

A Journey 811

Chapter 811 The Three Dragons

[Kassandra and Demetra's POV]

lightsnovel Kassandra and Demetra stood on the Northern Draconian Sea Wall, waiting for Archer's signal. The shark girl turned to her and commented, "We will be sisters soon, Kraken. So that means you should give me one of your tentacles?"

She looked at the blue-haired girl who was smiling back at her and answered, "Shut up idiot, you will be able to eat some of the Swarm monsters. No doubt that they have sea creatures under their control."

Demetra nodded, but soon, they saw a violet fire shooting into the sky and lighting up the northern part of Draconia. The two jumped off the wall when they saw this and hit the rough ocean waves.

'Time to join the fray,' the Kraken girl thought while diving into the sea. 'I hope Archer is okay.'

Kassandra transformed into her Kraken form while Demetra was in her large Demon Shark form. They rushed toward the 1st Fleet, where Archer was, and when they got close, they saw a swarm of sea monsters rushing toward the ships above.

Demetra didn't waste any time and rushed forward before chomping on a mutated-looking whale with sharp teeth and oily black skin. The Demon Shark sliced it in two before quickly eating the creature's organs.

While doing this, Kassandra used her many tentacles to crush a group of Terror Sharks into meatpaste before eating them. The two titans went to work and slaughtered many sea monsters.

As this happened, explosions erupted above as the Royal Draconian Navy engaged with the Swarms Armada. Demetra finished off her prey and rushed toward the enemy ships, but some emanated from the flagship that pushed her away.

A strange sound caused the two titans to back away. They could only watch as the surface world lit up and hundreds of ships went to war. Kassandra noticed something rushing at her from below.

Within seconds, something crashed into her, becoming a massive Dragon Turtle that started biting into her flesh. Cassandra let out a roar before tangling the newcomer with her tentacles as Demetra circled.

'This damn thing hurts! I hate turtles!' Cassandra thought while fighting the newcomer.

The massive blue Demon Shark crashed into the monster and bit down on its shell, causing it to crack and distracting it. This allowed Cassandra to escape the Dragon Turtle's bite, which was tearing at her skin.

Demetra darted into the darkness below before shooting back out like a rocket and tore off one of the Dragon Turtle flippers as Cassandra wrapped her tentacles around it and pinned it in place.

'Its beak is like a razor. But at least it can't bite us anymore,' Cassandra thought while holding the monster.

The sudden attack allowed Demetra to attack the underbelly, tearing straight through it and causing its organs to burst out of its body. The two titan girls were about to celebrate when they heard a roar echoing through the water.

Kassandra looked into the distance to see a swarm of monsters heading straight for them. A massive, strong water dragon led them. When it got close, something shifted, as a giant dark green serpent appeared from the darkness and clamped down on the newcomer.

When Demetra saw this, she turned to the Kraken Princess and said, "She smells like Archer."

'Who is this person? I didn't know Arch knew such a large monster that could swallow me whole,' the Demon Shark mused as a shiver ran down her spine.

"Mary," Cassandra answered. "She's a Primordial Nameless Thing and one of Archer's wives."

The two of them watched as Mary tore into the dragon and wrapped her body around it before crushing it, causing an explosion of blood and bone to erupt. When she killed that, she moved on to more creatures.

Demetra and Cassandra didn't want to miss out, so they charged and smashed into two giant whale-like monsters.

[Back to Archer]

Meanwhile, Archer was standing on the bridge of the DRN Archer's Pride, which was charging toward the Swarm Armada. While this happened, Olivia screamed, "Every ship in the 1st will fire and take out as many ships!"

"Yes, Ma'am!" A sailor answered before talking into a box, and seconds later, every gun in the fleet was aimed at the incoming enemy. That's when the world went white as thousands of cannons of all shapes fired.

The noise was defeating and hurt Archer's ears, causing him to recoil as the wave of shells blocked out the sun. He watched as they fell on the Swarms battleships, which caused a massive explosion.

Archer covered his eyes as the bomb went off, pulverizing the enemy. However, they were tough and plowed through with more than enough ships. Olivia screamed through a box next to her, "Prepare for combat! Dragon Marines hold the line when they board and force them into the sea!"

Just as she said, the Swarms of ships burst from the crowd and headed for a Battleship. Archer was going to get involved, but he saw three Destroyers speed forward and block the vessel's way.

The Battleship reacted and broadsided the ship, but it still crashed into a Destroyer, cleaving it in half. The other two smashed into the Swarms ship's hull. Thanks to his eyesight, Archer watched 600 Dragon Marines board the vessel alongside the Dragon Sailors who joined them.

A battle erupted on the decks as the Ratlings and Blightborn fought back. The Dragon Marines were skilled and trained by the Dragonblood Knight commander, who was a fierce warrior, and it showed during the fight.

Three marines worked together to take down a Rat Orge and pierced its head with their spears while others covered them. They slowly made their way across the deck of the Swarm ship.lightsnovel

Battles like this were going on all over the battlefield as the enemy boarded the Draconian ships while they returned the favor. The ships free of enemy combatants fired on them with the anti-personnel weaponry called Doomstorm Batteries on the vessels.

They resembled Flak guns from Earth and peppered the Swarms decks with mana bullets that exploded on contact, causing dozens of ships to sink when sprayed with the Doomstorms.

Archer watched a Draconian Battleship pass by, flanked by two Crusiers and six Destroyers. The small group barreled into the Swarms Flagship, causing chaos to erupt as Dragon Marines washed over the ships.

While watching this, he spotted a mutated human mage hovering over the fleets, causing him to grin before using Blink to appear in front of the creature. Archer threw a solid punch that connected with the being's chest.

An enormous clap was heard, sending the mutant crashing into one of its ships. This caused a massive explosion, killing the enemy, which pleased Archer as the experience flowed into his body.

After that, an earth-shattering roar was heard, causing his head to swing in the sound's direction as he spotted a giant blue dragon, 'It's a water dragon! What are they doing here and why are they with the Swarm.'

When he saw this, Archer transformed into his dragon form and rushed toward the new enemy. He didn't want it to attack any of his ships, so the two giants clashed in the air, causing chaos.

The water dragon was bigger than him, but Archer's scales were like diamonds that shattered some of the enemy's teeth. He was unlucky, as some of the teeth made it through and pierced his skin.

Archer roared in pain, but he didn't stand idle. He clawed the dragon's body, causing blood to drench the ships below. His foe was just as wild, and the two traded blows while fighting like flying cats while the two fleets battled below.

While fighting, Archer managed to get the upper hand and threw the dragon into the distance, but it was joined by two more, which took him by surprise. They were red and yellow dragons, which were fire and thunder.

He quickly scanned the three.

[Poseidon]

[Water Dragon]

[Level: 405]

[Rank: Dragon Master]

[Ignis]

[Fire Dragon]

[Level: 443]

[Rank: Dragon Master]

[Zeus]

[Thunder Dragon]

[Level: 480]

[Rank: Dragon Master]

'This is going to be hard,' Archer thought, realizing the three were weaker than him. However, they were dragons, which meant their Rank wasn't a full representation of their overall strength.

Archer shrugged before deciding to do his best to hold them off. His fleet was winning against the Swarms, but they would be decimated if the dragons were allowed to join the battle.

With that decided, he cast Blink and appeared above Ignis, the fire dragon. Archer stopped on its back and bit down its spine, causing his foe to flail. The thunder dragon ascended before swooping down and clawing at him.

But Archer was devious, and when it got close, he cast Cosmic Shield, deflecting the attack and causing the yellow dragon to grow angry. After that, he bit down harder and started clawing with all four limbs.

Red scales were flying all over the place, but Archer sucked them all into the Item Box, which would earn him a small fortune. After that, he stopped biting the fire dragon before casting Azur Cannon into its body.

A violet glow erupted from his body, slammed into the red, and sent it crashing into the water. Archer soon noticed Demetra charging toward the struggling dragon. She opened her mouth and chewed it in half.

This sent the thunder dragon into a wild frenzy, causing it to fire a Thunderblast into the water. However, the Demon Shark had already dragged the Fire Dragon's corpse under so she could eat it.

Following that, Archer took a deep breath and fired his breath at the yellow dragon. The sudden attack caught it off guard and slammed into its body.

Chapter 812 How Is This Possible

Archer charged into the thunder dragon, used his claws to brutalize it, and stole the yellow scales that fell off it like a bandit. His enemy became furious and started acting more predictable, allowing him to dodge the attacks.

He started using Blink to confuse the yellow dragon and kept blasting it with Azur Cannons, which damaged its body. While doing that, Archer summoned the Shadow Creatures to go around collecting all the scales that littered the sea's surface and the ones that fell from the sky.

Following that, the thunder dragon blasted him with several Thunderblasts that struck Archer, locked his limbs in place just as the water dragon appeared, and hit him with its tail, sending him crashing into the ocean.

Archer was engulfed by water pouring into his mouth, but suddenly, something washed over him. He knew this magic, which excited him. 'Mary!' he thought.

That was when he could move normally while underwater like he was flying, as his body was covered in a translucent shield. When he figured this out, Archer took a deep breath and fired his violet dragon breath, which shot out of the water.

The volatile beam of flames slammed into the water dragon, burning a hole right through its body, causing it to plummet toward the surface as the life left it. Archer spotted this and rushed forward using Blink.

He quickly reached the blue dragon and stored its corpse in his Item Box before checking his surroundings. Archer spotted Demetra and Cassandra battling a legion of sea monsters, losing to the two titan girls.

That's when he spotted Mary tearing through sea serpents and dragon turtles with ease; the surface above lit up as cannons fired. Archer noticed ships sinking below the waves and were struck by the monsters.

Seeing the debris, Archer felt a pang of guilt upon spotting Draconian ships among the wreckage. Determined to end the battle swiftly, he surged out of the water, taking several deep breaths before unleashing a torrent of flames upon the enemy vessels.

