

A Journey 81

Chapter 81 Sunhaven.

Archer dove toward the confused soldiers, when he got closer to the ground, he quickly cast Cosmic Step, appearing behind two soldiers, instantly impaling them with his claws and tail.

He threw their bodies to the side as Sera emerged from his shirt, breathing fire at the inattentive soldiers.

With swift and agile movements, Archer darted around the soldiers, unleashing his claws and tail to inflict slashes, stabs, and slices upon them.

He began casting Void Blaze, hitting the soldiers with violet fireballs.

Bodies dropped left and right, causing the soldiers to panic and attempt to flee.

In that instant, the Royal Guard sprang over the flames and charged towards the Kagians, relentlessly cutting them down one by one.

The soldiers were no match for the combined might of Archer and the Aquarian Royal Guard.

As the battle raged on, the Kagians began to falter, and soon the battlefield was littered with the bodies of their fallen enemies.

He spotted the siblings fighting alongside their guards and used Cosmic Steps to approach them.

Archer approached within five meters of Teuila, he noticed her gracefully finishing off a soldier with a quick slash, while her brother Triton spammed spells into larger groups.

The battle eventually died down, and Archer went around collecting as many hearts as he could, gaining 213 human hearts.

After collecting the hearts, he walked away from the scene and sat down under a tree that provided plenty of shade.

As he relaxed, he checked his status.

'Status.'

[Experience: 3450/12000]

[Level Up: 91>96]

[SP: 0>10]

[Mana: 9080>9200]

[Void Blaze: 0>1]

[Blink: 0>1]

[Plasma Missiles: 0>1]

Puzzled by his sudden level-up, Archer checked his notifications and discovered that he had gained 7,000 experience points for defeating the skeletons that had attacked Yahir's caravan and emerged from the dungeon.

Additionally, he had earned 1,950 experience points from killing the Dragon Slayers and a whopping 45,000 from the Kagian soldiers.

After the successful battle, Archer was pleased with his gains and pulled out some Palusami to eat while he watched the Aquarians loot the battlefield.

Sera flew over to him and landed on his lap, and he began stroking her until she fell asleep.

As the sun beat down on the landscape, Archer took a nap under a tree with Sera sprawled out on his chest.

One hour later, Teuila approached a sleeping Archer and noticed the little dragon.

She couldn't help but wonder where it had come from, but she shrugged and crouched down next to it to stroke Sera.

The little dragon felt Teuila's touch and opened her eyes to see the blue-haired girl smiling at her.

She started chirping and crawled into Teuila's arms, curling up as the girl sat down and slowly stroked her.

Teuila's gentle strokes had a soothing effect on Sera, and the little dragon began to purr contentedly.

The sound of her purring woke Archer from his slumber, and he opened his eyes to see Teuila petting Sera with a smile on her face.

"She seems to like you," Archer said, noticing Sera loved the attention.

Teuila looked up at him and grinned.

"She's a delightful little dragon."

Archer sat up and stretched his arms, taking in the pleasant surroundings.

The sun was still up, and a gentle breeze rustled the leaves of nearby trees.

"What's her name?" Teuila asked, turning her attention back to Sera.

"Her name is Seraphina, but I call her Sera," Archer replied.

The girl smiled at him as Sera noticed he was now awake and flew over to his shoulder, plopping down and chirping at Teuila.

Teuila pouted as she stood up and started speaking.

"It seems like she's very attached to you."

He stroked Sera's chin as he responded.

"Well, she was about to be eaten by some wolves until I came along."

Teuila watched as Sera's head snapped up, and the dragon flew towards her, crawling over her head before settling on her shoulder.

She giggled, and Archer watched the interaction with amusement.

"It seems like you've found a new friend, Sera. Just don't bite her ears," he said.

Sera nodded her head at Archer's words. Just then, Malia called out to them.

"Children, come get in the carriage. We need to hurry to Sunhaven before any more soldiers appear."

The two of them made their way over and entered. When Archer entered, Triton gave him a strange look along with Malia.

"Why are you two looking at me like that?" Archer asked.

Triton spoke up first.

"You're a monster trapped inside a boy's body. I've never seen a spell like the one you used."

Teuila's aunt, Malia, settled into the carriage with a heavy sigh.

As the carriage began to move, she turned to Archer, who was seated across from her.

"I have to say, I've never seen anyone like you before," Malia said, looking at Archer with a curious expression.

Archer raised an eyebrow. "What do you mean?"

She smiled as she explained.

"The power you hold is beyond my imagination, and you got involved knowing it had nothing to do with you."

When Archer heard her speak, he felt guilty, so he decided to tell them the truth.

"Well, you're wrong about one thing. They were most likely chasing me, and your group was in the middle."

The woman's eyes widened when she heard his words, and she quickly asked what he meant.

"What do you mean, Archer?"

As Archer recounted his actions, he gazed out the window, his eyes fixed on the distant horizon.

"When I entered the Kagia Kingdom and witnessed the atrocities they were committing against the Dragon-kin people, I knew I had to take action. I rescued as many of them as I could and destroyed two of their castles, resulting in the deaths of many of their soldiers."

Malia, Teuila, and Triton listened in stunned silence as Archer spoke.

When he finished, the woman's eyes widened with shock.

"I had no idea you were capable of something like that," she said, her voice trembling.

Archer looked down at his hands, feeling a sense of shame wash over him.

"I know it's not something to be proud of, but I had to do it."

Triton and Teuila looked at him with curious gazes, while Malia nodded her head in understanding.

"I don't blame you for what you did," she said.

"The Kagia Kingdom treated the Dragon-kin people cruelly and killed many of them.

My sister and I did everything we could to stop the slaughter and grant them citizenship in the Aquarian Kingdom."

Archer smiled gratefully at Malia.

"Thank you for helping them. I appreciate it."

"It's fine, any normal Aquarian would have done the same thing," she said, quickly brushing it off.

Silence filled the carriage until Archer pulled out some chocolate pastries and offered them to the others.

Teuila and Malia eagerly took one, but Triton watched him with narrowed eyes before speaking in a sarcastic tone.

"You're not going to throw one at me again, are you?"

The two girls looked between the two before Teuila started laughing and asked.

"When did he throw one at you?"

Triton took the pastry and kept an eye on Archer as he told his sister the story with a small smile, which made her and even Malia laugh.

Leaning over to Teuila, Malia whispered, "Triton seems to like little Archer. I've never seen him act like this."

Teuila nodded, but Archer overheard their little talk and ignored what they were saying.

That's when he heard annoying noises coming from the boy.

Without thinking, he took out another pastry and threw it across the carriage, hitting the boy's face and causing everyone to go quiet.

Triton started shouting at Archer, "Why throw another one? I wasn't doing anything wrong!"

Archer was lucky they didn't explode and only slapped against his face like a wet sponge, but he didn't fail to notice that the boy kept hold of the offending pastry.

The two girls started laughing as they saw Triton scoffing down the pastries while making weird noises.

Malia quickly pointed this out, "He does make weird noises when he eats. Hehe."

As time passed, the carriage continued to travel along the dirt road until a large city could be seen not far away.

The royal carriage entered the city without any hindrance, as it was recognized and allowed to pass through without any stops or delays.

Archer heard the sound of waves crashing against the shore, and the bustling chatter of people going about their daily lives filled the air.

The streets were adorned with palm trees and vibrant flowers, and the fragrance of saltwater and tropical blooms permeated the atmosphere.

As he was taking in the sights, Malia spoke to him, "Archer, we have some business to attend to. Why don't you explore the city and meet us at the square when the sun sets?"

Chapter 82 Lost Jungle.

Upon hearing the woman's words, he nodded in agreement.

Archer was eager to sell the bodies he had collected so far, knowing that it would bring him more gold coins.

"Alright, we'll meet at sunset. Come on, Sera," he said, prompting the fairy dragon to fly up to his shoulder.

Teuila bid farewell to Sera.

Archer's smile widened as he glanced at the adorable, blue-haired girl. To his surprise, she responded with an even bigger smile, which filled him with a sense of joy.

A warm feeling blossomed in Archer's heart, exiting the carriage, Archer gently cradled Sera in his arms, and she nestled herself into the comfort of his shirt, finding solace in her slumber.

Shaking his head, he looked back to see Teuila staring at him, he gave her a small smile and wave as he walked down the closest street.

Walking down the main street, his eyes widened at the sight of the Samoan-style buildings that lined the way.

The elaborate patterns of the buildings and shops immediately captured his gaze.

He saw locals going about their daily business, some carrying baskets of fresh produce, others chatting with friends outside shops.

The aroma of freshly cooked seafood and grilled meats wafted through the air, tantalizing his senses. Causing his mouth to water.

Archer scanned his surroundings and absorbed all the sights and sounds of the lively street.

Surveying the area, he caught sight of a guard stationed in a nearby corner, keeping a watchful eye on the bustling scene.

As he strolled down yet another lengthy street, he eventually found himself on a scenic coastal road. Glancing to his right, he caught sight of the guild just a short distance away.

Approaching it, he stepped inside and took a quick glance around the place.

To his surprise, he found that the interior was nearly identical to the one in the Avalon Empire, save for a few local decorations that had been added.

Making his way over to the desk, he was greeted by a young man, who turned to him with a smile and asked.

"Welcome to Sunhaven's Adventurer's Guild. My name is Palio, how can I help you?"

Archer looked up at the man and said.

