

A Journey 821

Chapter 821 Can I Sit On Your Face

Archer and Meera rested against Demetra's fin while she swam through the darkness. He could only see the luminous lights emanating from random sea monsters that passed by. Most creatures didn't bother coming close and fled when they realized it was a Kraken and Demon Shark.

This made him laugh when he sensed their fear as the two titans traveled deeper, but as they traveled deeper, Archer saw Cassandra react instantly as she shot forward. Shortly after, a battle occurred, and they could hear it through the water.

Minutes later, Cassandra came swimming back with a large shark-like beast in her grasp. When he saw this, Archer commented, "How did you know the monster was close?"

sensed its movement through the water as it tried to sneak up on Deme," Cassandra responded while gliding beside them, "They are sneaky creatures and love attacking from below."

Following her explanation, she threw a part of it to Demetra, who caught it in her massive maw and started chewing down before she spoke, "Trench Sharks are tasty. I haven't eaten one in a while now. I do miss hunting in the sea trenches."

As Demetra spoke, Cassandra laughed. Archer turned to her and asked, "How can you see so clearly? Even my dragon sight struggles in this darkness."

"My love," the Kraken Princes spoke. "We are born in the darkness of the deep sea; this is nothing. For us, seeing underwater is clear as day because of our races."

Demetra's massive head, the size of a building, nodded comically. After five minutes of travel, Archer finally spotted an opening, a large cave entrance surrounded by complete darkness, and he thought something was inside.

Without waiting, Cassandra and Demetra swam inside and started to ascend. When they breached the surface, a shine blinded them due to the intensity of the brightness. Archer covered his eyes until they got used to the light, and when his sight recovered, he was standing in the middle of a sea of beautiful violet crystals.

He looked around in shock as Meera joined him, "Bless the mother goddess," she said in amazement and shock. "This could earn the kingdom fortune and fund our programs for years."

Archer nodded in agreement, "Yes, we could build a dozen fleets and still have some coin left over."

"There's an untold amount of these caves all over Thrylos, some bigger but normally guarded by a powerful monster, which is always fun as they are strong fighters," Demetra explained as she transformed back into her humanoid form and jumped onto the hard ground.

"We killed the King Eel that made this cave its home a few days ago," the Kraken girl revealed. "It was weaker than us, but it was very slippery and took a long time to take it out."

Archer noticed her silky black hair was all messy, which made her look adorable. He approached, gently lifted her chin, and kissed her soft, full lips. The sudden gesture shocked the Kraken girl, but she quickly responded by returning the kiss.

Seconds passed before they separated, only to hear a huff behind them. Archer turned around and saw Demetra looking at him with a hurt expression. He sighed and approached the Demon Shark.

As he got closer, she watched him intently. Leaning down, he stole her first kiss, something Demetra had wanted since they met months ago. When their lips connected, both felt a deep connection form between them.

Archer stopped kissing her and stepped back as a smile lit up her face, but they heard a voice that brought them back to reality, "Can you three stop flirting? We have to collect all this."

Demetra let out a deep growl when her moment was interrupted, causing the tiger woman to move toward Archer, who was laughing. "Demetra, she's just excited; there's no need to get angry."

The Demon Shark nodded before the group turned their attention to the cave. Archer turned his gaze to the biggest Mana Crystal that glowed. He approached it and placed his hand on it, which caused something to flow into his body.

Archer felt a connection with the crystals that caused him to pull his hand back, just as Meera commented, "All that pure mana is flowing into your body; it makes sense as you're a White Dragon made up of the world's pure mana.

He nodded, then grabbed the crystal again, pulling it from the wall to examine it more closely. While doing that, Meera came up behind him. A large splash was heard behind them, and creepy-looking humanoid fish people appeared while holding tridents and a slew of other strange-looking weapons.

The two titan girls stood firm, but Cassandra explained, "These creatures are called Hydrathi and are part of menacing humanoid races that plague the sea called the Reef Dwellers."

'They look like walking fish men, this shit is weird,' he thought to himself.

Archer nodded before stepping forward and speaking, "Go away, or you all will die. This is your only warning."

He turned back to the Mana Crystals but heard the Hydrathi move close, causing him to face them quickly. He took a deep breath and spewed a stream of fire that washed over the fish people.

They were burnt to ash and didn't have the chance to scream. The three women with him had wide eyes, causing Archer to chuckle, "It's easier to deal with them in one swoop instead of one at a time."

Demetra nodded with a big smile, "They deserved it. The vile creatures were aiming for Meera."

When the tiger woman heard this, she yelped and looked around, panic setting in, but Archer approached her and wrapped her in a hug before whispering, "Nothing will hurt you, my prime minister.

He separated from her as he concluded, "Just help me pull these crystals so I can store them in my Item Box."

Meera nodded before approaching the smaller crystals and plucking them off the wall while Archer spoke to Cassandra, "Can you keep watch while us three work?"

The Kraken girl nodded with a smile as they got to work. Archer grabbed a massive crystal and ripped it off the wall with a snap before storing it in his Item Box but soon realized that the dragon corpses were taking up too much space.

Archer soon realized he could loot this cave but could no longer because of the Item Box's limited space. That's when he decided to butcher the dragon's corpse for everything valuable when he returned to Draconia.

With that decided, Archer ripped off dozens of Mana Crystals and piled them up as he told the others to do the same. This took them a few hours until they were finished, and he stored them all.

The cave was now dark thanks to the Mana Crystals were taken. This creeped Meera out, but she stayed close to Archer for comfort, which he instantly recognized and wrapped his arm around her waist again to reassure her.

Meera turned to him with a lovely smile that surprised him, but he internally thought, 'So beautiful.'

He turned to the three women and spoke, "Let's head back to the kingdom."

They all agreed with a nod as Cassandra and Demetra jumped into the cold water before transforming, allowing Archer and Meera to get on the Deman Shark's head as she cast the protection spell over them.

Soon, they left the cave and swam through the Nightmare Trench, but it wasn't as peaceful as it had been this time, as creatures rushed at them. Demetra and Cassandra had to battle hundreds of sea monsters, but this time, Archer cast Plasma Missiles at the enemies.

When the burning hot projectiles touched the monsters, they exploded into blood mist. This went on for another hour until they reached the Northwest Sea Wall, and Archer used Blink to take him and Meera to the top while the other two jumped up.

'Fresh air! Feels so good,' he mused.

Once they were on top, the Homeguard soldiers started kneeling, but Archer waved them away as he walked down the stairs. When the four reached the bottom, a carriage was already waiting.

"Do they have carriages everywhere? Why do they always appear?" Archer spoke to no one in particular, but Meera answered.

"Queen Aisha wanted to ensure you and the queens always had a carriage on hand when you visited the wall."

Archer nodded understanding before opening the doors for the ladies, who entered smilingly. When he sat down, Aisha sent him a message: [An older woman has arrived at Drakonia claiming to be your lover and is watching me like I'm a Horned Rabbit. Hurry husnad]

[What is her name?]

Seconds passed by until Aisha replied, [Brooke Wylldheart, she's interrogating me about our sex Arch! Help me]

'What's Brooke doing here?' he internally thought but decided to wait until he saw her.

But Aisha's reply made him chuckle, causing Meera to turn her orange gaze on him, "Why are you laughing?"

"Oh my, Oma is interrogating Aisha about us making love," Archer answered with a smile.

His words caused Meera to go red, but she shook her head and said, "You're a lewd dragon, My Lord."

Archer fully agreed with her before turning to the window as the three women gossiped about him making his grandmother his lover, causing Meera to ask, "Do you like women who have children?"

"It doesn't bother me," he answered. "I like all kinds of women, from muscle mommies to mature women."

"What a muscle, Mommy?" Meera asked, as her curiosity piqued.

Looking at Cassandra and Demetra, he responded, "I'd describe these two as muscle mommies. They are strong and unwavering love make me feel truly valued."

Meera nodded, but Cassandra said with an honest smile, "I like this nickname."

Chapter 822 On Their Back (R18)

Archer replied with a grin before the tiger woman questioned, "Doesn't it make you feel weird? Doing that with your grandmother?"

He shook his head, "We haven't had sex yet, but she did sit on my face, which was nice."

The three women looked confused as Demetra asked in a curious voice, "Why would you let her do that? I've never heard of anyone doing that."

"Because I wanted to pleasure her? She seemed to enjoy it."

Meera and Demetra's faces went bright red while Cassandra asked excitedly, "Can I sit on your face tonight? I miss your tongue."

Archer smiled when he saw Cassandra's face lighting up just as Demetra remarked, "You're just a lewd Kraken Princess, much like our husband."

"Our husband?" the black-haired woman asked with a sly smile.

Demetra realized what she said, but it was too late, as Archer stared at her with glowing eyes. The shark girl shook her head and declared while looking at him, "You're my husband! I won't accept anyone else. Us Demon Sharks love powerful beings, and you're certainly one."

Archer grinned, but Cassandra spoke up, "Good when it's time for you to feel his tongue against your Yoni, it will send you to a world of pleasure, and you'll never be the same."

Instead of Demetra speaking, Meera did while looking at him, "Don't you find it disgusting licking that place?"

"No, each girl tastes different, which is special, but I love their reaction when my tongue runs over their flowers," Archer answered the tiger woman, who looked interested.

"How do you do it?" she questioned.

"Well, they either lie on their back, bend over, or on my face," Archer casually answered her.

After that, the four of them continued to talk as they traveled to Aisha's mansion, where they soon arrived. The guards let the carriage through, and when Archer looked out the window, he spotted Brooke standing out front with a big smile.

When they came to a stop, Archer stepped out and held the door for the three women, causing his Oma's smile to grow even wider while approaching the group and spoke when she arrived in front of them, "Oh, my handsome grandson brought some of his wives to meet his grandmother."