The violet blasts struck many of the Swarms' ships, causing them to explode into bits. This allowed the DRN to get the upper hand, as the Flagship started targeting the bigger vessels and striking them with their Titan Wrath Cannons.

Archer watched as the sizzling mana shells struck the metal hulls, causing mighty explosions that ripped the ships apart like they were made from paper. He was amazed when Demetra suddenly hit a swarm vessel and took it out using her dorsal fin. Then, a dozen tentacles erupted from the water and tangled around two smaller ships before crushing them. The battle lasted another hour as the enemy ships were mopped up and sank to the sea floor.

Once the battle ended, Archer landed on the bridge balcony of his Flagship, which was littered with scorch marks caused by the enemy cannons. He scanned the horizon and saw dozens of his ships patrolling the waters, looking for monsters to put down.

Following that, Archer entered the bridge and saw Olivia resting on her command chair. He smiled at the white-haired woman before speaking, "Order the fleet back to Seafire Naval Base. We need to see how many sailors we lost."

Olivia nodded and gave out the order. Following that, Archer sent Cassandra, Mary, and Demetra a message to meet him at Drakonia City, which they agreed to. Once he had finished all that, he stood by the window and looked out over the battlefield.

The sea blazed with flames as the mana incinerated the wreckage of sinking vessels. Archer watched as dozens of his ships passed, their silhouettes cutting through the fiery waters. That's when the Flagship pivoted as the last Battleship moved ahead, falling into line behind them.

They sailed for an hour until they reached the Northern Sea Wall Gate, which was open, allowing them to cruise through. Archer exited the bridge and looked at the nearest ship while traveling down the Dragonfire River.

He spotted hundreds of injured, and his guilt increased, but he decided to help by summoning his wings. Archer took off and looked down at Archer's Pride's deck, where he saw injured sailors.

With a wave of his hands, he cast Aurora Healing, which washed over all the injured while sucking out a large chunk of mana. He flew over the remaining fleet, doing the same to the other sailors.

Most of the soldiers had to sleep due to the stress of their injuries but would wake up soon. Once Archer was done with that, he headed for the Flagship, and when he got closer, he used Blink to return to his spot on the balcony.

Archer felt drained as he used a lot of his mana to heal everyone and collapsed to the floor. He pulled some pillows and a blanket from his Item box before wrapping it around himself to get comfortable.

[Olivia Anderson's POV]

Olivia guided the Archer's Pride into the Seafire Dock and came to a stop. Once they were docked, she dismissed the crew, who tended to the sleeping crew members, and the king healed.

She looked around and wondered where he was going off to. Olivia stood up and thought, 'Reports say most of the injured were healed by the king before he vanished.'

Afterward, she walked onto the bridge balcony where she had last seen him and found him curled under a blanket. This caused a sweet smile to appear as she crouched down and ran her finger through his silky white hair.

'Outside the kingdom you're seen as a monster,' Olivia thought. 'But to Draconia you're a beacon of light in this dark world.'

She knew Archer would be fine up here, so she left to see the causality list and walked through the ship's corridors. While traveling through the massive ship, Olivia saw holes in the hull due to the Swarms shells penetrating the mana shield.

But in a few hours, the Shipyard Workers would pour onto the 1st Fleet to repair the damage and refill the ammunition. Olivia soon exited the ship to see that the base was a hive of activity. Some sailors were taken to the hospital to get checked out while the other staff rushed around.

She soon found the 1st Fleet commanders waiting for her off to the side. Olivia noticed a few were missing, which caused her to sigh as they were good people. The senior captain stepped forward when she arrived in front of the group.

He was an older man named Bernard Harrington and was Olivia's second in command. The man had salt and pepper-

colored hair, stood six feet tall, and was board-chested. The commander saluted her as a greeting.

Olivia returned it before asking, "How many did we lose?"

Bernard looked down as guilt crossed his weathered face as he answered, "Two Battleships, ten Cruisers, thirteen Destroyers, and twenty Frigates along with most of their crew, but we did manage to rescue 5000 sailors and Dragon Marines."

She felt bad as the navy lost over 20,000 personnel in the last few days, which was a big hit, but Bernard informed her of some good news, "Ma'mm, people have flocked to the navy and joined in waves."

Olivia's eyes widened as she scanned the paper Bernard handed her. Nearly 2 million applicants for the Navy? The number was staggering, almost unbelievable. She glanced back at Bernard, her brow furrowing in confusion.

"This can't be right," she murmured, more to herself than to him. 'How could so many people want to join us so suddenly?'"

'Has the kingdom been growing that quick? I know refugees flood in daily, but this much? Impossible,' she thought.

She looked at Bernard, "How is this possible? There couldn't be that many people fleeing here."

The older man shook, "The Kingdom has been accepting anyone and everyone who swears a mana oath to the king and realm," he revealed. "And when they see how our people live, they swear it without thinking, giving the realm countless loyal subjects, Ma'am."

Olivia nodded before looking at the paper and seeing a dozen different races, from barbarians to cat demi-humans. It didn't matter who they were; they joined in droves and allowed them to build a dozen fleets.

When she saw this, Olivia got excited and spoke to the group in a determined voice: "We may have lost friends, but they knew the risks by joining the 1st. " She looked at her captains and continued, "We will become the greatest naval power Thrylos has ever seen! Now, find us suitable leaders, no matter the race. Bring them here as long as they know how to lead a ship."

The surrounding commanders agreed before rushing off to carry out their work. Olivia thought she was alone, but a voice made her jump: "My beautiful Liv, this is why I will be making you the overall commander of my navy. You will be allowed to command the 1st, but you will need someone to handle business here."

Olivia spun around and spotted Archer standing there. He looked at her with his glowing violet eyes, which always captured her with their intensity. She examined the Draconian King, whom she'd grown to like.

He was taller than her and reached six and a half feet tall and wasn't massive, but she could see his bulging muscles under the beige shirt he was wearing, causing her to think, 'Why is this boy so damn handsome! His making me wet by just looking at him.'

She shook her head to clear such dirty thoughts because she was in her late thirties, and no young man would be interested in her, especially the king. Olivia knew he was a flirt with every woman he encountered, so she thought nothing of it when he flirted with her.

Chapter 813 The Everrose Family

?Archer watched as Olivia jumped, spinning around before smiling when she saw it was him. The older woman bowed, her neat bun of snow-white hair glinting in the light, "My Lord, I thought you were sleeping on the balcony."

He admired her gorgeous pink eyes, which gleamed with intelligence. Her presence exuded a comforting, maternal energy that Archer found irresistible.

"I was, but a sea monster beside the ship roared and woke me up," he said. "Damn thing annoyed me, so I killed it. We'll have it for dinner."

Olivia laughed; a sound made some flutter inside. "Only you would do something like that, My Lord. But I'll be busy for the next couple of weeks. We've got too many recruits and not enough instructors or barracks to house them all."

She looked toward the shipyard where they were assembling a Flagship and continued, "Once the builders finish more ships, we can assign the new sailors to them and field many fleets that the kingdom can support."

Archer nodded thoughtfully. "If the navy needs any help, just ask Queen Aisha. She can assign some people to aid you with anything you need."

Olivia agreed with a smile, "Can we go on that date once I get off?"

"Yes, but I may be a couple of hours as I have to fly to the Summerfield Duchy to help Fianna out as the Swarm is besieging Valoria City," Archer answered.

"Okay, just meet me at the base gates and tell the guards to come to get me when you get back from the mainland," Olivia said before softly kissing his cheek.

Then, she walked toward the command center after saying her farewell because she was getting back to work, and Archer summoned his wings. With a powerful flap, he took off and headed Northwest. While flying, he used Mana Manipulation to speed up.

A sonic boom was heard across Draconia as Archer sliced through the air and left the island behind. He flew over a peaceful sea before looking into the depths, and thanks to his eyesight, he could see thousands of sea monsters roaming below the surface.

'This world is so beautiful and I can't wait until it's all mine,' Archer thought excitedly.

It took him about thirty minutes to arrive at the Summerfield Duchy and witness utter chaos. Fields were burning, and towns were charred black as creatures ran wild.

Without thinking, Archer stopped flying and cast Stone Warden thousands of times, causing an army of ten-foot-tall Stone Men to drop to the ground below. Once he summoned them all, he ordered them to hunt down any monsters.

After that, he gave them a second order to collect all the hearts they could and bring them to him at Valoria City, which is at the center of the Summerfield Duchy. Once Archer did that, he sped up and rushed to help Fianna in her struggle against the monsters.

It took him another five minutes to reach Valoria, only to spot thousands of horrifying monsters scaling the walls while the defenders threw large rocks and other debris. When Archer, a grin stretched across his face before casting Plasma Missile.

Once he did that, thousands of burning hot violet projectiles appeared around him. Without a second thought, he waved his hand, sending them flying toward the creatures. The missiles soared through the air while making a whistling noise.

This caught everyone's attention and caused the monster to turn in his direction just as the Plasma Missiles slammed into the horde. The explosion that happened rocked the whole city and sent the soldiers on the wall tumbling to their backsides.

Archer noticed the Swarm was still attacking. Seeing this, he took a deep breath before letting out his Dragon's Breath, which washed over the remaining creatures and burned them to ash.

When the Avalonian soldiers saw this, they intensified their attacks, and a wave of arrows rained down on the Ratling's siege engines. Archer watched the city gates open just as hundreds of heavy cavalry rushed out, only to crash into the monsters.

They washed over the Swarm like a tsunami and ended the threat against the city. Archer didn't wait and flew toward the castle in the city's center, surrounded by high walls and numerous soldiers guarding it.

Archer passed over them and soon saw Fianna standing outside the mansion with a beautiful smile while looking at him, but he soon noticed she wasn't alone and was with a group of people his age or older. 'Are these her children?' he internally questioned.

He shrugged, 'It doesn't matter Fianna's mine.'

After thinking to himself, Archer descended before landing in front of the Everrose Family. He soon noticed Lucius hiding in the back, avoiding eye contact. But soon, Fianna rushed out and hugged him as she whispered, "Thank you for coming to help us, Arch."

