

## **A Journey 801**

### Chapter 801 All She Does Is Watch You

Archer looked at Tiamat, standing before them in a long white dress made using stunning materials he didn't know. Her long white hair was tied into braids that rested on her shoulder as it shined whenever the light hit it.

He looked into her beautiful violet eyes, which sparkled with endless wisdom and shimmered whenever the torchlight hit them. Framed by delicate, arching brows, they held a depth that could enchant anyone.

Beneath her graceful brow lay a perfectly sculpted nose, its elegant slope leading down to plush, rosy lips that curved into a gentle smile. Archer couldn't help but find her otherworldly gorgeous face adorned with high cheekbones that glowed celestial radiance.

Archer forgot how beautiful Tiamat indeed was, which caused him to think, 'She's the most beautiful woman I've ever seen.'

It wasn't only him who shared these thoughts, as Cassandra and Elara became charmed when they looked at the Dragon Goddess.

He couldn't help but notice her perfect curvaceous body, sculpted by the hands of the divine. Every curve, from her slender waist to her shapely hips, was a masterpiece of divine craftsmanship worthy of adoration from mortals and gods alike.

Tiamat had the same shade of skin as himself, which was pale white, but it still had a color to it. When the dragon goddess felt his eyes on her, a radiant smile appeared as she approached him.

Archer watched as Tiamat closed in on him and cupped his face before kissing him, which sent a shock shooting through his body, but he quickly returned the kiss with a passionate one of his own as he held her shapely waist.

The goddess pressed against him like a cat, causing Cassandra and Elara to gasp in shock. Minutes later, the two broke the kiss as Tiamat stepped back and explained, "I have created The Plains Of Dracoria for all the souls who worshipped me in life."

"Have you always had Dracoria, Goddess?" Cassandra questioned as she moved next to Archer.

Tiamat turned to the black-haired girl with a friendly smile as she answered, "I have, but thanks to no one worshipping me before my white dragon came along, I couldn't access the realm. Now, thanks to you, I have more power than ever."

Archer smiled, but Tiamat continued, "You must head back to Draconia and prepare for the coming wars. Darkness will cover the world. Free the people from the Swarms grip so Thrylos will have a chance."

"Wars?" he asked. "You make it sound like there will be more than one."

A sad smile appeared on Tiamat's face as she spoke, "The coming years will be chaos as the Dark Gods are building their powers thanks to underground cults and churches worshipping them."

She turned around and looked at the two women before continuing, "Me and the other gods have been trying to find them, but nothing seems to help."

"I can send out my Shadow Creatures and Tressyms to find them," Archer offered.

Tiamat shook her head, "It won't work," she said. "They know almost everything about you apart from being the Shadow Prince, which you need to save until the time is right."

Archer nodded in understanding, "Okay," he said. "What brings you here?"

"I thought I'd test out some of my new powers and reassure you that your soldiers will be happy with their afterlife," Tiamat revealed before the three of them continued chatting.

Tiamat informed them the world was under attack, but Pluoria seemed to have been hit harder than the other continents. She stayed for another half hour before returning to wherever she came from.

Once she was gone, the two women turned to him as Archer spoke, "Elara, where can we meet the 1st Fleet?"

The redheaded Marshal thought briefly before speaking, "Two miles from Hammergate, the Dragon Marines set up a temporary harbor."

"Okay. Let's head there once the two legions are ready to leave," Archer said. "I will send the Stone Men out to scout the area to see if any creatures are trying to ambush us."

"Yes, My Lord," Elara replied before leaving their tent.

Kassandra turned to him as her black eyes were full of love. Archer grinned as she approached before the two started to kiss. This continued until the Kraken girl separated and said she would help Elara organize the soldiers.

Then, Archer emerged from the tent and approached the temporary fortress that housed them. Stepping outside, he beheld vast grasslands stretching endlessly to the horizon. He summoned his wings with a flick, unfurling them before taking flight into the boundless sky above.

He flew toward Hammergate and passed it as the soldiers below were bustling the town, preparing to leave. Soon, Archer reached the harbor, where three DRN cruisers and a battleship were docked.

A stone wall was built around it, with Howler Cannons on top, watching over the landscape. When the lookouts spotted Archer, they rang a bell, causing the commanders to appear in the courtyard.

Archer descended before touching down as the men knelt, but he commanded them, "Do we have any support ships? And how long would it take the 1st Fleets support convoy to arrive?"

"One day, My Lord," an older human man spoke up. "I am Captain Johnathon Devereaux, commander in the 1st Fleets support, and to answer your question, they are already coming to support the 1st, 3rd, and 4th Legions against the Swarm."

"Okay," he said while examining the warships docked in the harbor before giving his orders. "Send for every support and transport vessel while the army makes their way here."

"If you don't mind me asking, what's happening, My Lord?" Johnathon questioned.

Archer looked at the man and said, "The Swarm is attacking the world, and their mages have blocked teleportation magic."

The Captain's eyes widened in shock, but Archer continued, "We are returning to Draconia and going to prepare to invade the mainland to clear the Swarm and their overlords."

Johanthon's eyes widened, but he agreed before rushing to give Archer's orders. That's when he saw pigeon-like birds take off from one building and start flying to sea to find the navy.

While watching the sailors get to work, Archer spotted the Dragon Marines rushing toward the wall. They wore bluish armor with white trim; it looked durable and didn't impede their speed or movement, which was helpful in sea warfare.

They set up on top of the wall, waiting for signs of the Swarm. Once everything was in motion, Archer returned to the traveling legion, ready to head to Hammergate and then to the harbor.

While flying, he decided to check his status.

[Experience: 300000/4000000]

[Experience Gained: 1000000]

[Level Up: 615>616]

[Status Points: 2000>2002]

[HP: 39000>40200]

[Mana:754500>759500]

[Strength: 42600>43800]

[Constitution: 41300>42500]

[Stamina: 42000>43200]

[Charisma: 30850>31050]

[Intelligence: 37000>38200]

Happy with his status, Archer descended lower until he saw the makeshift fort that the 3rd and 4th had set up. He landed with a thud, attracting everyone's attention, but soon he was jumped by the Tressyms who swarmed him.

The flying felines started licking him while some nibbled on his pointy ears, causing him to shiver. Archer tried to push them away, but the cats returned to continue showing him affection.

This scene caused everyone to laugh. Cassandra and Elara appeared while giggling, and Archer could stand up while holding the leader. He ran his hand through its silky fur, causing the furball to purr happily.

He walked over to the two women, "The transport ships are incoming along with the 1st Fleet," he revealed. "Let's prepare to move, and I'll travel with the legions."

Elara nodded before rushing off as Cassandra commented, "You've completely charmed that general Arch. You know she adores you to the core, not just for your handsome looks or who you are."

"What do you mean?" Archer inquired.

"Your Dragon Marshal has fallen in love with you, and all she does is watch you when you're not paying attention," the Kraken Princess revealed.

Archer didn't reply but just thought about the situation while watching the redheaded dragonkin woman rushing around, ordering around the different units while keeping the baggage train organized.

The Supply Line guards were ready to move out. Lucian led the Drakewing Outriders to scout the route ahead, and the Drakeguards rushed the soldiers into a column. An hour later, Archer, Cassandra, and Elara sat in a carriage in the center of the three legions.

There were no attacks, but the occasional flying monster would appear. The Spellfire Battalion battered them with a wave of spells. Archer watched how they operated and was proud of the training and effectiveness.

Archer used Aura Detector to scan the landscape but didn't find anything apart from something coming from below them. Once he sensed that, he ordered the long snake-like column to hurry to the Harbor and skip Hammergate. He sent Lucian ahead with the Outriders to get the 1st legion moving to the harbor ahead of them and ordered them to secure the fortress. As they saw the town in the distance, a very loud horn sounded out, causing the column to stop.

Archer jumped up and exited the carriage while shouting an order, "Form up into a large square with infantry on the outside! Hurry up now."

Once the commanders heard this, they quickly formed a big square so thick with soldiers that it was a sea of black armor and shields. When this happened, Archer summoned his wings before taking off.

He flew above the two legions only to be peppered with arrows that surprised him. Archer managed to block most, but a dozen pierced his skin, causing something inside him to activate.

Chapter 802 DRN Archer's Pride

Archer's body was shutting down due to the poison seeping into his system, causing his mana to go haywire. The pain was shooting through his body, and it felt like lava burning him from the inside, but he managed to climb to his feet with the help of Cassandra.

He looked at the shieldwall off thousands of Dragonblood Knights, Drakeguards, and Dragon Legionnaires holding off the creatures who wildly charged at them. The Anti-Venom started kicking in and eating the poison.

After a while, Archer felt better and looked at Cassandra with a strained smile, "Kill them all," he said.

The black-haired girl smiled before vanishing as he remembered the hearts the Shadow Creature collected. So, with a wave of his hand, a creature appeared and gave him over 3000, which he stored in his Item Box before using Mana Manipulation to create a seat for himself.

Archer took a seat and relaxed as he felt the poison eat away at his organs, causing him to grimace in pain, but soon his Regeneration rebuilt it. While the battle continued, he transformed into his Shadow Prince form and ate all the hearts.

He dropped them directly into his mouth and felt the experience shoot up. After that, he summoned some Stone Men to help the soldiers so he could speed up their journey before deciding to spend the Status Points he had saved up.

Archer put 1000 on

[Experience: 800200/4000000]

[Experience Gained: 500200]

[Status Points: 5002>2]

[HP: 40200>45200]

[Mana: 759500>789500]

[Strength: 43800>53800]

[Constitution: 42500>52500]

[Stamina: 43200>53200]

[Intelligence: 38200>43200]

After checking his status, Archer closed his eyes and waited for the Anti-Venom to destroy all the poison eating his body. Another hour passed by the time the battle ended, and the Stone Men dropped a pile of hearts in front of him.

