were three daily chimes: Morning, afternoon, and evening. At the third chime, everyone knew it was the end of the day and could head home. After that, they continued to walk through the beautiful city.

While strolling, Cassandra turned to him, "There are so many people here from all over Thrylos Arch," she said. "How come your kingdom exploded?"

He shrugged, "I think Aisha and the government have sent representatives to all the continents to negotiate with the different realms, as our food is top-tier and full of mana thanks to the land.

Archer and the two girls arrived at the bustling harbor, the air humming with activity. They stood on one of the roads along the edge, taking in the sight before them. Dozens of ships of various shapes and sizes dotted the harbor, their sails billowing in the breeze.

The vessels creaked and groaned as they rocked gently against the dock, their hulls burdened with crates, barrels, and other cargo. He scanned the scene, his eyes alight with curiosity.

"Look at all those ships," he remarked, gesturing toward the bustling harbor. "Each one has a story to tell."

Leira's tail swished excitedly as she took in the sight. "It's incredible," she marveled. "So many ships from all corners of the world."

Kassandra nodded in agreement, her gaze tracing the lines of the vessels. "I wonder where they've all come from," she mused. "And what treasures they carry."

"Look!" Leira pointed at a long, sleek ship with a bright red sail, "It's from the Kitsunia Kingdom in the far east."

When she said that, Archer noticed it was built in an eastern style and looked strong, but what caught his attention was the fox people unloading its cargo. After that, Leira pointed at another vessel.

This one was bulkier and looked like a floating tank more than anything, but dwarves unloaded crates of metal ore while chatting to the Draconian Officials who were inspecting the cargo.

All kinds of smells ranging from delicious to disgusting drifted through the air, causing Archer to grimace whenever he smelled something foul, 'That smell is nasty.'

As the three stood there, an older human woman rushed over to them with a panicked look before kneeling in front of him, "Al-Maseeh At-Tinyan," she said in a tone of devotion. "We are glad you grace our presence with your mighty self."

When Archer heard the woman, he was confused and didn't know how to feel. He was just about to talk, but the woman beat him to it, "We are devout followers of the Fireheart Faith and Al-Maseeh At-Tinyan who has blessed us with this glorious land."

Leira stepped closer and whispered, "Are you starting a cult husband? Because if you are, this is how you go about it."

"I'm not bothered. It's good to have a kingdom of fanatics as they would die for me," Archer replied.

"Test your theory," Cassandra spoke up from the said. "See if they truly worship you."

Archer nodded before turning to the human and speaking, "What's your name, commander?"

"Maria, Al-Maseeh At-Tinyan." she kneeled lower.

"Kill yourself for me and show me your devotion," he suddenly said, which shocked Cassandra and Leira, whose eyes widened.

Without thinking, Maria took out a blade and went to slit her throat, but Archer caught her arm to stop it, "No need to go through with it, Maria," he said. "You've proved your devotion."

The elderly woman initially appeared bewildered, but a spark of recognition flickered in her eyes. Archer bowed respectfully and addressed her, "You tested me, Al-Maseeh At-Tinyan. Have I succeeded?"

"You have," she affirmed. "Now rise and enlighten me on the source of this unwavering devotion," Archer said as he helped Maria to her feet.

As Maria regained her composure, she adjusted her uniform and locked eyes with him.

Chapter 789 Wait By The Bridge

"During the Great War of Avidia where nearly every power on the southern continent was embroiled in a horrifying war," Maria spoke while leading them to a bench before continuing her story.

"I was part of a small kingdom known as Arindale, which bordered the Whispering Wave Sea, but one day, our neighbor invaded and killed the royal family, forcing the surviving people to flee, and that's when your representative appeared and told us about the Al-Maseeh At-Tinyan who is the coming savior who will save us, and that's when decided to join your kingdom," Maria concluded.

Archer nodded in understanding, "It's good you're alive and well in Draconia. We need more people like you."

When he said that, the older woman's eyes gleamed with devotion as she bowed again, causing Cassandra and Leira to giggle at the worshipper's reaction. After that, Archer asked about the harbor, and Maria took them on tour.

She showed them the many warehouses that lined the shoreline, where merchants and trading companies could store their goods before heading to the island's Draconian Markets. Still, they had to rent out the spaces, which brought in another income for the kingdom.

Maria told the trio that the Draconian Government had started building several port cities to accommodate the constant incoming trade from other nations. Afterward, the older woman had to return to her post after saying farewell to the three before rushing off.

Once she was gone, Archer and the two girls searched for Ella, Teuila, and Halime, heading toward Stormwatch Port City. The three walked down the streets until they reached the western gate.

The trio stepped through the gate and walked west until they reached a bridge, passing by another city being constructed on their way to meet the three ladies. Cassandra and Leira looked around and realized they were standing near a large, well-made stone bridge.