"Anytime, Fi," Archer replied lovingly before it turned cold as he scanned his surroundings. "Where's your husband?"

Fianna grimaced but answered, "He is seeing to the city's defense but should be back now the attack is over."

Archer nodded before turning his attention to the others who accompanied Fianna, whom she quickly introduced, "You already know Lucius, but my second son is Finnian Everrose."

He looked at the boy who seemed to be his age and had brown hair but the red eyes of his mother. Finnian nodded in greeting but watched him with narrowed eyes as Fianna moved on to the three girls.

"These are daughters, Fiona, Faith, and Farrah," Fianna beamed. "They are my three angels."

Archer looked at all three girls, and two looked like younger versions of their mother. Fiona was thin and slender, standing taller than most siblings, while Faith was slim and petite. Her hair was cut short, reminding him of the notorious rare species known as Karens on Earth.

The last daughter, Farrah, had brown hair and was the odd one out of the siblings as she was the only chubby one, but to Archer, it only added to her charm. While looking at her, he noticed how she was looking at him caught his attention.

He shook his head of the thoughts before greeting them all, but when it came to Lucius, he jumped back in fright. When Fianna saw this, she scolded him in a stern voice, "The history between you two boys should stay in the past. It was your fault anyway; reports to your father confirm you started the altercation."

Lucius finally lifted his head, his face contorted with hatred as he glared at Fianna. With venom in his voice, he retorted, "Defending a lizard over your son, Mother? Father was right—

you're infatuated with someone younger than Finnian! Don't judge me when you're disloyal to our family!"

'Oh, so they know about us? This isn't good,' Archer thought while watching the blonde-haired boy speaking to Fianna.

The older blonde woman recoiled when she heard that, and Archer saw the look of heartbreak on her face, causing him to get angry. He quickly cast Blink to reappear in front of Lucius, which shocked the boy.

He swiftly grabbed Lucius by the neck and raised him into the air, saying, "Don't ever talk to her like that in front of me, human."

Archer brought Lucius closer before whispering with a smirk, "I'm going to marry your mother and have her give birth to my children," he said. "If you're ever rude to her again, or even if I hear whispers of it, I will turn you into a cripple and have your inheritance handed to your brother because my Fianna will need a puppet to control the Duchy while she tends to me."

After speaking, he threw Lucius down the hall like a tennis ball before summoning two Shadow Creatures and ordering them to terrorize the boy until he lost his mind, which they happily agreed to.

The shadows vanished, leaving the other Everrose children shocked and pale-faced. Fianna sighed as she approached. Archer smiled, but the older woman bonked him on the head, "Don't come in here and threaten my son, Arch," she said with a smile. "Now, would you like to stay for dinner, darling?"

Archer nodded as Fianna started walking down the hall; her three daughters followed behind. Finnian stepped forward and asked, "Have you crossed the line with my mother?"

"Why?"

Finnian sighed, "Because father thinks she's having an affair with you and accuses her every day."

"Has he hit her?" Archer questioned.

The brown-haired boy shook his head, "No, he isn't a violent man, but there's a dark side to him," he revealed quietly. "He will be kind to you but send assassins during the night to slit your throat."

Archer chuckled when hearing this before nodding, "Thank you, Finnian, but I can handle it."

"Okay. Follow me, I will lead you to the dining hall," Finnian said.

He nodded before the two of them caught up to the four women. Archer noticed the full-figured sister Farrah was staring at him, so he blew her a kiss, causing her to spin back around.

Archer chuckled, but Finnian asked in a curious tone, "Why are you trying to flirt with my sister Farrah? I know you're a degenerate, but I thought you would have gone for Fiona or Faith."

"What's wrong with Farrah?"

Finnian cringed when looking at his sister, which irked Archer for some reason, but the boy spoke, "Because she's a slob and has no motivation to lose all that disgusting weight. She's a shame to the Everrose name, and my opinion of you has dropped even further due to your attraction to a fat girl who eats too much."

Chapter 814 Oblivion Stones

He stopped walking when hearing that and started staring at Finnian, who felt uncomfortable as Archer spoke, catching the four women's attention, "So what if she's bigger than the other two? I find her

gorgeous the way she is, and why would a lion be bothered with an ant's opinion of him? I'll eat you and be done with it."

Archer pushed the boy forward, "Don't ever disrespect your siblings. You're lucky to have them human."

After that, he continued walking, and Fiona and Faith watched him with wide eyes while Farrah looked away. When Archer caught up to Fianna, she smiled, "Did you mean what you said?"

"What?"

Fianna giggled, "That you find my Farrah attractive?"

Archer turned his gaze toward the older woman, "Yes, she's beautiful," he replied. "Why would I lie?" he answered.

The older woman's face fell before she tried to answer, but the girl in question replied, "Cause no one likes a fat girl, and everyone lies to my parents' faces, pretending I'm a beauty just to gain favor only to act like they're attracted to me, but it's clear their lying."

He turned to the girl with a curious gaze as she continued, "And you don't care for their favor as a father already hates you, and you're courting my mother so openly that the maids are excited about the new gossip."

Archer laughed as he approached the brown-haired girl and replied, "You're wrong about one thing, and your mother is already mine."

Farrah giggled, "Well, I suppose you're right, but why the sudden interest in me? I've accepted that men see me as a freak of nature or something to laugh at."

"Because I like all kinds of women and don't just judge a person on their looks," Archer replied. "And I feel you're more like your mother than the other two; I also loved how you looked at me during the introductions. There was something naughty in your eyes."

The full-figured girl looked at him with her deep red eyes before a grin appeared on her pretty face, "Well when you have the empire's handsome guardian staring at me like you wanted to rip off my dress and ravage me, you would feel something."

Archer chuckled when hearing this before teasing her back, "How about you take me to your room, and I can show you how a dragon will ravage you?"

Farrah started laughing, "Don't tempt me, Archer Wyldheart, but alas, I have to reject your offer as I don't want my first time going to a stranger," she said. "No offense, of course, but that's what you are."

"You're right," Archer said as the group continued walking. He quickly noticed her two sisters gossiping with Fianna while looking backward.

Archer shook his head and questioned Farrah, "So what interests you?"

"Machines!" she suddenly got excited, which surprised him. "I love the Mana Airships that take people across the oceans."

"Oh, I've been on one of those while traveling during the tournament," Archer said.

Farrah nodded, "They are amazing. I love the inner workings of stuff like that and creating similar machines."

When hearing this, Archer commented, "Do you have somewhere private we can go? I may have something that will soak your panties."

She gave him the side eye before speaking as a grin crept onto her pretty face, "Not planning to take advantage of me, are you? In society, trying to get a lady alone is a bad look, Mr Dragon Boy."

"It's a kingdom secret that I'm keeping hidden until it's up and running," Archer revealed.

Farrah nodded and said to Fianna, "Mother, I'm taking Archer to the longue as he has something to show me."

When the older woman heard this, her eyes opened, but he quickly explained, "I will tell you later, Fi; Farrah can help me with a project for my kingdom."

She nodded with a smile before continuing down the corridor like nothing had happened. Farrah turned to him, "Now I think my mother loves you. What makes you so special that women would leave a marriage for you?"

"Because I'm very handsome," Archer answered as he changed the subject. "Now, can you take me to a room?"

Farrah nodded before leading him to an empty office nearby, and the two entered. Once inside, he pulled out the railway plans from his Item Box. Archer rolled them out on the table before explaining, "This is a transportation system I've designed for my kingdom."

The brown-haired girl approached the table, and her red eyes widened as she inspected the plans. Archer chuckled at her reaction and continued, "You see, I call these Draconian Trains, and they will be used to transport people all across the island, as it's massive."

"This will revolutionize transport and make Draconia the world's sole superpower just from the economic benefits such a system can bring," Farrah said while reviewing the blueprints.

She continued talking as her brain went into overdrive, "I can improve many aspects of the engine to make it more fuel efficient. But what do you plan to use as the fuel source?"

"I've got millions of monsters in my domain, and I'm sure some elementals would love to see the world by running the trains. If not, I can find some special material to fuel them," Archer answered.

Farrah turned her gaze to him, "You could use Emberwood from Avidiva if you can bring in enough and store it all safely."

Archer nodded, "Well, the main component of the train is the locomotive, which pulls it along the tracks, but I also want passenger cars and transportation cars to lease out to companies for a monthly fee so the kingdom has another income source."

"That sounds like a good plan," Farrah replied. "When can we start construction on the tracks? What's the plan on that?"

He turned around, pulled out a map, and pointed out Dragonheart City. "This is the capital and will be the start of the Draconian Railway. I will build a massive station that can run tracks all over the island."

Archer motioned for all the city sites throughout the kingdom: "We can keep the tracks out of the way of the farmland, which will not interrupt crop growth."

Farrah nodded, "Interesting," she rubbed her chin before looking into his eyes, "Can I trust you with some Archer?"

"Of course," he answered with an honest smile.

"Prove it to me now."

lightsNovel His eyebrow raised in surprise, "How can I do that? A mana oath?"

"Yes, and we seal it with a kiss to prove your honesty," Farrah revealed.

Archer chuckled, teasing her. "Admit it, you just want to kiss me."

Farrah blushed, her face turning crimson. She shook her head. "It's a formality, you lewd Dragon! You already have my mother, and now you're lusting after her daughter."

Undeterred, Archer made a mana oath to prove he wouldn't reveal anything. As soon as he finished, Farrah seized him and pulled him into a passionate kiss, which overwhelmed his senses. Something clicked between the two.

Soon, they separated, and Farrah's cheeks were dyed bright red, but she backed away with a look of amazement. Her hand touched her lips while she mumbled. He didn't reject me, which broke Archer's heart.

Without thinking, he stepped forward and kissed her again, which caused the young woman's body to stiffen in shock, but she happily returned the kiss. A few seconds passed, and Farrah shook her head, "Well, I guess your attraction isn't a lie."

