

A Journey 841

Chapter 841 That's If You Can Make Us Scream, Grandson (R18)

When the three stopped playing with each other and were pleased for now, they sorted themselves out as Archer questioned Brooke while pulling up his pants, "What happened to the order among you lot? I thought it was a thing."

"I spoke to little Luce, who gracefully gave me her spot," his Oma replied with a loving smile. "But I promised to train her in return, which will be fun as I've never worked with Mosasaurian before."

'Oh she's eager, I love it,' he thought with a smile.

Archer chuckled when hearing her reason but shrugged, "Who am I to get in the way of your ladies."

The two ladies nodded before Brooke took his arm, "We can get something to eat now," she said with a suggestive grin. "Afterward, you can give us the desert that we deserve."

When Archer heard the mature woman's words, his lust soared, but he had to control it as Nefertiti took his other arm and pressed it up against her boobs with a lewd smile. He shook his head. "Yes, I will eat you both up when we get back from eating," he said while taking in the scents of both ladies that hit his nose. "We will be busy until the early hours."

Following that, the three left their room and walked down the Inn's hallway, where they had to dodge other patrons who took the rooms next to theirs. Brooke was shameless and openly flirted with him, earning Archer numerous dirty looks.

'Typical fantasy trope,' he mused.

All he did was smile at the men to annoy them, but that only covered up the rage boiling over as the men and women looked at his women, which annoyed him to no end. However, that's when Nefertiti suddenly let go of his arm.

Archer turned to her as she confronted a group of adventurers who said something dirty to her. There were five of them, three men and two women, who looked like scumbags with greasy hair and pot-marked faces.

The women reminded Archer of greyhound dogs; they had long faces with sharp features, causing him to think, 'Eww. She looks like the back end of a cow.'

He narrowed his eyes as one of the greasy-looking women commented, "Why not join us, brown sister? It's rare to see such beautiful pink hair."

Nefertiti looked angry, and Archer was about to get involved, but Brooke beat him as she approached the biggest man. His Oma quickly hit out and slapped the man, sending him flying into the nearby wall and causing the others to stand there with their jaws hanging open.

Brooke didn't slow down as she grabbed the blonde woman and started punching her until blood splattered on the wall. The mature woman moved one by one as the adventurers looked so confused, but they couldn't flee thanks to her aura pinning them in place.

Archer watched in awe as Brooke effortlessly took down the five men and women, her movements swift and precise. She repeatedly declared that anyone who disrespected her beautiful granddaughter deserved to die, which left him both shocked and impressed.

He had never fully realized how deeply Brooke cared for the girls. This wasn't the first time she had come to their defense, and Archer felt a surge of gratitude for having such a fiercely protective woman in his life.

Her devotion extended to watching over his harem, and he couldn't help but feel fortunate to have her unwavering support. Having the five people who tried to violate Nefertiti only took a couple of minutes.

When Archer passed by them, he stabbed all five in the head with his tail before dragging the corpses into his Item Box. This unexpected scene shocked the other patrons, but the tree ignored all the looks and left the inn.

They walked down the bustling street, watching as people hurried home from work. Archer took in the sights and sounds of the coastal city, feeling both amazed and at ease. After twenty minutes, they reached their destination.

It was a fancy-looking restaurant that gave off Samoan vibes, which Archer had to admit he had missed since first coming to the city. The aroma of cooked meat hit his nose, rumbling his stomach.

Brooke turned to him with a smile. "I know you love meat, so I booked a table for the three of us."

'Wow, why is this woman so thoughtful? Opa, you messed up with this diamond; I will never neglect her,' He thought while looking at his grandmother with eyes full of love.

The mature woman quickly noticed his expression, which caused a blush to rush up her neck. Archer beamed as they entered and noticed the place was packed full. The staff rushed around while serving other customers and looked stressed.

Brooke led them to the table in the back, where they were granted some privacy. They all sat down and got comfortable as a young woman approached them with a warm smile, "We hope you're having a good night; what can we get you?"

He was just about to talk, but Brooke interrupted, "Three of everything, love," she said. "We are starving here and need a good meal."

The waitress nodded before writing it down and rushing off. Archer turned to the older woman, "You think I don't know you, grandson? All your lovely girls told me everything about you," she said with a smirk.

"All good I hope," Archer said with a chuckle.

Brooke and Nefertiti giggled before the succubus spoke, "We told her everything, especially about the feeling of you stretching us open."

Archer started laughing but soon noticed the older woman staring at him like a lion had spotted its meal. He gulped before Brooke stood up, walked around the table, and leaned in close.

"Make love to me now. The food will take a while to cook, and I need you inside me, grandson," she said in a lust-filled voice. "Nefertiti won't mind, but you must bring her too."

His eyes glowed with desire as he turned to the succubus with a knowing smile as she stood up. Brooke waved her hand and created a mana barrier around the table to block everyone else out.

Archer approached the mana construct and knocked against it, only to make it sound like metal, "Oh, interesting," he said with a grin. "I assume no one can see us or hear your screams?"

Brooke lit up before teasing him, "That's if you can make us scream, grandson."

He was going to reply, but Nefertiti reassured the older woman, "Oh, he will make you scream and much more, Oma," she said as her smile grew. "You will be addicted by the time he's down with you."

The mature woman licked her lips, "Fuck her first, My Little Light," she suggested as lust overtook her. "I want to see what I'm in for."

Nefertiti giggled before unstrapping her kaftan and letting it drop to the floor, allowing him to see her nakedness. Archer's eyes bulged as she wasn't wearing any underwear, which caused him to get instantly hard.

Both ladies saw this, but Archer quickly moved and spun Nefertiti around, only to bed her over their table. He admired her juicy fat behind that was the love heart shape, forcing him to give it a few slaps, causing it to jiggle.

"Mmmghhh! Husband! Why are you punishing me?" the succubus fake pleaded with a sensual smile.

Archer chuckled before slapping her ass a few more times before crouching down behind her and parting her cheeks. He dived into her soaking wet pussy and ran his tongue up and down her folds, causing her to let out erotic moans, "Nmmhghh! Arghhhh!"

He continued to lick every inch of her, squeezing her behind as his tongue explored her tight hole. The succubus gripped his tail tightly, her features becoming more pronounced with pleasure.

Her tail wrapped around his right arm while she reached back to push his head further in.

"Mmmmmh! Please continue, husband," she said breathlessly. "Your tongue feels amazing."

Archer complied, attacking her clit with fervor while slipping a finger into her convulsing pussy. The eager response spurred him on as he started to finger her, matching the rhythm of his tongue.

'She tastes delicious,' Archer mused as he swallowed her sweet love juices. 'I love this!'

"Nnnghhhmm! Arghhhhh! AHHHH! Nefertiti screamed as his finger and tongue hit every weak spot she had.

Her legs started to tremble as his attack caused her to climax in his mouth, allowing him to swallow it all without missing any. Nefertiti was breathing heavily as she tried to get up, "I need to return the favor."

"Shut up, Nefi," Archer said with a loving smile. "Let me look after you, my darling."

With a smile, the succubus nodded as he positioned his hard cock against her drenched slit and gradually eased inside. As soon as he penetrated her, an overwhelming sensation enveloped his senses.

"Ahhh Nefertiti," Archer moaned. "You're so tight."

That's when a pair of pink eyes turned to him as they burned with lust, "And it's all yours, husband," she revealed with a seductive smile. "Now ravage your succubus who has been waiting for you."

Archer didn't need any more prompting as he thrust deep inside her tight passage, causing Nefertiti to scream in pure pleasure, "Ahhhhh!"

As the two of them were making love, Brooke's arms wrapped around Archer's shoulders as he was thrusting inside his succubus. She started kissing his neck before making her way to his ear.

"I can't wait to receive what she is," Brooke whispered in a husky voice that sent shivers down his spine, "You need to paint the inside of me white with your seed, my handsome grandson."

Chapter 842 My Grandson (R18)

When Archer heard Brooke's words in his ear, his lust soared to levels he had never experienced before, which was new to him. He found the thought of making love to his Oma caused him to get even harder and rougher on Nefertiti, who was loving every second of it.

"Mmmnnnghh! Arch, you making love to me so rough that it's driving me crazy," the succubus commented in a breathless voice as she battled the pleasure-filled daze she was falling into.

While this happened, Brooke backed off, "Enjoy yourself, handsome, and I can wait," she commented as she got comfortable on the nearby chair with a lewd smile on her pretty face.

Archer continued his lovemaking until he exploded deep inside the succubus, who started trembling until her boobs were jiggling all over the place as she also climaxed and covered his waist in her love juices, "Ahhhhhh! Archer!"

Nefertiti was lying on the table taking heavy breaths, but Archer wasn't finished and lifted one of her legs and started thrusting again, causing their mixed fluids to pool on the floor just as a knock was heard on the dome Brooke created.

His head snapped toward the noise, and he saw his Oma giggling, "Look like I'll have to wait until we're back in the inn, Little Light," she said in an amused tone.

Archer chuckled before casting Cleanse on him and Nefertiti, lifting the succubus with a silly smile. He then cast Aurora Healing to wake her from her pleasure-filled daze, which caused Brooke to laugh.

Nefertiti shook her head and eyed him with a loving smile, "Thank you for that husband; it felt perfect," she leaned forward and kissed him. "I love you, Archer Wyldheart."

Afterward, she got up and put her dress back on. While the succubus was doing that, Archer cleaned up the puddle of love juices that pooled on the floor. He used Cleanse on it and the table until everything was spotless.

Soon enough, the three of them were all sorted out, and Brooke managed to remove the smell of sex that lingered in the air. The older woman waved her hand, which made the barrier vanish, leaving the waitress confused.

Archer watched her shake her head before pushing the trolley toward the table. She smiled when arriving, "Here is your meal. We hope you three enjoy the food."

The young woman started unloading the plates stacked with delicious food. Five minutes later, the three of them started eating. Archer couldn't talk as he was greedy and was eating plate after plate while Nefertiti and Brooke gossiped.