Kassandra and Demetra looked at the older woman, smiling at them, but Meera said, "Aren't you two lovers and relatives?"

Brooke nodded warmly, "Yes, I'm his paternal grandmother. His father is my idiotic son."

"Don't you care what people think? Won't his father be angry?"

The brown-haired woman shook her head, "I honestly don't care what anyone thinks," she revealed. "Archer is my other half, soulmate, or whatever words you want to use for it."

"What if you have children? Ain't you worried about the incest side of things?" Kassandra finally spoke up with a question.

Archer watched Brookes's green eyes land on the Kraken girl as she replied, "Yes, it's unusual, but not unheard of. I find him extremely attractive and a lovely boy."

Before the conversation could continue, Archer stated, "Oma, do you realize Opa Mathias is on Draconia?"

Brooke nodded, "I know."

Archer's eyes opened wide in surprise, but the older woman continued, "I told him we were together, and he wished us well after apologizing for how he treated me."

"How did he treat you?" Meera questioned as she grew curious.

"Mathias wasn't abusive, just absent and neglectful," Brooke revealed. "He was more concerned fighting for the Avalon Empire than tending to his growing family, and look where they ended up."

She pointed at Archer as anger welled up in her eyes, "My grandson was abused, bullied, and unloved in the Ashguard Family thanks to my stupid son and his wives. I admit I was too busy to go and see him, but Leonard made excuses for me not to see him."

Kassandra, Demetra, and even Meera were annoyed when they found out how Archer's family had treated him. The Kraken girl knew some of it, but no one brought it up because it was sensitive.

But having no filter for anything, Demetra asked, "How bad was it?"

When Brooke heard that, she informed the Demon Shark, "It was awful; I never witnessed it, but by what the Ashgaurd servants have told me, Archer was a completely different person compared to who he is now and the way his mothers, father, and siblings treated him was no better than an animal."

"Not all of them are bad; a few were nice to me, like Kestria, Ryn, Jal, Dara, and Oswyn, but they couldn't do much due to their ages," Archer added.

Brooke nodded, "They are good children, but all the others are rotten to the core and are everything the Ashguard Family stands for."

After the older woman explained everything, the woman felt terrible for Archer, but he waved it away because he was enjoying his current life. Once they were done talking, the group entered the mansion and was greeted by a smiling Aisha.

When seeing the beautiful dragonkin woman, Archer grabbed Cassandra's hand before talking to the others as he approached her, "Wait here for me. I have to talk to these two."

Demetra was about to speak, but he reassured her before kissing her, "Later on, Deme."

The Demona Shark beamed and got excited before Archer dragged the two women down the corridors until they reached Aisha's bedroom, causing the Kraken Princess to smile as she knew what would happen.

Archer opened the door and saw a massive bed covered in white sheets. He looked around the room in fascination as it was finely decorated. Aisha quickly explained, "I know you don't like overly expensive decorations. I did it myself and bought everything needed."

He was taken aback but took out a pouch of gold coins and handed them to the dragonkin woman, who looked baffled, "What's this for?" she questioned while looking at the bag in his hand.

"Decorate your mansion the way you like," Archer said with a smile. "If you like fancy decorations, get them, don't just follow me because I hate them."

Aisha beamed as she took the pouch before moving closer and passionately kissing, causing Cassandra to giggle, "Come on, lovebirds, we can have fun in bed," she commented.

The three of them entered the bedroom, and when Aisha closed the door, Cassandra started to strip out of her bodysuit and armor, revealing her muscular hourglass figure. Archer saw her big boobs jiggle at every movement.

She was standing before him in sexy black lingerie, which made his heart race as she was perfect every day. Her thighs were just the right thickness, a feature he adored, and her well-

sculpted body made his cock rise, catching her attention.

The Kraken girl smirked, "It looks like someone's excited, Aisha," she said. "Come here, take off your abaya, and excite our husband even more."

Archer smiled when hearing this and turned his attention to the smiling dragonkin woman who started undoing her clothing, slowly revealing her curvy body and massive boobs that were struggling against the fabric.

After shedding her abaya, she revealed her luscious curves wrapped in captivating green lingerie, accentuated by stockings that hugged her meaty thighs. Aisha's smile deepened as she noticed his reaction, her eyes smoldering with desire.

Moving closer, she gracefully sank to her knees, wearing a sultry expression that heightened the anticipation on her exquisite face. When doing that, Aisha eagerly pulled down his pants, causing her crystal blue eyes to glow with lust, "My Lord, It looks like you need to be tended to," she said in a seductive voice. "Maybe my mouth can do the job?"

Once Aisha finished speaking, she looked into his eyes and blew him a kiss before taking his cock in her warm mouth, causing him to let out a deep groan. The warm feeling felt out of this world. It caused him to grit his teeth.

Kassandra wouldn't be beaten and attacked his ears by nibbling on them while taking off his shirt, which was his weak spot. While this was happening, Archer grabbed Aisha's head and started thrusting his cock down her throat, causing the beautiful mature woman to let out a moan, "Mmmghh!"

A shiver of pleasure coursed through him, igniting every nerve, but that didn't stop his hand from sliding down Kassandra's toned body until he reached her wet pussy and slowly started running his fingers along the edge, causing her breath to hitch.

His fingers caused the Kraken girl to tremble as the teasing was too much for her, and she moaned while wrapping her arms around his shoulder to support herself, "Oh fuck Mmmhmm, Archer, that feels so good!"

Just as she said that, Aisha increased her pace as she sucked his cock even more passionately, as her tongue slid all over him, causing Archer to groan yet again. The double attack from the two women caused his mind to go fuzzy.

When this happened, Archer's hand started rubbing her clit, which earned him a deep moan in his ear that caused his breath to hitch as it was an erotic sound causing him to grit his teeth as the pleasure overwhelmed him.

"Oh god, I've missed it when you touch me, husband; we should do it more from now on," Cassandra said with a heavy breath.

Between Aisha's mouth and the feeling of Cassandra's soaking wet pussy brought him to heaven, but he couldn't stand up anymore and stopped everything, which baffled the two women, but he explained, "I need to sit down to continue, my legs are going weak."

Following that, Aisha stood up before pushing him onto the bed and getting back to sucking him as her love juices ran down her leg. While this was happening, he looked at Cassandra, who was climbing on the bed, and spoke, "Sit on my face, Kass, I want to taste you."

Chapter 823 Your Tongue Is The Devil (R18)

When Cassandra heard Archer's words, she got excited and climbed on top of his face allowing him to see her pretty pussy up close. Like most of his girls, it was just a slit in the skin that was leaking love juices.

"Ahhh, Archer," Cassandra spoke shakily as she gently ran her hands through his snow-white hair. "Now I can see why you others like this; it feels out of this world."

His tongue shot out and started lapping up all the sweet-tasting nectar, but Aisha grabbed his crown jewels and started gently massaging them while she still sucked him. Her head was bobbing up and down as her tongue swirled around his shaft.

Archer grunted into Cassandra's pussy, causing her to scream out as the pleasure became overwhelming. "Ahhhhh! What did you do? That was incredible," she gasped, her breath hitching as she started grinding on his face.

The pleasure was overwhelming for him, and he felt like he was going to explode in Aisha's mouth, which excited the dragonkin woman even more. She attacked him with an insatiable hunger, her movements wild and untamed as her tongue and mouth ravaged his cock.

With reckless abandon, she devoured his cock, her lips and tongue tracing every inch of it with a fierce urgency. It was as if she was possessed by a primal desire, consumed by the need to taste every part of him, leaving both of them breathless and lost in the madness of their passion.

As Aisha enjoyed sucking him due to the pleasure it gave him and also herself, Archer's desire surged to a passionate intensity, driving him to ravish Cassandra's soaking wet pussy. His tongue moved with enthusiasm, eliciting ecstatic cries from the Kraken girl as she tightened her thick thighs around his head.

Archer groaned into her pussy once again, which set off a chain of orgasms as Cassandra climaxed directly into his mouth while he reached down and grabbed Aisha's ponytail and shoved his cock down her throat as he released his seed into her eager mouth.

The intensity was overwhelming for Aisha, and she found herself reaching climax as she savored his sweet essence, igniting a surge of lust within her. Afterward, Cassandra, still catching her breath, dismounted from his drenched face.

Turning to the dragonkin woman, she spoke with a lewd smile, "Aisha, you must sit on his face. It's delightful."

Archer lifted his head with a smile while looking at the older dragonkin woman with an expression of complete happiness on her pretty face. Her eyes looked like they were dazed, but when she stood up, there was a fire in them while staring at his mouth,

He knew what she wanted and spoke, "Sit on my face, my queen."

The older woman beamed before climbing onto the bed and making her way toward him as her massive boobs jiggled with every moment; he always caught Cassandra getting off the bed, allowing him to see her firm bubble butt that sent his lust soaring.

Archer loved every second of this view and told her, "You're so gorgeous, Aisha."

She didn't say anything before climbing onto his face allowing Archer's tongue to shoot out and taste every part of her delicious pussy. While doing this, she grabbed his hair while letting out an erotic moan that nearly made him cum again, "Mmmghh, my love, that feels so incredibly good," Aisha said in a strained voice.

He loved the taste of her sweet but tangy love juices, which flowed into his mouth as he licked the older woman's clit and slipped a finger into her tight hole, causing Aisha to fall forward as it was too much for her.

While doing that, Archer felt Cassandra take his cock in her soft hand before he felt her tongue slide from the bottom to the top as it, sending a shiver shooting through his body as her hot tongue teased him.

Her mouth enveloped his cock, sending waves of pleasure through Archer. He continued to lick Aisha, who was lost in a pleasure-filled daze. Cassandra continued to suck him until he was covered in spit.

The Kraken Princess stood up and straddled his waist while lining his cock with her drenched pussy, then lowered herself, causing Archer to feel a tight and warm feeling that encircled him as he thrust deeply inside her.