Archer didn't know what she was talking about until he felt her hand squeeze his cock, causing his lust to grow. Farrah grinned before letting go, pulling out a blueprint and explaining, "This is a Deepsea Mining Platform that will allow a kingdom to mine large amounts of resources and process them at sea before the transport ships come and collect them."

When he saw the plans, his eyes widened in shock as what the Everrose girl drawn was a mini city floating on a platform constructed from a rare and strong metal-like wood. Archer looked closely and realized the underside of the platform had several elevators that led down to a dome created by magic to shield the workers from harm.

While looking at the plans, Farrah returned to reality and explained, "This is just an idea I came up with that I was going to present Emperor Osoric for his birthday so the empire can prosper because they have the funds and manpower to run such an operation, but I think you can have it, Archer."

He turned to the brown-haired woman and asked, "What do you want in return?"

Farrah looked away when hearing his question but still answered quietly, "You. I want you to continue looking at me like you do."

Archer smiled and replied, "Deal, but I'll inform you that I would have done that without these wonderful plans."

She smiled before explaining, "Well, the plan is good and all, but I ran into a problem." Farrah pointed at the underwater dome, which was the size of three football pitches. "We don't have a way to charge the Mana Generators that will run the shield and oxygen machine."

Next, she pointed at the elevators, "I have the basics design but need someone more experienced at engineering to check my calculations."

When Archer heard this, he smiled, "Would you like to become Draconias Transport Minister alongside the head engineer with Dagny and Dellah Ironfoot."

"Good, because the Deepsea Mining Platform is nothing short of revolutionary, Archer," Farrah declared gleaming. "It will catapult Draconia into unparalleled wealth and fund the kingdom for future generations."

She got excited and revealed something that caught his interest, "Archer, listen to me. Deep beneath the ocean lies Oblivion Stones. When refined and forged into cannon shells, they can obliterate powerful mana shields and even bring down a demi-god. If we can harness this power, it will change everything."

Chapter 815 The Seductive Grandmother

Archer was pleased with the Deepsea Mining Platform but had a few questions. He asked Farrah, "What type of resources are under the seafloor?"

The brown-haired girl rubbed her chin while thinking to herself before speaking, "All the metals you can get from mines from the surface world, but then there's Aquaflame Metal that can be used to create powerful weapons and armor if you have talented dwarven smiths."

He nodded excitedly, "What other rare metals are under there apart from Aquaflame Metal?"

"Well, we can mine an abundance of Ebonite. It will be brilliant on your navy as it can absorb magic attacks. Then there's Arcanium, Coralite Crystals, Sea Serpent Scales, Deep-Sea Gems, Leviathan Bones, and Ghost Coral, but many more can be pulled up."

As Archer heard this, his eyes glowed with greed, which made Farrah giggle at his reaction before he asked, "How will we keep the miners safe, and how would it even work?"

Farrah instantly answered, "Double Mana Shields, I have come up with a generator that will cover miles of seafloor and hide the miners and builds that will be erected at the bottom."

"Can the sea monsters break it?"

She nodded, "Of course, if a powerful one comes along, I need to find a way to hide it better,"

When Archer heard this, an idea came to mind, "What if a Kraken and a Demon Shark mark the mining sites before we set up?"

Farrah's eyes widened, "That could work, but those monsters are elusive and hard to bargain with, so we might as well forget about that idea."

Archer started chuckling, catching the brown-haired girl's attention. Her red eyes turned to him with a questioning look. "Don't worry; you'll see soon. But prepare anything you want to bring, and I'm taking you back to Draconia to work with the dwarf sisters to create this."

A bright smile spread across Farrah's face as excitement bubbled up, and she gave Archer a warm hug. He hugged her back, sharing in her enthusiasm. Afterward, she carefully put away the blueprints and led him toward the dining room, chatting animatedly about the many plans she had in mind.

The duo walked for ten minutes until a butler opened a large wooden door, allowing them to enter. When Archer saw the inside, he sighed. It was overdone, with golden decorations lining the walls.

Painting with golden frames and many other wasteful things caused him to think to himself, 'Such a waste of coin. This amount could build an apartment block for the people.'

Archer shook his head as Fianna stood up with a bright smile as she spoke, "I hope your talk was fruitful."

"Farrah is an intelligent woman," he said. "She's agreed to join me on my trip back to Draconia so she can work with the dwarves in my kingdom."

The older woman's eyes widened in shock, but quickly replied, "That's brilliant. I'm glad little Farrah can finally follow her passion."

Just as Faith was going to speak, a deep voice was heard, "My daughter will not be joining a bandit king who collects women and interferes with a long-standing marriage."

Archer's ears twitched, causing him to turn around. He saw a tall human man with dark brown hair and brown eyes, who reminded him of his father due to their similarities, as the two men shared the same build and mannerisms.

This caused Archer to chuckle as he replied, "Oh wow, father has a double. Are you sure you're not an uncle of mine, Duke Everrose?"

He watched the man's eyebrow raise, "You don't know? What has my stupid big brother been doing with his offspring."

Archer's eyes widened before confirming, "You're Leonard's little brother?"

The man nodded, "Yes, I'm Duke Rylon Everrose. I was an Ashguard until my mother and father married me into the Everrose family."

When he heard this, Archer started laughing, and the others around him expressed shock, especially Farrah, who looked like she would be sick. Soon after that, he calmed down and looked toward the brown-haired girl.

He saw her reaction and guessed it was because they were cousins and kissed. Archer decided to clear the air, "So you're my uncle, and Fianna is my aunt by marriage, interesting."

Rylon looked smug before speaking, "You should put an end to those silly notions of courting my wife, nephew. You're a little boy compared to her. I've heard the rumors, and after great deliberation, I've decided to let bygones be bygones and forget about your transgressions against me."

Archer grinned at the Duke, "So it's you who is behind on the news," he said. "Are you aware of General Sia Silverthrone? Leader of the Dawnbreaker Legion?"

"Of course. I've fought alongside her many times," Rylon replied. "She's a great warrior and skilled commander."

His grin grew wider, "And you're aware she is the older sister to my mother? So she's my blood aunt, yes?"

Rylon nodded, wondering where this was going, but a bad feeling welled up deep inside him as Archer continued, "And you've heard she's soon to be married? When her fiance grows up more?"lightsnovel

That's when the Duke's eyes widened. Realizing where he was going with the questions, he pleased Archer by saying, "Ahh, so it seems you've just figured it out."

Archer chuckled at the man's reaction, "You see, uncle, when the great Tiamat gave me this gift, it destroyed the old Archer, and I was born; blood ties mean nothing to me as I'm no longer the old me. I'm a dragon, a being of destruction and devastation, which I've already proved. The charred armies you no doubt witnessed were proof of that."

He stepped closer to the Duke and continued, "So if you think I will stop chasing Fianna, you're wrong."

Rylon's face turned bright red, and she was about to reply, but a maid rushed into the hall and told the Duke, "My Lord, Lady Brooke has arrived and wants to join you for dinner."

Archer grew curious, 'Oma? It's got to be.'

"Let her in before I deal with my errant nephew," Rylon said before walking toward the head of the table and taking a seat.

A stunning, mature woman glided into the hall as the door swung open. Archer's eyes were drawn to the striking similarities she shared with his father, Jade, and Rylon. Her long, luscious brown hair cascaded down her back, tied elegantly into a ponytail.

Archer couldn't help but notice the captivating allure of her deep green eyes, reminiscent of his father and aunt, yet she exuded a beauty that mesmerized him. She possessed the same regal grace as Jade but with an added touch of refinement that spoke of her age and experience.

However, Archer couldn't help but fixate on her enormous, jiggling breasts as she walked toward them. 'Damn,' he thought, 'so that's where Jade gets it from.'

The woman's gaze was fixed on Rylon, but she abruptly halted as she caught sight of Archer. A look of utter astonishment crossed her features, and her eyes widened in complete shock when she stared at him.

He chuckled at the mature woman's reaction before speaking, "Hello, Oma. It's good to meet you."

In a sudden and bewildering turn of events, Brooke Ashguard, the Duchess of the Ashguard Family, vanished from view, leaving everyone in the room puzzled. Moments later, she reappeared right before Archer, catching him completely off guard.

He met her gaze as she spoke, her words carrying a weight of remorse and revelation.

lightsnovel "You know, you're the only grandchild I haven't met. I confess that it's mostly my fault," she confessed. "Your parents hid you away and pretended you were a sickly boy so I wouldn't bother you."

Before Archer could reply, Brooke pulled him into a love-filled hug while she shoved his head into her enormous cleavage. While doing that, the scent of jasmine filled his nose, sending his senses wild.

While hugging him, Brooke looked around the room and noticed Fianna's jealous look. This brought a smile to the older woman's face as she vanished. Her actions confused Archer, as teleportation should be blocked.

The two reappeared on a mountaintop that wasn't far from Valoria City. Archer asked, "How did you teleport Oma? The Swarm blocked it."

"Don't call me Oma handsome," Brooke replied seductively. "I am Brooke to you. I may be your grandmother, but we don't have that kind of relationship, and most likely, we won't due to the past."

She moved Archer back and continued with a loving smile, "I would like to get to know my grandson and build a relationship with you if that is something you want?"

He looked into this beautiful woman's eyes. He answered with a sly grin, "If you wanted a family type of relationship, then shoving my head into your magnificent cleavage and looking at me like I'm your toyboy who you want to dominate isn't helping Oma."

Brooke started laughing as she grabbed hold of him again and shoved his head back into her boobs as she spoke, "Ara, what a naughty grandson I have. Does he need to be punished for disrespecting his beautiful grandmother?"

Archer tried to pull himself away, but Brooke was stronger than she looked, causing him to scan her.

[Brooke Ashguard]

[Level: 2373]

[Rank: Pseudo God]

'Oh shit shes so strong, what is this!' Archer mused.

"You shouldn't look into a lady's secret, my handsome grandson," Brooke commented in an annoyed tone as she pushed him away, causing Archer to crash into a nearby boulder.