His Oma looked at him with eyes full of love, "We're making love on the beach once we're done eating," she said. "I've always wanted to make love on a beach."

Archer's eyes widened as he nodded in agreement, "Yeah, I know a good beach where we won't get seen," he answered. "I don't want to run the risk of anyone seeing you naked, Oma."

Nefertiti and Brooke giggled at his answer but agreed with smiles before the three returned to their food. It took them nearly an hour to finish the giant feast, causing the two women to lean back in their chairs while Archer rested on the table.

"Ahh, my stomach is hurting," he said, which made the other two laugh.

Brooke answered, "Well, you're greedy and eat way too much, but it makes sense as you're a dragon."

Following that, the waitress reappeared, causing Archer to ask, "How much for the meal?"

She thought for a second, "Seven gold coins, young master."

Archer took out ten gold pieces and gave them to the waitress, who thanked him with a big smile before rushing off to get back to work. Once the meals were paid for, the three of them left the restaurant.

When they were outside, Archer noticed it was nearly midnight. The three of them walked back to the inn where they were staying. As they arrived, Sera and Teuila relaxed in the room while reading some books.

Kassandra and Demetra were sleeping on the nearby beds, which made him smile when he saw the two titan girls resting. The two girls smiled when they saw Archer and rushed toward him.

They greeted him with a kiss and cuddle as Nefertiti collapsed on the nearest bed. Brooke grabbed his hand, which sent a shock through his body. "Girls, I will be borrowing my grandson for a little while," she said while looking at each one, who smiled in return.

Sera winked at the older woman and started cheering her on about making love with Archer, which made everyone laugh. Afterward, Brooke led him out of the room and inn before she started flying.

He summoned his wings as Brooke commented, "Take me to that beach, husband; I cannot wait anymore; I'm aching for you."

Archer's eyes glowed with lust before nodding and flying toward the beach he had seen years ago, blocked off from the outside that would give them the privacy they needed for their first time.

Soon, the two landed on the soft beach, prompting Brooke to slip off her sandals and enjoy the warm sand beneath her feet as she spoke, "I love the way you treat the girls; it's refreshing and proves you're not a regular dragon who doesn't care about his wives."

He nodded, "I love them all, including you, Oma. Everyone is always there for me, and I'll forever be grateful to each of you."

That's when he remembered his time on Earth and told Brooke, "Oma, there's something I need to tell you."

Brooke looked at him with a raised eyebrow, but he waved his hands to create two beach chairs. The two of them sat down as Archer started to talk, "I've told most of the girls this, but I'm originally not from this world."

"I was born on a planet called Earth, where I lived seventeen years of my life until I was murdered while protecting Alexia; all I can remember was being rushed to the hospital, then I woke up in the Ashguard Mansion."

After speaking, Archer remembered everything that showed on his face, and he felt Brooke grab his hand and speak, "I'm here for you, Arch; you can open up to me."

He nodded, "Thank you, Oma," he said. "I thought I was put in this body by Tiamat, but I was wrong; I was reincarnated onto Thrylos but didn't have my previous memories of life here until I hit my head, and they all poured into me."

Archer turned his gaze to Brooke, smiling at him until she stood up and joined him on his chair while wrapping him in a loving hug, "That doesn't change a single thing about you, my love. You're still my other half, and nothing will ever change that."

A warm feeling spread throughout his body when hearing Brooke's words, which caused him to smile as he leaned over and kissed her. The older woman stiffened but soon calmed down and wrapped her arms around his shoulder while returning to kiss with a passionate one.

The couple continued to kiss, but it only got more intense as Brooke fell back on the beach chair. Archer climbed on top of her and slipped between her long, meaty legs, which he loved while running his hands down them.

Archer felt her shudder with every touch, but she started grinding from below him as she started taking off his shirt, revealing his muscular form. He noticed Brooke's green eyes shone with lust while taking in his form.

Soon, Brooke stopped kissing him before pushing him onto his back as she spoke with a suggestive grin, "Don't move."

He complied, settling comfortably into the chair as she began to kiss along his jaw and down his neck. Brooke's lips trailed down his body, pressing kisses to every muscle she encountered.

Archer shuddered in anticipation, knowing what was coming and unable to wait. Her kisses grew more intense as she moved lower, her lips brushing over his abs before she tugged on his pants, pulling them down to his knees.

His cock popped out and was already rock hard, which caused Brooke to beam, "Oh, it looks like little Archer wants his Oma," she said while taking it in her hand and starting to stroke. "Do you want me grandson?"

When he heard her seductive voice, he shuddered as he loved every second of this play. Archer nodded, "Yes, Oma, I want you."

Brooke started stroking even more, causing Archer to groan, "Ughhhh. Feels so nice."

The mature woman's skilled hands sent him to heaven as the pleasure was too much, causing him to cover his eyes as it was too much for him. It was then he felt a warm feeling envelop his cock as Brooke started bobbing her head up and down.

He seized hold of her ponytail, plunging into her mouth, eliciting a moan that sent waves of pleasure through him. Archer observed, consumed by desire, as his lover's lips enveloped him.

The sight overwhelmed him, and he released his seed into her throat, which she eagerly gobbled down. She then traced her tongue along his shaft, igniting further sensations that washed over his body.

Brooke persisted in pleasuring him until he reached his limit, prompting him to pull her nearer. Swiftly, she cleansed her mouth before meeting his lips in a passionate kiss while his hand trailed down her shapely figure, finding its way to the edge of her dress.

Archer raised the fabric, unveiling her drenched pink panties beneath, which caused Brooke to smile as she spoke in a suggestive tone, "It seems you already know how to turn me on and make me wet for him. Now, what are you going to do, my grandson?"

Chapter 843 Please Give Me More Little Light (R18)

Archer sat up and scooted down the chair while taking her wet panties off. But soon stopped as they were halfway down her thighs, which caught Brooke's attention as a concern crossed her face, "What's wrong, handsome?"

He looked into her beautiful green eyes and smiled, "Do you want this, my darling? Because if we take this next step, there's no going back?"

Brooke beamed with happiness, "Of course, I want this," she said in a voice full of affection as she grabbed his cheeks. "Why wouldn't I? I care about you deeply and know you won't just run away once we have sex."

Archer nodded, agreeing, "I would never leave any of you, and I would never dream of using a woman for sex. It's against everything I believe in."

"Then make love to me!" Brooke exclaimed. "I want to feel that dragon inside me. It's been decades, and this old woman needs her handsome Little Light to tend to her needs."

Following that, Archer gazed upon her perfect pussy after he removed her panties, a masterpiece of femininity, and felt a rush of adoration for the exquisite beauty between her thighs. He became consumed by desire as he gently grasped her slender leg, trailing kisses along its length, much to Brooke's delight.

When his lips reached her wet pussy without breaking eye contact. As Brooke saw this, her breath hitched due to the look he was giving her. Following that, Archer leaned in and placed a loving kiss on her juicy thigh, causing her to shudder.

He slowly made his way toward her pussy, and his hot breaths caused waves of bliss to shoot through Brooke's body. When his tongue finally made contact with her folds, an erotic moan escaped Brooke's lips.

Archer started to lick her slowly and deliberately; he began to explore every part of her, which caused Brooke to curl her toes as the pleasure consumed her from within. She pushed his head further into her pussy.

This caused his tongue to slip into the snug passage. Archer didn't miss the chance to drink her tasty love juices during this, which he loved doing as he felt the power flowing into his body.

"Ahhhh, my grandson! Your tongue feels amazing," Brook said in a breathless voice.

When Archer heard her seductive words, a renewed passion surged within him. He focused on her clit, sucking gently but firmly, sending waves of intense pleasure through Brooke. The older woman couldn't contain her response, crying out, "Arghhhhhhhh!"

His skilled tongue continued its attack, driving her closer to the edge. He noticed her breathing quickened, and soon enough, she reached her climax. Brooke's release was powerful, and she started squirting, her juices flowing over Archer's face.

When her tremors finally subsided, Archer moved up to hold her, pressing soft kisses to her flushed cheeks. Brooke looked up at him, her eyes glazed with satisfaction and love.

"That was incredible," she whispered, her voice shaky with emotion.

Archer smiled, brushing a strand of hair from her face. "You are incredible, Oma," he replied softly, kissing her lips tenderly.

Brooke didn't reply but hugged him tight. "You mean so much to me in such a short time," she said lovingly. "Come here and show me how much I mean to you."

He nestled himself between her legs, peppering her slender neck with kisses as Brooke's arms enveloped him in a warm embrace. Archer began to gently glide his cock against her wet flower, becoming drenched in her love juice before entering her.

As Archer entered her snug embrace, her muscles clenched around him, drawing him in deeper, igniting waves of pleasure that surged through his body, amplified by the activation of his Dragon Synergy skill.

A low groan escaped him. "Ughhhhh! You feel incredible, Oma. You're so tight," he uttered, his voice strained with sensation.

Brooke couldn't even speak as her eyes rolled back as she let out an erotic moan, "Mmmmgnnnhhh!"

She started rocking her hips as he was thrusting, which sent a new pleasure shooting through his body. Archer was lost, but Brooke's seductive voice returned him to reality, "You're driving me wild, Little Light."

Archer shivered when hearing her, but he never replied and just kissed her with an intensity that left the older woman breathless. She wrapped her legs around him, pulling him deeper, their moans mingling in the air as they reached a fever pitch, "Mmmghhhnnn!"

The couple's movements became a synchronized dance of passion, each thrust and grind building the fire between them. Archer didn't want to go rough on her, so he was slowly thrusting into her while his hands explored every part of her soft body.

Their surroundings blurred, leaving only the two of them on the beach as Archer continued to make love to her. Brooke's body shuddered, her nails dug into his back as she reached her climax, trembling with the intensity of her release, "Oh goddess, this feels so good; please give me more Little Light."