"I want to sell some bodies, and I want to do it in a private room."

Palio stared at the boy for a moment before asking for his guild card. "Your guild card, please," he said.

He pulled out his amber-colored card and handed it over to him.

Palio took the card and put it into a strange device. After reading something, he looked at Archer and said.

"Your rank has increased according to the system. Why haven't you updated your card?"

Archer shook his head. "This is the first guild I've been to in a while."

He nodded and continued doing something behind the counter.

Deciding that he wanted to see what type of quests were available, Archer walked over to the boards.

Searching through the papers and noticed a lot of bandit extermination quests recently posted.

He took two of the posted quests from the board.

[Exterminate the Green Viper bandit group in the Lost Jungle. They have been raiding caravans on the northern road to the Capital. Reward: 150 Gold]

[Exterminate the Marauders raiding Farmsteads south on Sunhaven. Reward: 200 Gold]

After taking the quests, he returned to the counter.

Sera crawled out of Archer's shirt and sat on his shoulder, rubbing against his face.

"It seems a distant guild branch has promoted you. Where have you been all this time?"

Archer looked up, meeting his gaze.

"I've been exploring down south. I haven't managed to find a guild until now, so here I am."

Palio nodded his head while noting something down before handing Archer an Aqua-blue-colored adventurer card.

"Here, you are now Rank E. Once you complete 10 quests, you'll have to take the Rank D test. Also, there aren't any private rooms available at the moment."

Archer nodded as he handed over the two quest notices.

"I want to take these two quests," he said.

After receiving the notices, Palio carefully examined them, stamped each one, then spoke to Archer.

"It's been registered. Be careful, these are dangerous missions," Palio warned.

Archer nodded and left the guild, heading towards the southern gate that led to the Lost Jungle.

Heading towards the southern direction, he basked in the soothing warmth of the morning sun on his skin. The gentle breeze tousled his scruffy hair, adding to the pleasant sensation of the outdoors.

Taking out some string he tied his hair into a topknot before continuing on his journey.

He quickly approached the gate.

A guard stepped forward and called out to him.

"Hey, kid. You be careful out there. The jungle can be a dangerous place," the guard warned.

Nodding at the guard with a smile, the thought of hunting again made his blood boil with excitement.

Leaving the city behind with a renewed sense of happiness, Sera emerged from his shirt, fluttering around him while chirping as if sensing his mood.

Before long, she landed on his shoulder and began her usual antics, nibbling at his ear with even more excitement.

Shivers shot through his body, but he couldn't help but enjoy the sensation, so he let her continue without protest.

After walking for a while, he turned back seeing the city was far in the distance.

He activated his Draconic Form by whispering.

"Draconis." All his features appeared.

Before embarking on his quest, he summoned a Domain portal and called for Mohamet, Sagana, and Drogath.

Two giant men stepped through the portal with a tall, blue-haired woman.

They all kneeled before Archer and spoke in unison.

"Your Majesty."

Gesturing for three of them to rise, he retrieved a pouch containing hundreds of gold coins and another full of thousands of Dragon tokens.

Archer promptly handed it over.

"Take these and use them to liberate as many Dragon-kin as possible, while also gathering information on the slavers. When I return from my quest, we will confront them. Until then, farewell."

"Yes, your majesty," they replied.

Archer stepped back, unfurling his wings and taking a deep breath, savoring the sensation of being in his Draconic state.

Once he was ready, he leaped into the air and took off, his powerful wings propelling him higher and higher into the sky.

As he soared through the sky, Sera clung to him tightly, nibbling on his ear. Below them, they spotted a vast jungle with multiple roads leading into it.

He flew north, heading in the direction where the Green Vipers operate.

Soaring high above the dense jungle, his wings beating steadily as he searched for any signs of life below.

But as far as he could see, there was nothing but a sea of green leaves.

Frustrated, he scanned the horizon for a landmark to guide him.

Soaring above the jungle, he spotted a massive tree towering above the rest.

Angling his wings, swooping down towards it, feeling the rush of wind against his face.

Getting closer, he realized that the tree was even larger than he had imagined, with thick branches stretching out in every direction.

Landing on one of the lower branches.

From his vantage point, he could see the jungle stretching out in all directions, a vast and untamed wilderness that seemed to go on forever.

There were roads cutting through it, other than that it was a complete wilderness.

Archer perched on a branch so he could scan the area. Suddenly, Sera went from nibbling to licking his neck.

He looked at the cheeky girl and said.

"You're adorable, but stop licking me for a moment. I can't concentrate while getting constant shivers."

She nodded her head while getting comfortable on his shoulder and falling asleep.

Shaking his head in disbelief, he activated his Aura Detector and scanned the surrounding area for any signs of danger.

After deciding to consume the 213 Kagian hearts, he sat down and pulled out one to begin eating.

Two hours later, he had finished consuming all of the hearts and felt a wave of nausea wash over him as he reclined on the branch.

While lying there, he checked his status.

'Status.'

[Experience: 750/12000]

[Level Up: 96>98]

[SP: 10>227]

Smiling at the amount of status points he gained he started spending them.

He spent 57 on mana, 50 on Hp, 40 on strength, and 20 on every other stat.

It gave him an extreme power boost and he felt every inch of his body grow stronger, feeling his muscles tearing and ripping apart to rebuild themselves.

Rechecking his status.

[SP: 227>0]

[HP: 2400>2900]

[Mana: 9200>10910]

[Strength: 1600>2000]

[Constitution: 1800>2000]

[Stamina: 1600>1800]

[Charisma: 1800>2000]

[Intelligence: 1350>1550]

Overwhelmed with happiness at the gains he had achieved, Archer pulled Sera into a tight embrace, holding her close as he calmed down.

At first, Sera panicked but realized it was Archer grabbing her and letting him do whatever as she slept in his arms.

Even as he relaxed, he kept his Aura Detector activated, scanning the area for any signs of danger.

All of a sudden, he sensed a presence at the edge of his range.

Without hesitation, he stood up and put Sera onto his shoulder before leaping off the branch.

Chapter 83 Who Are These People.

Following the pings he had detected, Archer flew in their direction, descending lower and lower until he was flying just above the treetops.

After about 10 minutes of flying, he finally reached the location of the signals and began hovering in the air, scanning the area carefully in an attempt to locate their source.

Looking around he couldn't see anything, so he descended into the treetops and landed on a thin but sturdy-looking branch.

Still not seeing anything he got an idea.

Archer let go of the branch, his small body falling through the canopy, he managed to avoid obstacles on his way down.

Reaching out his arm, catching onto a branch with his claw, coming to a sudden stop.

Now that he was lower, he noticed a small camp ahead of him. Using his claws, he jumped from tree to tree like a nimble monkey.

Archer ended up in a tree just outside the camp, looking into the camp he noticed over 20 bandits roaming around.

Three of them were standing outside a shack, with another five going through a wagon in the center of the camp.

'They must have got a caravan recently, but I don't see any bodies though,' he thought.

That was when a gorilla man went into the guarded shack and came out dragging a girl.

When Archer saw her, his blood froze, she had short blonde hair and blue eyes.

'Ella.' he thought.

The man was dragging the girl towards another shack kicking and screaming. Archer leaped from the tree using Blink to quickly reach the two.

Archer closed in on his target, casting Blink again to land on the man's back. Using his tail, he impaled him, effectively instantly killing him.

The girl scrambled backward as the body dropped to the floor, Archer stood motionless on top of the man's corpse.

As he watched the blood flow from the lifeless body, he felt a rush of excitement and began to laugh maniacally.

The other 19 bandits surrounded him, but he paid them no attention.

Turning his head towards the girl, he realized she was only a human. For the moment, he ignored the girl and spoke loudly, using his mana to amplify his voice.

"I am your favorite nightmare and your worst dream, all in one. I am everything you shouldn't want, and you are everything I need."

Casting Blink he reappeared behind a group of three, slashing two bandits in the back, and casting a water bolt at the last one.

Sera emerged from Archer's shirt and flew around, burning some of the bandits as Archer danced around, slashing the throats of some and impaling others with his tail.

Soon, all twenty bandits lay dead on the ground, with blood and guts scattered everywhere.

Archer went around collecting their hearts, managing to retrieve thirteen of them, he stored them away as he approached the guarded shack.

With a swift strike, Archer sliced open the door and pulled it off its hinges.

Peering inside, he spotted a dozen or so people huddled in a corner of the shack. He stepped inside and spoke reassuringly.

"You'll be fine. I'll arrange for someone to take you back to the city"

Exiting the shack, Archer summoned a domain portal and called out.

"Can someone do me a favor and come out here?" Within a minute, three Dragon-kin men and a woman appeared.

All four kneeled down, and the one in front spoke.

"What can we do for you, your Majesty?"

Archer gazed at the Dragon-kin, pulling out eight dragon tokens from his pocket. He distributed two tokens to each person and explained what he required from them.

"I need you four to escort the humans from that shack and take them to the city."

He pointed in the direction of Sunhaven, Archer finished up.

"When you see the city in the distance, use the tokens and return to the domain."

The four Dragon-kin nodded before standing up and heading toward the rescued humans.

Archer approached the human who looked like Ella and stopped in front of her.

"Go to where your family is. My people will escort you back," he said.

Turning on his heels and headed towards the main bandit shack.

As he approached the largest shack, Archer cautiously entered the bandit's hideout.