He tried to get up, but she was already there and spoke, "My ex-husband was a loser, and I won't let my grandson be one. I've decided to turn you into a powerful Demigod as you're too weak to fight the higher-ranked Swarm creatures."

Chapter 816 My Little Light

Archer looked up, but then Brooke's fist crashed into his jaw. Pain shot through his body as he was buried in the ground by the force of the impact. 'Damn, what is this barbarian woman doing to me!' he thought while lying in the hole.

Archer's head was spinning, and his body was aching, but he still managed to answer with a heavy breath, "You're beating me like a common thug. Why should I accept? What can you do for me that I can't?"

Brooke smiled. "I am the only Pseudo-God who is willing to hurt you and break your body until it Regenerates even stronger without caring what the gods think. You may be thinking of your bond, Agrippina, but she would never harm a hair on your handsome head because she thinks you're her great Messiah, Al-Maseeh At-Tinyan, which is adorable."

"That is correct, Lady Brooke, but let go of Al-Maseeh, or I will force you to," Agrippina's voice was heard from behind.

Archer and Brooke looked in her direction, causing the brown-haired woman to comment, "This is for his own good, Agrippina. He needs to be stronger to fight what's coming. He's Thrylos's only hope to fight back against the darkness."

"I agree, Lady Brooke, but please do not harm him anymore," the grey-haired woman said in a concerned voice. "He is our Messiah and needs to be protected."

Brooke got angry and snapped back, "This is for his protection," she turned back to Archer and slammed a fist into the side of his head, sending him flying off the mountain like a rag doll.

Agrippina got angry when seeing this and demanded, "Stop striking him, Brooke!"

After speaking, the grey-haired woman chased after Archer's battered form and soon caught him. Agrippina looked down at him with a sad smile, "My Lord," she said soothingly. "Sorry, I wasn't here to stop that barbarian woman from hurting you."

He chuckled before waving her away, "It's fine, Agrippina," Archer answered. "She's my Oma and wouldn't kill me, I think."

Once Archer finished speaking, he was yanked away and appeared over Brookes's shoulder after she punched him in the gut, taking the wind out of him. The brown-haired woman looked at the frustrated Agrippina, "He will be fine," she said. "I will train him in Draconia so you can keep an eye on him. Is that okay with you, old friend?"

Agrippina looked at her and nodded, "Okay, Lady Brooke," she answered. "Make sure he doesn't die."

Brooke grinned before Archer watched the grey-haired Pseudo-God vanish, which confused him. He was on his Oma's shoulder and couldn't help but notice her juicy behind straining against her grey dress.

Archer wanted some revenge and pulled his hand back before launching a slap that connected with her soft bum, causing a resounding slap to echo out. Brooke yelled and threw him toward the ground like a missile.

He crashed into the ground and was buried underground, which fried his brain. Archer was confused but was suddenly dragged out of the hole and held by the neck as Brooke smirked.

"You haven't earned the right to touch me, but I will sweeten the deal to motivate my handsome toyboy," Brooke said before dragging him toward her.

That's when she kissed him, which sent a shock through his body before it ended as she continued, "You may be my grandson, but you will be mine after I train you. I've been watching you and approve of how you treat women, which is refreshing compared to how your grandfather treated me."

Brooke released him as she spoke, "Now check your status and see the improvements from our little session."

Archer listened to her and pulled it up.

[Experience: 3000200/4000000]

[Experience Gained: 2200000]

[HP: 45200>48000]

[Mana: 789500>791100]

[Strength: 53800>55200]

[Constitution: 52500>54200]

[Stamina: 53200>54000]

[Charisma: 31050>31250]

[Intelligence: 43200>44400]

Once Archer checked his status and saw the improvements, he didn't know if it was down to Brooke or all the fighting. With that thought, he spoke, "I can't see the gains due to all the killing I've done."

After saying that, he noticed a strange expression on her face before she launched another attack, but this time, it was more brutal. Brooke beat Archer within an inch of his life and stopped once he wasn't moving.lightsnovel

Soon, Archer woke up as his Regeneration healed his body, but the toll it took forced him to try to escape the demon woman. Looking into the distance, he cast Blink.

Continuing to cast it, he found refuge in a mountain range. Desperately needing a break from his Oma, he reflected on the unexpected beating he received upon meeting her. Just as those thoughts crossed his mind, a blast of green fire made him jump.

Turning to flee, Archer ran right into Brooke's cleavage. She laughed, "Trying to flee, handsome?"

She grabbed his arms and held him in place before speaking, "Do you agree to become my student?"

Something inside Archer told him to accept, so he nodded in response, causing the older woman to beam as she continued, "Now you shall be punished for fleeing," Brooke looked around while thinking.

Archer watched as her green eyes gleamed before she pushed him onto the ground and commented with a lewd smile, "Looking at you makes me wet, and I haven't felt the touch of a man in decades, so my gorgeous grandson, you will become my toyboy and use your tongue to please your grandmother."

Before she could start, Archer spoke in a severe tone, "I will go along with this game of your Oma, but you will not be going with any other man apart from me and will become my woman as I don't have sex with just anyone."

After speaking, Brooke's smile grew wider, "Deal."

Once the older woman finished speaking, she pinned him to the ground with a long, slender leg that Archer couldn't help but admire. It was smooth and sleek, the kind of leg he knew women on Earth would envy.

Brooke spoke, "If you take this road, the training will feel like death, and you will hate me, but this is all for your benefit as it will allow you to fight ranks far above your own."

Archer nodded at her before asking, "Will you teach me how to fight?"

"Of course, handsome," Brooke replied, her smile lacking sincerity as she spoke of the training ahead. "It will transform you into a formidable force, feared throughout Thrylos." Her insistence on commitment echoed with an underlying seriousness.

"You cannot back out, Arch. This is for your protection. I refuse to watch you perish after finally crossing paths with you."

Archer's inquiry followed as Brooke settled herself atop him, her thighs pressing against his waist. "Have our paths crossed before?"

"Only once when you were very young, but my son made out that you were slow when I held you," she revealed as she ran her fingers over his chest.

He smiled before asking, "So why are you being so upfront with me? I didn't expect an elegant lady like yourself to become your grandson's woman within an hour of meeting."

Brooke started laughing, causing her boobs to jiggle all over the place before she calmed down and spoke, "Have you not learned about powerful women and love, grandson?"

She leaned down, squashing her chest against him, causing Archer to think, 'They are so big and soft; it's unnatural.'

As he glanced at her cleavage, she gently lifted his chin, aligning their gazes, and unveiled the elusive revelation, "Throughout history, scholars and academics have extensively noted how our bodies instinctively guide us toward our destined partners, igniting a natural courtship. And in you, my handsome grandson, despite your undeniable charm, I recognized you as my missing half after thousands of years wandering this lonely world."

Archer's eyebrow raised, causing him to ask, "What about Opa Mathias and your children?"

Brooke brushed his question off as her head lowered to his neck and sensually started kissing it, "It was just a phase, but that gave birth to you, my Little Light," she said, causing goosebumps to wash over his body. "I regret not seeing you more, but I will make it up to you, as we have many years ahead of us."

After talking, she started kissing his neck so passionately. Archer was completely confused as he never expected his grandmother to make moves on him. He tried to touch her waist, but she used her aura to trap his limbs.

lightsnovel Archer was baffled, but Brooke soon explained, "You're mine, Little Light. Just stay still and enjoy everything."

She soon made her way up his neck and kissed along his jawline before passionately kissing him as one of her hands slid down his body. Archer felt it slip into his pants and wrap around his hard cock, causing her to smile.

Brooke looked at him with fire as she spoke sensually, "Wow. This fine gentle will do for a while, but that's for another time. You now will be punished."

After speaking, the older woman sat up and lifted her tight dress, revealing a pair of white panties that were drenched with her juices. Archer's violet eyes glowed, causing Brooke to grin as she moved up his body until she sat on his face.

"Now tend to your master grandson," she said seductively.

Archer's lust soared because of Brooke's dominant ways, which he found out he loved, so he listened to her and moved her panties to the side and saw a perfect pink pussy that was drenched with love juices.

His tongue shot out and buried itself deep in her sweet folds, causing the older woman to grab his hair and let out an erotic moan, "Mmmmghhh!"

Chapter 817 My Grandson Is Very Skilled

Archer's tongue traced over Brooke's wet pussy, causing her to quiver in delight as the pleasure overwhelmed the Pseudo-God. But he intensified his licking until she was screaming her lungs out as the ecstasy of his tongue washed over her.

"Oh, my grandson is very skilled with his tongue," she spoke in an intoxicating voice. "I am a lucky woman to have such a man lick me whenever I need it."

He was lost in the sweet taste of her love juices; Archer continued to please the older woman, who grabbed his head and pushed it into her pussy, forcing his tongue deeper, which caused her to climax.

"Arghhhhh," Brooke let out an erotic moan as the pleasure struck her like lightning, which made her climax directly into his mouth.

Love juices flowed freely, causing him to groan as Archer loved the sweet and tangy taste that poured down his throat. While doing this, Brooke ran her hands through his hair, let out heavy breaths, and moaned as he hit a weak spot inside her pussy, "Mmmmgh."

Archer was taken aback when Brooke climbed off him and straightened her dress with a smile. The older woman then looked at him affectionately, "Get up, student, I have the perfect fighting style for you," she said.

He got up and shook his head while covered in his Oma's love juices, which turned him on even more, but Archer pushed that thought away before casting Cleanse on himself and questioning, "How are you going to teach me? The Swarm Hordes are attacking right now, and I'll be fighting all over Pluoria."

Brooke nodded in understanding, "I've seen your fighting, which resembles a wild monster and has no skill or finesse."

Archer's eyebrow raised, "Oma. Do you realize I am a monster in a way? This form is my secondary one."

"Of course, I know this idiot!" she bonked him on the head. "Do you think your grandmother is stupid? This is why I'm teaching you the Savage Fang Technique, which was created and mastered by people who are no longer living and are lost to history."