She began to rotate her hips, sending new waves of sensation through them. Archer let out a deep groan, the pleasure overwhelming him as she moved. Each rotation of her hips intensified the feeling, driving him closer to the edge.

Kassandra's moans were constant, a symphony of ecstasy that filled the room. "Oh, Archer, yes!" she cried out, her voice breathless and filled with need. Her hands gripped his shoulders for support as she continued to move, each motion a testament to her desire.

The intensity of their connection grew with every passing moment, their bodies moving in perfect harmony. The pleasure was overwhelming, an unending cycle of bliss that left them both breathless and yearning for more.

Archer didn't forget about Aisha and continued to pleasure her as he stuck his tongue into her tight hole. When he did this, the dragonkin woman let out of satisfaction while squirting on his face as she climaxed all over him, "Argghhhh!"

He lapped up the love juices as Aisha collapsed on the bed while mumbling in a strained voice, "I need a rest. Your tongue is the devil, Arch."

"I will tend to you once Kass and I have finished," Archer said before he grabbed the Kraken bubble butt that was the perfect combination of muscle and fat, which made it so soft that his finger melted into the smooth skin.

When Archer did this, Cassandra let out a shrill scream as he hit every weak spot inside, "Ahhh!"

He sped up his attack, but that's when he felt her clamp down on him like a vice grip. She didn't waste a moment before riding him with a wild, unrestrained energy. Her hips moved with a frantic rhythm, and each thrust sent waves of pleasure through both of them.

Archer lay beneath her, his hands gripping her hips as she moved, causing her giant boobs to jiggle all over the place. The sensation of being inside her, combined with the sight of her lost in ecstasy, drove him to the edge.

"Kassandra," he groaned, his voice thick with pleasure.

She threw her head back, her long ponytail cascaded down her back, and let out a series of loud, uninhibited moans. "Oh, Archer! Yes, just like that!"

She cried, her voice echoing through the room. Her movements became even more frenzied, her body bouncing up and down on him with relentless passion.

The sound of their bodies meeting filled the room, a primal rhythm matching their shared desire's intensity. Cassandra's moans grew louder, each one a testament to the overwhelming pleasure she felt.

Her hands roamed over his chest, her nails digging into his skin as she rode him with everything she had. Archer's grip on her hips tightened, his pleasure building to an unbearable peak. "Kassandra, you're incredible," he managed to say between groans, his voice strained with the effort of holding back.

Kassandra's response was another loud moan, her body shuddering with pleasure as she continued to ride him with wild abandon. The room seemed to vibrate with the force of their passion, each movement pushing them closer to the edge.

Finally, unable to hold back any longer, he felt himself teeter on the brink. "Kassandra, I'm going to—"

"Yes, Archer, do it!" she screamed, her own climax approaching. With one final, powerful thrust, they both reached their peaks, their bodies trembling with the intensity of their shared release.

Kassandra collapsed onto his chest, both of them breathing heavily, their bodies still entwined. She looked into his eyes, a satisfied smile on her lips. "That was incredible," she whispered, her voice heavy.

Archer nodded, still catching his breath. "You were amazing," he replied, his hands gently stroking her back as they lay there, savoring the aftermath of their wild, passionate encounter.

The Kraken girl leaned forward and passionately kissed, causing his cock to come to life again, ready for even more. Archer moved her off him before standing up, positioning her on all fours, and pushing her back down so it arched.

This gave a perfect view of her hourglass figure, and when he laid eyes on her backdoor, it caused him to rub his cock against her pussy, covering it in juices for lubrication and lining it up against the never used hole.

When Kassandra felt this, she yelped before her head snapped backward with narrowed eyes, "You want to go in there, husband?"

Archer nodded, "Want to be the first?"

When the black-haired girl heard this, her face lit up, and she quickly agreed, but he warned, "It will hurt at first, but I can use Aurora Healing to make you feel more comfortable?"

Kassandra rejected the idea with a lewd grin, "No need. I love when your big cock stretches me out. The pain is heavenly."

Archer smiled before leaning forward and casting Cleanse on her mouth as he kissed her. After that, he grabbed her ponytail roughly and slowly pushed forward. When the tip entered, Kassandra trembled, causing her to bite down on the sheets as the pain hit her the deeper he went.

By the time his cock made it a quarter of the way inside, Archer felt her backdoor clamp down, sending a surge of incredible pleasure through his body. He grunted, his mind reeling from the intense, overwhelming sensation.

Chapter 824 First Time For Everything (R18) Archer was in heaven as Kassandra's backdoor was so tight it made him want to cum instantly, but he controlled himself, wanting to savor the experience, 'oh god, this is amazing, he thought. 'I need to try this with the others if they want to.'

He glanced at the Kraken girl, who was squirming and moaning deeply as she arched her back even more. "Nnnnghh! You're so big, Arch! You've ripped me open, but the pain feels amazing," she struggled to say while biting her arm, as this type of pleasure was new to her.

Smiling, he began to move slowly, pushing deeper into her ass; when Archer did this, he felt it tighten around him, causing a different kind of pleasure to shoot through his body. Her uncontrollable moans filled the room as she demanded while gripping the sheets, "Fuck me harder!"

Hearing this, Archer increased his pace, their bodies colliding with a rhythmic slapping noise. He gripped her firm hips, pounding her so hard that she started squirting all over him, her screams echoing, "Ahhhhhhh!"

Soon, Archer noticed her blue eyes, watching them with fascination and intrigue. She asked, "Are you inside her other hole?"

Archer was about to answer, but Cassandra, in a pleasure-filled daze, interjected, "Aisha, he's in my ass, stretching it to the limit. I can't handle it anymore, but its making my kitty so wet that's its soaking the bed."

Just as she finished talking, his increased thrusting caused climax after climax to hit her in waves. The Kraken girl collapsed as her body gave way before growing weak due to all the sex, but Archer wasn't done as he was now entirely inside her before he cummed deep.

His seed flooded her, and when Cassandra felt this, she let out one more erotic moan before falling unconscious due to the new experience making her body weak due to all the orgasms. Archer pulled out of her with a satisfying pop, causing another flood of their mixed fluids to leak out.

Soon after that, Cassandra was fast asleep with a pleased smile on her beautiful face. Archer quickly tucked her in on the opposite side of the bed, leaving him and Aisha space to make love, which caused excitement to wash over him.

Archer watched the sleeping Kraken and wondered how lucky he was to have the fantastic women he had in his life. Once the Kraken Princess was sorted out, he turned toward the woman in question, watching her with eyes full of affection as she spoke, "You truly care about us, don't you?"

He nodded, "Of course I do; you girls have changed my life for the better."

"Woman," Aisha smiled while she started to sit up. "I'm much older than most of the other queens."

Archer chuckled in response before moving closer to the dragonkin woman who had her boobs out. They were massive and ended with dark brown nipples that were erected due to him looking at her.

She giggled, "Your gaze is making me wet, and I want you inside me, my love."

When Archer heard that, he positioned himself above her, his hands stroking her thighs as he slowly parted them. Aisha's breath hitched as she felt the tip of his cock brush against her entrance.

Her body arched toward him, seeking more contact. With a gentle but firm thrust, Archer slid into her, his cock enveloped by the tight, warm embrace. Aisha let out a low, throaty moan, her back arching as she welcomed him deeper.

The sensation was electric, sending shivers of pleasure coursing through both of them.

"Oh, Archer," Aisha moaned, her voice trembling. "You feel so good inside me."

Archer's movements were slow and deliberate initially, savoring the feeling of being buried within her. He could feel her walls clenching around him, drawing him in even more deep. Aisha's hands roamed over his back, her nails digging into his skin as the pleasure built between them.

Aisha continued to moan into his ear, "Mmmghhh, so good!"

He began to move faster, his thrusts becoming more urgent. Each motion elicited a symphony of moans from Aisha, her voice growing louder with each stroke. Their bodies moved in perfect harmony, the room filled with the sounds of their passion.

"Yes, just like that," Aisha panted, her eyes locked onto his. "Don't stop."

Archer gripped her hips, pulling her closer as he drove into her with increasing intensity. The friction, heat, and sheer euphoria of their union were overwhelming. Aisha's moans became cries of pleasure, her body writhing beneath him as she surrendered completely to the moment.

'Her pussy feels amazing! So tight,' he thought.

"I'm close," Archer groaned, his voice strained with the effort of holding back.

"Cum for me, my love," Aisha urged, her climax nearing. "Fill me with your seed."

With a final, powerful thrust, Archer reached his peak, his release flooding into her. Aisha's body tensed and then convulsed in pleasure as she climaxed alongside him, their cries of ecstasy mingling in the air.

They stayed locked together for a moment, breathing heavily, hearts racing. Archer slowly pulled out, and Aisha shivered at the loss of him. They lay there, tangled in each other's arms, basking in the afterglow of their lovemaking.

"I love you," Aisha whispered, her eyes softening with emotion.

"I love you too, My Queen," Archer replied, kissing her gently.

They stayed there, wrapped in each other's embrace, knowing their bond was more vital than ever. Soon after that, the two fell asleep. Hours passed by until a blaring alarm rang out over Draconia.

Aisha jumped up in a panic as she exclaimed, "Invasion!"

That's when a second horn went off, causing the dragonkin woman's face to go pale. Archer got up and asked, "Invasion? Here?"

She didn't answer but rushed out of the room with Archer following behind to see Cassandra, Demetra, and Brooke making their way toward them. He greeted them with a hug as a soldier rushed into the mansion.

He spotted Archer and Aisha before informing them, "The Northwestern Sea Wall is breached, and we're being attacked on three sides!"

When hearing that, Archer asked, "How?"

"Demi-Gods, My Lord, eight of them tore the wall to pieces while their armada destroyed some of our ships before running aground and disgorging creatures in the thousands."