With a final, powerful thrust, he buried himself deep inside Brooke, releasing his seed into her womb. The intense sensation caused the mature woman to scream out as her orgasm surged through her, her body trembling uncontrollably. "Ahhhhhhhh!"

Soon after, Archer stared down at his Oma, whose chest bounced all over the place, causing his lust to soar yet again. He gently kissed her forehead, their bodies still entwined, the aftershocks of their lovemaking leaving them both breathless.

He collapsed on the chair as Brooke hugged him while grinning, "That was amazing. It felt so good, but I want much more," she said in a naughty tone as she traced lazy circles on his chest.

Archer's face lit up with a mischievous grin as he playfully pulled her closer, gently sliding off the remaining fabric of her dress. At that moment, her voluptuous, perfectly rounded breasts were unveiled, captivating his attention.

Unable to resist, he lifted his head and took one of her delicate, pastal pink nipples into his mouth and started sucking it before he nibbled. The sensation elicited a soft moan from Brooke, "Arrgghh!"

She playfully whispered with a mischievous grin, "Looks like you're really enjoying yourself with Oma's chest. While you're having fun, I'll take charge of the situation."

Archer gave the nod as he concentrated on her nipples, his other hand softly squeezing the left one, causing her to moan, "Mhmnnmm!"

With delicate precision, she reached down and took hold of his hardness, guiding it into her eager depths. As he slid inside her, penetrating her deeply, a cry of ecstasy escaped her lips, "AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH! Yes, Little Light, this is precisely what I desired."

Her busty breasts danced with each motion, irresistibly beckoning Archer's gaze. Entranced, he watched as Brooke straddled him, her actions graceful and poised. With every rise and drop, her bosom swayed in a mesmerizing rhythm.

This sight drove Archer crazy as he grabbed her meaty behind and started thrusting upward, causing him to go even deeper, which sent Brooke into a world of pleasure as she stopped moving and let him take her out.

He pulled her closer so her boobs were in his face while he was fucking her, "Argghhh! Arch, that feels so good," Brooke was breathing heavily as she continued. "Please don't stop."

After that, they continued making love into the early hours. By the time they finished, Archer was tired, while Brooke smiled as she spoke, "Is my Little Light tired? Does he want to be pampered?"

Archer nodded, prompting her to pull his head gently onto her soft chest. She began to play with his hair, a comforting gesture that brought back memories of his mother on Earth, who used to do the same when he was a child.

His eyes closed, and Brooke's soothing voice reached his ears: "Rest, my love. We will be safe here."

After speaking, she waved her hand, conjuring the same protective barrier as before, but this time, she left the top part transparent so they could watch the stars. As Brooke stroked his hair, she asked softly, "What was your old world like?"

"Hetic, full of humans, and has its charm," he answered.

Brooke's eyebrows arched in curiosity when she heard him. "Were there no other races?"

Archer shook his head before answering, "Only in stories. Otherwise, it was just humans. Earth is a very self-centered world where people mostly care for themselves and no one else."

He went on to tell her about his life on Earth and his family, who deeply cared for him and treated him like the baby of the family. This made Brooke laugh as she commented, "Michelle sounds like a wonderful mother. She truly did love you, didn't she."

When Archer heard that, the image of his mother appeared in his mind, making him smile before he nodded, "Yes, she did. She was a good mother, but she must be heartbroken as I was the youngest and the one she, my father, and older siblings doted on me ."

A frown appeared on Brooke's face before she leaned forward and planted a love-filled kiss on his forehead. "I'm sorry for the way my stupid son treated you. You deserved better, darling."

Archer smiled and didn't speak. Just pulled her toward him and kissed her, which she instantly returned with passion. The two couldn't help themselves and started making love until the sun rose on the horizon.

Hours later, Brooke was finally tired and suggested they head back to the inn to meet with the others, as they'd been gone all night. Archer agreed with her, but the two ended up flying back.

Chapter 844 Landing Craft

When Archer and Brooke entered, the four girls looked at them with knowing smiles, but he greeted each one with a kiss before slumping down on the nearest sofa and getting comfortable as she said, "It seems my grandson can give me a run for my money."

He laughed when he heard Brooke's words, but soon enough, Teuila walked over to him and sat on his lap before hugging him as she spoke: "The army is nearly prepared to move out, and Elara said you can start loading up your monsters."

Archer smiled, "We can use most of them in battle. The Colossophants are returning to Draconia, but the rest can be used as soldiers."

Teuila nodded, "That sounds good. Now, are you going to leave Kass and me out? Nefi, Sera, and Brooke have to make love to you."

"Okay, my love," he said with a smile before standing up and picking her up in a princess carry, catching everyone's attention.

Archer found Cassandra's beautiful black eyes. He scanned the rest of her, and it turned him on. She was muscular but still had a distinctive feminine charm. He smiled as he motioned for her to follow him, which the Kraken girl did without hesitation.

When Cassandra got close to Archer, she kissed him with such passion that it ignited his lust again before he dragged her and Teuila to another room. When the three were inside the room, he went crazy and made love to both of them.

By the time Archer was done, Cassandra and Teuila were out cold. The Kraken girl was curled into a ball while the covers were wrapped around her, and Teuila was lying at the top, which made him smile.

He let out a big yawn and thought, 'Teuila looks soft and comfortable. Maybe I do need some sleep.'

Archer crawled into bed and went next to Teuila, who quickly turned around and started cuddling him. He smiled when he saw this and brushed a strand of her hair out of her face, causing her to make an adorable noise.

Without thinking, Archer softly kissed her forehead as he whispered in her ear, "I love you, gorgeous."

Her ocean blue eyes opened as she smiled, "I love you too, darling."

After that, Cassandra's head popped up before she went over to Archer's free side and clung to him, "Do you love me?" she said in a hopeful voice.

Archer beamed as he nodded, "Yes my sea princess."

This earned him a happy smile before she leaned forward and kissed him. Following that, the three of them fell asleep. While they were resting, things outside were getting underway as the Outriders were already scouting the surrounding areas under Elara's order.

[Dragon Marshal Elara's POV]

Days before Archer and the girls were enjoying themselves, Elara sat in the DRN Archer's Pride dining hall. She was asked to board this ship as Admiral Anderson wanted to speak to her.

Elara had been waiting for a while and had finally gotten fed up. She stood up after finishing her breakfast and made her way to the ship's bridge. While walking through the corridors, the cannons started going off, which made her jump.

'Damn things! They've been going off like this for days,' she internally complained.

While walking, she thought about the king and his behavior toward her since they met. Elara knew Archer liked her because of how he acted around her, but initially, she wasn't convinced by his flirty nature.

Soon enough, she saw him interact with other women like they were men, which made her realize that he had a soft spot for her. She felt a blush creeping up her neck but shook it away as she mused, 'Maybe I should make a move on him? I heard he takes the queens out often, so he might like a date.'

Elara shook her head, 'No, I'll let him make the move.'

After that, some sailors passed by while they carried more shells for the cannons. After ten more minutes, she arrived at the bridge, where people were coming and going. Elara saw the Dragon Marine commander talking to the admiral.

She had met the woman just before their deployment to the Aquaria Kingdom. Elara knew she was in her early thirties, but that didn't detract from her unique beauty, snow-white hair like the king, and bright pink eyes.

Elara's gaze swept over the woman, taking in her ample bosom and hourglass figure straining against her uniform. 'No wonder the king fancies her,' she mused. 'She's stunning for a woman her age. But why would he be interested in a thirty-year-old when society often deems them past their prime?'

As she was lost in her thoughts, a voice reached her ears, "Oh, if it isn't the 1st Legion Dragon Marshal and one of the king's favorites."

When Elara heard this, her cheeks turned red, but she nodded and followed the admiral, who told her second-in-command to take over the bridge while she spoke. The man saluted before turning to the window overlooking the deck below.

The admiral led her into a medium-sized room with a bed, desk, and other furniture that decorated the room. That's when the woman introduced herself, "I am High Admiral of the DRN Olivia Anderson," she said pleasantly. "I called you here today because we want the first leading an amphibious assault on a Swarm army besieging an Aquarian Port City."

Elara's eyes widened, "What about the Dragon Marines?"

"They are needed on board," Olivia responded. "The Swarm has sea monsters that try to board our ships. Before we left, High Command deemed it necessary that every ship double its marine detachment, and it was a good call as they've repelled several attacks already."

She nodded when hearing the admiral, "Okay, I will prepare my soldiers. Are we using landing crafts? And will the ships cover our landing?" Elara said.

Olivia smiled, "The Thunderbolt Throwers will cover the legion's advance."

Following that, the two women went over the plan and received reports from the scout squadrons that armies of monsters were roaming the coasts and needed to be dealt with before the Draconians could advance.

Days later, Elara was dressed in battle armor and flanked by her command staff, consisting of only women. She did this because the king was a jealous man and wouldn't look at her if men surrounded her, so she went with the powerful women the queens suggested.

There was a mix of races from humans, demi-humans, and elves. They were waiting to board the first landing crafts the Ironfoot family designed for the kingdom. Elara could see the flagship had enough to hold the soldiers she had with her.

The rest were on the transports and ready to land on the Aquarian shores. Olivia informed her that once they destroy the Swarms monster, they must return to the ships as they are close to arriving at the capital.

Soon after, the 1st Legion was given the green light to start their mission, and when Elara's landing craft splashed into the sea, it started sailing toward the shore thanks to the mana engine.

Elara looked around and saw thousands of the same vessels ferrying them to the shore. When they got close, magic started raining down; just as the ship cannons roared to life, the mana shells flew over their heads before connecting with the hordes of monsters waiting for them.

Just as the landing craft closed in, the Draconian mages unleashed their spells that washed over the monsters, allowing the Dragon Legionnaires and Dragonblood Knights to land unhindered as they barreled into the creatures.

Swords, axes, and war hammers crushed bones and rendered flesh into meat paste as the soldiers went on a killing spree. The navy's bombardment weakened the horde, allowing the 1st Legion to get the upper hand.