His eyes widened at the sight before him, sitting in the center of the room, was a large chest overflowing with gold coins. He couldn't believe his luck.

Approaching the chest, he started examining it and realized there were thousands of gold coins inside.

He stored the chest in his Item Box, and that was when he noticed a barely noticeable seam running under his feet.

Archer quickly tore up the floor and saw a small staircase leading down.

Walking down the stairs he came across a locked wooden door, but he just kicked it down and found even more chests of gold.

Storing it all as he walked out of the shack and took off to search for more bandits.

As he flew, Archer scanned the treetops and the ground below, searching for any signs of movement or activity.

The jungle was vast and teeming with life, but the boy's sharp eyes didn't miss a beat.

Suddenly, he spotted a small clearing in the distance.

He flew closer, hovering above the treetops to avoid detection.

Sure enough, he saw a group of men and women gathered around a campfire, laughing and drinking.

They were armed with swords and bows, and their faces were twisted with greed and cruelty.

Archer gritted his teeth and prepared to attack.

Swooping down, his white wings flapping furiously as he landed in the center of the clearing.

The bandits were caught off guard, and they scrambled to grab their weapons.

He counted 11 bandits. Archer smiled as he cast Blink and reappeared in the center of the group.

Still smiling, he cast fire bolts into some of them, killing three in the first shot.

With lightning-fast reflexes, he rushed to the nearest bandit.

Archer was running toward them, a bandit suddenly lunged at him with a sword.

Without hesitation, he swiftly blocked the attack with his claws, which glinted in the sunlight.

But he wasn't just relying on his claws.

As another bandit approached him from behind, he whipped around and lashed out with his powerful tail.

The tail struck with a resounding thwack, knocking the bandits off their feet and sending them sprawling.

He spun and slashed, dodged, and weaved, taking on the bandits with a fierce determination.

Despite their numbers, the bandits were no match for the boy's speed and skill.

One by one, they fell before him, until the clearing was littered with bodies and the only sound was Archer's heavy breathing.

He stood there for a moment, catching his breath and surveying the aftermath of the battle.

Archer relaxed for a little while he went around collecting the 11 hearts and storing them away.

After hours of searching and finding three more bandit groups, he couldn't find any more bandits in the jungle.

He had defeated every group he had come across, but there were still some left.

Feeling frustrated, he decided to take a break from the search and focus on his other quest.

He had been tasked with finding and defeating a notorious bandit leader who had been terrorizing nearby villages.

It took him an hour to get there but by the time he did, Archer noticed something strange coming from Sunhaven City.

The city was shrouded in black clouds, and he hurried towards it to investigate what was happening.

As he was flying he noticed loads of people fleeing west, when he got closer to the city he saw an army of thousands just outside the city setting up a siege camp.

'Who are these people now.' Archer thought to himself.

The soldiers stood tall and proud, their colorful leather armor gleaming in the sunlight. The armor was expertly crafted to provide maximum protection while still allowing for ease of movement.

Each piece of armor was dyed in a different color, with some soldiers wearing vibrant reds and blues, while others donned earthy greens and browns.

The armor covered the soldiers from head to toe, with chest plates, and helmets protecting their head and chest.

There were many of them running around like ants setting up tents and siege engines, while in the distance the defenders were lining the wall.

Chapter 84 A New Legend Begins.

Hovering in the air, Archer watched the soldiers below, trying to determine whether Malia, Teuila, and Triton had managed to escape the city before the siege began.

Archer scanned the road, he spotted an expensive-looking caravan rushing towards him.

Without hesitation, he flew towards it and landed on the road ahead of the carriage.

The horses came to a sudden halt when they saw Archer stretching out his wings, blocking their path.

A noble-looking man emerged from the carriage and approached him.

As he drew closer, he spoke in a commanding tone.

"Why are you blocking the road when an army is behind us, boy?"

Archer looked up at the man as he replied calmly.

"They are attacking the city, and allowing the people to flee. Do you know if the royal family, who were in the city, managed to escape?"

The man shook his head before speaking.

"They are in the governor's residence with their guards. we managed to get out because we were close to the western gate," explained the Nobleman.

Archer nodded in understanding and stepped aside, allowing the caravan to pass.

As he did, he heard explosions from the two armies exchanging attacks.

When he arrived at the edge of the battlefield, he was met with a nightmare.

Sunhaven's defensive dome was being pushed to its limits with constant attacks.

Watching the attacking army, Archer knew that casting Meteor Swarm was not an option as it would cause too much collateral damage to the city.

With a confident grin, he relied on his speed and magical prowess, soaring high above the siege camp.

He unleashed a barrage of spells, including Void Blaze, Plasma Missiles, and Eldritch blasts, causing explosions to erupt everywhere.

Turning his head to speak to Sera, he said, "Hold on very tight, and don't let go, my cheeky girl."

Sera crawled into his shirt and clung onto him, nibbling at his neck, Archer smiled affectionately at her.

He quickly tucked in his wings and began free-falling toward the ground, firing bolts of fire at the siege engines as he descended.

When the fire bolts hit some of the siege engines, they exploded, causing massive shockwaves that shook the ground and sent debris flying in all directions.

The impact of the explosions rippled throughout the battlefield, causing the ground to tremble and the air to vibrate with the intensity of the blasts.

As Archer was got closer to the ground, he cast Blink and appeared in the center of the enemy camp.

Laughter erupted from him, causing all the soldiers to turn and stare at the eccentric white-haired demon who had single-handedly slain hundreds with his powerful spells.

Smiling as he started running forward. The soldiers saw him and their commander screamed out.

"Defensive positions!"

They quickly formed a shield wall and lowered their weapons toward him.

Archer stopped running and smiled as he saw the shield wall.

Pointing his hands at the soldiers, he started casting earth bolts while flinging them at the shield wall, pushing it back.

He quickly cast Blink and reappeared in front of the soldiers, casting Thunder Wave sending them flying back.

As he rushed forward to finish off the fallen soldiers, using his claws and tail, the Aquarian soldiers watched in amazement as Archer continued to slaughter even more soldiers.

However, he stopped the slaughter for a minute and looked around, seeing dead bodies scattered all over the place.

Approaching some of the fallen soldiers, he ripped out their hearts and stored them, repeating the gruesome act in front of the horrified soldiers.

Without warning, Archer's head snapped towards the nearest soldier, causing the man to turn pale with fear. Archer strode purposefully towards him.

"What kingdom are you from?"

The soldier just stood there, looking down at the little devil, and stuttered out.

"T-t-the Kheesar Kingdom in the south."

Archer smiled as he pierced the man's chest, after the man was dead he flung his body to the side.

The other soldiers watched in horror, frozen in place until he vanished.

Panic set into the soldiers as they formed circles, hoping to prevent Archer from sneaking up on them.

However, unluckily for them, that's exactly where he reappeared.

Giggling at their frightened faces, Sera flew out and started breathing fire.

Archer followed suit by taking a deep breath and letting out a stream of violet flames that burned many soldiers to ash.

Jumping up, he started flying while breathing fire down upon the soldiers. As he finished breathing fire, a notification appeared in front of him.

Lost in thought, Sera flew up to Archer and plopped down on his head.

[Final evolution stage available]

[Yes or no]

[You have two minutes to pick a choice, otherwise yes will be selected]

Archer ceased fighting and unleashed a Thunder Wave to repel the soldiers around him.

Grabbing ahold of Sera as he opened up a portal and quickly spoke to her.

"Go into the Domain, I will be gone for a little while."

She nodded her head and flew through the closing portal.

Archer knew he didn't have much time and wondered why he was being forced to make a choice.

He selected yes and the weather worsened, and a white storm materialized, causing mana to swirl in the sky.

He gazed up, only to find himself getting covered entirely by a giant cocoon, all Archer felt as the world turned black was a relaxing feeling.

[Teuila P.O.V]

The siblings left their aunt in the city's castle and rushed to the wall to observe the ongoing battle when bright lights suddenly appeared above the battlefield.

Explosions erupted all over the enemy army as the lights descended toward the ground.

She glanced at her brother and urged him to join her in investigating the source of the disturbance.

"Come on, Triton, let's see what's going on," she said.

He nodded, and they hastened their pace until they reached the wall, where they witnessed something falling from the sky, surrounded by beautiful violet lights.

Teuila whispered to herself, "It's beautiful," as the color of the lights reminded her of Archer's violet eyes.

The siege engines exploded, something emerged amidst the soldiers, causing Teuila's eyes to widen in shock as she realized who it was.

She turned to her brother and exclaimed, "Triton, it's Archer out there!"

All the Aquarian soldiers cheered at the sight of him, but their celebration was cut short when a storm suddenly appeared over the battlefield.

The thunderous roar of the storm silenced the soldiers as a swirl of mana gathered high up in the sky.

Teuila noticed that Archer had managed to clear the soldiers around him and was now staring up at the sky.

She followed his gaze and saw the swirling mass of mana shooting toward Archer as a giant cocoon grew around him.

The Kheesarian army surged forward and started attacking the cocoon but couldn't even put a scratch on it.

A soldier from their royal guard approached the two on the wall, Teuila watched everything unfold.

"Your Highnesses, Commander Tavita has requested your return to the castle. He has successfully activated the Royal Orb and is prepared to transport you, along with the Queen's sister, to Aquaria."

The two looked at the soldier, and Triton spoke up.