Brooke waved her hand, and a chair appeared behind Archer before she pushed him into it and continued talking, "The Fang Grandmaster, a dear friend of mine, and she taught me all their ways before the whole clan went to battle the Novgorodians."

She began to stride back and forth. "Just imagine, 30,000 Fang Warriors, revered for their honor, stood against the Novgorod Legions as they swept across their homeland. Among their conquests was Carthage, a city under siege, with its citizens facing certain death. Yet, amidst the chaos, one young boy slipped through the enemy's hold, finding refuge in a mountain monastery."

Archer watched as a painful expression crossed her face. Still, she pushed it aside and resumed speaking, "My old friend Sakura Yamamoto listened to the boy and was incensed when hearing the stories of what the Novgorodians torture of the people."

Brooke sighed, "She rallied every Fang Master, Apprentice, and anyone she could find and raised an army before charging at the besieging army."

He continued to listen, but her dainty hand shot out and touched his forehead as she finished speaking, "Witness the opening of a 20-year rebellion that shook Thrylos to the core."

After she spoke, Archer was transported to a hilltop where a beautiful coastal city was attacked by a well-organized army below, which he quickly recognized as the Novgorodians. They fired cannons into the city as the defenders shot back powerful spells.

He turned around and was taken aback by a sea of people stretching into the distance, with a beautiful woman standing at the front. Archer noticed her striking purple hair and glowing red eyes.

'She seems strong as her aura is wild, reminds me of a dragons,' he thought while watching her address the people.

Archer quickly noticed Sakura Yamamoto was muscular and looked to be in her late twenties, but he knew she must have been a lot older by how she carried herself, which was soon confirmed when he heard her mention fifty years in this world, which took him by surprise.

Sakura was not old and gorgeous, with supermodel facial features and a well-trained body. He never failed to notice that she had a perfect behind and large boobs that was barely held in by her uniform.

He shook his head while watching the great army cheer, which shook the ground as they started charging down the hill. Archer was amazed at how fearless they were and how they didn't care for the Novgorodians, who outnumbered them.

The Fang Warriors, clad in armor adorned with ancient symbols, moved like wild beasts unleashed. Their battle cries echoed across the battlefield, drowning out the sounds of war and shocking the enemy.

Archer could see the fear flicker in the enemy's eyes as the wild warriors descended upon them. The disciplined lines faltered as chaos erupted, and the clash of steel rang out like a symphony of war.

He felt a surge of adrenaline coursing through his veins as he witnessed the fury of the Fang Warriors. They fought unmatched ferocity, cutting through the enemy ranks like a scythe through wheat.lightsnovel

Despite being outnumbered, the Fang Warriors showed no signs of retreat. They fought with a determination born of centuries of honor and tradition, each strike fueled by the memory of their fallen comrades.

Archer's breath caught in his throat as he watched the battle unfold, his eyes locked on the figure leading the charge. Her purple hair billowing in the wind, Sakura Yamamoto led her warriors with unwavering resolve.

lightsNovel Before long, darkness enveloped the scene, and Archer found himself back on their mountaintop. Shaking his head, he glanced at Brooke, who greeted him with a smile. She extended a finger towards his forehead, channeling mana into his body.

"This will hurt, but I'm sure you're used to it by now," Brooke said with a smirk as he felt something rush into his mind.

When Archer felt that, he let out a pain-filled groan as it felt like he was getting stabbed in the head, and the headache got even worse. He dropped to his knees as loads of unfamiliar memories flooded his mind.

Many scenes showed him how to fight like a wild monster, which was helpful to him. While they were happening, a notification popped up.

[Wild Fang Style Learned]

Archer smiled when he saw this but was brought out of it as his body dodged to the side, which shocked him. Brooke giggled, "It's already activated."

"What are you talking about?" he questioned.

"Your body is already adapting to the skill you just learned, which is interesting. It may be because you're a White Dragon or just smart, but I doubt that as you're not the savviest goblin in the cave," Brooke said.

Archer's face twitched before he retorted, "Don't call me a goblin, Oma! You're the lewd woman who became your grandson's lover!"

Brooke laughed even more as her green eyes gleamed, "If you continue with that mouth of yours, I'll put it back to work."

When Archer heard this, something inside him clicked, and he continued to taunt her, which she returned by sitting on his face again. Brooke soon realized he loved doing it and wouldn't complain, as it had been decades since she'd been with someone.

Once she climaxed in his mouth, the two of them stopped before she taught him some movement techniques that would allow him to dodge more efficiently when fighting stronger opponents.

He soon learned that she was an expert in martial arts, which impressed him. Brooke taught him many ways to deal with powerful enemies, including stealth and misdirection, and how to get away using his shadows and Blink.

After they were done, the beautiful older woman turned to him and said, "My Little Light. It has been wonderful teaching you for now."

She approached him and cupped his cheeks, her eyes filled with warmth. "You have been one of the best students I've ever had. Fate must be smiling on me, bringing my handsome grandson to be my other half. It's odd but interesting; not many young men would be into an older woman like me. But you, my darling, are the exception."

After Brooke spoke, she leaned forward and kissed him; when Archer felt her soft, plump lips against his, it caused another shock to run through his body until they separated. Once they did, a smile appeared on her beautiful face before she stepped back.

"I have to attend a meeting," Brooke said while looking into the distance before turning her gaze toward him. "Prepare Archer. The future looks bleak, and to my anguish, you're outnumbered 100 to 1 by foes I cannot speak of due to a pact between the Pseudo Gods of Thrylos."

"Pact?"

Brooke nodded, "Yes, it's an agreement between Thrylo's most powerful not to interfere in wars and disputes of the realms they belong to. I'm sure you will be invited to join such a council, but I feel you will reject such an offer," she smiled before concluding. "Show the gods what you can become and shine even when the world is against you."

As he watched her fade, a pang of emotion gripped his heart. She spoke one last time with a loving smile, her voice gentle yet firm, "Do not tire, do not give up, or everything you've built will crumble. I will return when the time is right, but remember, Little Light, I will always be here for you."

Archer didn't know how to feel when she was gone, as the interaction was confusing, but who was he to question powerful beings who did as they wanted? After that, he summoned his wings and flew toward Valoria City.

Chapter 818 Fianna Wyldheart

As Archer got close, he spotted another wave of Swarm Monsters heading to attack them again, which annoyed him. Without thinking, he summoned an army of Stone Men who fell on the heads of mutated trolls.

Once they touched the ground, the large stone constructs battered their way through the horde, killing as many as possible. Thanks to his spell, Archer would earn the experience from the deaths, which suited him just fine.

Following that, he wanted to test the skill his Oma had given him and activated it, causing his claws to appear and grow serrated and his tail to grow barbs on it. Archer dropped to the ground before transforming into his Draconis form.

Without a second thought, he rushed into the horde, taking large swipes and dodging any attack that came his way. Archer was a whirlwind of claws and teeth as he tore through a Ratilg, biting it in half.

As he was fighting with a Mutated General controlling the monsters, the Stone Men crashed into the horde while swinging their large arms. Ratlings and Blightborns were sent flying all over the place.

Archer wasn't using skill but his dragon instincts, as his wings and tail acted like they had a mind of their own. One defended him while the other pierced the chests of any creature that came close.

He felt the rush of his dragon instincts taking over, every swipe and dodge coming naturally. The thrill of battle was intoxicating, a stark contrast to the calculated summoning of his Stone Men.

The battle raged for hours, and thanks to the Wild Fang Skill Brooke had imparted, Archer was gaining a wealth of experience. He adapted quickly, darting around the battlefield and leaving a trail of carnage in his wake.

It continued for another hour until the Swarm retreated, and the wall cannons stopped firing. Archer's skill ended, and he felt his body grow weak, but he managed to stay on his feet when he noticed a crowd approaching him.

"What did you do with Mother? Where is she?" Rylon's voice trembled with barely contained fury, his green eyes burning with accusation.

"Don't speak to your father like that, my son," Archer sneered, his voice dripping with mockery. "Or I shall punish you."

The older man barked out, "What nonsense are you speaking?"

"Oma is my woman now and has joined my harem uncle," Archer revealed with an evil smile. "In a way that makes me your father."

When Fianna and Farrah heard this, their eyes widened as Rylon was lost for words, but he wasn't waiting for his uncle's reply and transformed into his dragon form, which shocked everyone there.

As Archer did that, he snatched up Fianna and her three daughters, who followed behind before taking off. This left the four women confused and scared, as they were safe in his claws while soaring through the air.

He flew toward Draconia in the Southeast, leaving a rage-filled Duke behind. Once Archer flew over the sea, he used Mana Manipulation to speed up. While flying, he felt banging and looked at Fianna, who was staring at him with a rage-filled expression.

Fianna demanded as she was confused at the whole situation, "Why are you kidnapping us, Arch?" he heard the older woman's voice annoyed. "The Everrose Family is back in Valoria City."

Archer let out a rumbling chuckle before he answered in a deep voice that shocked the three younger women, "You're not an Everrose anymore, Fi. You're Fianna Wyldheart."

Afterward, he stopped speaking and ignored the woman's banging until he spotted a Coastal Fleet patrolling the waters around his island. While flying, Archer spotted Demetra swimming below him.

Soon, he arrived above the mountains that circled Draconia and descended just behind the Sea Wall, where Demetra, Mary, and Cassandra joined him. Archer released Fianna and her daughter before returning to his humanoid form.

Faith and Fiona spun on him, demanding, "Why did you bring us here? We left father behind."

Archer looked at the two girls before revealing, "Valoria would have fallen by nightfall," he said. "The Swarm would have sent in their elite troops."

He turned to the Sea Wall and continued, "Your absence will allow the Duke to flee to the Crownlands with the remaining Everrose soldiers."

Fianna stepped forward and spoke, "Why did you leave him behind? His your uncle and Mother Brooke would be unhappy if he were to die."

"He was my father's brother, and anything to do with that human is useless to me," he said without a care in the world, catching Fianna off guard.