By the time the 200,000 soldiers landed, they had pushed the Swarm back, and when the defenders of the Aquarian port city spotted them, they rallied and charged out before crashing into the enemy.

The two armies hit the Swarm in two ways, shocking the creatures and causing them to falter, but the Draconians didn't let up and only went even wilder. Elara was fighting with her bodyguards on the frontline.

She was skilled with the spear while twirling it around and decapitating many monsters that got closer. That's when a massive mutated troll appeared, shocking the surrounding soldiers who stepped back.

When Elara saw this, she rushed forward to challenge the monster. When it saw her, it swung its large fist. The dragonkin marshal ducked under the clumsy attack, stabbed her spear into its thick hide, and gave it an evil grin.

"Poison Kiss," Elara cast a spell she learned long ago.

The troll went still and couldn't move its limbs as the skin started exploding outwards, causing bits of meat to fly everywhere. It then dropped dead, allowing Elara to attack even more monsters.

An hour passed by, and the battle ended with their victory. The Aquarians thanked her before returning to the city. Elara was now standing on the shore, looking at the 1st Draconian Fleet waiting for them.

She chose to wait until most of the legion was back on the ships, and thanks to the Mana Radios, someone from Draconia devised a communication system between the ground and naval forces.

Elara stared into the distance and wondered if the king would visit her when they landed at the capital. They were told to build a fortress outside the city because there wasn't enough room for them inside.

Chapter 845 The Ghost Sea

The following morning, Archer woke up and looked at Teuila, whose blue hair was sprawled across the bed as she slept deeply, making him smile. Cassandra was curled into a ball, snoring softly.

He leaned forward and pecked both sleeping beauties on the forehead before leaving the bed and walking into the living room of their inn room, where Demetra and Sera were playing a game similar to chess.

Brooke was engrossed in a book, and Nefertiti was brewing tea, the delicious aroma catching his attention. He approached the succubus, who smiled as he came close. "Morning, husband," she said, filling up a cup and handing it to him. "Try this; it's called Moonleaf Brew."

Archer took a sip of the tea, and as he swallowed, a gentle wave of relaxation washed over him, bringing a smile to his face. "This is delicious, Nefi. Have you taken up a new hobby, or are you just experimenting?"

The succubus smiled warmly and pecked him on the cheek. "I got into tea making recently after Brooke made some. I decided to get a few supplies and try it myself, and it's been a lot of fun so far."

When the four ladies spotted him, they smiled, but Demetra commented, "Some redhead came to the inn and asked for you, Arch."

"Elara?"

The shark girl nodded before he approached each woman and kissed them, "She's my Dragon Marshal, and I guess she needs to update me," he said. "I will be back shortly."

"Can I come with you?" Sera asked as her ruby-red eyes turned to him with a smile.

Archer nodded, but Demetra also asked to join, so the three left the inn after Brooke said she'd look after Cassandra, Teuila, and Nefertiti. He smiled at the mature woman before leaving.

After saying good morning to the owner, the three left the inn and headed for the Draconian camp. While walking through the city, Archer was pleased to see that it looked normal and people were going about their business.

Demetra grabbed his left hand and held it tight, with slightly tinted red cheeks and a sweet smile that caused his heart to flutter. Archer smiled before pulling the shark girl toward him and kissing her quickly.

Just as Archer did that, he felt Sera grab his arm while her slender tail entwined with his own, causing a shiver to run up his spine. He looked at the redhead, who winked at him before the three continued down the street.

It took them twenty minutes to reach the massive Draconian fortress the four legions that came to Aquaria built. Their work pleased him, and when seeing this, he sent a message to the four ladies waiting back at the inn.

Archer told them to join them in a bit as he knew the soldiers would have built a residence for him inside. The three approached one of the two gates, one that led north while the other would take them to Aquaria City.

When they got close, the soldiers on guard saluted him, "Al-Maseeh At-Tinyan!"

Demetra and Sera looked miffed as the men's eyes burned with a fanaticism that scared the shit out of them. Archer was taken aback but knew his army was full of Fireheart Fanatics, and he didn't know how to feel about it.

But that soon changed as they entered the fortress, and every soldier in the vicinity did the same thing, causing the shark girl to tug on his sleeve, "Archer, they are fanatics; you can see it in their eyes."

"Yes, sweetheart, you can see that they think of you as some kind of god," Sera said while glancing around. "The Fireheart Faith is spreading like wildfire and is consuming your people."

Archer nodded silently as Demetra remarked, "Sera, I don't think our husband is concerned. These soldiers are extremely loyal, which is exactly what Draconia needs during these trying times."

Sera nodded in understanding as she held his arm tighter, her tail brushing against his. Just then, Elara appeared, causing Archer to smile. "There you are. How was the journey?"

The Dragon Marshal smiled. "It was interesting, my lord," she replied. "The 1st legion destroyed a Swarm army with the help of the navy, which bombarded them."

Archer nodded, "How many soldiers did we lose?"

"None, my lord," Elara responded, which caused his eyebrow to raise before she continued. "Follow me to my quarters, and I will inform you of everything happening, including the Fireheart Faith, now the dominant religion in Draconia and some parts of Pluoria."

"Okay lead the way," Archer said with a smile.

Elara led the way to a building in the top right corner of the fortress, which would be the section where the generals and high command would be housed. While walking, Archer gazed at the newly constructed buildings made of dark oak wood from the nearest forest.

There was a command headquarters at the center of the fortress surrounded by storerooms for stuff that couldn't be kept in the officers' storage rings. After admiring the buildings, he turned to the three-story buildings that housed the soldiers.

Archer devised the fortress apartment complexes to save space, and thanks to magic, the engineers could build them in no time if supplied with enough mana. He was proud of what he designed for the army, as they would always have housing, food, and warmth, which would boost their morale while away from home.

While walking, he contacted Aisha and informed her to limit the family program to three children per family and to add a rule that once the youngest child reaches five years old, the limit will be lifted.

When the dragonkin woman heard this, she thought it was a good idea to stop families from taking advantage of his generosity, but Archer reassured her that he would raise their taxes if they tried to scam the system.

She agreed and asked him to return to Draconia soon because she missed him. Archer chuckled before saying he would fly back soon once the legions steamrolled across Pluoria and destroyed the Swarm.

After talking to the dragonkin woman for a while, he receives a message from Cian. [Brother Arch! Father just announced Maeve will be married by sunset. You must hurry her and take us away from this place]

He halted and turned to the women beside him, his tone urgent. "We must go to the Avaloch Kingdom Maeve. She's on the brink of being married off."

The three nodded before Archer summoned his wings, followed by Sera transforming into her dragon form and putting Elara on her back as he scooped Demetra into a princess carry before taking off.

While flying, he informed the girls of the plans and sped up using Mana Manipulation. Sera followed suit and kept up with him as the two dragons soared over the chaotic land below. It didn't take them long to pass over the Zenia Empire and then Mediterra.

Soon, they reached the Nagendra and saw complete chaos as monsters roamed free. Archer summoned thousands of Stone Men and ordered them to hunt down the creatures and butcher them for the experience they'd earn him.

Archer soon reached Pluoria and noticed it was calmer, but monsters were still roaming the land. While flying over the Avalon Empire, he decided to go get Leira and Mary before heading back to the Southlands.

They turned east and flew over the Riverland Duchy, which was on fire, and battles everywhere. Archer saw riverboats with mages casting spells into the horde of monsters, causing explosions to ring out all over.

But Archer ignored this and continued east as they flew over a chain of mountains until they were above the sea. He noticed the water below was going crazy as a storm started, causing him to cast Cosmic Shield, which Sera joined.

The fairy dragon shivered as she spoke, "Why is it so cold? Hasn't Frostwinter passed?"

Archer was about to speak, but Demetra was the one to answer, "It's the Ghost Sea. The weather is unpredictable, and below the waves is worse," she said in a wary voice. "Many sea monsters lurk in the darkness. Some bigger than me, husband."

He looked down and activated Aura Detector, only to receive a headache in return as hundreds of thousands of pings, some directly below them. Archer stopped flying and looked down.

Two massive red eyes appeared just below the surface, and the auro radiating off this monster scared the shit out of him, 'A Pseudo-God,' he thought. 'It's stronger than Oma.'

Archer's eyes widened before he started flying even faster and only slowed down when he saw the Avaloach Kingdom and its navy surrounding the island. As they got closer, Elara shouted over the window, "They have spotted us! The ships will fire."

He nodded and poured more mana into the Cosmic Shield as several shells slammed into it and dispersed. This forces Archer to hold Demetra tighter before ascending while dodging around shells as they destroy his shield.

Sera did the same thing and weaved through the air with practiced skill, their movements fluid and synchronized. With each shell narrowly missing its mark, Archer's heart pounded in his chest, adrenaline coursing through his veins.

Beside him, Sera maneuvered gracefully, her wings beating with powerful strokes as she expertly evaded the incoming attacks. As they danced through the storm, Despite the onslaught, they pressed on, their determination unwavering.

With each passing moment, they drew closer to their destination – a towering mountain peak that loomed above the Avaloach Kingdom like a silent sentinel. The wind whipped past them as they soared higher and higher.

As they reached the summit, they landed with a powerful thud, their breaths coming in ragged gasps.

Chapter 846 I'll Take You To Her Room

With the Avaloch Kingdom spread below them, Archer let Demetra down, who was smiling, "I love flying! Thank you for carrying me Arch."

He nodded just as Elara jumped off Sera before she transformed into her humanoid form while speaking, "What's the plan?"

Archer looked over the Avaloch Kingdom, an island nation off the east coast of Pluoria, dotted with rivers and lakes; it was a peaceful-looking, suspicious land as every other part of Pluoria was being attacked.

The four rested for a while until he came up with an idea, "We will cause chaos, slip in, and kidnap Maeve before fleeing back to the mainland," Archer said with a chuckle.

The three women giggled, but Elara said, "What can I do, My lord?"

Archer looked at the redhead, "You can use fire, correct?"