"What's the hurry? The Kheesarian army has taken a heavy hit thanks to Archer. If we attack now, we can end the siege and wipe them out."

The soldier smiled as he looked at the prince before explaining the dire news.

"Your Highness, another army is approaching from the north. The Kagia Kingdom has joined forces with the Kheesarians and invaded our borders."

He looked far into the north before finishing.

"They somehow have demi-giants in their ranks. Only the goddess knows where they came from, but they are here in large numbers."

Teuila nodded with a worried expression as she gazed at the giant cocoon containing Archer.

However, the storm continued to rage and mana poured into it, causing a white glow.

Triton nodded as well, and the two of them headed back to the castle. When they arrived Malia was waiting outside.

When she spotted the soldier and the two children she rushed up to them, thanked the soldier, and grabbed the kid's hands.

She was wondering what was happening when Tavita came marching out with the royal guard following behind.

The guard halted in front of the three, and Tavita lowered himself to one knee. He spoke as he gazed at the prince and princess.

"It has been my greatest honor to watch you two grow up, but now it's time for us to part ways. My heart is heavy with the knowledge that we may never see each other again. Please, escape while we hold them off. The enemy has breached the gates, and with the appearance of the second army, our chances of victory are slim to none little prince and princess."

Before they could reply he stood up and walked off without looking back, followed by the royal guard going to buy time for them to escape.

Teuila tried to stay strong knowing she would never see the man who has always been by her side.

As he left the castle he stood on the main road and used mana to raise his voice.

"Brave warriors of the Aquarian kingdom, heed my call! Hold the line with all your might, so that our beloved prince and princess can escape this treacherous siege! We shall not falter, nor shall we retreat!"

As they hurried through the halls, she could hear the thunderous cheers of thousands of Aquarian soldiers and citizens.

Malia led her to a room where the Royal orb was set up, and without hesitation, she pulled her inside.

Once inside, she urged both of them to touch the orb, and in an instant, they vanished from the spot, leaving behind the commotion and chaos of the besieged city.

Chapter 85 The Final Reaction.

[The Aquarian Kingdom, Southlands]

The Aquarian king, Lashure Aquaria, sat on a balcony, watching as a massive white storm appeared over his kingdom.

The mana was in a state of tumultuous swirling, far more intense than anything he had ever witnessed before.

'I do hope this white dragon isn't like the last one,' he thought to himself.

Suddenly, a guard rushed onto the balcony with urgent news. "Your Majesty, the prince and princesses have arrived."

Lashure stood up and motioned for the guard to take him to them. They walked for about 10 minutes and arrived at a secure room.

Inside, he saw two of his children and his wife's sister standing there. He crouched down and scooped the two children into a hug.

Malia looked at him and asked a question. "What's happened?"

"Four kingdoms have joined hands and invaded all over. The royal army is split in three and trying its best to deal with everything."

Malia covered her mouth in shock before asking another question. "I know the Kagia and Kheesara have invaded, but who are the other two?"

"The kingdoms of Hakim and Majid," Lashure replied in a heavy tone.

[The Zenia Empire, Northern Southland]

Seated in his study, Emperor Amkhu gazed intently at his daughter who sat before him, her eyes fixed on him.

"My daughter, how is your training?"

"Father, my training is progressing well," Nefertiti replied with a distinct Zenian accent, her pink eyes meeting his.

As he was about to speak, a loud boom could be heard coming from the south. The two of them rushed to the balcony.

When they stepped out, they saw a massive white mana storm brewing in the distance, its swirling vortex growing larger by the second.

Violet lightning crackled within the storm, illuminating the sky with blinding brightness. Nefertiti gasped in awe, her eyes widening as she took in the sight.

"Father, what is that?" she asked, her voice trembling with excitement and fear.

The Emperor's face grew grim as he surveyed the storm.

"My child, it's the change that this world needs. Wait and see what will happen."

The emperor stood up and motioned for his daughter to follow him. They walked for a bit until they came across a hallway with a few generals standing inside.

The generals rushed up to the Emperor, kneeling before speaking.

"Your Majesty, the white storm is back and it's currently over the Aquarian Kingdom. Additionally, the four kingdoms of the south have invaded it."

Another man spoke up.

"The Nethania Kingdom has raised its banners for war and is marching south to attack the Kheesarains to relieve some pressure off the Aquarians."

Amkhu stood there in thought, looking at his daughter and then back at the generals before speaking.

"Rally the armies. We march west to finally rid the Southlands of the Kagia Kingdom."

All the men saluted and rushed out of the room. Nefertiti looked at her father with a questioning expression.

"Why are we going to war? You have never actively attacked a kingdom during your reign as emperor, apart from the Luxor Kingdom in the north."

Amkhu looked at his daughter and replied, "A force of nature has returned. If we sit still and watch the Kagians kill even more Dragon-kin, he will not forgive us and will burn our empire to the ground."

[The Lunaris Empire - Southern Mediterra]

A man with gray skin, silver hair, and red eyes sensed the world's mana going crazy and rushed to his balcony.

He stepped out looking up at the afternoon sky, and noticed a gathering of mana down south.

Suddenly, an explosion rocked the Southlands, causing him to mutter to himself, "This is the third time this has happened. Interesting."

He summoned his servant, who spoke with a heavy Lunarian accent and instructed him to send spies down south to find out what was happening.

Turning back around, he saw his daughter standing by the door, looking at him with narrowed red eyes.

"What is it, child?" The man spoke with a soft voice.

The girl continued to look at him and answered.

"The full moon is tomorrow."

She turned around and walked off, leaving him confused by her behavior. Shaking his head, he thought to himself.

'What an odd daughter I have.'

[The Solari Empire - Northern Mediterra]

A man with brown skin sat in a garden overlooking a large beach with beautiful golden sand, which matched the color of his hair.

He sipped on some wine, trying to relax after dealing with his daughter's troublesome behavior.

Suddenly, he heard a distant boom coming from the Southlands.

He turned his head in that direction, sensing the mana gathering in the Southlands, and muttered to himself in a heavy Solarian accent.

"I bet that grey-skinned weasel has already sent spies down there."

Sitting up, he called out to his advisor, and a few minutes later, a young man emerged from the house.

"Yes, Your Majesty?" the man asked.

The king looked at him and gave him an order.

"Send word to my generals. Tell them to send spies to the Southlands to see what is going on down there."

[The Kagia Kingdom - Western Southlands]

King Ephrais Kagia sat on his throne in his grand chamber, listening attentively to the reports of the ongoing invasion.

One of his Dukes stepped forward and delivered the latest news.

"Your Majesty, our 2nd army has made significant progress in the Aquarian Kingdom, while the 1st army has joined forces with the Kheesarians to attack the remaining defenders in Sunhaven. The 5th army is in pursuit of the Aquarian northern army across the plains."

The Duke bowed and stepped back, and Ephrais motioned for the next man to step forward.

A portly man approached and bowed.

"Your Majesty, the 2nd and 3rd armies are currently besieging several cities. The 2nd army is at Falelo city in the northwest, and the 3rd army is further south at Leone port city."

Ephrais nodded in approval but remembered the castles he had lost, and his anger flared up again.

He turned to another man and shouted, "Akilah, what have your spies discovered about the boy who destroyed our castles?"

A tall skinny man stepped forward and bowed before speaking.

"They have tracked the boy to the port city Sunhaven, they spotted him fighting the Kheesarains, but the recent reports claim he is trapped in a material that nothing can damage."

The king nodded his head with a smile, "Good, good, it means he won't get in our way anymore, it's a shame we lost the castles but they can be rebuilt."

He turned to another advisor and spoke.

"Ayman, inform the Hakim and Majid generals to move their forces towards Aquaria City alongside the 6th and send a message to the 5th telling them to march for Aquaria, we shall cut the throat of King Lashure by taking his capital."

[The Kheesara Kingdom - South-East Southlands]

Sitting in a palace down south, King Isar Kheesara was listening to his father's old advisors informing him of the situation in the north.

"Your Majesty, our forces have engaged the boy who has been causing issues for the Kagia Kingdom. He has been trapped in an unknown substance, but he is no longer attacking," the advisor reported.

Isar nodded his head, happy with the ongoing war effort, his butler Vance was standing next to him.

The door slammed open and a general came rushing in and kneeled down to the king.

"Sorry for rushing in your majesty, but I bring urgent news."

He nodded at the man to speak.

"The Nethania Kingdom has invaded through the north, they are currently attacking the Shadowguard castle."

Isar sighed, he knew things were going to get worse, he asked the general a question.

"How many soldiers did they bring?"

The general gulped before informing the king. "70,000 soldiers your majesty."

[The Nethania Kingdom - Eastern Southlands]

King Rayhan Samra stood tall in front of his army, his eyes fixed on the horizon as his troops prepared to march toward the smaller kingdoms of Hakim and Majid.

With his sword at his side and his armor gleaming in the sun, he exuded an air of confidence and determination that inspired his soldiers to follow him into battle.

He started speaking to the army.

"Men and women of Nethania, today we march south to rid the Southlands of the three kingdoms that have plagued us for far too long. For years, they have sought to undermine my sovereignty and threaten our way of life. But today, we stand together as one.

We march not just to defend our land, but to claim back what is rightfully ours. We march to restore peace to our people.

So I say to you, my brave warriors, let us march with courage. Let us show these kingdoms what it means to face the might of the Nethanian people."

Jumping onto his horse, the king heard the soldiers banging their weapons against their shields and cheering. He and his guards began marching south.