Leira glanced at it and spoke, "Who built the bridge Arch? It's much better than the ones in the empire."

Archer nodded, "The Second Legion built it along with most of the bridges," he said, pointing behind them at the fort in the distance. "They also built the forts that guard the kingdom."

"Why do you let your soldiers build stuff? Aint they used for fighting and defending the kingdom?" Cassandra questioned.

"Bored soldiers get bad ideas," he replied. "So I put them to work building stuff for the kingdom to keep them occupied when they're not training."

After the three spoke for a little longer, Archer suggested they all relax on the nearby grass beside the bridge. The gentle breeze carried the scent of wildflowers and the distant sound of flowing water from the nearby river.

The trio lay in comfortable silence, enjoying the moment's tranquility after a long day of exploring the kingdom. Leira leaned back against a small knapsack she pulled out of her storage ring, and her eyes closed as she soaked in the last rays of sunlight.

While the cat girl relaxed, Cassandra idly plucked blades of grass. Archer sat upright, his gaze scanning the horizon. He caught sight of the carriage they were waiting for in the distance, its wheels kicking up dust as it approached.

He jumped up, catching the two girls' attention, causing Leira to ask as she sat up and stretched, "Are the others here?"

Archer nodded, "Yeah, they are about ten minutes away," he replied. "We should wait by the bridge."

The two agreed, and they went to the bridge to wait for the carriage, which soon stopped halfway. Archer saw the door fling open as Ella stepped out first, followed by Halime, Teuila, Aisha, and Meera.

When Archer saw the queen and his prime minister, a smile lit up his face, causing Cassandra to comment, "So this is the famous Aisha that the girls speak of."

"I must admit she is beautiful. The others were right when we spoke about her," Leira said while staring at the approaching group.

Archer looked at the cat girl with a questioning look, causing her to explain, "Ella, Teuila, Nefi, and Hemi have met her properly while the rest of us have just heard of her."

When she finished talking, Ella, Teuila, and Halime rushed to Archer before wrapping their arms on his shoulders. Afterward, Aisha and Meera greeted him with a bow, but he asked them, "Everyone has a good time?"

They all nodded before Halime commented, "We saw many farms being built or worked on. Is it true that the kingdom funds such things?"

"Yes," Archer instantly answered after kissing all three girls, who smiled at his actions. "It will help my population grow."

Afterward, Aisha and Meera bid them farewell as they headed for Dragonheart City to check on the construction. The redheaded dragonkin woman informed him that the capital would be finished in a few months as they were waiting for the stone to be mined.

Archer nodded before saying bye to the two women, who returned to the carriage and turned around to head north. Once they were gone, he opened a Gate to the domain, which all six of them stepped through.

The group stepped into the treehouse and saw the other girls chilling while doing their own things. They said hello when they spotted him before returning to what they were doing, which made him smile.

He was just about to sit down when Sera commented while braiding Llynriel's brown hair, which made for a heartwarming sight: "Sweetheart, a creepy pale-skinned woman came around here earlier looking for you."

"Demacia?" Archer questioned.

Sera nodded before replying with a cheeky smile, "That's the one. She wanted to meet with you, but you were messing around in Draconia."

Archer chuckled as he headed towards the front door, realizing he had sent a necromancer woman here some time ago and had completely forgotten about it. He only had to search for a little while until he felt the aura of death wash over him.

He approached the source of the magic and noticed Demacia casting magic over an army of skeletons she was standing before. Archer was taken aback as this was the first time he had witnessed such a thing.

But soon, he stepped on a twig and caught her attention. Archer saw a beautiful smile appear as she spotted him before speaking, "Arch! You haven't come to see me since you sent us here."

"I'm sorry," he apologized. "I got carried away with life, but I hope you're okay."

Demacia nodded energetically, "Yes, I've been good, but there's someone I want you to meet."

She rushed toward the cabin that he gave her. Archer remembered that she had a sister he had sent here. That's when the woman in question walked outside with an annoyed expression until she saw him.

The woman's eyes widened in shock, but she soon approached him. Archer noticed she was an older form of Demacia, yet she possessed an even paler complexion and more prominent curves.

Archer loved her piercing blue eyes, which seemed to penetrate directly into his soul, just like Demacia's. He had to admit that she epitomized beauty in its purest form, with delicate yet exquisite features that any woman from Earth would envy.

Her figure was pear-shaped, with a slender upper body contrasting sharply with a shapely lower half. Clad in clothes similar to Demacia's attire, hers was adorned in shades of blue and white that matched her eyes and hair.

"Thank you for saving us, but it was your fault we ended up in that unfortunate situation," the woman said while staring into his eyes, "We were banished from our cult with scattered allies all over Pluoria."

"Banished?" Archer inquired.