She nodded with a smile, "And thunder."

"Just like Leira," Archer said before turning to Sera. "Cause chaos, my fairy dragon; make sure they see your power alongside Elara."

"What will you be doing?" Demetra questioned.

"I will go straight for the palace, take out the guards while going for Maive and Cian," Archer replied, stretching his wings. "And you will attack from the river, causing a distraction to lure more guards toward you."

After speaking, he took out two bracelets and gave one to Demetra and Elara. One was a beautiful yellow gem that matched her shark eyes, while the Dragon Marshal got one that matched hers.

When the two women saw the bracelets, they squealed in happiness as they put them on and admired the jewelry. Demetra then stepped forward and quickly kissed before backing off.

Elara went to step forward but stopped herself, but Sera giggled and pushed her toward him, "Just kiss him on the cheek, general; he favors you," she said as a mischievous smile appeared on her pretty face.

Archer chuckled as the redhead shyly pecked his cheek. Embarrassment tinted her cheeks as red as her hair, and he couldn't help but think, 'She's gorgeous.'

Once that was done, the redhead transformed into her dragon form, and Elara climbed on her back just as a spell was cast over her to keep her on Sera's back, "Meet back here once you recover the Avaloch siblings, sweetheart."

"Yes, but be careful, you two," Archer said with a smile before stroking Sera and smiling at Elara.

After that, the fairy dragon leaped off the mountaintop, following the river north toward Avaloch's capital. Once they were gone, Archer picked up Demetra and let them fall off the ledge.

The Demon Shark screamed in excitement, as she knew he wouldn't let any harm come to her. That was proven when his wings spread out and caught them. They glided to the large river that cut through the land.

Archer whispered into Demetra's pointy ear, "I will drop you into the water, so transform and let me on your back," he moved closer. "Once we're on Draconia, I will take you on a date, my beautiful shark girl."

Demetra shuddered but nodded as they approached the river's surface and started hovering in one spot. She turned her head and kissed him; Archer reciprocated with a passionate one of his own.

Once they separated, Archer let her go. A bright light emanated from her body as she transformed into her Demon Shark form, causing a massive crash when she hit the water. A mini tsunami washed over the riverbanks, flooding the land.

Archer glanced around and only saw grassland stretching into the distance, 'This is prime farmland, why aren't the Avalochians not using it?'

He shrugged and didn't bother with it as he saw Demetra breach the surface. Archer loved her navy blue skin that gleamed in the morning sun. Her large, yellow, massive eyes scanned the surroundings before letting out a roar.

"Okay, I'm coming," he said with a chuckle before casting Blink to reappear on the top of Demetra's massive head.

As he did, that mana washed over him just before she dived into the river, and when they were beneath the surface, it shocked Archer. The river bank sloped down but then dropped into a deep crevice that led into a pitch black.

When Archer saw this, he sent Demetra a message, "What is that place, Dem?"

Her large head looked down, and her body shuddered, "The Dreaded Depths. Rumors say massive monsters hunt any visitors that travel there."

"How many places are under the sea? And is there anything valuable in the depths?"

"Yes husband," Demetra replied. "There are untold riches, but we must be stronger to go down there."

"Or we can bring Mary, Brooke, and Agrippina," Archer replied. "They would be strong enough to go down there."

"They may be enough, but I know you want to create an industry to mine the underwater riches," the shark girl commented. "I and the others have agreed to help you when things calm down and the Swarms are defeated due to their sea monsters."

Archer nodded in understanding as a ship passed above them, causing him to chuckle, "Do they know we're here, darling?"

Demetra shivered in delight when he used a pet name for her. She shook her big head. "No husband," she said. I use special magic not to disrupt the water around me; it helps with hunting in the Deep Seas."

"Oh, that's cool," Archer responded. "I wonder if I can get another dragon form so I can swim."

"The eastern dragons are well known for swimming, but I wouldn't know how you would get another form," Demetra commented as she took a bite of a dolphin-like monster that swam too close.

This caused Archer to laugh as she chewed the poor monster before speaking, "We're coming up to a city; the river runs through it, so we can get close."

"Okay, Dem," he looked around and noticed the river getting bigger and the route to the Dreaded Depths was no longer visible.

Thanks to Archer's eyesight, he spotted a castle built out of grey stone jutting from the ground. When he saw this, he said, "Slow down and wait here."

Demetra agreed as Archer started swimming toward the surface. A weird feeling washed over him as he left her spell, and a sudden cold hit him as the water touched his skin, but he ignored it.

Archer swam to the surface and came up for air only to realize he was in the middle of the Avaloch Capital when he heard explosions going off, thanks to Sera and Elara, who were being chased by mages.

This made him laugh before he called Demetra who joined him in her human form, he grabbed her waist and Blinked to the nearby street where soldiers were rushing around looking panicked.

He sent Elara a message, who responded with an adorable laugh, "We're fine, Arch, just hurry up as Sera is having too much fun."

Archer laughed at this, "We won't take long," he said. "I will message you when we have Maeve and Cian."

After speaking to the Dragon Marshal, he grabbed Demetra's hand and pulled her closer while casting Cleanse on. The shark girl smiled, and it showed as a beautiful smile spread across her face.

The two walked down the street toward the castle, where they saw hundreds of people waiting while watching the sky. Next thing Archer knew, Sera descended to the street above and skillfully flew between the buildings, causing the mages chasing her to crash.

This made Demetra laugh, followed by Archer, as the enemy looked like pancakes while sliding down the buildings. It took them twenty minutes to reach the royal palace guarded by hundreds of soldiers.

Archer spotted someone approaching him he never expected to greet: Seamus, Maeve's fiancé. This irked him, but Demetra kept him calm. He watched the boy approach with a smile. "Archer! I didn't expect you to show," Seamus said. Come on in. I'm sure Maeve will be happy to see you two."

That's when the boy noticed the shark girl staring at him, which made Archer chuckle before introducing her: "This is Demetra Wyldheart, one of my fiancées."

The unknowing boy was inviting two wolves into the chicken coop, but Archer did nothing but smile and nod as Seamus led them through the palace gardens until they were intercepted by Maeve's father, Ronan.

Archer greeted the Avaloch King with a grin. "King Ronan, it's so good to see you. I hope Maeve is doing well," he said in an overly dramatic display of respect.

Demetra giggled, causing Ronan to grit his teeth. "Welcome, King of Draconia. What brings you here?"

"I was invited, remember? My friend Seamus here invited me to the wedding when we first met," Archer responded before turning his gaze to the brown-haired boy.

Seamus nodded, "Yes, Father-in-law. I invited him during the tournament."

Ronan sighed before turning to Archer, "No causing trouble," he warned. "Now you're king, you should think about doing anything dodgy, dragon; otherwise, there will be trouble."

Archer gave the older man a fake smile, "Wouldn't dream of it, Ronan," he responded. "Can I see the bride? It's been a while since we saw each other."

The king's eyes narrowed, but Seamus said, "Come this way, and I'll take you two to her room. She should be getting ready, and because you're with Lady Demetra, it will be fine."

"I wouldn't do that, son," Ronan said as he looked at Archer. "Who knows what devious things he would do to Maeve?"

Seamus looked offended, which caused Archer and Demetra to laugh at his foolishness internally. The brown-haired boy commented, "Father, I don't appreciate the things you're accusing my friend of. He has done nothing to show his interest in my fiancée."

Ronan shook his head, "Don't come crying if anything happens."

Archer quickly added fuel to the fire, "Ronan, how dare you slander my good name," he said with a grin while turning to Demetra, "Am I a devious dragon, my love?"

Chapter 847 Cucking The Groom

Archer watched Demetra give such a fake smile that it nearly made him laugh as she spoke, "Devious dragon husband? Of course not; you are a dragon of charity and love to help the homeless find a purpose in life."

He nodded with a cocky smile which caused Ronan to hold on to his anger as Archer and Demetra followed Seamus down the palace's corridors, where they saw hundreds of guards patrolling or guarding particular doors.

'You just messed up human,' he thought while looking at the brown-haired boy. 'You're allowing the boy you're fiancée likes into her room.'

After ten minutes of walking, they reached Maeve's room. Seamus entered first, followed by Demetra and Archer. As soon as Archer stepped inside, he stopped, stunned by the sight before him.

The orange-haired girl wore a tight-fitting wedding dress that highlighted her hourglass figure. Her hair was pulled into a ponytail, but it couldn't hide the curls Archer adored. Her grey eyes lit up when she saw him, and the warrior girl's breathtaking beauty took him aback.

"Wow, Maeve, you're stunning," Archer said, gazing into her eyes with admiration, which caused the orange-haired girl to beam.

Archer glanced at Seamus, who looked jealous but didn't care for the human. He stepped forward and wrapped Maeve in a loving hug, which she melted into. "I told you I would come for you, my warrior."

Maeve's already pretty smile grew radiant as she placed her head on his chest and replied, "I know; I never doubted you, handsome."

Just as Archer was going to reply, Seamus spoke, "Don't you think you're touching my fiance a bit too much?"

He didn't say anything; he just looked at Demetra, who was smiling. "Throw him out of the room, Dem."

She nodded, but Seamus looked to Maeve in protest. She gave him a fake smile before responding, "Can you leave the room, please? I want to chat to these two in private."

The boy looked shocked, but Demetra grabbed him by the scruff on the neck and threw him out the door like a rag doll, which made Archer chuckle before he turned to Maeve, lifted her chin, and kissed her soft, plump lips.

Maeve shuddered in delight, melting into Archer's embrace as his hands roamed her toned figure. When his hands reached her breasts, he gave them a gentle squeeze, eliciting an adorable moan from her.

Their intimate moment was interrupted by Demetra's cough. Archer stopped kissing her and turned to the Demon Shark, who smiled and spoke matter-of-fact, "You still need to make love to me and Lucrezia; it's only fair."

Archer nodded, but Maeve answered, "I know about the order, but we will not be having sex, Demetra; I respect you girls and wouldn't dream of jumping the line."