Archer quickly stored them all in his Item Box before standing up when Cassandra approached him with an excited smile on her pretty face. When he saw her, he smiled and greeted her, "Hello, beautiful. How was the fight?"

"It was fun; some of the stronger monsters took a while to take out, but once I used my tentacles, it was easy," Cassandra answered while hugging him.

Following that, the column of soldiers started their march again. Archer climbed into a carriage with Cassandra and Elara, whom he dragged along. The Kraken girl smiled when she saw the dragonkin woman's red cheeks.

The three settled into the carriage as the driver prepared for the journey. Meanwhile, the 3rd and 4th Legions commenced their march down the road. Amidst the trek, Cassandra noticed Elara gazing at the floor.

Archer couldn't help but chuckle when he caught a twinkle in the Kraken Princess's eyes as she responded, 'So, Elara, what are your feelings for our king?'

At Cassandra's prompt, they both observed Elara's cheeks flush, mirroring the shade of her hair. Finding it utterly adorable, Archer found himself on the receiving end of an elbow jab from the black-haired girl, causing him to turn his attention towards her.

She gestured towards the seat beside the dragonkin woman, prompting Archer to comply, much to Elara's astonishment. As he settled beside her, he noticed her shyly avert her gaze, prompting him to gently lift her chin with his fingers, coaxing her to meet his gaze.

Locking eyes with her blue orbs, Archer leaned in and tenderly pressed his lips against hers, sending a jolt of electricity through her. Initially taken aback, Elara soon reciprocated, her hand finding its way to cup his cheek as the kiss grew more passionate.

Archer savored the sweetness of her lips as they melded together, his senses overwhelmed as her tongue tentatively explored his mouth, eliciting a low groan from the older woman. The two continued their passionate kiss before they broke apart.

Elara was staring into his eyes, but a smile formed on her face as she gently touched her lips, "What was that for, My Lord?" she questioned.

Archer replied, but leaned into her ear and whispered, "I also like you, Elara Ravensong, and want to see where we go if we take this further."

When the older woman heard this, her body stiffened as she looked away, causing Cassandra to giggle, "Ela, don't be shy; you know Archer doesn't care about someone's roots or place. He likes who he likes, and nothing would stop him."

Archer agreed with a nod, catching Elara's attention as she quietly asked, "You don't care that I was a farm girl from a nameless village?"

"Nope," he answered without hesitation. "Why would I care where the woman I like comes from? The place or way she was brought up doesn't determine what type of person you'd be."

He glanced at Cassandra, remarking, "Take a look at most of my girls. They may be princesses, but they're down-to-earth, unlike their siblings."

Elara nodded in understanding, and a happy smile appeared as she asked, "Won't your other women have a problem?"

Archer shook his head as Cassandra giggled before commenting, "He's a greedy dragon and takes what he wants, but he still treats all of us girls equally."

"Okay, My Lady," Elara said before turning back to him with red cheeks. "I would like to see where this goes."

"Call me Kass and him Arch when it's just us, Ela," Cassandra commented before Archer could speak.

He agreed with the Kraken, which caused Elara to smile even more; the journey continued without any more attacks, and the legions finally arrived at the harbor the Dragon Marines secured.

Archer exited the carriage as he spotted the 1st Legion boarding the ships. Lucian approached him and informed him that most soldiers were on board and being ferried back to the mainland.

After that, the 3rd and 4th Legions entered the fortress to rest. It was cramped, but it was better than camping outside the walls. Once inside, Archer, Cassandra, and Elara spotted a dozen ships approaching the harbor as another vessel full of soldiers left.

Hours passed, and all three legions were loaded onto the ships, leaving a few hundred behind waiting for DRN Archer's Pride, which looked glorious as it entered the harbor. Its black hull glided over the water with ease as it pulled to a stop to allow them to board.

He had to admit that the ship was beautiful; it had dozens of power cannons that could level a city and was double the size of the battleships back on Earth. Archer thought it looked menacing, but that's what he and the dwarf sisters decided.

When Archer stepped aboard the Flagship, he was greeted by the beautiful Olivia, who gave him a room next to hers, which he suspected was on purpose, but he didn't complain as the bed looked comfortable.

Once everyone was settled, the massive Flagship blared its horn before setting sail and pulling out of the harbor. Cassandra asked if she could swim next to it to feel the salt water on her skin.

Archer agreed with a smile before kissing the black-haired girl as she walked onto the deck and launched herself overboard. She transformed into her Kraken form, which shocked all the sailors.

Admiral Olivia announced over the mana tannoys that it was Queen Cassandra, which caused the sailors to watch her gracefully swimming with fascination. While doing that, Elara checked on the soldiers, leaving Archer alone.

While watching the peaceful sea, his mind worked overtime, developing new ideas to benefit the kingdom. The first one Archer came up with was helping people with disabilities get into some form of work to help them and the realm.

The next was his industry, which would be built around the Red Silk, which he would have tons of when he returned to the domain. Even without that, he had all the rare ingredients from the Novgorod Empire.

They were already being grown in the gardens dotted all over Draconia, which Llyniel was helping with. Archer came up with entertainment districts in every city on the island, which would bring in even more income.

After that, he sent a message to Teuila asking if there were rare materials in the sea and if it would be possible to mine them from Draconia. The Aquarian Princess confirmed his questions, which caused him to come up with the Draconia Underwater Mining Company that he would own and profit from.

He thanked Teuila before asking Cassandra if there was a way to keep sea monsters away from an object. She informed him about Kraken Ink, which would keep weaker creatures away.

Archer asked her if she would mark out mining facilities and platforms. When Cassandra heard his request, the Kraken Princess happily agreed to it. She asked him what he was planning to do, and when he told her about his idea of mining resources from the sea floor to profit from, she thought it was a good idea as there was precious metal under the waves.

With that in mind, he decided to bring it up when he saw Aisha and to see if they had any races to explore the sea for them. Following that, Archer watched the sea stretch out as far as his eyes could see.

The balcony he sat on was isolated from the others, as it was next to the admiral's quarters, giving him all the peace he needed to generate many ideas. Hours passed, and now it was dark, with the stars shining above.

Archer didn't move from the balcony and sat there admiring the stars. While doing that, he heard a splash and saw Cassandra eating a whale monster, which made him chuckle as she gulped it down.

Chapter 803 Demetra

As Archer settled onto the balcony, a sense of peace enveloped him. The gentle sway of the ship beneath him added a soothing rhythm to the stillness of the night. Leaning back on the comfortable chair, he gazed at the constellations above that dotted the cosmic expanse. The star's brilliance was unmatched by any earthly light he had ever seen, casting a soft glow over the deck. As he watched, a shooting star streaked across the sky, its trail a fleeting arc of luminescence.

His breath caught in his throat as he followed its path, a silent witness to the heavenly dance unfolding before him. One shooting star became two, then three, painting the night with a symphony of light and motion.

As Archer teetered on the verge of slumber, he noticed the ship gradually dimming as the sailors settled down. He soon fell asleep while curling up on the comfortable sofa. The following morning, he was awakened by a loud explosion, which caused him to jump up.

When glancing around, Archer spotted Cassandra sleeping in the same chair, but she slowly woke up while yawning. He looked over the balcony to see the Titan Wrath Cannons firing a volley of shells.

That's when he saw a massive whale creature charging for the ship as the cannons continued to fire. When the shells hit the monster, the attacks slowed it down but couldn't stop it.

Archer scrutinized the monster to scan it and see how powerful it was.

[Leviathan Whale]

[Rank: SS+]

"It's strong, SS+ Rank Kass," he said before looking at the shocked Kraken girl.

But as the creature approached the ship, a navy blue shark quickly tore through its body. Archer was shocked to see this until he recognized the newcomer and mumbled, "Demetra."

"The Demon Shark?" Cassandra asked as the giant shark ate the Leviathan Whale before approaching the ship.

When Archer saw this, he shouted for the cannons not to fire as the shark swam towards them until a glow shone, and a girl came flying toward him. He caught her with a chuckle as a voice was heard.

"I knew I smelled you," Demetra said while hugging Archer. "Lucky I was in the area hunting."

"Arch, I could have dealt with the creature in my normal form," Cassandra said. "It was lucky you came along."

Demetra turned toward the Kraken Girl with a glint in her yellow shark eyes before her hand shot out, "I know our races don't get on, but I don't see why we can't?"

Archer's eyes widened in shock, but Cassandra looked like a wet fish hit her before taking it, "Okay, sounds good," she said. "It's good to have a powerful ally."

When she said that, Demetra sniffed the air, snapped her head toward Archer, and asked, "Are you tangling yourself with a Deep One? They are dangerous."

He smiled and was about to reply when Cassandra beat him. "Lucrezia is a sweetheart and adores Archer," she revealed. "She is helping him as we speak by guarding a capital city from the Swarm."

Demetra nodded, "Yes, every realm is fighting them, even my own."

"The Swarm have sea monsters?" Archer questioned.

"Yes. They are swamping our defenses, and thanks to Father being on the frontlines, we held them back," she answered.

After conversing for some time, the peaceful moment was interrupted by the sudden appearance of the Tressyms, who playfully pounced on them. The two girls couldn't help but laugh as they affectionately petted the fluffy creatures.

Archer joined in with a chuckle as he issued fresh orders, "Go and explore the world. If you find anything valuable, bring it back to me."

The Tressym leader affectionately nudged his head in agreement before Archer continued, "And if you encounter any flying monsters that you can communicate with, try to recruit them to our cause."

They agreed to it before zooming off in the distance, which shocked the two girls. Demetra turned to him and asked, "How can those creatures fly so quickly?"

"They are soaked in my mana, causing them to be stronger," he explained.