Demacia answered, "Our group joined sides with the Swarm after being promised many things, and when I brought you up, Mother attacked, but I managed to escape with the help of Big Sister."

When hearing this, Archer asked, "How many of you are there?"

"Twelve more sisters are lost on Pluoria," Demacia answered with a sad smile.

Archer nodded and closed his eyes before summoning thousands of Shadow Creatures and ordering them to find the Necromancer women on the continent. After speaking, they vanished once he opened a portal to the outside world, leaving only him and the two women.

"What was that?" Morena questioned with narrowed eyes. "That was dark magic but none that I've ever felt."

He shrugged before transforming into his Shadow Prince form, which towered over the two women and intimidated Demacia. Still, Morena stood firm as she nodded in approval, "I feel the power radiating from you, but you're still not as strong as me."

Archer chuckled, which sounded eery and sent chills running through Demacia's body, causing her to step back. He returned to his humanoid form and scanned the while-haired necromancer.

[Morena]

[Rank: Sovereign Mage]

[Level: 789]

"Oh, you're strong, Morena," Archer said. "Can we fight when I get some free time?"

"Yes, but I want one thing in return," the older woman replied. "I want a laboratory and corpses to work on."

Archer's eyebrow raised, "And what do you need these for?"

"To create powerful undead units for your army," Morena instantly answered. "Dem told me you're a king and have made some powerful enemies."

His eyes widened in surprise, but he quickly composed himself and nodded. "What do you want in return?" he asked.

"Your babies," came the unexpected reply.

This statement caught them off guard, prompting Demacia to whirl around to face her sister. "What are you asking? He has women who won't allow that," she demanded.

"Shut up, sister," snapped Morena. "I want to hear his answer."

Archer regarded the peculiar woman with a neutral expression as if she were making an everyday request like borrowing a cup of sugar. "Why do you want my babies? I must admit, it's an interesting request," he questioned.

Chapter 790 Going On A Date

"I want strong children, and in a few years, you will be one of the strongest men on Thrylos," Morena answered.

Archer sighed before speaking, "Well, this is where we must part ways. I won't give you children without being in a relationship."

Demacia's eyes widened, but Morena's expression didn't change as she replied, "A dragon with morals? Interesting."

After speaking, the older woman stepped forward and continued, "I will build you a strong army, but I won't be in a relationship with you. You're way too old and feel like a child to me, but in exchange, you owe me a favor and cannot reject whatever I ask. What do you say?"

"As long as it's in my power, I will do it," Archer replied.

Morena held out her hand, which he looked out before taking. "We have a deal now," she said. Do not go back on our agreement, dragon boy."

She left for the cabin, leaving him and Demacia, who looked at him apologetically, "I'm sorry, Arch," she said. "Morana is intense and serious but a lovely woman who has always been there for me since I was a little girl."

"I understand and hold nothing against her," Archer replied. "I just won't lay with anyone; it would be cheating on my girls, which I'd never do."

Demacia nodded, "You don't have to explain anything to me," she beamed at him. "I respect you even more now, knowing you don't treat women like meat."

Archer chuckled, "Women are life's wonder; they are a nightmare for the most part, but we men would be lost without them," he commented while looking into the night sky before continuing. "I will build her a laboratory. Do you want anything, Demi?"

"Demi?" Demacia asked in a baffled tone.

"It's my pet name for you," Archer answered with a cheeky smile.

This caused her to blush, and it was even more apparent on her snow-white skin, making him laugh.

But that's when he was utterly captivated. Demacia's mesmerizing sapphire blue eyes shimmered with mana, casting an otherworldly glow full of untapped knowledge that would help him in the future and save his life on more than one occasion.

Archer admired her flawless, snow-white complexion, which seemed untouched by imperfections. Her silky black hair was elegantly arranged in a bun, with a few loose strands framing her stunning face, adorned with features akin to a goddess's.

He observed her tall, slender figure, reminiscent of the runway models he remembered from his past. Yet, there was a difference—the ample curves that emphasized her form, particularly highlighted by the snug fit of her blue mage dress, which ended just above her knees.

Demacia soon noticed him looking at her and grinned, "You can't eat me yet," she teased. "I would prefer to get to know my dinner partner before he takes his first bite."

Archer was miffed and didn't know how to respond for a few seconds before shaking his head, "You're a naughty necromancer, Demi."

After speaking, he backed away from her before closing his eyes and imagining a massive building where the two sisters could experiment. Archer poured much of his mana into creating the perfect laboratory without the equipment because he didn't know what they needed and would leave it to the two women.

Once they had completed their new home, he added a feature to the girls' bracelets to teleport them to Draconia, where they would be safe. It took him about ten minutes to do all this, and while he was doing it, Demacia just watched him in amazement.

By the time Archer finished, he had dropped to one knee and was breathing heavily, causing Demacia to rush to him. "Are you okay, Arch?"