The blonde woman spoke in a hurt voice, "Even me and mother?"

Fianna's mind raced as she struggled to process what was happening. His words cut deep, but the look in his eyes was even more unsettling—cold, detached, yet possessive.

But the truth was that Archer felt terrible because of the way he worded it, so he explained, "No one in the Ashguard family has shown me any love apart from Oma, then you came along who is married to my uncle/step-son, but now I've stolen you away, so you're mine Fianna Wyldheart."lightsnovel

Her eyes widened, but concern soon appeared on her beautiful face as she commented, "You will most likely turn him into an enemy by doing this."

"I honestly don't care. He can join the others," he replied. "Now, let's get you sorted out. You will stay with me while Farrah, Faith, and Fiona get a manor to themselves. They can choose their place now."

Just as he said that, two carriages appeared with a group of White Dragon Knights following behind on horses. They bowed their head to Archer, who instructed them to escort the Everrose sisters to find a place to live."

lightsNovel com The royal bodyguards agreed and ushered the three confused girls into the carriage, leaving Archer, Fianna, Cassandra, Demetra, and Mary, who were waiting to greet him. He turned to the three women before approaching them.

He hugged and kissed the three, who beamed once he was done. Archer was about to speak. Demetra stepped forward and informed him in a concerned tone, "The Swarm are attacking using sea monsters Arch. Kass and I can handle it, but we need some ships to help."

Archer nodded, "Okay. I'll speak to Olivia and get it arranged," he said. "Let me introduce you to Fianna Wyldheart, your new sister."

The three women eyed Fianna, who was uncomfortable, causing her to think, 'Are they monsters? Why does it feel like they are predators?'

Kassandra started giggling, "I know that look, Fi," she said. "You're thinking about what kind of monsters we are, correct?"

Archer chuckled when Fianna's eyes widened in shock. Still, she nodded, causing him to explain, "Kassandra here is a Kraken, Demetra is a Demon Shark, and Mary is a Primordial Nameless Thing. They are all titans; you see their humanoid forms."

Mary was the first to speak and stepped forward to hold her hand out, "It's nice to meet you, Fianna. We are of a similar age and could be friends in the future."

He watched Fianna look baffled, but soon she nodded, "We can. I haven't met many women my age since I usually stay in the castle and care for the Duchy."

The grey-haired Primordial nodded before looking at Archer, "Can I take her to see Dragonheart City? I have to head back to Leira as the fighting on the mainland is picking back up."

Archer nodded before kissing Mary and Fianna as they stepped into a carriage. Once they were gone, the two titan women fawned over him, causing him to smile before hugging them both and heading back to the sea.

Kassandra informed him they had been fighting off numerous sea monsters who tried to invade Draconia. Archer thanked both of them and told the two to come to visit him tonight when the moon appeared.

They smiled before rushing back to the river, leaving Archer alone. While there a Tressym sent a picture back on the Verdantia Continent which on lock down with large stone walls circling the entire landmass.

Seeing this, he thought, 'What are they up to?'

He shook his head and decided not to worry about that, just as he sent a message to the girls. While waiting for a reply, Archer flew to the surrounding mountains to relax and watch over the kingdom as the afternoon sun shone overhead.

Archer received the first reply from Nefertiti, who informed him that the Zenian Armies were holding off the Swarm by using chokepoints throughout the empire. Thanks to the bracelet, they can send mental messages.

[I hope you're okay, Nefi. Do you need any help?]

[No, my love, the army is doing well and has pushed the vile creatures back]

[I miss you, Arch]

Archer smiled when seeing this and sent one back as more messages poured in.

[I miss and love you, my succubus. I will come to see you soon]

[You better]

After that, it was pretty much the same for all the girls except Teuila and Sera, who were struggling with the number of monsters invading Aquaria. Archer promised to come there to help in the morning, but his army would take a few more days.

Once Archer caught up with the girls, he messaged Aisha to meet him at the Bastion as soon as possible, as he had some ideas to improve people's lives. Afterward, he pulled out some chocolate and started nibbling on it while watching a flock of birds.

They fluttered by minding their own business, which relaxed Archer until a Tressym returned and informed him of more Desert Worms, but they were different. This caught Archer's attention, and he decided to investigate when he had free time.

Chapter 819 My Tiger Prime Minister

Archer petted the fluffy cat and said, "Tell the others they can return. I will give you guys this mountaintop as a temporary home until we can get in the domain again."

'I hope this mountaintop will keep them safe for now,' he thought.

It let out an adorable meow before bumping its head against his as it flew off to get the other Tressyms. Archer soon laid back to wait for Aisha to arrive at the Bastion, which should have taken at least an hour.

'Those cats are so soft and fluffy,' he thought as another appeared out of nowhere.

Archer grabbed a hold of the creature and hugged it while relaxing. He pulled out a thick cushion and leaned it against a rock before getting comfortable. Archer soon fell asleep as the afternoon breeze brushed against his skin.

After an hour and a half, Aisha sent him a message that woke him up. [I'm here, handsome. Where are you?]

The older woman was at the Bastion waiting for him. Archer smiled and jumped up before flying south for five minutes, admiring the scenery below as rolling hills and forests dotted the landscape.

'This land is far more beautiful than Earth,' Archer thought while getting close to the fortress Aisha was at.

When arriving at the fortress, he noticed soldiers rushing everywhere. Archer had to admit that he loved their armor, which was mixed depending on what unit they were from. The Dragonblood Knights wore durable pure black armor thanks to the dwarven smiths.

Then there were the Dragon Legionnaires, who wore black armor with white trim around the edges. Their helmets resembled a dragon's face, unlike the Dragonblood Knights, who only had two eye holes.

After that, he spotted the Homeguard, who wore a mix of leather and metal. They resembled Greek Hoplites back on Earth but had an unbelievable look. The soldiers all held swords and had spears strapped to their backs.

Once Archer paid attention to the infantry, he turned toward the cavalry traveling up and down the road. First, he noticed the Drakewing Outriders, who wore similar armor to the Legionnaires.

However, these soldiers used a mix of melee and ranged weapons, making them the perfect unit to skirmish with the enemy. They rode on horse-like beasts called Drakesteeds, found in forests around Pluoria and Draconia.

Archer was aware that the generals decided to use them as they were tough monsters that were durable and very fast, which made them the perfect scouting mounts. After examining those, he spotted the infamous Drakelord Knights.

They were his heavy cavalry, outfitted in armor similar to the Dragonblood Knights but even more durable. This superior armor enabled them to charge into enemy frontlines and fight in the thick of battle.

The Drakeheart Riders, Draconia's elite ranged cavalry, were the newest addition to the cavalry units. Archer was pleased with his never-ending military, which would be the largest in Thrylos in a few years.

After looking at the soldiers, he turned his attention to Bastion, Northwest of Dragonheart City, which was nearly complete. The fortress was massive, and Archer guessed it was three to four times the size of Windsor Castle back on Earth.

The fortress was made from white stone gleaming due to the afternoon sun that hit it. Archer noticed tall towers dotted the wall, giving a perfect view of the surrounding landscape. He quickly saw the makeshift town that sprung up around it, which was made up of the family.

They created businesses to cater to the fortress, including farms, clothes, luxury goods, and many other items. Archer was impressed and descended to the edge of town, where he wouldn't be noticed.

He wrapped a cloak around himself when he touched the ground before pulling the hood up. After that, Archer stepped into the town and was amazed by its busyness. People rushed around, transporting goods or tending to customers standing in line.

Archer passed by and admired the scenery while heading for the fortress. He did notice all kinds of merchants lining the streets selling their wares. The people seemed to buy a lot, reminding him to tax merchants to earn more gold.

While walking, he came up with an upgrade for the apartment blocks, which included insulation and air conditioning. Archer decided to create something using ice magic and mana crystals that they could supply to the population.

That's when he messaged Mary, [My Darling. Do you know any places to get Mana Crystals?]

Seconds passed by before she replied, [Yes. Many caves are full of them underwater. Either me, Demetra, and Cassandra can take you there]

[Are you free?] Archer replied, but he guessed she was on the way to Avalon.

[Unfortunately not, husband. I'm going to meet Leira, as the Swarm attacks are increasing, and many towns have gone missing]

With that message, Archer asked Demetra, who happily agreed as she found hundreds of caves during patrol. He told her to meet him at Bastion and bring Cassandra, which the shark girl agreed to.

Then, Archer arrived at Bastion and saw white flags fluttering above the large metal gate. Whoever designed it decided to put a picture of him in his dragon form on it with Draconia as the background.lightsnovel

Fifteen stars were on it, which confused him at first until an old merchant stopped beside him and said, "Beautiful, isn't it?"

Archer turns to spot an old man with a long white beard, bald head, and deep red eyes, which speak of a lifetime of experiences. He nodded in response, "Yes, it is."

lightsNovel The man turned to him and held out a hand, "I'm Evander," he said. "I just moved to the kingdom."

He looked at the hand and took it, "Archer."

"It's good to meet you, young man," Evander said. "I must get going, but do some to my spellbook store; I'm sure you will find something suitable for yourself."

Archer nodded before Evander vanished into the crowd. Following that, he walked toward the Bastion gate, and when the guards spotted him, they knelt while saluting. He passed by and used Aura Detector to scan the fortress.

He soon found Aisha with Meera in one of the meeting rooms by the gardens. Archer made his way there and passed by hundreds of support staff arranging stuff for the legions while carrying clipboards and other objects.

Archer took in the sights and sounds around him as he made his way through the bustling courtyard. Craftsmen hammered away at anvils, creating weapons and armor for the kingdom's defense.

Despite the hustle and bustle, the fortress had an air of order and discipline. Archer nodded in approval as he passed by groups of soldiers drilling in formation, their movements precise and coordinated.

The courtyard was massive and could fit a small army, but there were also different kinds of buildings dotting it, from Leathersmiths to herbalists and many other things the army needed to operate.