After that, the trio was hungry and went down to the galley to get something to eat, as breakfast would be served soon. As Archer, Cassandra, and Demetra strolled through the bustling corridors of the flagship, the air was filled with the hum of activity.

Sailors rushed past, their footsteps echoing against the metal floors as they attended to their duties. The trio moved with purpose, weaving through the crowd easily, drawing occasional curious glances from the crew who bowed toward Archer as he passed by.

The corridor walls were painted white and blue, allowing the mana lights to illuminate it. Windows dotted the walls, showing the sea outside turning rough as the cloud darkened. It took another ten minutes of walking until they reached the entrance to the Mess Deck, and the atmosphere shifted.

The sounds of clanging metal and shouting sailors gave way to the inviting aroma of freshly cooked meals. Archer pushed open the heavy door, revealing a spacious room filled with long tables and benches, where sailors sat enjoying their meals.

The trio entered the Mess Deck, greeted by the crew's welcoming smiles. Archer nodded as his eyes swept over the large room before settling on the serving line where food was being prepared.

He wouldn't use his status to push to the front of the line, so he and the girls went to the back and waited. While waiting, he spoke with the sailor serving the food, asking about the day's menu and the crew's morale.

Kassandra and Demetra listened intently, their expressions thoughtful as they took in the sailor's words. Once their plates were full, the trio found an empty table near the back of the room and settled in.

When they sat down, Archer looked at the meal the ship's cooks were serving, and it was some monster meat coated in mana with some mashed potato and vegetables, which would fill them up.

Archer was about to eat until Demetra said, "I'm not hungry. That whale satisfied me, and its meat was tasty."

With that, she pushed her plate toward Archer, who happily took it and started eating as the ship began to rock, which caught him off guard. He looked around but noticed Kassandra and Demetra weren't bothered, but the sailors were.

After that, he started eating while Demetra asked him what he had been up to since they saw each other last, which he delved into and caught the Demon Shark's attention as she asked him if she could travel with him for the foreseeable future.

When Archer heard this, he noticed that her yellow eyes had hope. He nodded, which made the girl happy. She leaned over the table and wrapped her arms around his shoulders before placing a peck on his cheek.

Once Demetra did that, Archer looked at her, but all she did was give him a gorgeous look as they returned to eating. When he took a bite of the meat, he loved it; it was soft and juicy, causing him to devour it.

Following that, Archer jumped up and walked over to the serving line, where he queued up as the sailors around him gave him strange looks, but he chose to ignore it before the line moved, and the cooks smiled when seeing he was back.

Archer chuckled at their reaction before complimenting them on the cooking. This pleased the workers, and he asked for more meat. Once the cooks gave him more food, he returned to the girls.

He sat down and started eating, earning giggles from the Kraken and Demon Shark. Archer smiled at the two before digging in. Afterward, they started chatting as time flew by while traveling south and passed by Verdentia, the continent where the Novgorod Empire lay.

The 1st Fleet had all its ships and personnel, which amounted to one Flagship, sixteen Battleships, forty Cruisers, Destroyers, and Frigates alongside the Ship Vessels. On board were 332,500 sailors and marines, which amazed him at the number of people needed to crew the vessels.

After breakfast, Demetra and Cassandra decided to explore the sea while following the fleet, which Archer agreed to. He kissed the Kraken before both jumped off the deck and transformed once they dived in.

The sailors were shocked when a massive navy blue shark trailed behind them while a Kraken leisurely swam around, grabbing the odd sea monster and throwing it onto the ship's deck for extra food.

While they were doing that, Archer returned to his room, pulled out some Dragon rum Sera gave him, and started drinking while developing new plans for his kingdom, including palace designs.

Archer wanted to capture and fortify the three other islands, so Draconia had an island chain protecting it. He came up with city designs that he remembered from documentaries from Earth.

He wanted to go with the Rare Monster Trade, which would bring in even more income. After that, he devised a punishment system for petty crime: forced service to the kingdom by cleaning the streets, sewers, and many other things, including construction projects.

'I'll add another tax of 20 silver coins per week from every citizen along with a business tax of 60 gold coins that is due on the last day of every month from the stores and businesses throughout the kingdom,' he thought to himself as he wrote everything down.

Archer created a monthly 200 gold coin tax on villages, towns, and cities for kingdom-wide maintenance. This tax would benefit everyone, as Archer would invest it in infrastructure and projects.

Happy with everything he came up with, he started drinking the Dragon Rum, and after finishing the bottle, Archer was drunk. A knock was heard while he was mellowed out, causing him to call whoever was inside.

Chapter 804 Devil of the Deep

The knock brought him back to reality. He tried to sit up but slumped back down as Elara walked in and spotted him. She rushed over to him and tried to lift him but was dragged onto his lap.

Her face went as red as her hair, but Archer started kissing the Marshal's slender neck. Elara didn't move, but she said in a quiet voice, "My Lord, I know you're drunk, and I do love you, but we're not ready for that."

When Archer heard this, he stopped kissing the dragonkin woman but rested his head against her shoulder, taking in her scent, a mix of lavender and sweat, which put him at ease.

Elara wrapped her arms around him and leaned into him, causing Archer to drift off as the two cuddled on the sofa. Even the Dragon Marshal soon fell asleep to the sound of his breath.

The following morning, Archer woke up and realized what he was doing when he heard an adorable snore. He looked down to see Elara curled up on his lap, still in her officer's uniform, but as soon as she felt him stir, her eyelids flickered open.

When she came to Archer, he watched her face go bright red before pushing herself off him while apologizing, but he waved it away, "No need to be sorry, Elara. I enjoyed our cuddle."

A beautiful smile crept on her face, but she rushed out of the room to escape the situation, causing Archer to let out an amused chuckle before making his way to the bathroom connected to his room.

As Archer entered the room, his gaze fell upon the tub. Adjacent to it were mana switches designed to control the flow of water. With a flick of his wrist, he activated the switches, allowing the soothing water to cascade into the tub.

Settling into the water, Archer was contented as he reviewed the various ideas swirling through his mind. In this moment of peace, he felt a deep satisfaction with the direction of his thoughts and plans.

He sat in the warm water for a while until the ship's cannon started firing at the same time as someone rushed into his room while shouting, "My Lord, the Novgorod Navy are attacking us!"

Archer jumped up while putting on pants before rushing out, with Olivia following behind. He felt her eyes on his back, causing him to put on a shirt that stuck to his skin, thanks to the bath.

While walking, he asked, "How many enemy ships are there?"

"100 My Lord," Olivia answered. "It's the southern Novgorodian Battle Fleet, and they initiated the attack."

Archer nodded before a smile appeared as he spoke, "Ready to put the fleet through its first battle, my beautiful admiral?"

When Olivia heard this, her pink eyes glowed with determination as she saluted him, "I will show those dogs what the 1st can do," she declared. "Now watch why I was named the First Draconian Admiral."

He beamed before sending Cassandra a message to tell her and Demetra not to get involved in the upcoming battle, which they agreed to. Archer and Olivia made it into the bridge, and she gave orders: "Send the battleships forward and tell them to pummel their frontline while Cruisers will split into two groups and use the smoke as cover to flank the enemy."

"Yes, ma'am!" Every sailor responded before concentrating on their work.

Archer walked over to the window to see the sixteen battleships speed up. That's when he spotted the Novgorodian Fleet. It was made of metal vessels like his own but not as durable or robust.

If anything, he thought they looked like the ones from Earth with more guns. While watching this, a wave of shells appeared above them, causing Olivia to scream, "Shields!"

When the shells were about to fall upon the fleet, violet shields appeared and blocked the wave, but the Draconians answered in kind as the battleships fired a volley of their own as Olivia ordered, "Show them what the Titan Wraths can do! Target their capital ship!" Archer watched as the ten massive cannons pointed at one ship twice the size of the other Novgorodian ships and fired, which caused the ship to shake. He watched the carriage-sized shells soar through the sky before they fell on the enemy, causing complete chaos.

The air reverberated with the thunderous roar of cannons and the shriek of shells slicing through the sky. Explosions erupted across the water as the enemy was engulfed in flames, their proud hulls shattering under the relentless barrage.

Archer watched the chaos unfold as explosions rippled across the water's surface. Each enemy ship that was hit succumbed to the onslaught. The Novgorodian fleet faltered, its ranks in disarray as it attempted to weather the storm of destruction.

After that, the fleet steamrolled through the Novgorodian ships and let off another flurry of shots that doomed the rest of the enemy. DRN Archer's Pride barreled through the largest ship and tore it apart.

Following that, the journey went peacefully as Archer sat on his balcony watching Cassandra and Demetra swimming between the fleet. The Demon Shark's building-sized dorsal fin sliced through the water.

Three more days passed by until they could spot Draconia in the distance, and as they got closer, everyone saw the massive sea wall that stood as a silent sentinel, always there to defend the kingdom for years to come.

Archer stood at the front of the ship, examining the rough water. Demetra approached him behind and commented, "I can't wait to see what your kingdom is like."

He turned around and spotted the navy-haired girl whose yellow shark eyes stared at him with a mix of interest, curiosity, and attraction. Her navy-blue hair was tied into a ponytail that hung down to her bubble butt.

She had a muscular body, but it still couldn't hide her feminine charm that always seemed to work on him. Her face radiated with an ethereal beauty, each feature perfectly sculpted as if by an artist's hand.

The Demon Shark girl stood at five feet ten inches and had an air of playfulness around her that attracted Archer toward her. While gazing at her, she blew him a kiss, which caused him to smile. "Did you know your beautiful Demetra?"

She nodded in agreement, "I know, and I'm all yours," she said with a teasing smile. "We Demon Sharks mate for life, you know. It's in our nature."