Archer looked at Cassandra and Demetra, "Can you two deal with the surrounding enemy fleets?"

The two women nodded before rushing out as his gaze landed on his Oma, "Can you beat the group of Demi-Gods, Brooke?"

His grandmother beamed before she hugged him and shoved his head into her cleavage, "Of course, I will, but after, I want to be rewarded. I want to make love to you."

Archer's heartbeat went wild while looking at this beautiful older woman, and she nodded when they separated, causing her smile to grow as she concluded in a seductive tone, "I will be in control, and you have no say in the matter, grandson."

"You like this play, don't you, Oma? A grandmother taking advantage of her much younger grandson? Dominating him during sex?" Archer said with a grin.

Brooke's cheeks reddened before she quickly left, causing him to laugh as Aisha commented in an amused tone, "How do you casually flirt with your grandmother? Do you have an incest fetish?"

Archer shrugged, "Who knows?" he replied. "I would take Mia if she were single, but alas, she's not so that I will go with my aunts, maybe a sister? Kestria is gorgeous. I would love to have her squirm under me."

Aisha shook her head, "Degenerate," she commented with a smile before informing him. "The 1st fleet is ready to head to Aquaria. Should I order the 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th Legions to started boarding the ships?"

"Good, good. Do that," Archer answered. "I will deal with the invaders while you organize the kingdom."

"Lucky you ordered for all the forts to be built," Aisha said as she approached one of the windows. "People thought it was foolish, but now the army can fight back against the Swarm thanks to being stationed in decent numbers."

Archer nodded before walking toward her and passionately kissing her, which earned him a gorgeous smile. Following that, he used Blink to travel to the city gate. When arriving, he spotted hundreds of flying monsters swooping down while Thunderbolt Throwers peppered the horde.

Seeing this, he cast hundreds of Plasma Missiles and sent them flying toward the newcomers, causing explosions to rain above. After doing that, Archer cast Crown of Stars, and the violet motes appeared around.

The spells started firing smaller bolts of powerful mana that took out hundreds of Ratlings and Blightborns. While doing this, something told him to block, which he did as a giant sword connected with his forearms.

Archer was sent crashing through the buildings, scaring the people hiding within. His Regeneration kicked in even before hitting the street. He raised his head to see a Ratling holding some form of weapon.

The creature went to fire again, but a dozen Homeguards swarmed it like ants and put it down as a healer rushed toward Archer as he approached the scene. The woman cast a healing spell over him, which helped his Regeneration.

After that, the battle continued as the soldiers charged into the enemy lines, which slowed things down. Soon enough, news reached them that Demetra and Cassandra attacked the fleets, sinking them.

Only a handful of ships managed to escape, but the others sank below the waves. The army hunted the horde on Draconia, putting them to the sword or outright butchering them. Hours passed by, and the kingdom was secure from the monsters.

Chapter 825 Got A Problem Aquarian

Archer hovered above the broken Northwestern wall, sighing in frustration as he used Mana Manipulation to rebuild it after the soldiers dealt with the ships there, which they were already doing.

Once he finished that, a message from Sera urged him to take action. [Sweetheart! We need your help. The Swarm is advancing faster than anyone expected and has taken all of Teuila's homeland apart from the capital that is going to fall within days]

Hearing this, his heart dropped. Archer quickly messaged Cassandra and Demetra, asking if they could guard the kingdom while he went to Aquaria. They agreed without hesitation, making him happy to have two strong women on his side.

'I have to show those two how much I appreciate their help when things calm down,' Archer mused.

He smiled and sent a message to Aisha and told her to send the 1st Fleet, which would be carrying four legions, to Aquaria as he went ahead by flying there. The dragonkin woman instantly agreed before wishing him well.

After that, Archer was about to dart off when Brooke appeared in front of him, looking a bit flustered but fine. He smiled and was going to speak, but she beat him to it, "The Swarms Demi Gods are dead. They were tough, but nothing I couldn't handle."

He flapped his wings to fly toward his Oma and hugged her as a thank you, which surprised the older woman. Brooke melted into his arms with a sigh as she grew to love his presence.

Archer turned his head and kissed her soft, slender neck, causing a shiver to run down her spine. "Would you like to meet my other woman, Oma? Seeing as you're my lover now, I think they will like you," he said, hoping she wouldn't have an issue and become jealous.

Brooke beamed and nodded as she spoke in a love-filled voice, "Yes, I would love to meet them, but you can't escape that we're going to train tonight. You may end up hating me for the pain you will receive, but I promise it will all be worth it."

Archer shivered when hearing her words as the memories of her beating him flowed into his mind. But a soft pair of lips against his brought him back to reality as he replied, "You're doing it to make me stronger, and I won't lie. Since you first beat me, I've felt the difference."

"Sure you have," she said with a beaming smile. "Now, let's get going."

He nodded, "We have to head to the southernmost part of Pluoria, where Teuila and Seraphina are fighting."

Brooke smiled before taking his hand and vanishing from the spot, only to reappear above a mountain range. As Archer looked around, he felt his pants getting tugged down, causing him to look at her hands wrapping around his cock.

Archer let out a groan as Brooke spoke in a seductive voice while she gently stroked him, "What is this Dragon Synergy Skill you possess? When you licked me, I felt some of my power seeping into your body, was that it?"

He nodded, "Yes, Tiamat gave me it to help me power up my girls or get boosts if I make love to a powerful woman."

As he said that, her smile widened. "Interesting," Brooke leaned forward and spoke. "Tonight, we can test it out, but only after you tend to the other two girls, as you've been separated from them for a little while. I can wait, handsome."

Archer was shocked but shook his head and asked curiously, "Why are you so comfortable with me? I get that I'm your other half and all that, but what made you discount the incest part of it?"

The older woman giggled before she explained, "You see, it has never bothered me. During the rule of ancient empires long gone, princes and princesses used to marry their siblings because they could produce strong and powerful children due to their shared heritage and purer blood. It's not uncommon for an aunt to marry her nephew or an uncle to marry his niece if everyone agrees and there are no issues between the families."

Archer nodded in understanding and decided to ask the last thing that caught his interest when she helped him out in Draconia, "Does this pact allow you to fight the Swarm?"

"Yes, as they threaten the world's stability, the council decided to allow us Pseudo-Gods to intervene and destroy the invaders," Brooke explained as she slowly stroked him.

Archer groaned but said, "We can continue this later, Oma. I want to be dominated by you in bed, but in the meantime, we must help Teuila's homeland."

Brooke let go of his cock before leaning forward and kissing him, "Yes, we need to help them as I want to meet my fellow sisters and granddaughter-in-law," she said with a smile.

Once that was done, Archer took off and flew toward Aquaria City. However, he noticed the land was teeming with all kinds of horrifying creatures. Without a second thought, he dropped to the ground using Blink.

When Archer appeared in the center of a horde of Ratling, it shocked them, but he used the Savage Fang Skill, which turned him toward his more beastly side. His claws grew and let off a violet glow.

His tail grew vicious-looking barbs just as he hit the monsters and started tearing into them. He ripped apart Ratlings while slicing a Blightborn in half. Archer goes wild as he slaughters the creatures and travels toward the capital of Aquaria.

Archer felt the experience pour into his body but decided to wait to check his status. He wanted his health to improve even more. So, his goal was to kill as many monsters as he could while helping the girls.

While he was doing this, Brooke was peppering the Swarm Giants with fire magic, turning them charcoal black before they collapsed to the ground with a crash. Archer was moving like a breeze as he darted around the battlefield.

It took them a couple of hours of nonstop fighting to reach Aquaria, where they were being besieged by a human army, but something was weird about them. Brooke came to a stop next to him. "They are corrupted by evil magic," she said. "I heard from the others of my rank that the Dark Gods are gifting the Swarm it."

"Yes, it happened when they block transportation magic," Archer replied. "Once we get all the girls back to Draconia, we can work on the way to destroy their ritual."

Brooke beamed, "I will be there with you as we head to the island it's on."

Archer looked at her with wide eyes before asking, "How did you know?"

"It was revealed at the meeting that some of the others tried to approach it, but we were blocked from getting closer due to the Evil God's influence."

"How will we even get close?" Archer questioned.

She turned her emerald green eyes toward him, "Demi-Gods can enter it, but none of the current ones can fight toe to toe with them as the Swarm has an edge over our side."

A confused expression on his face caused Brooke to laugh as she explained, "But then there's you, my grandson. Tiamat chose you to fight against the ever-encroaching Swarm."

Archer nodded in understanding before turning his gaze to the sandstone walls of Aquaria. Without wasting time, he cast thousands of Plasma Missiles using a big chunk of his mana.

The surrounding landscape was lit by a violet glow as Archer sent the projectiles flying toward the enemy army. Explosions rang out as they slammed into the packed ranks of swarm-

tainted soldiers.

He thought it was beautiful. The spell took out a large portion of the enemy army, causing the rest to panic as Archer and Brooke crashed into their ranks. Her fist and his claws turned the battlefield into a butcher's shop.

Body parts flew all over the place, baffling the Aquarians on the walls until Archer used Blink to reappear on them. When they spotted him, the soldiers all knelt.

"The White Dragon Prince has come!"

"Princess and Lady Seraphina said he would."

He heard the soldier's whispers spread across the wall as Brooke landed with a thud as she spoke, "It looks just as beautiful as I remember."

Archer turned to the older woman with a raised eyebrow, "You have been here before?"

Brooke nodded with a fond smile, "Yes, the food here is delectable, my grandson," she said. "Maybe we can date once this riff-raff is sorted out?"

He chuckled and agreed, "Yes, Oma. I will take all three of you on a date, so don't worry."

When the closest soldier heard this, a strange look appeared on his face, which caught Archers' attention as it looked like disgust. The soldier was a big man, standing seven feet tall and built like a walking tank.