The shark girl's eyes widened, but a smile appeared, "Thank you," she said. "What do you plan to do?"

Maeve smirked, "You can join me," she said before running her dainty hands over Archer's body.

Archer shivered when she did that, just before Demetra appeared beside her. Maeve dragged her to her knees, and the shark girl's eyes widened. "You're going to do that in your wedding dress?"

The orange-haired girl beamed, "Of course, it means nothing to me, and wouldn't it be funny seeing me walking up the aisle after deepthroating our husband before he kidnaps me away to his kingdom."

When Archer heard this, he was shocked at Maeve's naughtiness but found out he loved it the more he thought about it. Without wasting any more time, she tugged at his pants and pulled them down before going wide-eyed.

Even Demetra was shocked, "Goddess, it's big."

"It is," Maeve commented with a gulp.

She took his cock into her nervous hands just as the shark girl dropped to her knees. As the lust activated the more primal side, Demetra ignored Maeve and started to slowly kiss from the base to the tip while dodging the hand that was stroking him.

When Archer felt this, he was in heaven. He let out a groan as Maeve stroked him, her grey eyes locked on his. Demetra was too lost as she massaged his crown jewels before kissing them with such care that he added a new pleasure to it all.

After minutes of his, the shark girl moved Maeve's hands out of the way and grabbed his cock by the base before kissing the tip and running her tongue all over it, causing a wave of pleasure to hit him all at once.

"Ughhhh!" Archer groaned as Demetra's warm mouth enveloped him.

She began to bob her head, massaging his crown jewels, which elicited deeper groans of pleasure from him. Maeve watched, her eyes wide with astonishment. Demetra eventually paused, turning her yellow shark-like eyes towards Maeve with a lewd smile.

Archer observed as Demetra gently guided Maeve towards his saliva-drenched cock and said, "Our husband enjoys it when we lick and kiss him. Start there."

Maeve nodded, drawing nearer. Her delicate pink tongue darted from her mouth, lightly grazing the tip, sending a jolt through them. Undeterred, the orange-haired girl persisted, gradually enveloping him in her mouth.

Initially clumsy, she inadvertently grazed him with her teeth. Yet, with each moment, Maeve improved, becoming more adept. After five minutes, his entirety filled her mouth, her tongue expertly swirling around him.

He couldn't resist gripping her ponytail, urging her deeper until she completely consumed him. Maeve worked him, her movements eliciting soft moans from him. As he reached the peak of ecstasy, he released into her mouth, and she eagerly swallowed, savoring the taste.

Just as Archer's breath steadied, Demetra approached, her eyes alight with desire. Without hesitation, she took him into her mouth, her lips closing around him with a hunger matching Maeve's.

Archer's gasps mingled with the sound of Demetra's fervent ministrations as she brought him to the brink once more. With a shuddering release, he filled the shark girl's mouth, and she swallowed eagerly, a satisfied smile playing on her lips.

Maeve watched with a glint of admiration in her grey eyes, the air thick with the shared intensity of their passion. It was a moment of pure indulgence, where desire knew no bounds, and both girls reveled in the pleasure they could give and receive.

An hour later, a banging on them brought them back to reality. Archer quickly cast Cleanse before Maeve got to the door. Seamus, Ronan, and her mother, Naomh, looked at her with narrowed eyes.

The Avaloch King stepped forward with anger in his eyes. As he did that, Archer received a message from Sera informing him that she and Elara were on the same mountaintop, and a DRN Destroyer was stationed below to pick them up.

Archer was shocked and messaged Aisha, who told him she sent it to bring them back to Aquaria. He thanked his dragonkin woman before turning back to a raging Ronan, "Stop with your shouting human; if you continue with this course of action, you and your kingdom may witness my dragon legions on your shores sooner rather than later,"

Ronan stopped shouting and looked at Archer like he had just slapped him with a wet fish, causing Demetra and Maeve to giggle as he replied, "Are you threatening me, boy?"

"Just stating a fact, human," Archer replied smugly. "Two of my legions can ransack this land, so stop the hostilities. I'm just here to escort my lady to see her close friend."

When Archer said that, the two girls went red, which caught Noamh's attention. Seamus and Ronan were oblivious as the older man stuttered but, in the end, nodded his head. Then, Maeve's fiance spoke, "The ceremony begins soon, come my love."

He noticed Maeve cringe when hearing Seamus call her that but sighed before following the boy. Seamus tried to kiss her, but she dodged it before giving Archer a smile, which caused his grin to widen because he knew what that mouth was doing.

After that, Ronan and Noamh led them to the castle square, where the wedding would be held, and Archer's plan would finally start. He sent a message to Sera and told her to board the Destroyer and wait for them.

She replied in the affirmative before they reached a row of seats surrounded by the Appalachian Royal Guards. Archer was still suspicious as to why this kingdom, in particular, hadn't been ravaged by the Swarm.

Archer sent the Tressyms a message telling them to investigate the surrounding kingdoms while he fought the Swarm. After that, people poured into the garden, which had hundreds of seats.

While people were watching, Demetra whispered, "What do we do?"

He smiled before using the bracelet to communicate, "I cast a spell to distract everyone. I'll go for Maeve and take out Seamus while you cover my back before we flee the city and meet the Destroyer waiting for us below the mountain."

Demetra nodded with a big smile, "Daring but I love it, couldn't we use the river to get away?"

"It's possible, but that means we may have to dive into The Dreaded Depths, which I'd rather not as we don't know what's down there," Archer answered. "We could fly once we get free of the city."

The Demon Shark shuddered, "Point taken. We can fly."

Archer chuckled as a group of nobles sat next to him. He quickly noticed the dirty looks the man and woman were giving him but ignored it as the priests were on the stage alongside Seamus.

That's when he started thinking about what spell to use and decided on thousands of Plasma Missiles that he would send up into the sky when the Maeve appeared but have them fall above the crowd, exploding before they could touch the ground.

Happy with his plan, he informed Demetra, who looked shocked but laughed.

Chapter 848 Kidnapping A Willing Princess

Archer watched as hundreds of people entered the garden, but Seamus and Maeve appeared just as everyone settled down. The scene made him laugh as the orange-haired girl avoided the boy's touch at every turn.

When Maeve saw Archer, she gave him a beautiful smile that angered Seamus, but completely ignored him. As they passed, he cast Plasma Missiles that shot into the air like fireworks, surprising the crowd and making Demetra laugh as she got ready to fight.

Soon after, Maeve and Seamus reached the stage where the priests were waiting. An older woman walked up to the podium and was about to speak when the Plasma Missiles fell back to earth. When they were ten meters above the garden, they exploded.

The sudden detonations caused the crowd to panic, and they started to flee like a tsunami of ants, allowing Archer to act. He jumped up and rushed toward the stage; Demetra jumped forward and skillfully took out several royal guards who tried to stop him.

Archer jumped onto the stage before slapping the priest away just as she was going to cast a spell and grabbed Seamus by the neck. He lifted him off his feet and spoke, "Maeve is mine, human. I will take her now, and one day, I will visit this kingdom and yours to conquer them only to show you how happy she will be."

After speaking, he slapped Seamus several times before launching him at a nearby wall, causing it to collapse on top of the baffled boy, who was seriously injured. Once Archer did that, Demetra joined him while holding Cian over her shoulder as he scooped up a smiling Maeve.

The two started running through the garden, chased by the surviving guards and a rage-fueled Ronan, who already had his sword out. Archer saw them approaching the palace walls, causing him to turn to Demetra, "Jump up and rush toward the western entrance."

"Yes, husband," the shark girl replied, smiling, as they approached the wall.

With momentum, Archer propelled himself to the top, landing heavily but swiftly casting Crown of Stars. Instantly, nearby Avalochian soldiers were targeted and sent flying so it would give them a guard-free escape route.

In seamless synchrony, Demetra joined him before the duo descended into the city. They swiftly evaded pursuit and neutralized any soldiers who dared to hinder their escape. Archer leaped down and landed with a crash.

The shark girl jumped off and landed in the middle of a group of soldiers rushing toward Archer. Demetra took them out in a flurry of kicks, punches, and slaps, killing most of them, but it didn't bother either.

Archer was sprinting through the streets while dodging people. Demetra's smile grew malicious as she transformed into a shark, biting down on another group of soldiers. Then, she returned to her humanoid form and continued running.

While she did this, Archer cast Azur Cannon into a group of Heavy Infantry that blocked the street with a shieldwall. A mini explosion demolished the soldiers and nearby buildings when the violet blast struck the shields.

The aftermath was carnage as the street was painted black with scorching flames, and burnt armor lay on the ground. Maeve and the shark girl cheered while rushing past the scene. Archer followed and took out several hundred soldiers while rushing through the city, causing chaos wherever they went.

Archer saw the western gate and noticed it was barred with a mithril portcullis, which caused the girls to panic. However, he stopped while putting Maeve down and spoke, "Cover me, ladies, I will destroy the gate."

They nodded as Demetra prepared to fight after putting an unconscious Cian next to Archer while Maeve took out her sword and cut off the bottom of her dress just as the Avalochian soldiers arrived.

The two rushed forward and caused complete chaos as the shark girl threw punches and kicks that sent them flying. While she did that, Maeve parried attacks before striking and bringing down dozens of soldiers when Archer was ready.

He cast Azur Cannon, Elemental Fury, Celestial Beam, and most of his attack spells. The orbs in front of him were volatile, causing all the mana in the air to rush into it just as he sent it flying toward the gate.

Archer grabbed Demetra and Maeve before casting Cosmic Shield around them and using his wings to cover them further. An explosion ripped through the air, shaking the ground and sending chunks of the wall crashing into the city.

Once it was over, Archer transformed into his dragon form when he felt a strong enemy heading his way. A bright light blinded everyone as he clashed with the monster who appeared.

It was another dragon, but this one was black. Archer and the creature started fighting as he sent the girls a message, "Head for the ship now! I will catch up!"