Archer beamed when he heard her words, then leaned forward, kissing her juicy lips, which he loved. Demetra stiffened as he kissed her. She wasn't used to this but quickly returned it as happiness surged.

The two passionately kissed as Cassandra approached from behind with a smile, "You two are growing closer. I wonder what the others will say."

As she said that, Archer and Demetra separated to say something, but a strange feeling washed over them, causing the two girls' heads to snap toward the distance as their eyes narrowed.

Kassandra mumbled, "A Devil of the Deep is here. Why?"

"We can take it, Kass," Demetra declared, "We are some of the strongest of our races, and some old monster can't do anything to us."

Just as she said, the fleet lit up as they released numerous volleys into the water, where Archer sensed the monster. Without thinking, he jumped over the railings before transforming into his dragon form, shocking the sailors who witnessed it.

Kassandra and Demetra followed suit by jumping into the sea and transforming. The three homed in on the newcomer only for a giant tentacle to shoot out of the water and try to hit Archer, who used Blink to dodge the sudden attack.

When it did this, Demetra leaped out of the water before biting down on the limb, causing the creature it was connected to make an appearance. It looked like an ancient Kraken but was pitch black and had glowing red eyes.

It had barbs all over its tentacles, and a large beak poked out from the water. Once its body rose from the water, Kassandra latched onto it while pinning it in place, giving Archer a good idea.

He flew higher and higher until he was above the clouds, then returned to his humanoid form and started to dive. While falling toward the Devil of the Deep, he transformed into his Shadow Prince form and dove into the shadow that its massive body cast.

While inside, Archer used his claws to tear the monster's flesh. Blood poured from the wounds, giving Demetra and Kassandra the upper hand as they started widely attacking the Devil.

Archer moved through the shadows like it was second nature while slicing the creature open using his claws before he dived into its body, thanks to the darkness. Once inside, he had an easy time killing the monster.

Even if it was high ranked, the fact that the three of them were strong enough to do the monster damage, Demetra, Kassandra, and Archer worked together for another thirty minutes to defeat the Devil of the Deep while the 1st Fleet diverted the battlefield.

After the monster died, he stored the corpse in his Item Box, which made him feel it. 'Oh shit its full,' he mused while Demetra picked him up.

The three followed behind the fleet, with Archer resting on the Demon Shark's head while she happily swam along, chewing on one of the tentacles, which made him laugh as she munched away.

While sitting there, Kassandra sent him a message through the dragon tattoo, "Did you store the body?"

"Yes my love," Archer replied. "Do you want some?"

Kassandra accepted the offer as she wanted to eat one of the tentacles just like Demetra, so Archer summoned one straight from the Item Box, which the Kraken girl caught.

Chapter 805 Drakewood Palace

It took Archer and the two girls hours to reach the Draconia Sea Wall. The Demon Shark and Kraken transformed before the three leaped up to the top. When the soldiers saw the trio, they were alarmed but quickly recognized them.

All the Homeguards dropped to one knee, causing Archer to laugh before they approached the stairs and reached the other side of the wall, where some soldiers brought a carriage over for them.

They all got in before sitting down and getting comfortable. After giving the driver instructions, the carriage started heading toward Drakonia. While inside, the journey was smooth, thanks to the well-maintained road.

Archer gazed out the window as the two girls chatted. While looking outside, he noticed the road was big enough for two carriages to fit side by side, similar to Roman roads back on Earth.

He wrote the construction method and gave it to Aisha. Archer was confused as he remembered some things he had learned about them that day. She was amazed when he showed the dragonkin woman the roads built to last.

His idea of the Waystations run by the kingdom was popular with the high command of the army, navy, and government departments as it allowed for quicker travel and didn't put pressure on the monsters who helped transport them.

Archer witnessed children sitting on their parent's wagons, playing with toys they bought from one of the newly established cities that dot the kingdom. He was happy with how things were coming along and wanted to increase the size of his army so he could attack the Swarm on the mainland and defeat them.

The journey took them to a city being built on a small island. The builders constructed it on stilts that secured it in place. Aisha told him there would be wooden walkways just above the water, allowing people to live there.

When they approached the city, Archer spotted a mix of stone and wooden buildings rising from the center and spreading outwards. While gazing at it, Cassandra asked, "Why is a city sitting above a lake? What about the monsters beneath it?"

"My Shadow Creatures hunted them all," he answered. "I had an idea that Laketown could be a trade hub for Draconia as it leads to the Dragonfire River and will allow ships to pass through after paying a trade tax."

The black-haired girl nodded as Demetra spoke while staring at the carriage window and teasing him, "The people look so juicy and tasty. You've been fattening them up for me, Arch."

Archer bonked the shark girl on the head, "You will not be eating my people, Deme! There are trillions of Novgorodians to eat, so leave the Draconians alone."

Demetra giggled before nodding and throwing a mock salute, "Yes, sir! No, eating the Draconians, only people who visit the kingdom." He chuckled as before they passed through Laketown and were amazed by the strength of the roads the legions built. Cassandra poked her head out the window with wide eyes as she spoke, "I can sense the water and creatures underneath. They seem to love the pillars holding the city up."

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

"The lake monsters are using them as breeding areas. The Deepcrawler lays its eggs at the base while the Darkwater Stalker makes a nest further."

He was interested, so he used Aura Detector to scan the lake and found thousands of monsters underneath it. Archer was fascinated but suddenly remembered the traitors that angered him when he thought about the dead Draconians.

Archer stopped the carriage just before they left Laketown and looked for the closest soldiers. When he found one, he told him to tell Dragon Marshal Elara to bring the prisoners to Drakonia City, which the man did.

After that, he returned to the carriage as Demetra questioned, "What was that about?"

He grinned when he saw the blue-haired shark girl. "Your dinner," he said before returning to the window.

Archer saw Drakewing Outriders' companies patrol the roads while Homeguard soldiers guarded the Waystations they passed by. Merchants were coming and going as the afternoon sun shone overhead.

It took a few more hours until they reached Drakonia City, where Aisha and Prime Minister Meera were waiting by the southern entrance along with a company of 100 White Dragon Knights.

When the carriage pulled up, Archer opened the door and held it open for the two titans, who gave him a loving smile while stepping down. Aisha stepped forward and greeted him with a bow alongside Meera.

Once the greetings were over, the group entered Aisha's mansion. The older woman commented, "Drakewood Palace and the capital will be finished in a week."

Archer beamed when hearing this, "What about furniture? I hate overly decorated places; it's a waste of coin."

Aisha nodded, "Don't worry, a skilled artisan and his equally skilled wife fled Avidia and have made Draconia their home along with their very profitable decorating business, which the high lords of Novgorod and Nightshade love."

"Good," Archer replied. "Take this and implement them. It will fund most government programs, but I have many ideas I need to write down."

The older dragonkin woman nodded before rushing off to check over the papers, Meera following behind. When Demetra and Cassandra saw this, the shark girl asked, "Can we explore the city?"

"Of course, just be careful," he said, taking a pouch of gold coins and handing it to Cassandra, who smiled.

Thank you, husband," the Kraken girl leaned forward and pecked him on the cheek as she spoke. "We can buy some clothes and get to know each other over a shopping trip."

Archer agreed with a nod before kissing Demetra, which excited her as they rushed off. He chuckled at their reactions before thinking, 'Girls are the same in every world.'

Once they were gone, Archer walked over to a nearby table and sat down, pulling out some paper. The first idea that came to mind was people could apply for a government loan to start a business and have to pay the kingdom 10% of the profits for the first five years/

The second idea was DBI: Draconia's Basic income, which would pay each citizen 10 gold per month. The money would go back into the economy, ensuring everyone had a lifeline before falling into poverty.

Archer soon realized this would cost billions of gold, so he stretched out his hand and summoned a mountain of gold coins that touched the ceiling before he summoned the White Dragon Knights, his trusted bodyguards.

Three men walked into the room only to stop short when they saw the treasure in front of them, causing Archer to glance at them as he spoke, "Summon more royal guards and have this taken to the Royal Bank of Draconia and make sure it goes into the government program vaults as it's for new schemes I'm implementing."

The soldiers saluted him as they left the room while Archer devised an idea to establish the Royal Food Reserve, where the kingdom would stockpile food using magic to preserve it and save it in case of a famine or disaster.

Archer decided to levy the lowest tax on all businesses to encourage growth. This would allow the owners to reinvest their wealth at the kingdom's behest. With all the programs he was introducing, he never realized how revered he would become.

People would assume he was a greedy, lust-filled dragon until they spotted his people and how happy they were. After writing all that down, he remembered the hundreds of dungeons that littered Draconia and devised a brilliant idea.

The Adventurer's retirement fund would take a percentage of the loot from a dungeon. This would go towards healthcare, housing, and their pension when they choose to retire from the profession, allowing them to live fulfilling lives.

Depending on what they contributed to the fund would depend on how much they received, which would benefit the kingdom. Archer knew the retired adventurers would live in the kingdom and get well-paying jobs, increasing taxes.

After that, he developed the Draconia Public Works Employment Initiative, which would employ the common people in regular jobs, giving them an income and skills to uplift them, as there were millions of unskilled laborers in every kingdom.

Once Archer had finished that, he designed a train route that went as close to every town and city across the kingdom without disrupting farming and realized he had some odd stations in the middle of nowhere.

He shrugged before assuming towns would pop up around them, which he ended up being right about, but instead of towns, a full-fledged city sprouted up. Then, Archer put the pen down and leaned back in the chair.

While relaxing, he devised a devious plan about inquiring more citizens if the need arose. He used that opportunity to take a break before summoning Aisha, who appeared ten minutes later but stopped short when she spotted the coin mountain.

Archer looked up at the dragonkin woman and spoke, "My beautiful queen, come here and join me."