His grey hair and stubble showed he was an older gentleman; Archer guessed he was some commander, so he asked about the expression, "Got a problem, Aquarian?"

In denial, the man shook his head, but Archer continued, "I see that look that crossed your face. Tell me your thoughts, or I'll burn you alive."

When the commander heard this, he gulped and spoke nervously, "You called this woman Oma? That means grandmother in Aquaria, and you said you were taking her on a date, which means she is your lover?"

Chapter 826 Could Die

Archer nodded at the Aquarian commander with a smirk, "She's my paternal grandmother, but as a dragon, blood relations are irrelevant to me as this body wasn't what it once was since becoming the White Dragon."

"Yes, Dragon Prince," the commander quickly replied before fading into the crowd.

Just as he was about to speak to Brooke, a red blur crashed into his chest, sending him stumbling backward. It caught Archer off guard, but that's when he felt soft lips kissing his neck and nibbling his ear.

Sera was so excited that happiness sank through their connection, causing him to smile. "Hello, my beautiful dragon girl," he said with a voice full of love as the smell of wildflowers reached his nose. "I missed you so much."

The beautiful brown-skinned girl leaned back and stared into his eyes with a radiant smile, "I love you so much, Archer. Never forget that."

Archer couldn't help but smile as he put his forehead against hers while replying, "I love you so much more than you'll ever understand, Seraphina Wyldheart, and meeting you is what truly healed me from the madness consuming me all those years ago." He quickly pecked her button nose.

The dragon girl giggled before leaning forward and kissing him passionately while ignoring everyone else. After a few seconds, the two lovers soon broke apart only when Teuila arrived on the wall, landing with a thud as he leaped up there.

Sera climbed off him, and the blue-haired girl approached, allowing Archer to scoop her into a loving hug, causing her to melt. Soon, he grabbed her chin before raising her head and sealing his juicy lips with a love-filled kiss that made a shiver run down her spine.

When they separated, Teuila's ocean-blue eyes glowed with intense love, making his heart race. Archer was about to kiss her when a horn sounded, causing everyone to look in its direction.

Another horde appeared from a hole opening a mile from the city. Archer separated from Teuila and turned to Brooke, "Oma, guard the wall while I put a stop to these monsters."

Brooke nodded with a smile as he summoned his wings and was about to jump, but Teuila questioned, "Don't they have the poison that could kill you?"

Archer looked into her stunning eyes before speaking with the biggest smile that failed to hide his excitement, "Life is too short for fear, my beautiful Teuila, but to be honest, nothing apart from you girls makes me feel more alive than knowing that I could die at anytime. It's a refreshing feeling."

After speaking, Archer spread his wings, leaped off the city wall, and flew directly at the horde. While doing this, he noticed the swarm of creatures firing spells at him, forcing him to use his Cosmic Shield to block and deflect all the attacks.

Just as he did that, a Mutated Elf appeared and threw a punch at the shield, causing it to shatter, but his dragon instincts took over, and he lunged at the surprised elf and bit into its neck before tearing it apart.

As Archer killed that one, another three appeared, and a chaotic brawl broke out in mid-air with him dodging their attacks. He returned them with ones of his own using claws, teeth, and a tail that decimated their numbers.

[Brooke Ashguard's POV]

Brooke watched as her grandson rushed off to confront her while leaving her to protect the city in his place. That's when the sky lit up in a beautiful violet glow as Archer cast hundreds of spells that amazed her due to his low rank but huge reserve of mana.

'He is truly something else,' she mused with a smile. 'He became a monster to fight monsters but still holds a form of his own humanity.'

She thought those last words while watching the two girls staring at Archer battling the Swarm with unmatched ferocity. Brooke noticed both girls and saw that they were different in many ways.

The blue-haired girl stood nearly as tall as Archer. She was built like a warrior, with toned muscles that refused to hide her femininity. Brooke had seen beautiful girls before, but these two were entirely different.

She had perfect features and caring eyes that spoke of an untold amount of devotion she shared for Archer, which made Brooke extremely happy that he had girls who would love and care for him when his family let him down.

After thinking that, her attention turned toward the redhead girl bouncing on the spot in excitement. Brooke could see she was a dragon with the same pointed ears, Archer, and beautiful red scales that ran all over her exposed skin.

She soon noticed the girl looked extremely young, but there was an air of maturity around her that betrayed her petite and youthful appearance. When Brooke finished looking at the two, she stepped forward, grabbed the dragon girl, and hugged her just like a mother hugged a daughter.

Brooke noticed her bafflement and confusion. "Thank you for being there for my grandson, young lady," she said in a warm voice that relaxed the girl, who went still.

With that, she let her go before grabbing the blue-haired one who hadn't fought and pulled her into a hug while speaking, "I can see the way he looks at you that you're an important part of his life."

She released her and introduced herself: "I'm Brooke Ashguard, Archer's grandmother and now lover. It's nice to meet you both."

Brooke noticed the redheaded dragon girl stepping forward and holding out her hand. "I'm Seraphina Wyldheart, Archer's fiance and best friend."

"Nice to meet you, Seraphina," she said, gazing at the other girl and commenting, "My grandson seems to love beautiful Southern girls. I don't blame him, because both of you are gorgeous."

The blue-haired girl smiled, "I'm Teuila Aquaria, Princess of the Aquair a Kingdom," she said. "You did say you're his new lover, correct?"

Brooke nodded, "Yes, it was a spur-of-the-minute decision, but just know I don't plan to interfere with any of your relationships with my grandson and will be here to help if any of you have an issue."

After speaking, she noticed Archer being pushed back and rushed to help him, leaving Sera and Teuila behind.

[Teuila's POV]

When Brooke vanished, she and Sera were confused. Teuila turned to the dragon girl and asked, "She seems motherly? But why did Arch make his grandmother his lover? A bit strange?"

Teuila noticed Sera shake her head. "Not really. It's happened throughout dragon history, but that's been between two dragons, not a human, and her grandson."

She nodded in understanding, "What will the others say?"

"The girls will love her, you know; she gives off that caring, motherly vibe that most of us will appreciate, considering how different we all are compared to each other," Sera said while casting spells at the approaching horde.

"She reminds me of Mary in some ways but crazier," she said while ordering the cannons to fire. Sera giggled, "Archer is crazy, So it doesn't surprise me that he took his grandmother; she's drop-dead gorgeous for her age and has a body to die for," she said while pointing at the vanishing mare woman. "Look at that behind Teu! It is massive and looks soft. You know our husband loves our bums."

Teuila laughed in response before concluding with an amused grin, "Let's see how Brooke is once the fighting dies down, and we can spend some time with her. Maybe she is a lovely woman who can bring some order to this harem."

After that, the two of them jumped off the wall and continued fighting, with their morale boosted thanks to Archer's arrival.

[Back to Archer]

After recovering from one attack, Archer managed to deflect many other attacks, but soon they overwhelmed him. The leader was about to cast a spell until it was blown apart in a sudden change of events.

Archer spotted Brookr appearing in the sky before vanishing as one mutant drop. She continued to move around while killing as many as she could. When he saw this, he turned to the ground below, teeming with monsters.

He started casting Eldritch Blasts and Plasma Missiles that thinned out the Swarms Horde, which was whittled down into almost nothing. When that happened, a thousand riders rushed out of the city and slammed into the dark first.

When Archer saw the fighting was almost over, he went over to Brooke, who was hovering over the battlefield and watching. As he got close, she heard him. "Some very powerful is watching you, grandson," she said in a concerned voice. "I will stay with you for the time being."

Archer smiled and felt something warm inside him. He looked into the woman's beautiful green eyes. "Thank you for being there since we met Oma," he said with unrestrained affection. "Even if we didn't become lovers, I'd still be as thankful for everything you've done."

The woman in question beamed as she spoke, "I love you, Archer Wyldheart. You may be scared away, but when I discovered you were my other half, I couldn't help myself; it was intoxicating."

Something inside clicked with what she said, causing Archer to get closer as Brooke continued, "I want to make up for my past neglect and make sure you always feel love even if I have to share you with others."

Archer said nothing else and kissed the woman to show her how much she was growing on him. He didn't know if it was because they were related, but he felt closer to Brooke in such a short time that it baffled him.

Chapter 827 I Love You

Archer, Teuila, Sera, and Brooke stood on the wall while the Aquarian soldiers cleaned up below them. As the group stood there, a commander rushed up to them and addressed him, "The royal family will remain on the Misty Isles for some time as they had a brush with assassins during their escape."

When Archer heard the soldier and looked at the millions of bodies there, he replied, "Pull your soldiers back and have them repair the city. I'll deal with the monster corpses."

The soldier nodded before bowing his head. Once the man was gone, Archer turned to Teuila, "I have a dragon corpse that I will give to the people so they can be fed for a while; once the navy arrives, they will help out, but after that, we are marching north to help Nefertiti and the Zenians."

"Do you plan to march to Avalon's husband?" Teuila responded with a giggle.

"Yes my love," Archer answered. "The legions need even more experience as I have a strange feeling that the next ten years will be utter chaos and Thrylos will be a dangerous place."

They all agreed, but Brooke spoke up, "Seraphina! Why don't we go get some food and leave these two? Give them some privacy."

"What about me? I want some privacy time, Brooke!" Sera complained.

The older woman giggled, "Of course you will, and I will take Teu out once she's recovered."

Teuila went red but mumbled, "Don't call me that!"

Brooke's smile grew wider. "You are adorable, Teu, and I insist you lovely ladies call me Oma, as I will be looking after the lot from now on."

Archer's eyebrow raised while watching the scene, causing his grandmother to explain, "While I may be your lover, Little Light, I see these girls as my granddaughters-in-law, so I will make sure they're all taken care of."

He nodded, understanding, while thinking, 'She's acting motherly to the girls which is strangely refreshing.'