[A location hidden deep in the Avalon Empire]

A shadowy congregation of figures, all dressed in black hoods and robes, gathered in a vast hall, their faces hidden in darkness.

At the front of the hall, an imposing shadow stood, his eyes fixed on the ominous clouds looming on the horizon. He knew that the time had come, and the prophecy was about to be fulfilled.

"My brothers and sisters," he spoke, his voice low and foreboding, "the hour is at hand. The new one has risen, and with him, our destiny will change. But we cannot forget the legacy of our forefathers. We will bring their vision to life."

The crowd murmured, their unease palpable as they listened to their leader's words.

"We must be vigilant and strong," he continued. "Our enemies are many, and they will stop at nothing to stop our plans. But we are united, and together we will prevail."

The room fell silent as the figure paused, his gaze sweeping over the congregation.

"Remember," he said, his voice a whisper, "We are the chosen ones. We are the ones who will bring about the new era. And nothing will stand in our way."

Chapter 86 The Goblin Princess And Demoness. [Bonus]

[Fangoria Kingdom - Frostwood, Northern Continent]

As she flew through the city, a short girl beamed with pride at the machine she had designed and built for the royal goblin army.

It bore a vague resemblance to a certain dwarven flying machine from a tabletop RPG on Earth.

The royal guard was in hot pursuit, but she paid them no heed. Looking back with a massive grin, she laughed as they shouted at her.

"Princess Zephyra, halt the Skywing now under the order of the King!" they commanded.

"Hahahaha, catch me if you can," she taunted as she continued to soar through the air.

Turning her attention back to the machine, she began fiddling with some buttons.

Suddenly, she smashed down a big red one, and the machine shot forward like a rocket.

With a burst of speed, Zephyra shot herself out of the city and headed towards the tundra to test her invention.

Flying over towns and villages, Zephyra's goggles alerted her to a horde of Snowfangs heading towards the nearest village.

She slowed down and flicked some buttons, causing two small, cannon-like weapons to appear on the sides of her Skywing, she smiled.

"Hahahah! Take this, you white beasts!" she exclaimed.

Zephyra pressed down two buttons on the handles, and mana blasts started shooting out of the Skywing, tearing into some of the beasts and ripping them apart.

She sped past them, quickly turned around, and shot even more until the beasts turned tail and ran.

Landing the Skywing, she climbed out to examine her handiwork before mumbling to herself.

"The upgrades worked, and the mana tanks are holding up well. But I could make it a bit more comfortable for the common soldier."

Nodding her head, Zephyra jumped back into the Skywing, and her pointy ears picked up the sound of older machines coming from behind her.

As she started up her own machine, she pressed down the mana ignition button and shot off, deciding to test out the Skywing at the frontline.

She quickly outran the city guards, and soon arrived at the Goblin-Human frontline. She came to a stop and observed what was happening.

The humans fired a volley of magic attacks while the goblin mages shielded the foot troops. Suddenly, a horn was blown, and the goblins charged forward.

Zephyra shot forward, peppering the human forces with mana blasts, causing their frontline to panic.

She pulled away and prepared to attack again, but had to retreat when magic flew towards the Skywing.

Quickly maneuvering out of the way of the spells, she decided to return to the capital to face her father's punishment.

Zephyra flew back to Fanghold City, and as she drew closer, she spotted the Skywings belonging to the royal guards. An hour had passed since she left.

They circled her as she got closer and told her not to speed off again.

"Princess don't speed up anymore, the king wants to see you."

She nodded her head and followed them back, landing her Skywing in the barracks.

Once she was done with that the royal guards escorted her to a carriage.

Zephyra sat in the carriage and looked out the window gazing out at the bustling city.

The sun had started setting, casting a warm glow over Fanghold City.

As she looked around, she could see goblins, dwarves, elves, and humans all bustling about their business, going to and fro.

The streets were lined with shops, each one displaying its wares in the windows.

There were all manner of fantastical inventions on display. The air was thick with the sound of machinery, the hiss of steam, and the clatter of metal.

Zephyra watched as a group of goblin merchants set up their stalls in the market square, haggling with customers over the price of their wares.

A troupe of elven musicians played on a street corner, their haunting melodies could be heard through the carriage windows.

She smiled as she watched a group of children playing a game of tag, darting in and out of the crowds.

They didn't seem to care about the differences in their races, they were just having fun.

The carriage carried on bringing her closer to her punishment but Zephyra accepted that when she first decided to test the Skywing she built.

As she was staring out the window, she noticed streams of air rushing westwards.

[Avidia, Southern Continent]

A red-skinned demon girl stood on a raiding ship alongside her father, Aamon, who towered seven feet tall.

Aamon turned to her and spoke in a deep, gravelly but gentle voice.

"Nemeia, during this raid, we need to collect food for the upcoming winter, when the crops won't grow. You must stay with your guards if we get separated."

She nodded in understanding.

"Yes, Baba, I'll stay with the guards during the raid."

The tall, red-skinned demon nodded as he turned around to address the rest of the crew.

"Brave warriors, our need for food is greater than ever before. Let us prioritize this above all else. The elves have clearly prepared themselves for battle, so we must be ready for a glorious fight. Get ready to show them our strength!"

The ship crashed into the shore with a deafening thud, sending waves of water splashing up onto the deck.

Nemeia and her father, both dressed in leather armor and armed with swords and shields, stood at the front of the ship, ready to charge into battle.

As soon as the ship hit the shore, they leaped off the deck and charged toward the waiting soldiers.

Her heart pounded with excitement and fear as she ran towards the enemy lines, her father at her side.

The soldiers were waiting for them, their weapons at the ready, but the girl and her father were prepared for this moment.

"Fire!" her father shouted.

The demons in the back cast dark magic at the defenders, throwing the defensive line into chaos as the demons crashed into them.

She swiftly dodged an axe swing and plunged her blade into the elf's neck, moving on to her next target as she cut down more elves.

The demons managed to push the elves back from the beach, and even more, demons poured onto the beach, joining the battle from the flanks.

Hours passed as the demons emerged victorious.

Nemeia stood there, breathing heavily as she cleaned her blade on a dead elf's clothes. She sheathed it and searched for her father, spotting him talking to some of the chiefs.

Walking over to her father she stopped not far away. The conversation between her father and the chiefs looked animated.

After a few moments, her father said a few words to all the other men and women, quieting them down.

He explained something to them, and they all nodded before separating.

As Nemeia's father turned around, he smiled upon seeing her and approached her.

Aamon greeted his daughter with a smile.

"My darling daughter, how was your fight? I lost you not long after we charged," he said.

Nemeia nodded her head and replied.

"It was good. The training helped a lot. I feel a little tired, but I'm fine."

Aamon smiled as he patted her head.

"Go get some rest. The first raiding groups have already left, and we're leaving next. I'll come to get you when we do."

She smiled and said, "Thank you, Baba."

Turning on her heels, she went and plopped down under a tree.

As she sat under the tree, watching the sun in the sky, Nemeia noticed streams of the world's mana rushing to the west.

Wondering what was happening, she continued watching.

Nemeia shook her head, trying to clear the drowsiness from her mind. She turned her attention to the horizon, where a fleet of ships was approaching.

With a loud crash, they slammed into the beach, and warriors began pouring out of them, searching for her father.

As Nemeia watched, she felt her eyelids grow heavy, and before she knew it, she had drifted off to sleep.

Hours passed by, and Nemeia was jolted awake by her father's urgent voice.

"Wake up, Nemeia! We're under attack!"

She jumped to her feet, instantly alert and ready for battle. Her father smiled at her as he spoke.

"Just like your mother. Come on, girl! We have work to do."

As the elves approached, Nemeia and her father sprinted toward them, quickly organizing their defense. Nemeia unsheathed her sword, ready for battle.

An elf rushed forward, swinging his weapon at Nemeia. She blocked the attack with her shield and swiftly countered with a stab of her own.

Jumping back, she quickly cast Shadow Blast at three more elves charging toward her. The blast hit them with full force, sending them hurtling backward.

As another elf attacked, Nemeia raised her sword to deflect the blow.

Sparks flew as their weapons clashed, but Nemeia quickly struck the elf with the bottom of her shield, hearing a satisfying crack.

She finished him off with a swift slash of her sword.

Chapter 87 Not A Dream Or A Nightmare.

Archer's eyes fluttered open, and he immediately rubbed them, trying to shake off the grogginess.

The darkness surrounding him only added to his confusion.

Standing up and scratching his head, he noticed that his horns were missing, which further bewildered him.

Feeling disoriented, he began walking aimlessly.

After a while, he stopped and looked around, spotting something in the distance. As he approached, he saw a park bench sitting there in the darkness.

It was the same bench he and Alexa sat on when they went to the park as children. Memories flooded his mind as he sat down.

Archer sat there for what felt like hours, just watching the world go by.

He didn't hear the footsteps approaching until they stopped close to him.

Startled, he looked up with wide eyes to see his big sister Ellie standing there with a look of shock spreading across her face.

As the brown-haired young woman gazed at the white-haired boy before her, she was struck by his otherworldly appearance, she thought he was extremely handsome now and felt her heart speed up.

His skin was as pale as snow, and his long, pointed ears gave him an ethereal quality. His hair, too, was a shimmering white, almost as if it were made of pure light.

Ellie found herself attracted to him for some reason. She shook her head as she continued to look at him.