Aisha tore her gaze away from the wealth before looking at him with a beaming smile that caught him off guard. She noticed his reaction and approached the opposite table where another chair was.

She sat down before leaning on the table, giving him a clear view of her cleavage that caused Archer to gulp as her sweet voice reached his ears, "What did you want, my king?"

When seeing her well-endowed chest that sent his lust soaring to new heights, Aisha saw where his gaze was lingering. A seductive smile appeared on her face as she walked around the table.

#### Chapter 806 How Will You Do It (R18)

Archer watched as the gorgeous woman slowly approached him, a naughty smile on her lips. The beautiful kaftan she wore clung to her alluring body, concealing most of her skin, which was surprising as most women on Thrylos wore loose-fitting outfits.

However, compared to some of his other girls, Aisha's attire would be considered conservative, but it failed to diminish her seductive charm. 'This woman has always captured my attention; seeing her in this state is driving me wild,' he internally mused while looking at the older woman.

She was shorter than him, but not by much and reached up to his chest, her height only accentuated her otherworldly beauty. Aisha had smooth chocolate-brown skin that was blemish-free and flawless. But it was her striking blue eyes that added to her charm as they glowed affectionately while locked onto his.

Archer's gaze found her pointed ears twitching in excitement, and couldn't help but be charmed by her smile. Every step she took seemed deliberate, and each movement caused her well-endowed chest to jiggle.

Aisha's facial features were perfectly sculpted, as if a goddess had crafted her and let her loose on the world. Archer was captivated, silently acknowledging that Aisha embodied a unique beauty that stood on par with any of his other women.

He noticed that she was wearing a headscarf that covered her blood-red hair, causing him to question internally, 'Does she come from a similar culture to Islam? Amazing.'

That's when Archer realized that Thrylos and Earth share many similarities. He wondered how much the two worlds truly shared between themselves. He was brought back to reality when she leaned on the

table in front of him, leaving only a few inches between them, which caused the tension between them to soar.

'She's beautiful and knows it! How can she charm me like this,' he mused while staring back.

Archer didn't know what to do as she closed on him, "You need to relax and stop working on the plans for the kingdom. I can help if you wish," she said seductively. "If you take responsibility, I will help, My Lord."

'What is she doing to me!' he internally complained as his lust started to build.

Archer shivered when hearing her exotic accent that set off something inside him, but he controlled himself before responding with a smile, "My queen, you already know I will take care of you as long as I'm the only man in your life."

Aisha giggled as he replied, "Well, I happen only to have eyes for a certain White Dragon King. I've found him quite attractive since the day we met and would like to see where things go," she replied. "However, I do have some reservations about a few matters."

"Reservations?" Archer asked.

The older woman nodded, "Yes," she answered before explaining. "I denied the idea of having feelings for you because of your lustful behavior and having many women chasing you around."

"So, what changed your mind?"

"You did, My Lord," she replied before sitting down on his lap, causing his member to react when her juicy thighs rubbed against it.

Aisha knew what she was doing and continued, "I love how you've been ruling the kingdom when you're around and how much thought you've put into helping the people grow. Also, I've seen how you've treated the girls and loved every second; it was heartwarming to witness."

Archer smiled, "Why wouldn't I? Every ruler on Thrylos forgets the common people and always looks after the nobles," he revealed. "I have the power, wealth, and knowledge to uplift our people until everyone can contribute to a better world."

"That's all good and well, but how will you do it? It sounds almost impossible, especially with the chaos engulfing the world," Aisha asked with a smile.

He laughed before answering, "I've implemented policies through you that will benefit not just me but the kingdom. With help from my girls, we can turn Draconia into a powerhouse that no one can rival."

"Will I be there alongside you? Because all I want to do is help you," Aisha asked in a hopeful voice as she looked into his eyes.

Archer nodded. "You and my women will be there all the way," he said as he pulled Aisha closer. "If I have you looking after the kingdom while I travel the world. You can even join me on some of my adventures."

When she heard his answer, her smile grew wider. Then she suddenly leaned forward and planted a kiss on his lips, which caught him off guard. Archer was taken aback but quickly returned it with a passionate one.

The two of them continued before breaking apart as Aisha commented, "I have been waiting to do that for a while now, My Lord."

Archer grinned when hearing her statement but remembered what she said a minute ago, "How will you help me relax?"

When she heard his question, Aisha grinned before slipping off his lap. She sank to her knees and reached for the waistband of his pants, continuing to look into his eyes.

Her hands pulled them down a bit until his cock popped out at full attention due to her sitting on his lap, the size shocked the dragonkin woman who mumbled in fascination, "You're so big Arch. The books said they weren't this monstrous."

Archer smiled before making sure she actually wanted this: "Are you sure you about this, Aisha? I won't hold it against you if you don't want to. It's not like you have to do this to get into my good book, as you're already there."

She tore her gaze away from his hardening cock and looked back at him, "Yes, I can tell you like me by the way you stare at me sometimes, so this is something I want and will keep wanting until I get you."

After saying that, the dragonkin woman took his cock in her hand and started to move, which sent a surge of pleasure slowly shot through Archer's body like an electric shock causing him to let out a groan, "Ughhh."

Aisha was pleased with his reaction and continued with her handjob as she slowly rotated her hand in all directions, which increased the pleasure he was feeling. While this was happening, he wondered where she had learned all this and was about to ask, but he soon got the answer.

"My mother taught me how to pleasure my future husband by telling me about it and letting me read books on sex," she said with a smile as her hand didn't stop stroking him. "And before you ask, you're my first and only."

Archer's smile grew wider, "Good," he replied, but Aisha increased her pace, earning another groan from him as the pleasure was only getting even more intense.

That's when he felt her hot breath against the tip of his cock before it was enveloped by her, causing him to let out a primal groan while Aisha moaned as his scent and taste overwhelmed all her senses,

The older woman let out a deep moan that vibrated on his cock, "Mmmghhh!"

After that, Aisha's head started bobbing up and down, sending waves of pleasure through his body. Archer felt her warm mouth sucking him with so much passion that he couldn't think straight as he watched her.

Leaning backward and relaxed as Aisha pleased him, slurping noises echoed throughout the room. Archer was groaning as the sensation of her tongue sliding over his shaft sent him to heaven.

Soon she started stroking him while half of his cock was in her mouth, and this double attack caused his arousal to overtake him as he was close to finishing, and Aisha felt it when he twitched.

The older woman intensified her sucking until it was overwhelming, causing him to let out a lust-filled groan, "Ughhhhhh."

He looked at the woman and spoke in a heavy voice, "That feels so good, Aisha."

Minutes later, Archer was ready to release his seed as he couldn't hold it in any longer and grabbed her head for leverage and pushed his cock deeper into her mouth, causing her to let out an erotic moan, "Mmmmrghh!"

Archer watched as her body trembled as the pleasure as she felt his seed shot down her throat, causing Aisha to climax at the same time. He spotted the dress she was wearing hiked up to her waist, and her green panties were soaking wet.

He let out a groan as she sucked out every bit of seed before cleaning his cock and standing up with a pleased smile. Archer was breathless as he watched her lick a bit that was still on her lip.

After that, he watched her cast Cleanse on herself before speaking, "Did that relax you, My Lord?"

Archer grinned as he shook his head, "No, my queen," he said while gazing at her seductive body. "I want all of you."

Aisha beamed before she spun around and supported herself on the table, allowing him to see her round behind. He was lost to lust as she leaned forward before pulling her panties down, revealing her perfectly drenched pussy.

The sight of the slit in her skin excited Archer as he gazed upon her sacred place, igniting something within Aisha as she felt his intense gaze on her pussy, causing her to get even hornier.

Leaning closer, Archer traced her pussy with his tongue, eliciting a moan from Aisha as the unexpected surge of pleasure jolted through her like an electric shock, "Mmmmggh! That feels out of this world My Lord,," she commented.

#### Chapter 807 Otherworldly (R18)

Archer savored his new lover's love juices as his tongue touched every inch of her pussy; her body trembled with each surge of ecstasy as his licking became intense. He maintained his rhythm, his hands exploring the softness of her juicy bum, a perfect blend of meaty and firm.

Aisha was letting out sensual moans that filled the room they were in, "Mmmmmghhh! Ahhhh!"

'She tastes so good! I'm glad she confessed, and this is happening,' Archer mused to himself as his tongue slid up her slit.

He was lost in pleasing Aisha with his tongue while rubbing her clit; his actions were making her squirm as the pleasure hit her body in waves. The older woman couldn't handle the intense licking or touching, so she was forced to grip the table's edge to keep herself upright.

'She said she wants me, so let's see how this confident and strong woman will handle this,' he mused before unleashing his new attack.

Once deciding what to do, Archer stripped her naked, revealing a perfect pear-shaped body that was thin at the top and thick hips with a pair of giant boobs that sat perfectly on her chest.

When he saw this perfect view which caused his cock to ache as he wanted to claim her for himself, the thought drove him crazy, his licking to turn wilder. His rubbing became rougher, which caused her to tremble as the two-way attack was too much for the inexperienced dragonkin queen.

"AHHH!" Aisha let out a lust-filled scream when it became too much. Her eyes rolled back into her head as she squirted directly into his mouth, causing Archer to gulp the sweet-tasting juices down, which sent him into a heated frenzy as the sweet taste was nothing like he had tasted before.

Afterward, he slipped a finger into her tight pussy and started fingering her, which caused her pussy to clamp down on it; this mind-numbing bliss made her legs quiver. When Archer saw this, he supported her body by using his tail to hold her up.

"Oh god, Archer, that feels amazing! Please don't stop. I'm going to cum again," she said in a shaky voice.

He sped up his fingering, causing squelching noises to be heard due to her being soaking wet, and his finger made a mess of her. Aisha was true to her words and exploded in his mouth once again, but this time, it was so much that it splashed onto his chest.