Following that, he bit down on one of the dragon's wings and started tugging at it like an angry dog before tearing it off and sending them crashing into the city, demolishing several buildings.

Archer jumped up and took a deep breath before releasing his dragon's breath at the black dragon, who cast some magic to block the attack. However, the fire wasn't his only attack, so he cast Blink to reappear above his enemy.

He landed on the black dragon's back with a feral intensity, biting down hard and raking his claws across its torso. Suddenly, a powerful blast struck him. Though the Anti-Magic spell shielded him from harm, the sheer force sent him crashing into the city below.

As he regained his bearings, Archer spotted a yellow dragon approaching. "A thunder dragon," he thought, "Why are they attacking me?"

Fueled by rage, Archer launched himself back at the black dragon, resuming their fierce battle. However, with the thunder dragon providing backup, he was overwhelmed and wounded.

Just as the thunder dragon closed in for another strike, a massive navy blue shark materialized out of nowhere, slicing the dragon clean in half with a single, powerful bite. A blinding light followed, and then a streak of fire slammed into the black dragon, making it roar in agony.

Suddenly, Sera appeared, her jaws clamping down on the black dragon's neck, delivering a devastating blow. Soon enough, Archer was fully healed and called the two girls, who jumped on his back as he started casting Blink to get away from the city.

Archer did this for ten minutes and ended up on the mountain they were first on. He returned to his humanoid form and was hugged by Maeve and Cian, who all smiled, which confused him.

"I thought you two would be angry with me," he questioned, which caused the siblings to laugh.

Cian stepped forward and held out his hand, "Thank you for getting us out of there. Father has been different lately and has been acting strangely."

Archer nodded, "I thought the same thing of your kingdom," he motioned around them. "You haven't been attacked by the Swarm tearing through Pluoria and every other continent on Thrylos."

When Maeve heard that, her eyes widened, "You speak the truth. Eveline and Aurelia's kingdoms have managed to hold out, but they diverted the Swarms in other directions for now," she spoke concernedly.

"We will get to them eventually. My armies are ready to start moving north when we get back to Aquaria," he said, looking at Maeve and Cian. "We can drop you two in Draconia, or you can come with us?"

"I'll come with you!" Maeve excitedly answered.

Archer nodded before turning to Cian, who wanted to see his kingdom. After that, he used Blink to take the siblings to the waiting Destroyer while Sera flew with Demetra on her back with confused Maeve.

The warrior girl questioned, "I thought only a dragon's lover was allowed on their back."

He chuckled, explaining, "Well, they are an extension of me, so Sera would allow Demetra on her back, just like the other girls."

Maeve nodded, then nervously asked, "Are we lovers now?"

Archer didn't answer until they were on the deck of the Destroyer, which started to move. Sera appeared and transformed into her humanoid form, and they all gave him some private time with Maeve.

He led her to a private spot on the ship's side where people could sit and watch the passing sea. Archer sat down and pulled Maeve onto his lap while moving her ponytail out of the way before kissing her slender neck.

While doing that, Archer answered her previous question, "Yes, my warrior princess. You're mine until the end of time."

Maeve beamed, "Do you mean that?" she questioned in a hopeful voice.

"Yes, I do. Why wouldn't I? You're a strong girl I liked from the day we met," Archer spoke from the heart, causing Maeve's happiness to soar.

She cupped his cheeks, pressing a love-filled kiss against his lips, which he welcomed. Archer returned the kiss passionately before they separated, gazing at the ocean as the ship sailed away from the Avaloch Kingdom.

While they were doing that, Maeve rested her head against his shoulder as he played with her orange locks, which caused her to drift off while Archer tightened his grip on the warrior princess.

Soon, the Destroyer's cannons started firing, causing Archer to look in the direction the mana shells were flying, and he spotted several ships chasing them, causing Maeve to jump up and see the persuaders.

"The Avaloachian Navy, they are fast, but their ships are weak in all aspects," she commented as they watched three shells land on one of the vessels, causing it to explode.

Maeve looked at him with wide eyes, "Why are your ships so powerful?"

Chapter 849 Threatens Everything They Hold Dear

Archer grinned while answering Maeve, "Different designs, and I spent a fortune on each ship so they can withstand a barrage of mana cannons before they sink."

Maeve nodded, "Amazing," she said with a smile. "I can't wait to see what Draconia's like, but you know the whole kingdom will rally against you now."

"I honestly don't care, my warrior princess," Archer said. "Many kingdoms will come for me when they realize how strong Draconia is becoming."

"I understand and will help any way I can," she replied. "I could help train some soldiers in the way of the Avalochians, who specialize in mountain and jungle warfare."

Archer smiled when he heard this and hugged the orange-haired girl, who made an adorable noise. Shortly after that, the ship's captain appeared, a man in his late twenties who saluted him before speaking, "The lookouts spotted a Novgorodian scout ship; we can escape them but need a distraction." "Okay, I will talk to Demetra and deal with them," he replied to the man. "Get back to the bridge and keep us out of range of their cannons."

"Yes, My Lord," the captain said before rushing off.

Archer quickly sent a message to the Demon Shark. "Come to the top deck, my girl."

Before Demetra could appear, Maeve told him she would explore the ship while he dealt with the enemies. Archer nodded and said farewell to the orange-haired beauty. After that, he only had to wait a little while until she appeared, smiling as she sniffed the air. "Enemies?"

"How did you know?" Archer questioned.

Demetra shrugged, "I memorized the smell of Novgorodians and Avalochians," she explained. "And both are chasing us now."

Archer laughed, "Can you help me get rid of them?"

"Of course, husband," she replied with a grin. "I have a plan as well."

The shark girl explained that Archer would distract the enemy fleet while she slipped past their mana fields and attack from below as he rained spells upon them. He looked at Demetra and told her he loved the plan.

Following that, she jumped off the ship and landed with a quiet splash before a light was seen, and she transformed into her shark form. Demetra descended into the darkness and took off after summoning his wings.

Archer flew just above the water while readying his spells to attack the enemy ships. After ten minutes of flying, he stopped the first vessel, causing him to smile as he closed in on it and cast Eldritch Blast into its hull.

When the spell connected, it caused a massive explosion as the rest of the enemy fleet reacted and started firing at Archer, who was dodging every attack that came he was with skill.

His wings allowed him to slice through the air as a wave of mana shells was aimed at him, but Archer started casting Plasma Missiles, causing thousands of violet projectiles to appear around him.

With a wave of his hand, he sent the spells flying toward the first row of Novogorodian Ships, taking them out with a terrible explosion. At that moment, Demetra attacked the flagship from below.

Archer watched as she tore the warship apart like it was made from paper. Her sudden arrival caused chaos as he weaved around the enemy vessels while firing dozens of Eldritch Blasts into their vulnerable side.

This caused many of them to sink while some tried to flee, but Demetra wouldn't have it, so they were torn apart. The couple only took ten minutes to destroy the Novogorodian and Avalochian combined fleet.

When Archer was flying toward the Destroyer, he saw Demetra below him gliding through the water until she reached the ship and jumped out while transforming into her humanoid form before landing on the deck.

As he got closer, Archer used Blink to reappear next to the shark girl who had jumped. This caused him to laugh before they walked to the entrance, leading them to where Maeve was.

The captain assigned them two large rooms just off the bridge, which Archer loved due to the bed sizes. Maeve was reading a book when they entered the room, wearing comfortable leggings and a jumper.

She looked up, and a big smile appeared on her face. "How was the battle?" she asked while standing up.

Archer embraced her before filling her in on everything. Maeve sat back down as she spoke, "Father has an alliance with the Novgorod Empire, and their fleets are usually stationed in the kingdom."

He nodded, but Demetra commented, "They will try to target Draconia now they know who was involved. Plus, you kidnapped Meave, so the kingdom will be angry and will most likely join the growing alliance against you."

"It doesn't matter as the war was inevitable as soon as their position would have been threatened," he revealed while walking over to the nearby window before continuing. "The Novgorod and Nightshade Empires are already targeting me by spreading lies and rumors about me."

Demetra and Maeve both looked concerned. The shark girl questioned, "And that doesn't bother you?"

"It does, but what can I do about it? If I try to stop it, they will put in double the effort; if I ignore it, the average citizen will eat up the propaganda. They are probably trying to paint me as a Demon King."

Archer chuckled, "I won't be surprised if I end up fighting these so-called heroes they summoned."

"Don't you think you should lay low? Let things blow over before returning to the front," Maeve asked.

"Nope," Archer replied with a smile. "They will do it either way; Draconia threatens everything they hold dear."

"What will you do?" Demetra commented while taking off her boots and cloak.

"Relieve them of their wealth to slow their growing armies," Archer answered. "I will steal the gold from the Novgorodian and Church of Light Banks, so it will affect their economies if dozens of their banks are looted."

Demetra laughed while Maeve shook her head with a smile, "Are you a king or a bandit, Arch?" she asked.

He shrugged, "A bit of both, to be honest. I use most of the stolen wealth to enrich my kingdom and people."

Both girls smiled as Archer watched the setting sun create a beautiful pink color illuminating the horizon, 'So beautiful,' he thought.

While admiring the view, Archer heard the two girls getting ready for bed. Maeve broke the silence, "Are you joining us, husband?" she said teasingly.

Archer turned to see both of them lying in bed, leaving a space between them. He grinned and climbed in, settling between them as the girls cozied up on either side, finding comfort in his presence.

Soon, the three of them fell asleep to the sound of waves lapping against the Destroyer's hull. The journey back to Aquaria was long, but they stopped in Draconia to drop off Cian and a handful of sailors before continuing on.

When they landed in Aquaria City, the four legions were ready to move out and attack the Swarm. Archer met up with Teuila, Sera, Brooke, Cassandra, and Nefertiti, who were happy to see him.

They all greeted Maeve like a sister, and the girls went to catch up, but Teuila did ask if she could lead the 1st Legion with Elara while Sera, Brooke, and Cassandra would protect the other legions during their journey.