Following that, Brooke and Sera vanished from the wall, leaving him and Teuila, who smiled when realizing they were alone. The blue-haired girl lunged at him and passionately kissed him, "Thank you for coming so fast, husband; I knew I could count on you."

Archer smiled, "Wait until our army arrives. We will take back Aquaria and the lands beyond. I intend to show Plouria that Draconia is a friend and not an enemy to the continent."

Teuila nodded but brought up something that caught her attention, "Our army? What do you mean?"

He looked out over the beautiful landscape before he explained, "I'm building Draconia not only for me but also for you girls as well," Archer turned to face while continuing, "There's a place for all of you in it. I plan to build an empire that our children could rule together once we retire, whenever that will be."

"What made you do all this? I thought you never wanted to be a king," Teuila asked softly.

Archer smiled as he responded, "Taking in the dragonkin and all the other races, then stopping the invasion of Hemi and Hecate's homelands. During those days, building a powerful kingdom seemed a good idea when the church was attacking me, but now they have lost the opportunity to deal with me."

He put a finger on Teuila's forehead, "Witness a vision Mary showed me when we first met and tell me what you think."

[Teuila's POV]

She watched as Archer put his finger on her and something seeped into her mind. Teuila suddenly appeared on a balcony overlooking a magnificent-looking city built of gleaming white stone.

Teuila was confused but heard the sound of cheering coming from below her. She looked over the balcony to see a parade of Aquarians, humans, and many other races cheering the passing soldiers.

Her eyes widened when she saw the soldiers because they looked like the ones she had seen with Archer a few times. The soldiers at the front of the column wore pitch-black, menacing armor that looked perfect for protecting their wearer.

Next were soldiers in beautiful white armor, much bigger than before. To Teuila, they looked deadly, but she had a feeling that any of them would give their lives if Archer commanded them to, which was scary.

Then, the fanatical chanting started, shaking her to the core: "God Emperor Al-Maseeh At-Tinyan!"

Teuila looked at the people who were screaming in happiness and looked well-kept, but the cheering grew wilder as a group of open-air carriages. When she spotted the first one, her jaw dropped.

An older Archer was sitting in it alongside a mature version of herself, Ella, and Sera, which amazed her. She saw the three of them waving to the crowd while the older Archer looked like he was thinking about something.

'Aw, he still does the same expression when thinking; he's so handsome,' Teuila mused with a smile on her face, but then, as the carriages passed by, there were a few women she didn't know, including a pair of elegant fox ladies who strongly resembled each other.

"Fox women? When does he meet them, and are they mother and daughter?" she wondered as she watched the scene.

Soon, everything went black, and she was standing in a large hall with a massive wooden table and a map of the five continents. Teuila quickly noticed Pluoria, Avidia, and Frostwood were completely white, while Vardentia and Orientia were free from white, apart from tiny dots on both.

When looking at the map, Teuila thought, 'Is this darlings empire? How is he controlling three of the five continents? That should be impossible.'

While examining the map, a door from the side opened for her to see Archer, who looked to be in his early twenties, approach a beautiful white throne, followed by three women who recognized him.

'Nefi, Brooke,' she thought, 'but who is the white-haired woman with them?'

Teuila examined an unfamiliar woman who was pale white, had the same-colored hair, and had glowing red eyes that were intense even in this vision. After Archer saw down, the pale-skinned lady jumped into his lap after asking something and receiving a nod.

She then watched the woman bite down on his neck, causing Archer to release a groan. Teuila realized what this newcomer was, 'A vampire! Where did he find them!'

As the vampire was drinking his blood, she watched Archer motion for the door, only for two large white knights to open it. That's when two stunningly beautiful women entered, looking nervous while examining the menacing-looking guards spread throughout the hall.

Teuila watched Archer's violet eyes glow when he spotted the two women. He tapped the pale-skinned woman's thigh just before she got up, allowing him to approach the guests, who looked nervous as he approached.

'What did he do to get them so scared?' she thought. 'You better not have done anything bad to them.'

After thinking, she paid more attention to the two women standing before the throne, looking afraid but determined. One of them was much older, and it showed with her curvy body and massive boobs, while the younger one was a carbon copy of the older one but was athletic instead of curvy.

When Teuila saw this, 'Archer and his big boob fetish!'

She looked down only to giggle as hers were big; Teuila shook her head as Archer gave the two ladies a charming bow, "Queen Sif, Princess Alfchild," he said. "I heard you two were beautiful, but rumors don't do the both of you justice."

Teuila watched them stiffen as the younger one declared, "You think because you conquered the Bloodthrone empire doesn't mean I will roll over for you, dragon! I ain't some prostitutes you can bed at any time."

'What is going on?' she thought while watching this, but she decided to keep doing it until Archer stopped the visions.

"Oh my beautiful Alfchild, you've got something wrong," Archer said in a sweet voice that caused the older woman's cheeks to go a tiny bit red. She watched as he approached the younger one.

He leaned in and whispered, which allowed Teuila to hear, "I never intended to treat you as a breeding machine or as a sex slave. I want you and your mother as my lawful wives who will run your empire for

me, and I shall bring so much prosperity to your lands that your people will never go hungry or fear as my army will ensure they're safe."

After hearing that, Teuila was dragged back to reality only to see a worried Archer staring at her. She was about to talk, but a whisper was heard, "Don't reveal what you saw, little Aquarian. Just help him reach his goal, and I will thank you in person."

[Archer's POV]

Archer watched as Teuila's beautiful blue eyes opened, and a beaming smile appeared on her pretty face. She cupped his cheeks before giving him a passionate kiss that surprised him.

When the lovebirds separated, she looked into his eyes and said in a love-filled voice, "I will always love you, Archer Wyldheart, and will always be by your side."

A warm feeling washed over him before he started kissing her again. Minutes later, they separated, as Teuila commented, smiling ear to ear, "You will never understand how much I love you, Arch."

"I love you too, Teu," Archer replied while holding his hand out to her. "Let's get something to eat."

Teuila nodded in agreement as the two descended the stairs. Curious, he asked, "Do you know any good places?"

"Yes, just follow me, handsome. I'll show you the restaurant the Aquarian nobles use," Teuila revealed with a smile that took his breathaway.

Chapter 828 Run Along Humans (R18)

Archer and Teuila walked hand in hand down the streets of Aqauria City, which slowly opened back up as the siege was over and the Swarm beat back, making the people feel safer.

While strolling, the blue-haired girl spoke, "Hopefully, the kingdom wasn't too ravaged. Father said most people evacuated to the bigger cities as the army held the monsters off."

"How did the cities hold up?" Archer asked a question in response.

"Thanks to Father's investments and some of the ideas you passed along to the kingdom, they were prepared; forts were built at most strategic locations along the roads and mountain passes, allowing them to react to the incursions even quicker."

Archer smiled as they walked until she pointed at the Celestial Cuisine restaurant, causing him to take in the finely decorated building. It was white and had decorations made from some yellow wood.

Teuila turned to him and said, "This place is the best in Aquaria. Mother loves the food. They have some of the best chefs in Aquaria."

"Sounds good," he smiled. "Let's go inside and get something to eat."

She nodded and dragged him inside, only to see the place was half-full and had plenty of room. A woman approached them with a smile as she bowed toward them, "Good afternoon, Princess," she turned to Archer. "White Dragon Prince. How can we help you today?"

"We need a menu and private table, Malie," Teuila said while taking out a few gold coins. "Me and Archer are hungry. This is for the meals and a tip for yourself."

Archer smiled and chose not to say anything, respecting Teuila's decision. If she wanted to pay for it, that was her choice. After she chatted with the waitress, the blue-haired girl turned to him with a loving smile.

"Sorry about paying, but I wanted to do something for you for once," she said.

He nodded, returning her smile. "That's okay, Teu. I'll just pay next time."

After that, the waitress brought them the menus, but Archer ordered a few meals of everything, shocking the woman and surrounding patrons. He chuckled at her reaction before taking out ten gold coins and handing them to her.

"Take this for the meal and spill the rest with the other workers," Archer said with a smile. "Sorry for putting this much work on you." The waitress waved him away before rushing off to the kitchen. After she was gone, the Aquarian Princess commented with narrow eyes, "I wanted to pay for us, Arch!"

He chuckled while responding, "I'm sorry, but it's just in case I order even more food. My stomach is demanding a sufficient offering."

Teuila started giggling when she heard his answer but commented as she pointed a fork at him, "You will not be paying for anything else, mister," she said. "I'm doing it this time, so stop with the spending and let me spoil you."

Archer agreed with a nod before leaning over the table and pecking her on the forehead, which earned him a beaming smile. Teuila stood up and walked around the table to sit on his lap. As she leaned in close, she said, "Come to the restroom in two minutes, husband."

Once Teuila spoke, she sauntered to the bathroom and seemed to get directions after talking to another waitress. Archer waited a little while before approaching the same room she had entered.

When he stepped inside, the door was locked, and Teuila stood there with a grin as she spoke in a barely restrained voice, "When I see this kinder side of you, it makes me wet, Arch. Now, let's make love before the food arrives."

The blue-haired girl quickly approached him before concluding as she leaned right in so her hot breath touched his skin, "You will have to pamper me as I'm aching for you to be inside me."

Between her exotic accent that was reminiscent of the Samoan peoples from Earth or her large boobs squashing up against his chest, Archer's lust was ignited, causing him to lean forward and bite her slender brown neck.

When Teuila felt this, she moaned as she caressed his hair, "Mmmmghh! That's it, my love. Cast your time spell so we can take time."

Archer did as she said and cast Time Warp to cover the bathroom while they made love and wouldn't disrupt the staff or other patrons. He continued to bite Teuila's neck as she wrapped her legs around her waist.