Following that, Aisha couldn't handle it anymore and got up on unsteady legs like a baby giraffe. She held herself on the table before turning around and sitting on the desk, opening her legs wide.

This allowed him a perfect view of her pussy as she spoke in a breathless voice, "I want you, My Lord. I've been waiting for some time and have spoken to ladies Cassandra and Demetra, who agreed to me coming to see you as they already knew we have feelings for each other."

Archer nodded before standing and stepping closer, only for the door to open, and Prime Minister Meera walked into the room. When she spotted the two, her orange eyes widened in shock and horror.

Aisha turned around, and as a smile appeared on her face, still completely naked, she teased, "Oh Meera, me and the king were cementing our relationship. Didn't you want his kittens? This is your chance, girl."

"Leave her alone," Archer said while standing there. "I will never touch a woman if she is unwilling or one that is peer pressured into sex. Only women who want to be with me like yourself and the others. I will not treat women like objects, Aisha; I will always respect their wishes."

After saying that, Meera rushed out of the woman without saying another word, causing Archer to grab the dragonkin woman's chin and look into her eyes, "We like each other, but Meera is new to this by how she reacted, so no more teasing her about it? I will talk to her once we've finished."

Aisha agreed with a nod while leaning forward and kissing him. Seconds passed, and she pulled away. "This is why most of the women in the government have crushes on you and one of the many reasons I love you. You refuse to be like most men and treat us like pawns in the game of power.

Once finished speaking, she dragged him toward her, which caused his cock to rub up against her pussy which sent waves of bliss to shoot through their bodies. Aisha grinned before taking his cock and lining it up against her slit while speaking in a husky voice, "That doesn't change the fact that she finds you irresistible and wants to be in your harem."

Archer chuckled as she thrust forward and slid inside her with much effort. Aisha's pussy was so tight that he felt like his cock was being strangled when he was halfway inside, but the pleasure he received was immense, causing him to shiver it. As his cock entered Aisha, she released a soft moan. "Claim me, my husband," she whispered, her words carrying the depth of her longing for their union. Her thick, exotic accent caused his lust to soar as it was soft and almost musical to his ears.

He didn't need any more encouragement than that and started to make love to her as she sat on the edge of the table. Archer didn't go rough or hard. He was gentle with Aisha as blood trickled out of her, and he felt her pain as she yelped.

Archer quickly cast Aurora Healing on the dragonkin, who sighed in relief before moaning and speaking words of love in her enchanting accent. Once the pain was gone, he started going faster, which caused her to moan, "Mmmghh, don't stop! Keep going."

Aisha wrapped her arms around his shoulder while he held onto her thick waist in support while making love. The sound of flesh hitting flesh could be heard as her tight pussy was sucking his cock further inside, causing him to groan, "Ugh, you're so tight, Aisha."

She let out another pleasure-filled moan that caused him to bottom out inside her, which earned him a scream, "Ahhhhh, I'm cumming husband!"

As their bodies were connected, Archer's waist was hit by her love juices drenching him. He looked down to see his cock pistoning in and out of Aisha's pussy leaving behind a white cream proving how much she loved their sex.

Soon, Archer felt like he was ready to explode but held it back as he wanted to experience more of this mind-blowing pleasure he was feeling. The two continued making love to the point Aisha nearly fainted due to it all.

"Mmmmghhh! Agh! NmmmMghhh!" All she was doing now was moaning and groaning in ecstasy as her eyes rolled back.

Twenty minutes later, Archer couldn't hold it in anymore and thrust his cock deep inside her before releasing his seed deep inside her. When Aisha felt this, she let out a loud erotic moan as she collapsed on the table covered in papers.

Archer pulled himself out, causing a mix of fluids to rush out and splatter against the floor. But he wasn't done yet, so he moved her off the table and bent her over after moving the plans he would give her once they finished.

When Archer saw her juicy fat behind, he gave it one firm slap, causing it to widely jiggle as Aisha let out a surprised moan, "Ahhhh!"

Her head turned to him with a dreamy expression as she spoke, "That felt nice, do it again and harder while fucking me, please, Arch; the pleasure is otherworldly."

Archer leaned forward before kissing her and playing with her dark brown nipples by pinching them, causing her body to tremble even more than it already was. When he saw this, a smirk appeared as he spoke, "Is my queen a masochist? Does she like it when I hurt her?"

Upon hearing this, excitement surged within Aisha. She nodded eagerly, a broad smile lighting up Archer's face as he brought his hand down. With a resounding smack, her behind jiggled in response.

"Aghhhhh!" she let out another loud moan as the waves of pleasure rolled over her.

After smacking her ass a few times, Archer lined his cock against her pussy and slid right inside, causing Aisha to let out a scream. The two of them started making love until they were tired and breathing heavily.

During the sex, the couple made their way to the only sofa in the room and ruined it with all the cum and love juices. By the time they were finished, Aisha was lying on Archer's chest while running her finger up and down his body.

While they were doing this, she commented, "Do you think the rest of the girls will hate me?"

Archer shook his head, "Not as long as I tell them and not hide anything," he revealed. "But they already know you're running my kingdom while I'm not here and will understand."

The dragonkin woman smiled before leaning up and passionately kissing him, which Archer eagerly returned with one of his own. After the kissing, they relaxed as his head turned toward the nearest window and noticed it was late afternoon.

"How long were we having sex for?" Archer questioned,

"A couple of hours at least," Aisha replied. "The prisoners should be in the Bastion cells as we speak."

Archer nodded before casting Cleanse on them as they rose and prepared to attend to the traitors and their punishments.

Chapter 808 Anything For You

Archer exited the room after Aisha was dressed in a fresh dress she had pulled from a storage ring. Once dressed, she looked like her usual, serious, regal self, but he could tell she was forcing herself to walk normally, making him chuckle.

When Aisha saw this, she playfully scolded him, "Stop smiling at me like that, you cheeky boy! You're the one who ravaged your poor queen and made me squeal like a dying monster on its last breath."

He laughed before the duo continued walking down her mansion's corridors, passing maids who wouldn't look at him as they were busy working, but that didn't stop them from talking among themselves.

Archer could hear all their gossip thanks to his hearing but chose to ignore it. This caused Aisha to look at the maids and give them a wink as she took his arm, flaming the rumors. As they approached the entrance, she asked curiously, "I don't mean this rudely, but how old are you, husband?"

"Jumping into the wife role straight away? he replied in a surprised but happy tone. "I like it."

Aisha smiled sweetly, but Archer answered her question, "I'm 17, nearly 18, yourself?"

When hearing his age, Aisha stopped walking with wide eyes, and a guilty expression appeared as she avoided eye contact. Archer wondered what was wrong before she finally spoke, "I didn't know you were that young."

"What's wrong with that? I thought everyone knew I was still a teenager," he said, turning to the dragonkin bewilderedly.

She looked into his eyes with guilt, sadness, and panic, "I am 68, husband, an old woman compared to you and the other women. I don't blame you if you don't want to continue with our relationship."

Archer felt terrible for her, as she was insecure about her age compared to him. Aisha didn't look a day over 25, let alone 68, and he said, "My queen, I do not care if you're 68 or 169. I still like you, regardless. Plus, I like how you give mommy vibes, which is a turn-on."

Her eyes widened as she asked in a confused tone, "What's mommy vibes?"

"It's how older women carry themselves and how mature they are. Like my Sia, she a warrior through and through, but it's very caring and pampers me when we're together," he explained as he looked down at Aisha but couldn't but instantly notice her enticing cleavage that was hidden from anyone. Still, him, causing his cock to come to life.

Archer grabbed her hand and placed it on his cock above his pants, causing a seductive smile to appear on her face, "Oh, is someone getting excited looking down my top? So what you're saying is the truth, and you find me attractive?" "Extremely," he replied.

After answering, Archer dragged her into a nearby room before stripping her, and the two went at it again until he was breathing heavily and Aisha was trembling as his seed poured out of her.

When the couple was done, they stepped out of the room, but Aisha had to grab his arm to stand up straight as her legs trembled with the pleasure she had just received. While walking, Archer held onto her as they passed by maids and butlers who smiled at the two.

They looked between before scurrying off, making Archer chuckle as he heard one of the women say, "It seems the king adores Lady Aisha. I'm glad she finally got what she deserved."

"I heard he has many women but looks after them all really well; just look at Queens Llyniel and Hecate; they are always spotted roaming the kingdom while being lovely to the people who have come to love them."

After hearing that, the two continued walking until they left the mansion's entrance. When stepping outside, Aisha asked, "Does it not bother you that I'm old enough to be your grandmother?"

"No, it's one of the things that I like about you," Archer replied with a grin before leaning into her pointy ear. I love your beautiful red hair and smooth brown skin, which is irresistible if I'm honest."

Aisha was taken aback but beamed when she heard that before leaning over and kissing his cheek, which caused a shiver to run down his spine. After that, the two continued to a nearby carriage with a man sitting atop it, looking like he was waiting for them.

When they reached the carriages, Aisha entered first after Archer opened the door for her, and then he saw a woman who reminded him of Fianna. Just as he thought about the blonde Duchess, he sent a message to one of the Tressyms through the bracelets he gave them on the ship ride from the Forsaken Isles.

He ordered some of them to check on the Summerfield Duchy. Seconds later, he received an adorable meow informing him that one of the fluffy cats was nearby, and it zoomed over to Fianna's location.

Thanks to spending so much time in Archer's domain, the Tressyms were more robust, faster, and smarter than their regular counterparts. He discovered that a group of mischievous cats had rangled some of their wild brethren and taught them their ways.