Archer was pleased with the plan to check on their progress the next day, but tonight, he focused on the four ladies waiting for him back in Aquaria. He took them on romantic dates, ensuring they felt cherished and appreciated.

Later, he spent intimate moments with all four, ensuring they felt loved and fulfilled. Their happiness was evident, and they eagerly desired more, which he gladly provided. When they were ready to leave, rumors were trickling that he was conquering Pluoria.

The Aquarians were suspicious, but once Teuila reassured them that the Draconians meant no harm. She told her parents that Archer hates the Swarm and only wants to fight them unless someone attacks his armies.

After giving the army all the monster corpses in his Item Box, Archer informed the six ladies that he was heading for Verdantia to rob their banks. They didn't want him to do it, but he convinced them it would stop the war in the foreseeable future.

Archer was left in the empty fortress his legions built to stay while they cleaned up the area, allowing the Aquaria army to stand independently. Once, he watched the last legion leaving for the west.

The 1st and 2nd Legions headed toward the Zenia Empire, while the 3rd went east and the 4th went west. Once they had trampled the Swarm armies, they were told to converge at the entrance to Mediterra.

While flying, he decided to go get Nala and Lucrezia to spend some time with the two. With that decision, Archer flew north and used Mana Manipulation to speed up. After flying for a few hours, he reached the Lionheart Kingdom, where the two girls were.

He saw a beautiful savannah that stretched as far as the eyes could see. Despite the rampaging monster armies, he was shocked by the beauty of it all. When spotting them, he summoned thousands of Stone Men in mid-air.

A horde of Ratlings and Blightborns was below as the stone constructs fell on top of the monsters before swinging their massive arms. This shocked the Swarm commanders, who had several Eldritch Blasts wiped out.

Archer chuckled as he watched the Stone Men decimate the enemy forces. He soared over the landscape until he reached Naravo, the Lionheart capital. The sprawling city was even larger than his capital.

Chapter 850 Bank Robbers

Archer flew over Naravo City and used Aura Detector to find the girls; soon enough, he located them. They were on the north wall, surrounded by Lionheart soldiers. He headed in that direction, and a smile appeared when he saw the two blondes.

He reappeared behind them with Blink as Nala said, "The attacks have slowed down; the scouts reported the many hordes are heading south."

Lucrezia nodded, "Archer is probably on the move, and the Swarm hates that boy with a passion," she said with a laugh. "You heard their commander; they call him a devil."

Nala giggled as the conversation continued, unaware of Archer's mischievous thoughts. As he admired their figures—Lucrezia's soft curves and Nala's shapely form—he couldn't resist the urge. With a playful grin, he reached out and gave their behinds a quick pinch.

Their startled screams filled the air, but Nala quickly moved before Archer could react. In an instant, a blade was pressed against his throat, her eyes flashing with a mixture of surprise and amusement.

Archer smiled charmingly at the lion girl before her eyes widened like saucers, "Arch! Why are you making us jump!" she said while quickly removing the sword.

Lucrezia beamed as the two girls hugged him. Archer wrapped his arms around them as he asked, "Do you two want to become bank robbers with me?"

They looked at Archer like he was crazy, causing him to laugh: "We will head to the Church of Light lands in the south of Verdantia and start stealing their wealth to slow down their constantly growing war machine."

"Okay, I'm in, husband," Nala replied excitedly.

Archer turned to Lucrezia, who nodded, "I'm not going to be the only one left out," she said. "It also sounds like fun."

He chuckled before scooping Nala into a princess carry and taking off. The Mosasaur girl followed, using her magic to fly. The three soared through the beautiful afternoon school, where a breeze gently brushed against their faces.

Archer saw Nala's lion ear twitching, which caused him to nibble the tip. " Nyahhh! What are you doing?"

Nala's face reddened, causing Archer to smile, "You're adorable when you blush."

"Shut up," she retorted while looking away with a smile.

While flying, Archer got bored and started singing a song that came to mind while looking at the two girls. His unexpected voice caught their attention, causing Lucrezia to falter with her spell and fall toward the sea below, but she caught herself.

Nala's eyes widened as she spoke, "You can sing?"

He nodded, a playful grin spreading across his face. "Ask Nefertiti; she's seen it firsthand."

The lioness wasted no time, swiftly sending a message to the succubus, with Lucrezia chiming in. Their bracelets buzzed with a reply: "Amazing! Our husband is talented in many ways; ask him to sing for you."

Turning to Archer with eager anticipation, Lucrezia's eyes sparkled with excitement. "Can you?" she asked.

Archer couldn't resist the opportunity. Remembering a song from his days on Earth that had deeply resonated with him during that life, he cleared his throat and began to sing. The unexpected melody surprised the two girls.

"Yeah, oh

Yeah, she said she wants a real man.

One who opens the door, holds her hand, and still smiles when he feels bad.

In control of his emotions, wears his heart on his sleeve but doesn't get mad.

One who gives her all his time, puts his dreams to the side and gets a real bag.

Yeah, she said she wants a real man

But what she wants is not for real, man."

"Realest story ever told,

Can't have a man who's making money, always home,

Hard like a truck; that's why he's always on the road,

Providing everything you need to live the life you say you want,

Can't have a man who wears his heart on his sleeve,

That one ripped once in a while at the seams,

Especially if you never take the time to look into his eyes,

And hear him when he silently screams,

Yeah, she said she wants a real man,

One who opens the door holds her hand, and still smiles when he feels bad,

In control of his emotions, he wears his heart on his sleeve but doesn't get mad,

One who gives her all his time, puts his dreams to the side, and gets a real bag,

Yeah, she said she wants a real man,

But what she wants is not for real, man.

"That Disney movie that she wanted was a dream

And not reality or something that she got

She put the man up on a pedestal

Discards him when she found out he was human and he dropped

He's not perfect but, oh, he tries to live up to her, her beautiful life

But as time goes by, you'll realize, the man he once knew on the inside, died."

Archer continued to sing, capturing the two girls' full attention. Lucrezia stopped flying to listen as he finished the song. Nala stared at him in shock as she asked, "What was that?"

"A popular song from Earth that came out weeks before I died, the artist was speaking of how men get treated back there," Archer explained. "How were they treated?" Lucrezia questioned.

"Very bad," he said. "Before I died, men were vilified for being men; all they wanted was a peaceful life where their wives would stay faithful, but relationships aren't anything special on Earth as they are on Thrylos."

Nala frowned, "A man is as important as a woman because without them, the next generation wouldn't be here, and they make up most of the soldiers, hard laborers, and many other things," she revealed. "I cannot understand how women on Earth cannot see how important men are to a race's survival."

Archer nodded, "Neither do I, but I did know some good women who genuinely cared for their husbands or boyfriends. Not all are bad."

The two girls agreed before they saw Verdantia in the distance and sped up until they spotted a large mountain jutting from the land, which would be the perfect hideout for them to terrorize the church and Novgorodians.

"Land on the mountain ridge so we can plan our next move, Luce," Archer instructed the Mosasaur.

The Death Witch abruptly veered left, heading for a nearby mountain ledge. She landed with a thud, and Archer followed closely behind, gently setting Nala down once they were on solid ground.

Archer looked out of the lush green landscape that wasn't ravaged like most, making his suspicion grow. While watching a traveling caravan pass by, he commented, "Could the Novgorodians be working with the Swarm?"

"I doubt it, Arch," Nala answered as she joined him. "They are against us surface dwellers, and the Novgorodians may be brash and hot-headed, but they certainly wouldn't work with the enemy."

"Maybe you're right," he responded as Lucrezia joined them.

She held three rings in her hand. "Take these; they will disguise us so they won't find out we're in their homeland."

Archer grabbed one of them, followed by Nala. When they put it on, his hair turned blonde, his ears shortened to human ears, and his violet eyes turned blue, which surprised him. He turned to Nala, who was now a brown-haired elf with purple eyes.

Lastly, Lucrezia was a cat demi-human with black hair and green eyes. Archer chuckled, "No one can guess it's us."

The mosasaur girl nodded, "I picked them up in Naravo City during my stay there."

"A good purchase, Luce," Archer said. "I never thought about disguises before, but they might help with robbing the banks."

After speaking longer and developing a plan, the three descended to the road below and started traveling toward the nearest city. While doing that, Archer sent a message to the Tressyms to flood the Verdantia Continent and locate all the banks.

He also instructed them to gauge the High Elves' opinions of him, which the fluffy cats readily agreed to. Lucrezia then took his left hand while Nala held his right arm, making him smile.

As they walked, merchants informed them that the next city was Lumina Sancta, the first in a chain of cities leading to Celesta City in the north. Upon hearing this, Archer beamed, his eyes glowing with greed.

Excitement overwhelmed him, but Nala's pinch quickly returned him to reality: "Sorry, my love. The thought of all that wealth was too much for me."

Lucrezia giggled, "You're a dragon, after all. So it's not surprising."

The three laughed as they spotted a city in the distance, but a woman's voice reached their ears, "Adventurers! Adventurers!"

They pivoted and caught sight of a carriage approaching, escorted by a contingent of ten guards. An older woman leaned out from the carriage window, waving energetically among them.

Archer glanced at Nala, seeking her opinion. "What's our move?" he inquired.

"Let's use their presence to gain entry into the cities," Nala suggested. "They might be of assistance to us."

He approved, and they patiently awaited the carriage's arrival. As it halted, one of the guards swung open the door, and the woman emerged. Adorned in a lavish gown, she exuded an air of authority, her short silver locks cascading gracefully around her shoulders and her striking green eyes captivating the onlookers.

The woman stopped before them and smiled, bewitching Archer, whom Lucrezia pinched. She introduced herself: "I am Natalia Volkovitch, Saintess of the Church of Light."

The mature woman caught his attention as he recognized the name, 'The Popes wife! Is fate playing with me?'

Archer internally laughed as it seemed fate was lining up the pieces for him to bring down the church after all the stuff they put him through.