Despite his fantastical appearance, the young woman knew in her heart that this boy was her brother, Arch.

She hadn't seen him since the day he was murdered, and the sight of him now filled her with a mixture of joy and sorrow.

As she sat down next to him and put her arm around his shoulder, Ellie spoke softly to her brother, trying to offer him comfort and support.

Ellie could see that he was struggling with deep sadness and despair, and she wanted to help him find a way out of the darkness.

"Hey, little brother," she said, her voice gentle and reassuring. "I know things have been tough for you, but I want you to know that I'm here for you. I always have been, and I always will be."

Archer's eyes welled up with tears as he listened to his sister's words.

"I need you to live for me," she said, her voice filled with emotion. "I need you to live a new life and be happy. We will meet again one day, and I want to see you living your best life."

He nodded, feeling a glimmer of hope return to his heart as the darkness that had been buried deep within him began to dissipate.

"I promise you," she continued, "Things will get better. You just have to keep going and never give up."

"Thank you," Archer whispered, his voice choked with emotion.

His sister smiled and hugged him tightly.

"I love you baby brother," she said. "I'm really happy you got another chance."

In an instant, the scene shifted, and he found himself seated at a table, surrounded by faceless women and children who chatted and laughed with each other.

Then, the scene changed once more, and he stood on a balcony, overlooking a burning land with a massive army cheering him on.

"Which fate do you choose my new white dragon? To ruin or burn? To seek revenge for how the old you was treated? Maybe live a fulfilling life filled with many wives and children?"

The woman's voice that spoke suddenly stopped.

Archer turned around and didn't see anything, that's when a large pair of violet eyes opened staring at him.

"Who are you?" he asked as he stared into the eyes.

A woman's laughter can be heard from all around him before she stopped and answered him.

"I've always been watching you Archer, I chose you, I gave you what all off dragon kind wish for. Do you know why I gave it to you instead of anyone else?"

Archer shook his head. "No, I don't. But I guess you're going to tell me?"

He heard the same laughing again.

"I have chosen you, young dragon because I have seen the potential within you. You possess a pure heart, a strong will, and a fierce determination to do what is right."

Archer looked at the red eyes in awe, unsure of what to say.

"But why me?" he asked.

"Because I have faith in you. I know that you have the power to save our people from the darkness that threatens to consume them. You are the one who can bring hope and light back to our world."

She paused in her speech to take a deep breath, then blew a gust of air towards him, sending Archer flying. Despite this, he could still hear her words.

"You are the new white dragon, go forward and save our race, bring them to new heights, and unite the world Archer. A great danger approaches and you need all the help you can get."

When Archer opened his eyes, the scene around him shifted, and he found himself in a beautiful forest.

Sitting up, he looked around in wonder, taking in the lush greenery and the sunlight filtering through the trees.

As he stood up, he noticed a tall woman with platinum-blond hair standing a few meters away. Intrigued, he made his way toward her, drawn by her regal air.

She was standing on the edge of a cliff, overlooking a great city in the distance. As she turned around to face him, a smile lit up her face, and Archer was struck by her stunning beauty.

Her face was exquisite, with bright violet eyes and a pair of long elf ears. Archer felt a sense of awe wash over him as he gazed upon her.

"My darling," she said, her voice soft and musical.

"It's not yet time for us to meet. But she told me you would appear here." The woman walked towards him and grabbed a hold of his head, before gently kissing his forehead.

Archer felt a power surge in his chest. The elf let go and smiled as she saw his reaction.

"Good, good," she whispered softly, her voice like a gentle breeze. "My darling, it's time to wake up now. You must find the others. And me," she quietly added her voice filled with longing.

Her words were like a warm embrace, filling Archer's heart with hope and encouragement. He smiled, feeling grateful for her sweet words of wisdom.

As the woman smiled at him, the scene began to change, and Archer found himself in darkness once again.

Despite this, he felt much better. When he turned around, he stumbled backward in shock at what he saw behind him.

A massive shadow stood in front of him, it was looking down at him.

"I am you, and you are me. Accept it, and your new life will begin," a deep voice said.

Archer calmed down and nodded. As soon as he did, he felt a powerful energy enter his body, changing every inch of it.

He dropped to the floor in pain, but it soon passed. When he stood back up, his eyes shone with a violet light that looked like two flames.

"Dragon Form."

A burning sensation coursed throughout his whole body, and he started to change.

[Tavita's P.O.V]

The enemy breached the gates, and the fighting was happening from street to street, what remained of the aquarian soldiers retreated back into the city's castle with what remained of the population.

Tavita was standing on the walls overlooking the city, fires were raging and screams can be heard.

A soldier approached him and saluted.

"Commander all the civilians that didn't leave have been crammed into the castle along with all the surviving soldiers."

Tavita nodded his head and spoke.

"Reinforce the gate, post every soldier who has the ability to use bows or magic on the walls and attack the enemies who approach."

Just as he finished talking a bright light manifested in the sky and shot down at the cocoon which was guarded by the elites of the Kagia and Kheesara Kingdoms.

The impact caused a massive explosion, and silence fell over the whole city. However, it was soon shattered by a powerful and earth-shaking roar.

All the soldiers on the castle walls had to hold on due to the shaking.

Tavita turned to his commander and asked for the mana scope, he put it to his eye as he looked in the direction of the roar.

Spotting the source of the roar, he dropped the mana scope, causing it to smash into the ground. His commander just stared at him in disbelief.

Tavita's gaze fell upon a powerful white dragon, and he was struck by its awe-inspiring presence.

His eyes widened as he took in the creature's impressive size, which measured 5 meters in length.

The dragon's beautiful white wings shone brilliantly in the sunlight, casting a radiant glow around it.

Tavita couldn't help but admire the dragon's long, slender tail, which moved with graceful fluidity.

With four muscular and well-built limbs, the dragon exuded a palpable sense of strength and power.

Its majestic head was equally impressive, featuring a strong jawline and piercing violet eyes that seemed to see right through him.

The four large horns on the dragon's head added to its imposing appearance, giving it a fearsome presence that commanded both respect and admiration.

Chapter 88 Draco.

Archer felt powerful, confused, and fuzzy-headed, but quickly shook his big head.

He felt four powerful limbs and two massive white wings, looking around he noticed all the enemy soldiers just staring at him in shock and awe.

Looking over to the camp he saw hundreds of Dragon-kin trapped in cages, seeing this Archer instantly lost his temper.

Taking a deep breath he let out a loud roar that shook the battlefield like an earthquake, the whole Aquarian kingdom felt his rage.

With a single flap of his wings, he took off into the air. As he hovered above the battlefield, his eyes blazed with fury as he surveyed the scene below.

All the enemies turned to him with wide eyes.

With a deep breath, he unleashed a beautiful violet breath attack, straight onto the battlefield.

The flames roared to life, burning everything in their path.

The ground shook with the force of the attack, and the air was filled with the acrid smell of burning flesh. Archer's enemies screamed in terror as they tried to flee, but it was too late.

Violet flames consumed everything, reducing it all to ashes and leaving nothing but a smoldering wasteland in their wake.

Archer descended to the ground, when he did his senses picked up an incoming attack, raising his right wing to block it.

A shabby spear suddenly struck his scales, but it crumbled upon impact. He moved his wing out of the way to get a better look at the new attacker.

He spotted a group of demi-trolls, wearing shabby armor and wielding weapons made from iron, they were staring at him with crazed looks in their eyes.

Their skin was a sickly green color, and their eyes glowed with an otherworldly light. They looked like they had been living on a battlefield for years, surviving on whatever they could scavenge.

As they closed in, they spread out and surrounded him, their movements were too calculated and precise.

Ten Demi-giants completed their encirclement and charged forward at once. But Archer was ready.

He used his powerful tail and razor-sharp claws to cut them down as they came into his range.

Then, with a powerful flap of his wings, Archer took to the air. He quickly turned around and unleashed a devastating blast of fire straight at the group.

Four of the demi-giants were burned to ash, their bodies no match for his breath. The remaining giants hesitated for a moment but then charged forward once again.

He descended and got into a brawl with the remaining six, he bit heads, slashed limbs, and pierced bodies.

Demi-giant bodies came crashing down until Archer bit the last one's head off and threw the body to the side.

Suddenly, movement caught his attention. A massive giant, towering above the demi-giants he had faced before.

It held a boulder the size of a small house, and Archer knew he was the intended target. As he closed in, the giant raised the boulder above his head and threw it at him.

But Archer was too quick and dodged to the side, narrowly avoiding the massive projectile as it crashed into the ground, sending up a cloud of dust and debris.

Without hesitation, he rushed forward, causing the ground to shake beneath him.

As he closed in on the giant, Archer's muscles tensed, ready to strike. With lightning-fast reflexes, he pounced at the giant, his sharp claws tearing into the giant's flesh.

It roared in pain, but he was relentless, determined to defeat his foe. Blood flowed freely as the two battled fiercely, each trying to gain the upper hand.

The battle between him and the giant was fierce and brutal. Archer's sharp teeth and claws tore into the giant's flesh, while the giant retaliated with powerful punches and kicks.

Each blow shook the ground beneath them, and the air was filled with the sounds of their roars and grunts.

Despite the giant's immense size and strength, Archer fought with ferocity and determination. His agile body dodged and weaved, using his wings to defend himself while constantly searching for an opening to strike.