Archer found this hilarious, as he never knew the cats were this smart, but he would encourage their behavior. The leader was a woman, which didn't surprise him. She informed him that the flying cats had created a cult just like Maria was in but with the Tressyms and other intelligent flying monsters.

This made him, Cassandra, and Demetra laugh when they first heard about it on their way to Draconia. After speaking with the cats, he shook his head and got comfortable on the carriage seats as Aisha said, "Last question, and I will reward you. So, overall, you prefer all kinds of women?"

Archer chuckled, his violet eyes glowing with affection and desire as he answered with a knowing smirk. "Yes, I love all kinds of women. From petite and slender girls like Ella, Sera, Llyiel, Leira, and Halime, to the curvier ones like Nefertiti, Hemera, and Hecate. Then there are the mature women like Sia, Mary, and Lucrezia. I even find the chubbier Dagny and Dellah gorgeous, even if they have a bit more meat than my other women. And let's not forget the muscular beauties I adore, like Teuila, Talila, Nala, and Cassandra. I have varied tastes, but I love each one so much that I would happily die for any of them."

Once Archer finished speaking, he noticed Aisha moved to sit opposite him with a neutral look as she spoke, "You're telling your new lover that you die for your other women?"

"Yes, because I'd do the same for you," he answered while looking at her stomach, "Lift your dress and see the proof that we are now bonded to the end of time."

Aisha was confused but did as she said and quickly noticed the dragon tattoo. It shocked her, but when she concentrated on it, she felt the other fourteen women, all with varying emotions, as if they were back in their homelands.

But something stood out to Aisha: Archer's growing feelings for her, which proved he wasn't lying and would die for any of them if the need arose. She shook her head and asked, "So you would make my dream come true?"

Archer nodded, "Anything for you," he said.

"I want three babies and want a loving relationship, not just one that is convenient because I help you run the kingdom," Aisha concluded.

"Done. I won't let you down and will give you three beautiful children," Archer said with an honest smile.

Aisha smiled while standing up and lifting her dress, revealing drenched pink panties. When Archer saw this, he licked his lips before she stepped forward and straddled him. Once, she was comfortable as her pussy rubbed up against his cock.

She looked into his eyes with a naughty smile as she spoke, her voice carrying a hint of uncertainty. "There's one more thing I need to ask. I understand it's strange and kind of weird, but you can reject it, and I won't be mad at you."

Archer's eyebrows raised, "Go on."

"Can you talk to Meera and see if there's a spark between you both?" Aisha revealed with hesitation.

'She just got me yet trying to get me to chase her friends?' he mused before answering. "Why?"

"Meera is lonely and has no one as her entire village was put to the sword by the Dragon Slayers as they gave shelter to a dragon girl they were hunting," Aisha said as she put her head on his shoulder. "They butchered everyone. Meera was out hunting, and when she got close to the village, she witnessed what happened before fleeing into the surrounding jungle."

Archer felt bad when he heard this and felt sorry for the tiger woman, but Aisha continued, "I'm not asking you to claim her right away, but just try having a conversation with the woman."

He nodded, "Okay, I will try my best to be a friend to her for now and see where it goes in the future. If I remember correctly, she should be in Drakonia to witness the traitor's execution."

Once Aisha heard this, a lewd smile appeared on her face as she took Archer's cock out of his pants and dropped it to the carriage floor before taking it in her mouth, causing him to let out a groan as her tongue swirled around his shaft. "Ugh"

Her head started to bob up, which caused her red ponytail to sway all over the place. Doing all this, she gently massaged his crown jewel. Aisha's double attack caused Archer to explode in her mouth and paint it white with his seed.

The older woman quickly swallowed it all and cast Cleanse on her mouth as she took her panties off, revealing her hairless wet pussy waiting to be pampered.

Chapter 809 No Need To Panic

?Archer and Aisha made love throughout their journey to Drakonia City, making the trip uncomfortable for the man driving the carriage, who wisely chose to ignore the rocking and screams inside.

When they passed through the gates and headed for the Homeguard Fort inside the city, Aisha was in a pleasure-filled daze, a silly smile plastered on her face. Archer cast Cleanse on the two of them and used wind magic to clear the carriage of the smell of sex.

That's when the carriage suddenly stopped on the main street, and the door swung open to reveal Cassandra and Demetra stepping inside with smiles on their pretty faces. The Kraken girl quickly announced, "Tonight, we are showing you our new clothes, Arch."

Archer nodded as excitement caused his eyes to glow before Demetra sniffed the air and commented with a grin, "I smell old blood, but it's still there." she looked at him then at Aisha, who avoided eye contact as she questioned. "Did you take her virginity? I bet you ravaged her by the way she's behaving."

Archer liked her straightforwardness. He was about to reply with a, but Demetra continued, "When our relationship develops, can you take mine?"

Surprised, he agreed, "Yes, but we won't rush. I'll take everyone on dates like I've been meaning to, but something always distracts me," he said before continuing. "It will start with you three because the others are helping their homelands."

"Do you plan to help them out?" Cassandra inquired.

"Of course. Once I deal with the traitors, I'll wait for the 2nd Fleet to be finished before sailing to the Aquaria Kingdom. Then, we'll head north, decimating the Swarm as we reclaim the lost cities," he revealed, causing both women to nod.

Demetra turned her attention to Aisha, who looked shocked at seeing the newcomers. Cassandra quickly spoke with a grin, "No need to panic, Aisha. We're all sisters now. The other girls already knew you two would get together, but not this quickly."

Archer chuckled before turning his attention to the window, where the three women gossiped about Aisha's first time. He watched as the city grew by the day as people flooded into the kingdom from their war-torn nations.

Aisha informed him that thousands of refugees are pouring into the kingdom every week, and the Homeguard can deal with the influx with the help of the 8th Legion, which has just completed its training and is ready to be deployed.

She also informed him that due to the massive number of people the army recruited, most of them brought the number of legions to two or twelve, which impressed him. Archer then decided to stop introducing programs apart from the most recent ones that Aisha loved.

Ten minutes later, they arrived at the fort, where three thousand soldiers had been stationed to protect the growing city. The carriage pulled into the courtyard where hundreds of Homeguard soldiers stood at attention.

He was shocked at the size of the fortress but pushed it aside as he examined it. A large metal gate was blocking the way in, and it looked to be the only entrance inside. The stone was white and glowed as the sunlight hit them.

Four tall circular towers stood in each corner, and a large wall 100 feet tall allowed the soldiers to get a good view of the city. Walkways led to a central building that looked like a sizeable medieval keep, but he could sense how strong the place was.

He sensed hundreds of soldiers patrolling the walls and fortress while most of the troops were in the keep resting or attending training. Archer was pleased with everything as the fortress was well designed and suitable for the amount of Homeguards the kingdom recruited and trained.

After examining their surroundings, the carriage stopped, and a soldier promptly opened the door. The three women stepped out first, with Archer following closely behind while admiring their godly behinds.

As he emerged, the soldiers around him began saluting, catching him by surprise as his attention was elsewhere. After that, he waved the soldiers away with a smile, causing them to get back to their duties.

The approaching commander, whom Aisha identified as Royce, was a portly man standing six feet tall with bright orange hair. Archer watched as he dropped to one knee with a huff before speaking, "We have the traitors locked up in the dungeons, ready for their punishment."

Archer gazed at the soldiers surrounding them and rushed off to get the criminals who tried to leave the 3rd Legion to die. He would show the kingdom what happens to such people that would go against them.

Once that was done, Cassandra dragged him to a nearby bench where the four sat down to wait; Demetra spoke teasingly while scanning the fortress, "Are you sure I can't just nibble a few soldiers? Maybe take a leg here and an arm there?"

"Shut you, greedy shark, before I give you something that you will become addicted to," he commented as he blew into the shark girl's ear, causing her to shiver.

Demetra didn't leave it there and pounced on him, causing the other two women to laugh, but she didn't care and got comfortable on his lap while snuggling up to him. While this was happening, Archer wrapped his arm around her slender waist.

He pulled her closer until her pointy ear was near his mouth, allowing him to ask, "Why are you acting like this with me suddenly?"

"You don't know much about my race, do you?" Demetra replied while pushing up against his body.

He shook his head. "No, my past is messy and confuses me most of the time because I unlocked sixteen years of memories and emotions in one go a while back. It was annoying but helped me immensely."

"Oh, so that's why you're so eccentric then?" the shark girl commented with a sly smile.

He nodded, "Guilty as charged. But that's why you like me, don't you? Would you eat me if I were a regular dragon or human? Am I right?"

Demetra chuckled, "Most likely, but we Demon Sharks are drawn to strength in individuals. However, with you, it's a whole different story. You're unlike any man I've ever encountered. I'd venture to say you're even stranger than my own father."

Archer started laughing when he heard this, and the other girls turned to him as he explained, "Demetra thinks I'm stranger than the Demon Shark King."

When Cassandra heard this, she started giggling but soon calmed down and explained, "The Deep One King is a strange being just like you husband, but he doesn't care for his women or even realm. He only cares about power, which separates the two of you."

"Interesting," Archer said. "Maybe when I become an Elder Dragon, I can eat him to see if I get stronger?"

Demetra started laughing as she held her stomach, causing the other three to look at her with narrowed eyes. The shark girl stopped laughing and answered as she calmed down, "I'm sorry, Arch, but Father is a monster and the strongest Demon Shark that has ever lived."

"I'm still growing technically. I'm still a baby dragon compared to the other dragons," Archer answered as he heard a crowd gathering outside the square.

He stood up while continuing, "Let's get this over with. The army needs to know how traitors will be dealt with."

The three women nodded before following him. Soon, they came across a cowering group of men and women surrounded by Dragonblood Knights pointing their spears at the traitors. They were the 5000 soldiers with Cornelius, who sent his anger soaring as he laid eyes on the old man.