Archer noticed the gleam coming from the wall as the afternoon sun hit it. Eventually, he reached the heart of the fortress, where the administrative offices were located. The doors swung open to reveal a spacious chamber adorned with banners depicting scenes of Draconia's achievements.

In the center of the room, Aisha and Meera stood waiting, their faces lit up in anticipation as Archer entered. Ever the picture of elegance in her regal attire, Aisha greeted him with a warm smile while Meera, her youthful enthusiasm evident in her eyes, offered a respectful nod.

When seeing the two women, Archer spoke, "It's good you see you both. I have a few ideas that will benefit the kingdom and wanted to talk to you about it."

Aisha was going to rush toward him but controlled herself as she greeted him, "My Lord. Take a seat, and we can discuss it."

Archer looked at the dragonkin woman with narrowed eyes as he spoke, "Why are you so stiff, Aisha? Are we not together?"

"I'm at work, husband, and would prefer to be professional," she said in character, giving him a smile that shocked Meera, who was watching them.

"Okay," he said while sitting down and informing them of his plans. "I want to add insulation to the apartment blocks so the people will be warm when Frostwinter comes back around."

The two women nodded as Meera asked, "How will we do that? It will be impossible with the buildings already occupied?"

"From the outside," Archer replied. "We need to find a material that can contain the heat inside the building."

Meera gave him a nod while taking out a notepad while taking down notes. Archer moved onto the air condition for Solaris to keep people cool, which they found extraordinary, causing Aisha to question, "Are you planning to use mana?"

Archer nodded, "Mana Crystals that the kingdom will sell to the population as we mine it."

Their eyes widened as Meera commented, "There aren't many Mana Crystal mines; we've found ten throughout Draconia."

His smile widened, "That's just up here, my tiger prime minister. We will be getting it from below the waves."

"How?" she instantly asked. "

"Farrah Everrose, my cousin from my father's side of the family, has designed a Deep Sea Mining platform that will allow the kingdom to mine even more resources."

After saying that, the three continued to talk and plan until sunset, and Demetra sent him a message informing him that she and Cassandra were waiting by the Northwest Sea Wall.

Chapter 820 Just Watch Husband

When Archer got their message, he said goodbye to the two women but noticed Meera looking at him with an unknown look. Without thinking, he scooped the tiger woman into a princess carrying her, causing her to yelp.

He looked at Aisha and spoke mischievously, "I'm borrowing the prime minister. I will take her to see the underwater mines."

The dragonkin woman grinned, "Oh, I don't mind, My Lord. You may take her." she said. "I'll be busy with paperwork."

Meera's yellow eyes widened when she heard Aisha's words, causing Archer to leave the room only to listen to her speak for the final time: "Don't ravage her too much, husband. I need her ready for work in the morning."

Archer nodded before using Blink to teleport outside the window while summoning his wings and taking off south while Meera screamed in fright. Her arms wrapped around his shoulders in panic as the wind hit her face.

'Oh, please goddesses, don't let me die because of this crazy boy. Why is he doing this?' Meera thought as her heart raced with fear.

He looked at the tiger woman and smiled, "We haven't spent much time together, but I hope to rectify that in the coming weeks as I spend more time in the kingdom."

Meera turned to him and nodded, but he saw the fear in her eyes, which made him feel guilty. So he descended toward the ground so she would be more comfortable, and when he did this, she finally spoke, "I hate heights."

Archer laughed, "I used to be terrified of heights too, you know. But there's something freeing about conquering that fear. You're safe with me, I promise."

"I wish it were the same for me," Meera replied. "Even though I was raised in a mountain village on Orientia in the East. So I should be used to heights, yet I'm not."

He chuckled, "Well, I will get you used to them, Prime Minister."

After speaking, Archer quickly ascended. He was high above the kingdom, and the towns and cities were specs of light. While up there, he spoke, noticing her eyes were closed tight, "Open them and look at the beautiful view."

And he was right; the view from where they were was amazing as the green landscape stretched into the distance with forests here and there. Archer noticed the Dragonfire River snaking its way through the kingdom.

The mountains that circled the island were in clear view as they stretched into the clouds. Soon, the tiger woman opened her eyes, shocked when she saw everything, causing Archer to laugh.

"See, it's beautiful, isn't it?"

Meera nodded before looking around and soon started to calm down. The fear faded as she knew Archer wouldn't drop her. It took another ten minutes to reach the Northwestern Sea Wall, only to see Demetra and Cassandra standing on top of it, waiting for him.

Archer swooped toward the two, and when he closed in on the wall, he cast Blink and reappeared in front of the two girls, who smiled as they saw him. Meera, in the meantime, let out a scream.

The two titans looked at her with narrowed eyes before Demetra commented, "There's something strange about this woman Arch."

Kassandra nodded in agreement, but Archer waved them away, "Meera is fine. Aisha has known her for years."

"Why are you three talking like I'm not here?" the woman asked.

Archer let her down as she straightened out her dress, "There is nothing strange about me apart from being raised in seclusion, unlike most people."

The three females started talking while getting to know each other. Archer watched from the side as he pulled out some chocolate and started eating as he examined the older tiger woman who looked to be in her late twenties.

She had fluffy white hair that flowed down her back as a pair of tiger ears twitched all over the place, taking in every noise. Meera was a tall but curvy woman with a large pair of boobs which always amazed him.

'Why do most women I meet have massive chests? Maybe Tiamat has blessed me? But she knows I like all kinds of boobs.'

Archer shook his head and continued to watch the Meera. Her exotic beauty captivated everyone, with her large, expressive eyes framed by thick lashes and a strong bone structure that gave her face an intriguing, almost otherworldly allure.

When studying her, he thought, 'Is she a Siberian tiger? They are white.'

He stopped thinking about it and decided to ask, "Meera."

The tiger woman turned to him with a smile, "Yes, My Lord?"

"Were you brought up in a snowy region?"

Meera nodded, "Yes, it snowed most of the year except for a month in Elderbloom. Other than that, it's covered in the stuff."

'Ahh, so she is a Siberian Tiger, well she would be if this was Earth,' Archer thought before turning his attention to the moon shining above.

He smiled as the sky was beautiful, and the canvas of stars looked stunning as there wasn't any light pollution to block them out. After a while, the three women were ready, and Cassandra jumped onto the wall.

The Kraken girl looked at him and smiled, "You two can ride on Demetra."

Archer nodded before she jumped off the wall and transformed into her real form just as he dived underwater. When he saw her change, it always amazed him, as it didn't make sense due to the difference in size.

Once Cassandra was in her Kraken form, her tentacle shot out and grabbed Demetra before dragging her into the water. While this was happening, Archer turned to Meera, who was looking at the scene with horror written all over her face.

He chuckled, "You didn't know these two were titans?"

"Yes, I've heard the rumors but thought people were making them up."

Archer laughed even harder before seeing Demetra transforming into her Demon Shark form, and when Meera saw this, her face went pale, but he reassured her, "Don't worry, she's harmless as long as you don't harm me."

When the tiger woman heard this, she stiffened in fear as everyone had heard of Demon Sharks that attack merchant ships and fleets full of battleships as they were a nightmare to deal with, but Archer picked her up again before Blinking to Demetra's back.

"Darling, when will you mate with me? You did it with your grandmother and forgot about me!" Demetra sent him a message using her magic.

Archer smiled before replying, "We can enjoy food in Drakonia when we return. Would you like to go on a date?"

Demetra got extremely happy and agreed, causing her massive body to shake in excitement before she cast the shield spell that would keep Archer and Meera safe while underwater as they dived.

As soon as they were below the surface, the white-haired older woman stayed in his arms, but he reassured her, "You're safe. I won't let anything happen to you."

Meera smiled when hearing this and soon settled down before asking to be let down, which Archer did. Soon after, they were swimming far below the surface where thousands of monsters roamed.

The water shimmered with a soft, supernatural glow as the four descended deeper into the ocean, carried gently on Demetra's massive back. Encased within the protective shield, they moved effortlessly through the water.

As they traveled, the underwater world unfolded in all its splendor. Mountain ranges rose from the seabed, their peaks hidden in the dark blue depths above. Strange-looking corals clung to the rocky surfaces, illuminating their path with otherworldly light.

Archer glanced at Meera, who was wide-eyed and awe-struck, her earlier fear completely forgotten. "It's incredible, isn't it?" he asked, his voice tinged with excitement.

Meera nodded, her yellow eyes reflecting the soft glow of the corals. "It's beyond anything I ever imagined," she said softly. "I never knew such beauty existed beneath the waves."

"Yes, just wait and see; things will get better," he said just as Demetra and Cassandra dived deeper once they saw a crack in the ground that led into a deep-sea dark and creepy-looking gorge.

When seeing this, Archer contacted the two girls, "What is this place?"

"Just watch husband," Cassandra responded.

As they plunged into darkness, everything went black, prompting Meera to draw closer to Archer instinctively. Sensing her fear, Archer reached out and gently wrapped his arms around her waist, offering comfort just as she let out a startled scream.

The sudden noise made Archer jump, his heart racing as a soft pink light illuminated Demetra's back. In the eerie glow, they caught sight of a menacing figure—an anglerfish-like creature with razor-sharp teeth gleaming like swords, its eyes glowing a menacing blue.

[Abyssal Lurker]

[Rank: S+]

'Why is it so strong?' he mused.

Archer raised his hand to cast an Azur Cannon into the creepy-

looking monster, but before he could do anything, a tentacle wrapped around its body and squeezed the life out of it until it popped like a blood-filled balloon.

This caused blood to erupt like an explosion in the water before the corpse was dragged backward, and Cassandra's building-

sized eye appeared while staring at Archer full of love, which he returned by blowing her a kiss.

The Kraken Princess got excited and dashed around in the water as Demetra spoke, "We call this the Nightmare Trench husband. Kass and I normally hunt down here, but we can't go too far down as some Nameless Things lurk in the dark."

Archer nodded, "Where are the Mana Crystal Mines?"

"Not far," Cassandra answered. "About five minutes from here."