When he found it, he attacked with all his might, inflicting serious damage on the giant.

The battle raged on, with each combatant refusing to back down. In the end, it was Archer who emerged victorious, standing tall over the defeated giant.

With a final, devastating blow, he brought the giant to its knees and roared in triumph.

Archer gazed upon the giant, he could see that it was on the verge of collapsing. With a deep breath, he summoned all his strength and let loose a stream of fire that engulfed the giant, reducing it to ashes.

The flames danced and flickered, casting eerie shadows across the battlefield. Archer stood there, watching as the last embers died out.

His eyes scanned the battlefield and he heard even more fighting coming from the city, he made his way over.

Climbing up on a wall and sitting down, he spotted the Aquarian soldiers charge out and mowed down every Kagian and Kheesarian soldier.

After a while of resting, he approached the Kagian camp and freed the captured Dragon-kin, sending them into the domain with one word as he summoned a portal.

"Enter."

All the Dragon-kin entered without complaint as the large white dragon freed them. The freed Aquarians grabbed the soldier's weapons and charged at the confused enemies.

Seeing the battle was now in favor of the Aquarians, with a flap of his wings he took off. Archer soared through the air, following a road north that led further into the kingdom.

The thumping noise of his wings echoed through the air, drawing the attention of those below.

As he flew, Archer marveled at the sight below him. From his vantage point high in the sky, he could see all manner of beasts roaming the land.

His dragon eyesight was far superior to his normal eyesight, allowing him to see details and movements that would have been invisible to him otherwise.

Looking back at his wings, which were twice as long as his body, Archer felt a sense of awe and wonder.

With these wings, he was able to take to the skies and explore the world in a way that few others could.

As Archer soared through the skies, his keen eyes spotted a plume of black smoke rising in the distance. His curiosity piqued, he rushed forward and soon came upon a fierce battle.

The Aquarian forces were being pushed back by the Kagian army, and the outcome looked grim.

Determined to turn the tide of the battle, he flew higher, taking in the scene below.

With a mighty roar that echoed across the battlefield, he commanded the attention of both sides, causing a momentary pause in the fighting.

Seizing the opportunity, Archer tucked in his wings and dove down towards the Kagian army, smashing into their ranks with incredible force.

The impact caused chaos and confusion, giving the Aquarian forces a chance to regroup and launch a counterattack.

Archer climbed out of the resulting crater and surveyed the aftermath of his attack, he knew that he had taken out many soldiers.

With a few swift swipes of his claws, he took out many more soldiers left and right before starting to flap his wings and take off into the sky once more.

Soaring high above the vast grasslands, his sharp eyes scanned the horizon for any signs of danger.

He continued his flight for hours until he stumbled upon a small city under siege. Without hesitation, Archer rushed forward.

Taking a deep breath, he unleashed a burst of violet flames, incinerating the soldiers who stood guard outside the city.

But his attack was not enough to breach the protective dome that covered the city, so he descended to the ground.

With his razor-sharp claws and powerful jaws, Archer attacked the confused soldiers, determined to rid the Aquarian lands of the Kagian soldier and their other enemies.

Days passed, and Archer found himself drawn to the solitude and peace of the mountains to rest.

He lay on a rocky ledge in his dragon form and wondered why he felt so comfortable, but he decided to change back.

"Draco."

A brilliant white light emanated from Archer's body as he shifted back into his humanoid form. He stretched his arms and heard a satisfying crack.

Looking down at his body, he noticed that he had gained some muscle mass. He sat down and summoned a small portal, calling out for Sera, the mischievous girl.

"Sera."

He called out, waiting a few seconds until a red blur shot through the portal and clung to his face. He felt her sandpaper tongue attacking his face and couldn't help but laugh as he pulled her off.

Hugging her tightly, he spoke, "Hello, girl. I'm fine, so don't worry."

Sera started purring as she curled into his hug.

Chapter 89 Two Meetings, One Destiny. [Bonus]

Eight years before Archer got banished.

Archer sat comfortably in the library, surrounded by shelves upon shelves of books. His nose was buried in a thick tome, lost in the world of words and images.

Suddenly, he heard the sound of footsteps approaching and looked up to see his mother entering the room with two new faces in tow.

"Archer, I'd like you to meet our new maid, Sheira, and her daughter, Ella," his mother said, gesturing toward the two figures behind her.

Archer took a moment to study the newcomers. Sheira was a kind-looking woman with warm brown eyes and a gentle smile.

Ella, on the other hand, was a really cute girl around his age with short blonde hair, bright blue eyes, and pointed ears that poked out from underneath her hair.

"Hello, young master Archer," Sheira greeted him warmly. "I hope you don't mind us interrupting your reading."

Archer shook his head. "No, not at all. It's nice to meet you both."

Ella looked around the library with wide eyes, taking in the vast collection of books.

"Wow, you have so many books," she exclaimed, her voice filled with wonder.

As Ella's eyes sparkled with wonder, Archer couldn't help but notice the curiosity and excitement in her gaze. He cleared his throat and spoke up, breaking the silence.

"Yes, there are hundreds of books in this room," he said, gesturing towards the shelves. "Father collects them, but he hardly ever reads any of them."

Ella turned to him, her bright blue eyes examining the black-haired youth who was to be her new young master.

Archer felt a slight pang of self-consciousness under her gaze, but he tried to remain composed.

"I love books," Ella said, her voice filled with enthusiasm. "Do you have a favorite?"

Archer thought for a moment before responding. "I'm not sure if I have a favorite, but I do enjoy adventure stories and tales of magic."

Ella's eyes lit up with excitement. "Me too! Maybe we can read some together sometime?"

Archer smiled, feeling a warmth spreading through his chest. "I'd like that."

While his mother showed Sheira around the castle, the women watched the children talk, leaving them in the library.

The two children spent a couple of hours reading together. As they finished, Ella turned to Archer and asked a question.

"Young Master Archer, do you want to learn magic?" She asked.

Archer looked up at the cute girl and set the book he was reading down.

"I do. I would love to learn magic," he replied. "My elder siblings have been able to use magic and are skilled with the sword."

He looked away, feeling a pang of self-doubt. He wished he were better with the sword, at least.

Ella noticed the self-doubt in Archer's blue eyes and spoke up.

"I'm sure you'll be able to use it when you turn 13, Young Master," she said reassuringly.

Archer saw the girl's smile and nodded his head before continuing to read with Ella. Most of their childhood was spent like this, or walking in the garden during hotter days.

It was years later when Ella turned 10 and was named Archer's personal maid, which made the two of them very happy. As days passed, they grew extremely close.

When Archer's siblings pushed him away for not being as good as their older brothers Oswyn or Aldwulf, he retreated to the library alongside Ella, who never left his side.

Their friendship continued to grow stronger over time, and when they both turned 13, it was obvious to everyone around them that they had feelings for each other.

However, Archer never said anything due to his insecurities about himself and his skills.

Unfortunately, their happiness was short-lived when Archer was seriously injured by a beast, causing him to fall into a coma. It was Ella who stayed by his side, never leaving him.

But when he woke up, he was no longer the same Archer. Something had changed in him, and he began a journey that would change the world.

[London, Earth]

Twelve years before Archer's murder and transmigration to Thrylos.

A little boy with brown hair and eyes was playing in a playground.

As he went down a slide, he saw a moving van pull up outside the empty house next to his. A man and woman got out of the van, followed by a little girl that caught his attention.

Curious, Archer ran over to the van and saw a little girl with navy hair tied up in pigtails and big green eyes. She looked up at him with a smile as he approached.

"Hi there!" Archer said, introducing himself. "I'm Archer. What's your name?"

The little girl giggled and replied, "My name is Alexa. Nice to meet you, Archer!"

Archer couldn't help but feel drawn to her infectious energy and playful spirit.

"Would you like to come to the playground? They've built new stuff, and it's fun," he suggested.

Alexa turned to her mother, who had just appeared. She looked at the cute boy who was trying to get her daughter to come and play.

Pamela smiled as she introduced herself.

"My name is Pamela, and my husband's name is Harry. What brings a cute little boy like you out here alone?"

Archer looked down, feeling a bit embarrassed. How could he tell them that he had no friends?

"I just wanted to meet new people and have some fun," Archer replied, trying to hide his nervousness.

Pamela's warm smile put him at ease. "Well, you've come to the right place. We'd love to have you join us."

With that, Archer and Alexa ran off to the playground, their laughter filling the air. He felt grateful for the chance encounter that had led him to make new friends.

They played together for hours until the sun began to set. Pamela arrived at the playground and called out to Alexa, who said goodbye and ran over to her mother. To Archer's surprise, Alexa quickly returned with a smile.

"Arch, do you want to join us for dinner?" Alexa asked eagerly.

He nodded and said, "Let me tell my mum. Come with me."

Together, they headed towards Archer's house, but Pamela called out to the over-excited children.

"Archer, I spoke to your father, and he's happy for you to join us. Come on, you two," she said, turning on her heels and leading the way back to the house.

Alexa grabbed Archer's hand and pulled him along. He felt a mix of excitement and nervousness as he followed her, wondering what dinner would be like.

Years passed, and Alexa and Archer grew even closer. Both sets of parents thought they would end up together.

From childhood to adolescence, Alexa and Archer were inseparable. They attended the same schools and even pursued higher education at the same college.

Now, at the age of 17, their bond remains as strong as ever.