Using Mana Manipulation, Archer dragged the treacherous commander toward him and caught him by the neck. Cornelius tried to struggle, but all he received was a sharp slap, which caused his head to ring.

Archer grinned and said, "You see, Cornelius, I'm not exactly known for my sanity. I have a tendency to go wild. Let me give you a taste of what's in store, so the anticipation builds and the crowd gets their fill."

After speaking, he threw the man toward Demetra. The Demon Shark who quickly punched him to the ground before using her foot to keep his eyes toward Archer, who had a mountain of a man dragged to the stage.

When seeing this man, Archer's grin grew as he spoke to the defiant man, "Bend the knee and serve me or die. Your choice, human."

"I'd rather die!" the soldier responded instantly.

Archer chuckled before shrugging, "Okay," he said, looking at the two Dragonblood Knights holding him in place. "Make sure this human doesn't move."

They saluted before locking the big man in place. Afterward, Archer summoned his sharp claws while staring into the traitor's eyes. With a smile, he spoke as everyone surrounding them saw the glint in his eyes: "Did you know there are nerves in the face called nociceptors, and if they are damaged, it could cause pain beyond words, but who knows? Do you want to be my first test subject? I guarantee it will be fun?"

The man didn't answer, but his eyes widened in fear. Archer wasn't done, and he continued as he looked at the Dragonblood Knights, "Lads, should I use this fine gentleman as our first test subject? This punishment will be used for our enemies so they remember us."

Archer watched as the soldiers trembled before one of the left stammered, and a woman's voice replied, "Yes, my Lord. He will be a good test subject."

"Very good; what's your name, soldier?" Archer commented while looking at the female knight.

"Calantha, My Lord."

Archer nodded. "Okay, Calantha. Be sure to tell all your friends and family what you see here in fine detail," he said as an evil smile appeared. "Now watch what happens when you go against

Chapter 810 Ten To One

Archer placed his hand on the man's face before casting Mana Manipulation. He sent his mana into his nervous system and fried it, causing the traitor to roar in pain. But he wasn't done; he knocked the man out with a headbutt.

Once the traitor was out cold, Archer grinned before using his claws to sever the man's Achilles heels so he couldn't walk. Then, flaying his limbs caused the Bloodknights holding him to tremble in fear.

Blood splattered all over him, causing the crowd to move back in fright as Archer butchered the man until he was nothing more than a bloody mess. He stepped back before addressing the two Dragonblood Knights, "Crucify this scum outside the city and put a sign nearby telling anyone who passes that he was the reason thousands of my soldiers died, and I won't tolerate such actions."

After that, Archer thought, 'It's brutal, yes, but I have no choice. I have to use fear and respect to keep the soldiers in line to prevent another Cornelius situation from happening and lose more of my soldiers.'

The knights saluted before dragging the mutilated man off to an awaiting cross. Once Archer was done, he turned to the three women and motioned for them to join him, which they did with shock in their eyes.

Archer could see Cassandra looking at him, wondering why he was acting this way, but he decided to explain afterward, as this was needed to prevent further incidents; he guessed the three would understand.

That's when Demetra stepped forward. Her yellow shark eyes twinkled excitedly. "Arch. I honestly love it."

The blue-haired girl leaned in and whispered in a seductive voice, "I'm so wet right now."

Archer's eyes widened, but a charming smile appeared before he replied, "You naughty shark, I'll deal with you later."

She giggled, causing Aisha and Cassandra to sigh before dragging the lewd girl back. After that, Archer did the same thing to hundreds of Cornelius's top supporters, and by the time he was finished, the field

outside Drakonia was littered with mutilated corpses who couldn't scream due to the gag that was shoved in their mouths.

Everyone who watched this had wide eyes full of fear and swore to all the gods they believed in that they wouldn't betray the king or the kingdom, which pleased Archer as he gazed over the crowd.

Archer turned to the shaking Cornelius with a broad smile before motioning for the soldiers to bring him forward. Once the treacherous general was in front of him, he went to work and flayed the man while he screamed in agony.

lightsNovel com It took him over an hour to flay all his skin until his neck. The older man collapsed due to the overwhelming pain that racked his body. Archer turned to the soldiers and spoke, "Crucify him like the others but heal him daily before smearing sugar and honey all over him. This will attract insects that will eat him alive. Do make sure he doesn't die until I give permission."

The soldiers saluted before dragging an unconscious and mentally scarred Cornelius. After that, Archer went on to inform the crowd of the crimes but to show some mercy; he offered the surviving soldiers a pardon if they agreed to serve in the military for 50 years.

Archer released them after declaring one more thing, "For three years, half of your wages will be given to the families of the brave men you got killed to make sure their children are well taken of. Now get out of my sight before I let Demetra eat you all."

When he said that, the shark girl jumped forward with a big smile that revealed all her wicked teeth. She scared the soldiers senselessly, causing them to rush out of the square and into the fortress.

Once that was over, Archer got a message from the Tressym that he went to check on Fianna. What he heard caused him to panic, as the Swarm was besieging Valoria City, home to the Everrose family.

Archer didn't rush off, but he needed to plan. He knew the Swarm was rampaging all over Thrylos, so he turned to the remaining soldiers and decided to mobilize Draconia for war just as a Drakewing Outrider rushed through the gate.

The man came straight to Archer and jumped off his mount before kneeling, "My Lord. A large armada of warships are sailing for Draconia from the north. Rumors speak of the Swarm operating the vessels and ferrying a large invasion force."

When he heard this, his eyes widened as he asked, "How do you know this?"

"Our Coastal Fleet engaged the Swarm Fleet in a fierce cannon dual while the admiral sent four Corvettes back to the kingdom to prepare the 1st Fleet for battle while they sacrificed themselves to give the ships time to reach us."

Archer nodded before turning to Demetra and Cassandra, "You girls meet me in the north while I travel with the fleet," he said. "Look to the sky for my breath and join the fight when you see it."

Both girls agreed and hugged him tightly. Archer then summoned his wings and took off, flying directly towards Golden Sands Cove. His destination was the Seafire Naval Base, the first command center established by the Draconian Navy.

When he got close, sailors boarded the warships while the Marines prepared for battle. Archer stopped above the base when he spotted a dark cloud in the distance, which he had a bad feeling had something to do with the Swarm.

As doors on the base's roofs burst open, soldiers rushed out to man strange-looking weapons. Archer had to think for a while and reminded Dagny of two specific weapons installed on the Draconian Sea Wall, military bases all over the kingdom, and warships.lightsnovel

They were called the Voidburst Flak and Thunderbolt Thrower. The weapons were Anti-Air designed to deal with swarms of flying monsters. When Archer saw this, he decided to land at the Naval Commander building where the Lord Admiral was stationed.

He was a grizzled old man called Barbossa who appeared in Draconia after Archer saved his merchant ship and showed his skill in all things naval, which suited the kingdom, so he was made Lord Admiral over the DRN.

The man was now ordering the Dragonfire Company to target the incoming Swarm closing in on the base. When they came within range, the weapons started firing, causing Archer's eyes to widen in shock.

Yellow-looking mana arrows started shooting out of the Thunderbolt Thrower like a never-ending machine gun. In contrast, the Voidburst Flak shot out large canisters that sliced through the air and exploded in the center of the Flying Swarm creatures.

The explosion rippled through the area and was a beautiful red color that lit up the surrounding sea. When this happens, Archer sees a monster resembling giant bats ridden by Mutant Humans.

Archer quickly scanned them.

[Nigtcrawler Bat]

[Rank B+]

The Void Shells ripped apart hundreds, and then a wave of yellow thunder arrows hit them, causing smaller explosions to light up the sky. Archer watched this in shock, but a big smile appeared.

When Barbossa saw him, the older man dropped to one knee, but Archer waved him away and told him to continue as he watched. The Lord Admiral agreed with a smile before ordering the Thunderbolt Thrower.

The arrows peppered the giant bats, causing them to plummet to the ground, where they were jumped on by Drakeguards and Dragon Marines. But just as that happened, more flying monsters.

While the battle was underway, the 1st Fleet started to depart while their anti-air weapons were firing into the Swarm. Archer decided to aid them by casting thousands of Plasma Missiles that lit up the base and sent them into the monsters heading for the ships.

When the projectiles collided with the creatures' bodies, explosions destroyed two or three more that came from behind. Archer was amazed that the nonstop explosions allowed the fleet to leave the cove without taking too much damage.

Archer watched as the ships sailed north. The Swarm was still trying to attack the base, but the monsters were wiped out thanks to even more Thunderbolt Throwers joining the fray. Once they were all done, he took off and followed behind the fleet until he reached DRN Archer's Pride.

As he got closer, Archer spotted the bridge's balcony and cast Blink to reappear there only to scare a sailor on watch. He entered the warm bridge to see Olivia talking to her second-

in-command and other officers.

When the white-haired woman saw his, she smiled before approaching him, and when she got close enough, she wrapped her arms around his shoulder and hugged him tight. Archer loved the feeling of her big boobs squashing against his chest.

The 1st Fleet Admiral whispered, "We are outnumbered ten to one, my Lord. We will lose many sailors today, but they know what they're fighting for: their families on the mainland who the Swarm want to destroy and have sworn to fight to the last."

Archer nodded in understanding as she continued, "Will you grant me one favor before the storm arrives?"

"Of course," he responded.

"If we survive this, can we go on a date?" Olivia asked in a hopeful tone.

Archer was momentarily surprised but agreed, "Yes, once we deal with the Swarm, we will go out."

Olivia beamed before leaning forward and pecking him on the cheek, causing the sailors around to watch her with wide eyes, but all she did was walk back to her command chair and readied the crew for battle.

He watched as the ship locked down, the cannons came to life, and the Anti-Air defenses were activated.