He nodded, "Yes, I'm fine. I just used a lot of mana, which earned me a headache due to the concentration on building your new home."

Archer pointed at a Roman-style villa that suddenly appeared behind the sister's cabin. He made it out of beautiful Stormforge Stone that glimmered in the starlight.

The building had one extra floor, giving the two women enough space alongside their sisters, who should be joining soon as a Shadow Creature sent him a message about finding four of the necromancers.

He turned his attention back to the villa and noticed a slanted roof covering the floor, allowing people to sit out there when it rained. The front entrance was a solid wood door decorated with monsters.

Windows lined the building, allowing enough light during the day that mana lights wouldn't be necessary. After checking out the building, he returned to Demacia, who was stumbling backward in shock.

Archer quickly caught her with a smile as she stared at the villa and then at him, "How did you do that?"

He let go of her while explaining, "While in my domain, I can create anything using my mana, but the bigger or more complex an object will determine how much mana it uses."

Demacia nodded, brightly smiling. "Thank you for telling me, Arch, but now I want to go check out our new home if you don't mind."

Archer agreed before she went to rush off, but Archer stopped her and said, "Here, take this."

The necromancer woman stopped and turned around as he held his hand out while holding a bracelet. Demacia stared at the blue gems on it and looked at Archer, "This gem matches my eye color; it's beautiful."

"That's good because you can use it to open a Gate to Drakonia City, which is the first city in my kingdom," he explained, "I'll also have the Homeguards bring any executed prisoners to you and Morena so you can experiment and create an army for me."

Demacia's face lit up with happiness as she stepped closer to answer and kissed his cheek softly before rushing toward the villa. As she passed by the cabin, Morena came out with a curious expression until she spotted Archer's creation.

Morena turned to him with a small smile just before she followed her younger sister into the villa. Archer watched them vanish before Lucrezia sent him a message reminding him of the two girls in Mountainholm Fortress City.

Archer quickly messaged the girls, informing them of his visit to Mary and his expected return later. Stepping through a Gate, he materialized in a hallway near the inn. Glancing around, he couldn't help but notice the unusual quietness of the streets.

He knew the city was typically bustling with activity, but it seemed strange still, causing his senses to rise as he used Aura Detector to scan the area only to sense nothing on the streets, only the people huddled in their homes.

Without wasting any more time, Archer made his way toward the inn, only for some creatures to attack as he was halfway across the street. He reacted immediately and grabbed two of them by the neck.

His tail instantly struck out like it had a mind of its own and decapitated three creatures. When Archer looked at the creatures, they were creepy. They had sickly green-colored skin and lifeless white eyes.

They were humanoid, and Archer quickly recognized the elf ears and wondered where they came from but snapped the two creatures he held necks before throwing their corpses at another two who leaped off the nearby rooftop.

The bodies collided with them in midair, causing the monster to plummet to the cobbled streets below. Archer quickly scanned them to determine what they were.

[Blightborn Elf]

[Rank: A+]

Archer cast Crown Of Stars several times, causing dozens of violet orbs to appear around him, and started firing smaller beams that wiped out the Blightborn Elves that ambushed him.

He swiftly cast Stone Warden, directing them to retrieve the hearts from the fallen creatures. With the task completed, he shifted his focus, summoning Eldritch Blasts that struck the approaching monsters.

Meanwhile, some Stone Men joined the fray, combatting the hostile creatures. He soon reached the inn's entrance and banged on the door, only to hear dozens of locks and a wave of mana coming from it.

Archer chuckled at the security measures but had to admit they were helpful. Lucrezia's head popped out with a radiant smile when the door opened as she ushered him inside. Once inside, he saw hundreds of people crammed into the building, which surprised him.

"Arch! It's good you're here," Mary's sweet voice said, reaching his ears and causing him to turn around with a charming smile.

The mature beauty approached him with glowing green eyes and lovingly embraced him. Archer loved being around Mary, as she was also smiling and happy. After the two greeted each other, he discovered that a Swarm army had descended onto the city and snuck over the wall before slaughtering the guards.

He nodded before kissing the two women and telling them he would clear the city using his White Dragon Knights as they needed practice. They agreed as he used Blink to get outside the inn without opening the door.

When Archer reappeared on the street, he saw the Stone Men fighting with even more Blightborn Elves. He quickly opened the Gate to the Bastion and summoned his royal guard, who appeared within minutes.

Eight hundred finely trained soldiers whom Eldric tutored appeared and crowded the free space of the street. That's when Archer saw the black dragon knight stepping out of the portal and knelt before him.

Archer smiled as he spoke, "Eldric! I've got the perfect opportunity for the royal guard to get more battle experience against the Swarm."

The older man nodded in agreement, "Once we clear the street, I will bring all the new recruits, Your Majesty."

He nodded before sending Mary a message, "We're going on a date after this."