One day, Alexa rushed back into her house in a panic. Pamela saw her red face and smiled, suspecting what had happened.

"Lexi, what's going on? Why do you look panicked?" she asked, stopping in the kitchen doorway and leaning against the doorframe as she watched her daughter.

Alexa took a deep breath before blurting out, "Archer just asked me out on a date!" Pamela's smile grew even wider as she hugged her daughter, thrilled for her.

"That's wonderful news, Lexi! What did you say?" she asked.

"I said yes, of course!" Alexa replied, beaming with excitement. Pamela hugged her daughter again, feeling grateful for the bond that had formed between the two families over the years.

Pamela was sitting down, watching television, when she suddenly heard a panicked knock on the door.

She quickly put on her housecoat and opened the door to see Billy, Archer's older brother, standing there with tears in his eyes. Before she could say anything, he spoke.

"Auntie Pam, Archer has been stabbed badly and was rushed to the hospital with Lexi. Can you drive me and my sister there? Everyone else is already on their way."

Shocked and wondering what had happened, Pamela grabbed her car keys with shaking hands. Billy and Lucy quickly piled into the car.

She ignored all speed limits and raced towards the hospital.

She screeched to a stop at the hospital entrance and rushed inside, following behind Billy and Lucy.

They arrived outside a room when they heard a heart-wrenching scream. The three of them instantly knew that Archer had not survived.

Over the next few years, she watched her daughter sink into a deep depression and never leave her room.

Archer's siblings left the area and never visited again, as the memories of their baby brother were too difficult to handle.

Despite their parents' efforts to move on and be there for the other children, the family remained broken.

Alexa, in particular, was sinking into a deep depression after Archer's loss.

However, when she managed to get some sleep, she dreamed of a world where Archer was still alive and spoke to her, igniting hope within her.

With newfound determination, Alexa left her room with a renewed focus and returned to college to continue her studies.

Eventually, she secured a great job in a top financial firm and moved on with her life. However, deep down, she still longed for the day when Archer would come to get her.

Chapter 90 Wyverns.

Archer sat on the large ledge that jutted out from the side of a mountain, feeling relaxed and secure with the knowledge that no one could reach him up here without flying.

He looked around and saw a bunch of trees and bushes, realizing that he had stumbled upon a strange, secluded place.

But he didn't mind, as he continued to stroke Sera, who clung to him tightly.

As the sun began to set, the sky turned a beautiful shade of orange.

Archer checked his new status, eager to see if he had gained any new abilities or powers during his recent training.

'Status.'

[Experience: 000/15000]

[Level Up: 98>103]

[SP: 0>10]

[Rank Up: Master>Magus]

[HP: 2900>4000]

[Mana: 10910>20000]

[Strength: 2000>3000]

[Constitution: 2000>3000]

[Stamina: 1800>2800]

[Charisma: 2000>3000]

[Intelligence: 1550>2550]

[Blink: 1>2]

[Plasma Missiles: 1>2]

[Dragon's Breath: 1>2]

[Learned Dragon Form]

[Magic unlocked: Spirit Magic]

As Archer smiled at his gains, Sera nudged him to get his attention. He looked down and smiled as he saw her curling up on his lap.

They were sitting on some soft grass, he pulled her closer to his chest, cuddling her. This made Sera extremely happy.

As the sun set and night took over, he lay back on the soft grass. From below the outcropping, all sorts of beast noises could be heard.

Archer quickly fell asleep and let out soft breaths as he started dreaming.

[Sera P.O.V]

Sera couldn't rest. She jumped up and stood on Archer's chest, staring at the white-haired boy who had saved her in her time of need.

The more time she spent with him, the more attracted to him she became.

Slowly, she approached him and started licking his face as she sat down. However, something was still bothering her.

She narrowed her eyes and realized her Archer had changed while she was in the domain, she got an idea and brought her little grinning mouth to his neck and bit down really hard.

After the bite opened his skin and bled, she licked it clean. Sera settled back down in his arms, falling asleep alongside her boy.

[Back to Archer]

As he slept, he found himself standing atop a mountain, with a massive jungle stretching as far as his eyes could see. He noticed treehouses high in the trees in the distance.

That's when Archer heard a voice he never expected to hear again.

"Who are you?"

He spun around and saw an older-looking Alexa standing there, looking around in shock. He approached her but noticed the scene started to fade.

Archer panicked and quickly spoke.

"Lexi, it's me, Arch. I'll come back for you, I promise."

The young woman looked at him with wide eyes but smiled before saying three words.

"I'll be waiting."

The scene changed to a battlefield, where blurs were charging toward him as an army of different races stood strong.

Women commanded many of the soldiers, a curvy dwarf woman with long black hair shouted orders at dwarves and gnomes who were working on massive cannon-like structures.

Archer looked up and saw a black dragon engaged in battle with larger blurs. It tore pieces off the blurs and hurled them at the incoming enemies.

Suddenly, a swarm of elves riding horse-like creatures charged into the oncoming cavalry.

At the front of the charge was a tanned elf woman wearing light armor and swinging a tomahawk-like weapon at the enemy.

Archer was confused and didn't know why he was seeing this. He looked around and saw a massive white dragon that stood 40 meters tall.

Soon, he realized that it was him. The dragon roared, and all the soldiers cheered with excitement.

Archer spotted three women leading a group of elite-looking warriors.

One was a red-skinned demon woman and a woman who had lion ears. All three of them looked like strong warriors, standing next to the white dragon.

Suddenly, Archer felt a wet sensation and woke up. He turned his head to the left, seeing Sera staring at him with her beautiful red eyes.

She chirped at him as he rubbed his eyes and sat up to look around. Thick fog was everywhere.

He made his way over to the edge and couldn't see anything, that's when he remembered he got a new magic affinity.

[Spirit magic is a type of magic that involves manipulating the spiritual energy that flows through all living things. It is often associated with healing and purification, as well as communication with spirits and other supernatural entities]

"Interesting," Sera watched as Archer talked to himself and flew over to him, landing on his shoulder. He turned to her with a smile and asked.

"Hello, girl, are you okay?"

She nodded her small head and nudged up against his, then started nibbling his ears. Shivers ran through his body, but he let her continue.

Ignoring her, he activated his Aura Detector getting a few hits underneath him. He leaned over and saw something flying toward him.

He quickly stepped back as a log flew past him, crashing into the side of the mountain. Looking back down he couldn't see shit.

"Who the fuck is throwing shit at me!" He spoke to himself.

Turning to Sera, he asked her something.

"Want to see something amazing?"

She nodded and started flying in front of him. Archer turned around dropping backward, causing Sera to panic and wonder what he was doing.

As he fell, he whispered, "Draco." A bright white light emanated from him as he started to change.

A five-meter white dragon appeared as he reached the ground, with a thunderous roar, he slammed into the ground on all fours, shaking the earth beneath him.

Archer scanned the area and spotted a group of Demi-giants just standing there.

Without hesitation, he lunged forward and bit one's head off, then slashed at another who tried to block his attack.

His powerful claws tore through the giant's shield and armor, causing it to slump to the ground. He quickly finished off the rest of the enemies.

After slaughtering the random giants who appeared he flew back up to his perch as it was still nighttime, he wondered how they found him.

Without giving it much thought, he began to search for Sera and soon spotted her flying ahead of him.

As she drew closer, she grew more excited and eventually settled on his head, purring contentedly.

Hours later, he woke up to the sound of birds chirping and was surprised by what he saw.

Six wyverns were sitting nearby, watching him with sparkling eyes. He quickly transformed back into his humanoid form.

"Draco."

Approaching the wyverns, Archer greeted them with a nod. They all bowed respectfully in return.

"Hello," he said, addressing the creatures. "What can I do for you?"

The wyverns looked at each other and nodded before the one in the middle spoke slowly with a raspy and deep voice.

"We... want... to join... the white dragon."

Archer smiled as he heard their request. He opened a white portal and gestured for them to follow him. Together, they entered the domain and landed safely on the other side.

As they arrived at the base of a towering mountain, Archer closed his eyes and extended his hands.

In his mind's eye, he envisioned a large wyvern nest situated on the mountainside, complete with multiple comfortable living spaces and a staircase leading up to it.

The group of wyverns watched in awe as Archer focused his energy on creating this new home for them.

They turned their heads towards the nests that were just visible on the edge of their vision.

Archer smiled and spoke to the wyverns. "Take a look, but we still have more to discuss."

As the group took off and flew up to the new nests, Archer watched as Jethro and several other elders approached him. They all bowed respectfully as Jethro addressed him.

"Your Majesty, we thank you for freeing more of our people. They have settled in and are eager to explore the domain."

Archer nodded in acknowledgment and greeted Jethro warmly.

"Hello, old friend. That's great news. I also met some wyverns who wanted to join us, so I built them a nest on the mountain."

Jethro's eyes widened in surprise at Archer's casual mention of befriending wyverns. However, he quickly regained his composure and responded.

"That is impressive, Your Majesty."

Archer looked at the old man and started laughing.

"Jethro, it's not that impressive. I was sleeping with Sera when I woke up to find a group of wyverns staring at me with adoration in their eyes. I couldn't just leave them there," Archer explained before summoning his wings.

Jethro nodded as he smiled and went back to what he was doing.

Archer took off and flew towards the wyvern nest. As he entered, he saw a group of excited wyverns jumping around, eager to greet their new friend.

They approached him with excitement in their steps and then stopped to bow before him.