His hands roamed down to Teuila's toned behind, appreciating the perfect blend of softness and muscle he loved. Their desire for each other quickly intensified, becoming impossible to resist.

Teuila eagerly stripped off his shirt and then pulled his pants down, dropping to her knees with a pleased smile. She began to stroke him, her eyes locked onto his. "Will you ruin me? Will you make my body shudder? Will you cum in my mouth and let me swallow your dragon seed?" she asked, her voice full of anticipation.

Archer shivered when hearing that, but he nodded, which caused her smile to widen before her head moved forward, and her warm mouth enveloped his cock. He groaned while holding the top of her head, "Ugh."

She was pleased with the reaction and continued to bob her head as his cock got deeper down her throat. The warm feeling felt amazing as Teuila's tongue slid over his shaft, causing his pre cum to flow into her mouth.

"Mmmmmhhh!," Teuila moaned.

Archer was in a world of bliss as the pleasure washed over him, her hand slid up his thigh until she cupped his crown jewels and started to gently massaging causing an explosion to erupt in her mouth as his cum poured down her throat.

Teuila didn't miss a bit and licked every single bit of it before swallowing it. Once she was done, she stood up and stared into his eyes while casting Cleanse on her mouth. Then, he quickly kissed him.

He returned it with a passionate one as his hands explored her toned body, and he loved every second of it. Archer finally reached her pussy and started to gently rub her causing Teuila to cling onto him as the pleasure caused her legs to tremble, but he wasn't done.

"Argghhhh! Arch. That feels so good," Teuila said in a breathless voice.

Archer slid a finger inside her drenched core while his thumb gently teased her clit. Teuila's body tensed in surprise, a sudden wave of pleasure crashing over her, and she climaxed, her essence splashing onto his hand.

Following that, it was a blur as Archer stripped her and bent her over the nearest table before sliding inside. Teuila gripped the edge as he grabbed hold of her perfect boobs and played with her nipples.

"Nnnngghhh!" the Aquarian Princess moaned as her pussy clenched on him causing him to groan,

Archer stopped playing with her boobs before grabbing her waist and started thrusting deep into her while she was letting out a scream. He quickly cast Mana Manipulation to block the sound from getting out.

"Ahhhhh! Archer!" Teuila screamed.

Soon after that, he couldn't hold onto it and bottomed out inside Teuila before cumming, causing his mana to flow into her body. He filled her up completely, but the couple weren't done as she pushed him to the floor and straddled him.

Teuila was breathing heavily as she looked into his eyes, "You know I love you, right?"

Archer smiled before her closer to him and stole her lips before plunging his cock into her soaking wet pussy. The two of them continued to make love in all kinds of positions until Teuila was out of it.

He quickly cast Aurora Healing and Cleanse on them so they would feel better when returning to their table. Half an hour passed before they exited the bathroom and walked toward their table.

But when they got closer, a man and woman tried to take it as they argued with the waitress serving them. The woman placed plates on the table as the couple tried to stop her, but she didn't listen to them while informing them that it was taken.

Archer couldn't deal with drama as it would interrupt his date with Teuila, so he waved his hand while casting Mana Manipulation. The spell slammed into the two nuisances, sending them flying through the restaurant's window.

Teuila quickly turned to him with wide eyes, but before she could say anything, mercenaries rushed into the restaurant, drawing their swords. Archer stood there, watching the blue-

haired girl sigh as she armed herself.

The first soldiers rushed forward, ignoring the manager's words, but Teuila was like a whirlwind of skill as she parried the strike and punched the mercenary in the chest, sending him flying.

That's when the others joined in, and the blue-haired princess blocked and counter-attacked every attack aimed at her, but soon they managed to surround her. Archer chuckled before pinning one man's chest with his fist.

Everyone saw him leave the struggling mercenary into the air before transforming into his Shadow Prince form, scaring everyone except Teuila, who watched in amazement as he swallowed the man whole.

Afterward, he approached Teuila and cupped her cheek, which she instantly leaned into when the overwhelming feeling of love radiated from him. Archer smiled before speaking, "Run along humans. I am on a date with my girl and want to spend time with her."

Once Archer was done speaking, he threw the manager a gold coin to repair the window before returning to his table with a beaming Teuila. The couple continued to eat while everyone stared at them like they were crazy, but the two didn't care.

Chapter 829 We're moving to Florida

It took the couple an hour to finish their food and leave the restaurant. They were walking through a quiet Aquaria as the sun had set, causing Teuila to ask, looking at the moon, "Do you think we could go back to your old world when you're strong enough?"

Archer was surprised and didn't know what to think as memories flooded his mind, causing him to stop walking. When Teuila was stopped, she turned to him with worry and quickly apologized.

But he was also lost in the sea of memories as they overwhelmed his senses, causing him to daydream. While this happened, someone very close to him, whom he was forced to leave behind on Earth, was having an encounter.

[Michelle Bennett's POV]

[A year after Archer's murder]

The older woman was struggling to hold her family together as it was falling apart after her youngest son's murder. Michelle's husband had hit the bottle and has been useless ever since while her children scattered with the wind.

She was at the graveyard outside London, tending to Archer's beautiful grave. With a brush in hand, she scrubbed the gravestone while speaking in a voice heavy with neverending grief, "You know, I never wanted more children after I had your big sister Ellie? But when you were born, I saw those big blue eyes and curly brown hair, and that's when I fell in love again."

Michelle brushed off the dirt as she continued, tears welling in her blue eyes as she remembered her son's smile. "Did you know you're an uncle now? Your big sister Diana had a baby boy. She asked if she could name him after you, but I refused as I couldn't handle it."

After speaking, she continued cleaning as the howling wind picked up, causing the trees above to sway. Michelle looked up when she heard a voice say, "Mom! Get back to the car. Rain is coming!"

"Give me five minutes, El!" she responded before returning to the grave. "I wish that night never happened. But you saved Alexia, and I'm proud to have raised such a selfless boy."

Michelle rose to her feet, her gaze sweeping across the familiar surroundings with a mixture of pain and resolve etched upon her features. "My Light Gentleman," she began, her voice heavy with emotion yet firm with determination, "we're saying goodbye to this place. Every corner, every street holds memories of you, and though they bring me solace, they also weigh heavy on my heart."

Tears streamed down her cheeks, a constant flow she futilely attempted to stem with gentle brushes of her hand. "My love for you will never wane," she continued, her voice trembling with the weight of her words, "I must leave London behind to shield the others. I couldn't salvage my marriage, but I will do everything in my power to protect them."

Michelle placed her hand on her baby boy's grave, "We are going to stay with your Aunt Mary in Florida," she said in a voice full of regret and hurt. "Your father will remain here as the divorce is due to end in six months, but I will return twice a year to see you."

After speaking, she turned around only to be shocked. A beautiful woman stood there with a big smile. Her long, flowing white hair was blowing around in the wind, and her eyes were violet, which confused her.

'Contacts? Those are eyes straight from an anime!' Michelle thought to herself.

Michelle scrutinized the stranger even more and realized that this woman came straight from an anime show. She started watching them alone, finding solace in them after Archer's death, as they always watched them together.

The woman in front of her was the definition of beautiful and curvy, with an hourglass figure and maturely large boobs that strained against her beautiful white dress that was dirt free despite the bad weather.

She shook her head before asking, "Who are you?"

The stranger smiled while taking in the scenery like she was a sight-seer on a British holiday before turning back to her, "Mother-in-law, that's no way to treat your daughter?" the woman said with a smirk as she approached.

Michelle was taken aback, as all her sons had partners, so she didn't know who the woman was talking about, but the stranger held up a medallion. "Take this if you ever want a chance to meet your baby boy," she said. "When it glows blue, think about Archer, and your wish will come true, but at a cost."

Her brain fried as she heard the stranger. Michelle wanted her son back in her arms, so she rushed forward and grabbed the woman. "What cost? If you speak the truth, I'd do anything!"

The woman's smile grew wider. "Before anything, let me introduce myself. My name is Tiamat Wyldheart, and you could call me your son's 'sponsor," she dragged the word out as something sparkled in her eyes.

Michelle watched as Tiamat glanced at Archer's grave before asking a strange question that caught her off guard, "Would you ever view him as a man?"

"View who as a man?" Michelle replied with one of her own.

"Your son, your baby boy, the boy who was murdered protecting his first love," Tiamat answered.

When Michelle realized what she had said, her heart started beating. She answered, "Well, I could try if it meant seeing him again, but the thought is revolting to me as that is unnatural."

"On Thrylos, it is rare for a younger man to want an unmarried woman with a dozen children and a washed-up ex-husband who abandoned the family when they needed him the most," Tiamat said while walking toward a bench, dragging her along.

Michelle didn't know what to think, as the thought of doing anything with her made her feel sick. Still, Tiamat's next words left her blank: "He is no longer the same boy and loves a mature woman, as I've heard him talk about during his adventures." She noticed Tiamat looking her up and down as she continued. "You would be the perfect mother figure next to Brooke as you both have that 'Mommy vibe' Archer keeps talking about."

"But your job is to ensure he stays on the right path, as the little goblin is always finding trouble, and to give him as many children as he wants from each of his women, including me," Tiamat finished with a smile.

When Michelle heard all this, she felt her cheeks go bright red, 'Women! Children! Sex with my son! What is this crazy woman talking about?' she internally thought.

She was going to reply, but Tiamat put her finger on her forehead, and Michelle's consciousness was sucked somewhere as she appeared in a fancy-looking room that wasn't decorated too much but just enough to give it a nice feeling.

Michelle spotted a window, walked over to it, and looked outside to see a sprawling city in front of her. Her eyes widened, and she thought, 'Wow. It's straight out of a fantasy book!'

There were buildings made of stone and wood stretching as far as her eyes could see. In the distance, there was a massive river cutting through the land. Michelle was baffled but soon relaxed as something seeped into her body.

Looking around, she spotted a mirror and walked over to it, only to be shocked once again as she looked twenty years younger. Her fading brown hair was back to when she was younger.

Her skin was smooth, and every wrinkle and worry line was gone. While standing there, she heard a silky voice say, "Morning, Mom. I hope you enjoyed last night."

Michelle turned around only to spot a tall, strikingly handsome young man whose looks made her heart beat even faster. She noticed that he shared the same features as Tiamat, which caused her to wonder, 'Archer?'

His eyes were like a portrait, revealing a lifetime of pain. Michelle asked, "Is that you, Archer?"

The young man nodded in understanding when he heard him say, "Yes, Mom, it's me, but just different from how I once was."

"What happened to you?"

"When I died, Tiamat reincarnated me into Thrylos, but I lost my memories until I became her champion," Archer explained.

"Don't you mean wife? She called me Mother-in-law," Michelle asked

Archer smiled, but the scene changed once again before he could speak. She found herself on a hill, looking at millions of soldiers lined up before a stage with an even greater number in the distance.

Michelle noticed Archer standing with twenty beautiful women wearing medieval-looking armor behind him. The next thing she heard was her son's voice boom, "Soldiers of Draconia! Will you help me conquer the world and bring peace to Thrylos!"

She watched as her son continued speaking, but she sensed the heartbreak in his rage-filled voice, "Those dogs attacked me in my own home and injured five of your queens who now cling to life by a thread due to protecting me from their vile poison."

When he said that, the crowd boomed with chants of death to the enemy, and Michelle felt it in her core that these soldiers would die for her son, but his next words shocked her even more, "Draconia will conquer the world in return! I will lead Thrylos in the fight against the -----."

Michelle couldn't hear anything else as the scene changed again, and she was back in the graveyard with Tiamat in front of her. She shook her head, rushed toward the white-haired woman, and hugged, "Thank you for looking after my little boy."

Tiamat smiled before patting her on the back, "Archer is a unique boy who is slowly recovering from all his suffering, but there is one thing I need from you, Michelle, if you want to see him again," she said.

Chapter 830 I Can't Wait To See You Again Brother

[Michelle Bennett's POV]

Michelle's eyes widened, "What do I need to do?"

The other woman handed a white medallion to her, explaining, "When this glows red, pour all your love into it, and Archer will appear, but he will be with a few guests, so prepare some rooms in your new house."

"New house?" Michelle commented as hope and happiness seeped into her body.

Tiamat nodded, "If you want to be with him again, continue with your move to Florida and make sure you get an isolated place, as he will need a place to rest when he arrives."

"Arrives?" Michelle stuttered as she was in shock.

"Yes, he will be in trouble and need a place to heal from his injuries."

After that, Tiamat said her farewells before vanishing just as Ellie rushed up to her and asked, "Come on, Mom, it's getting cold, and we need to unpack the boxes."

Michelle shook her head, "We're moving to Florida. Send a message to your brothers and sisters to see who wants to come along," she said. "Now, let's prepare."

Her daughter, looking shocked, nodded in agreement. After that, the Bennett family was busy for three weeks preparing to move to America. Michelle tried to convince her ex-husband to join them, but he wouldn't see them.

'Fuck him, I tried my best to help him but the bottle is his mistress now,' Michelle thought to herself.

Without him, they still left for a town in Florida called Rosemary Beach, where her sister lived and offered a place to stay until the family was set up. Weeks passed, and now Michelle was standing on a pier looking out at the Gulf of Mexico.

She looked at the medallion Tiamat gave her and thought about the whole situation, 'How can she know Archer will claim me? I'm an old woman and his mother. What has happened to him for his morals to change so much?'

Shaking her head, she heard a voice behind her, "Mom, what has made you so happy? I understand your best friend is joining us due to her and Alexia getting jobs in Orlando, but that shouldn't excite you this much?"

Archer's closest sibling in age, Ellie, approached while tying her chocolate brown hair into a bun. "It's like you're a wife waiting for her husband to return from war," she remarked.

Michelle laughed at her daughter's words and tucked the medallion away. "You might think I'm crazy and should be sent to a nuthouse, but I saw your brother. He was alive and well, even though he was in a different body," she said.

"Ellie, he was different, like a wild animal, which made my blood pump and lady bits get wet when I saw him," she revealed with bright red cheeks.

'I can't believe I'm attracted to my son! What the fuck is going on,' she thought before turning to Ellie.

But when her daughter said nothing and stared at her feet, her ears were bright red. Michelle wondered what was happening, "What's wrong, darling?"

Ellie shook her head but then stopped like she was thinking about something, "Promise you won't think of me differently?" she said.

"I've met him in my dreams, Mom," her daughter revealed with a shakey breath. "Archer has a harem of beautiful women that put anyone I know to shame in beauty, but he said he wanted me to be his woman, and then we made love in a beachside cabin, which somehow felt real."

When Michelle heard this, she was shocked but soon dragged Ellie to the nearby chairs while telling the story. The mother and daughter continued gossiping without knowing they were sowing the seeds of their happiness and Archer's.

[Ellie's POV]

The following day, Ellie lay in bed and thought about everything. After moving to Rosemary Beach, she was bored waiting to start at the local high school for two years until she started college in Orlando.

One day, she was sitting in her new garden, which wasn't far from the beach, and the weather was still too much for her. Ellie decided to walk to the local shop to buy a cold drink while her Mom was at her new job working for the local government, thanks to her experience in her field.

She walked out of the driveway after leaving the garden. Rosemary Beach was a quiet town, but there seemed to be many people her age, which she found odd because her aunt said it was mostly her late twenties and families that lived with her.

Ellie had only been here for two weeks and had already caught the local's attention. During one of her adventures with her cousins, a local youth initiated a conversation with her alongside the town's other young men and women.

Upon learning that she was British and had a notable accent, Ellie became the focus of attention among all the young men in Rosemary Beach, owing to her slender, athletic physique and supermodel-like features.

But she ignored all the flirting because she only had one person in mind. It made her feel wrong, but she couldn't just let go. Ellie had never been with a boy before, but that was different in her dreams.

While walking the memory of her most recent dream, Archer took her to a fantastical-looking beach hidden by a jungle. Large men and women in beautiful white armor guarded a cabin while others patrolled nearby.

Ellie shook her head and needed to sit down when she found a nearby bench halfway to the store she was going to. When she got comfortable, the dream returned to her like it had happened moments before.

She noticed a massive metal ship anchored in the bay. Other vessels sailed by and guarded the coast; when Ellie saw this, she wondered why there was military everywhere and where she was.

"Sister," a honeyed voice said. They are our imperial guard. The commander drives me mad, but the soldiers here have stopped hundreds of assassination attempts, so it's justified to have them around."

Ellie turned around only to see an extremely handsome young man who stood close to seven feet tall, forcing her to look up at him. She only came up to his chest, which allowed her to see his chiseled body.

Her eyes roamed over him, taking in the eight-pack and toned arms. 'He looks like a Greek god,' Ellie mused, biting her bottom lip. 'This is Archer. Why did he have to be my brother? It's unfair.'

With that realization, her brown eyes widened in shock, and she finally spoke, "We cannot do anything, Arch! You're my baby brother."

Ellie watched his smile grow before he quickly moved and picked her up. She wrapped her legs around his waist as Archer replied, "I was your baby brother but no more, my beautiful big sister. I am a mix of two different Archers, the one from Earth and the one I was before I received my lost memories."

She looked into his eyes and knew he was lying. Before Ellie knew what was happening, she leaned forward and kissed him passionately. Archer carried her back to the cabin.

When the two entered the cabin, they stopped kissing, allowing Ellie to look at the inside and was shocked. It was beautifully decorated with a king-sized bed in the middle of the room, while a large window gave anyone looking a perfect view of the bay.

'Why does my head tell me one thing but my heart another? I know it's wrong, but I want this so bad. We've been so close since we were little kids,' she mused while looking at him.

Ellie was shocked as Archer put her down and spoke as he ran his fingers along her cheek, "Do you want to become my woman big sister? No one will separate us once you come to Thrylos, and we can finally be together."

She grasped his hand, feeling the depth of his love for her. A childhood memory surfaced: Ellie had promised Archer they would marry each other when they grew up. It was a stupid kid thing, but it surfaced, and she couldn't help but think it may come true.

The recollection made her laugh and became cherished after he passed away. But the more she thought about it and looked at the current him, the more she finally persuaded her to make her decision.

Ellie threw caution to the wind and nodded, "I would like that little brother, or should I call you Archer, as we're not related anymore."

After speaking, she looked down, and a sinking feeling rested in her stomach. She didn't want to lose him as a brother. That's when she felt a hand on her chin that lifted her head, causing her heart to race.

Ellie saw his glowing violet eyes looking at her with so much love that it threatened to drown her. He spoke in a voice full of love, "We can still be siblings but also lovers? And no one will challenge me if I take my sister as a wife. The vampires on Frostwood do it all the time."

She smiled when hearing his words before kissing him again, and she felt Archer fall onto the bed while they continued to kiss passionately, causing the two to get lost in each other as her hands roamed all over his body, and she felt his hands grab her behind.

As Ellie remembered the dream, she was shaken back to reality. She spotted her aunt Isabella and cousin Ruby standing there with radiant smiles, and the older woman spoke, "My baby niece, what are you doing sitting out here alone?"

She smiled when hearing her aunt and replied, "I was thinking about Archer, I can't believe its been a year since his murder."

Isabella frowned as Ruby stepped forward, "We all miss him, El," she said. "But the one thing he wouldn't want is for us to mope around in depression. Knowing that crazy boy, he's living his second life like a king."

Ellie giggled as she thought, 'That's exactly what he's doing.' She looked into the afternoon sky and smiled. 'I can't wait to see you again, brother. It's notlong now.'