

A Journey 181

Chapter 181 Accepting

Amkhu took a seat and initiated the conversation. "So, Archer, how was your journey here? Smooth sailing?"

Archer noticed Nefertiti's gaze before responding, "We encountered a few minor hiccups, but overall, everything went well."

Amkhu nodded gracefully and proceeded with the introductions. "Allow me to reintroduce my esteemed wife, Hatshepsut," he gestured towards the elegant woman beside him. "The lovely lady in the green dress is our first princess, Nefertari," he said, giving her a warm smile. "Lastly, I would like to present to you the enchanting second princess, Isis."

He explained the absence of his sons, "Unfortunately, our first prince is currently on campaign in the north and the second is stuck in his training, while the third prince, who is still a baby, is sleeping after his meal."

Archer smiled and spoke, "That's okay, children need their sleep and shouldn't be disturbed."

That's when he paid closer attention to the girl staring at him and swore he could see love hearts in her pink eyes.

But the look she was giving him excited Archer, he looked at her with a charming smile that caught Nefertiti off guard.

As she was just sitting there he leaned close and whispered into her ear, "I love the look you're giving me, Nefi."

Upon hearing that, Nefertiti shivered all over and didn't know what to do as she sat there motionless, like a deer in headlights, causing the other girls in the room to giggle.

Archer heard Sera speak from behind him, "What is it with him? He's like a magnet for women. We have to be careful of this in the future."

Ella quickly chimed in, "It's not his fault. They are engaged due to her father, but he seems to like her, so we should support him."

Teuila spoke last, "Well, I agree with you, El. We will support him, but not every girl will be like Nefertiti, who likes him. Just look at the way she's looking at him right now."

The girls noticed her loving gaze, nodded to each other and continued to watch the scene unfold as Nefertiti asked, "Why did you call me Nefi?"

Archer looked into her eyes, a hint of possessiveness shining through, and answered with a grin. "Because you're already mine, and I can call you whatever I want. Your father arranged our engagement, so now you're stuck with me."

Nefertiti's eyes widened, and her obsession with him skyrocketed. She suddenly stood up, which shocked everyone.

Ella and the girls knew what was happening, so the three of them got up and piled onto Archer's chair, making room for themselves.

Each girl was trying to lay claim to him, which made the empress and Nefertiti's older sisters laugh at the group's behavior.

Sera shamefully jumped on his lap, which caused the pink-haired girl's brow to twitch, and her temper rose, but to distract herself she turned to her father and spoke.

"Father, I accept the marriage and will be traveling with Archer and the girls. I will still return to finish my time at the academy."

Amkhu and Hatshepsut kept an eye on their daughter, who closed the gap between the two and spoke. "Do you accept me as your fiancée and future wife Archer?"

When her parents and sisters heard this, they were shocked even more, as they always knew Nefertiti to be against finding love.

That's when her sister Isis thought to herself, 'He has such charisma. If he wasn't marrying my sister, I'd volunteer to become his wife.'

She shook her head as she continued to watch the group, happy that her stubborn baby sister had finally found someone she likes.

Archer looked at the stressed-looking Nefertiti, who stared at him waiting for his answer, that was when he felt pinches on his sides.

He yelped and looked at Ella and Teuila, who signaled for him to answer. Despite having a sense that accepting Nefertiti might lead to trouble, he didn't hesitate.

With a nod, he spoke, "I accept, Nefertiti. Let's support and help each other on our journey."

Nefertiti's heart fluttered with delight as she heard his acceptance. Overwhelmed with joy, she couldn't restrain herself any further and lunged forward, swiftly bridging the gap between them, and hugged him tightly.

pandasnovel.com But caught off guard by the girl's sudden movement, Sera, who was already on his lap, was caught in the middle of their embrace.

She struggled to get out, her face turning a shade of red as she tried to extricate herself from the unexpected tangle.

Teuila and Ella who had been watching, burst into laughter at the sight of the red-headed dragon caught amid the affectionate chaos.

As the two finally broke apart, their cheeks flushed with a mix of embarrassment and amusement.

Nefertiti looked at Sera. "Sorry! I didn't mean to squash you." I think you should take a look at

Sera managed to free herself, still blushing, but with a smile on her face. "It's alright, Nefertiti. Just be careful next time." She spoke as she winked playfully at Archer, who chuckled in response.

Teuila joined in the laughter, her voice full of mirth. "Well, it seems like our fiery dragon got caught in the crossfire."

Ella nodded, wiping away tears of laughter, and spoke to the pink-haired girl. "Indeed, maybe next time, give poor Sera a warning before you launch yourself at Archer."

Her cheeks turned a deeper shade of red as she realized the scene she had created. She couldn't help but giggle, feeling a mix of joy and embarrassment.

"I promise I'll be more careful next time," she said, casting a bashful glance at Archer as she stepped back and sat close to him.

Nefertiti's family was taken aback by the sight unfolding before them. The boy, seated in the grandeur of the imperial palace, displayed such behavior.

In his heart, Amkhu admired the boy's way of life, unaffected by status or class, and didn't care where he was; he would always pay attention to his women.

He watched as Archer spoke to each girl, and he could already see that the boy cared for the three girls and now his errant daughter, who seemed to have switched personalities instantly.

Hatshepsut leaned in and whispered to him, "Look at that, Am, she's acting like a girl who's in love all of a sudden. It's weird, maybe it's the Goddess Hathor's doing."

Amkhu smiled as he answered his wife. "Most likely, my dear. You know how Nefi was about marriage and love, and now she has met her match. Let's see how it plays out between the two."

His wife nodded, and the two of them could hear his two daughters gossiping about how weird their baby sister was acting.

Archer stopped messing around with the girls and faced the family, who were watching with smiles on their faces.

They then started catching up, and Archer filled them in on what happened on their journey north.

[In a place far away]

Two women were seated on a balcony, their gazes fixed upon a mesmerizing valley. One possessed white hair, pearly white skin, and enchanting violet eyes, while the other shared the same white hair but had chocolate brown skin and captivating bright green eyes.

Tiamat, the Goddess of Dragons, and Hathor, the Goddess of Love, were the two women in question.

The sky was filled with glowing stars as they streaked overhead, and below them, they could see a breathtaking view of a waterfall cascading down into a lush jungle.

Tiamat turned to Hathor and spoke. "Thanks for your help, sister. The boy will need her help in the future."

Hathor turned to her with a radiant smile. "It was worth it. That silly girl has been trapped in her delusions, and I just showed her the truth with your help."

Both women chuckled as they watched the scene play out, meddling in the affairs of a certain boy and his gaggle of women to give him a push in the right direction.

That's when Hathor pointed in the distance and spoke with a voice full of sadness. "They just wiped out another island kingdom. I wonder how their wicked devices manage to get them to all these places."

Tiamat turned to her sister with a sad smile on her face as she answered. "Morgoth created the Ratling race to drive the surface races to extinction."

She approached the railings and leaned against them as she continued. "It was told by Mother that Morgoth gave them many gifts and taught them how to use his dark Voidweaving magic."

Hathor turned to her with a confused look and asked. "What's Voidweaving?"

Tiamat made her way over to a bench on an overlook and sat down, Hathor followed behind and joined her as she explained.

"Voidweaving is a powerful form of sorcery that involves harnessing the energy of the void or the primordial emptiness. It is a specialized branch of magic known for its ability to assist in experiments and the creation of weapons and creatures."

The two of them watched the beautiful waterfall flowing over the cliff and the colorful birds that flew among the treetops.

Tiamat continued. "In experiments, Voidweaving provides the Ratlings with the means to manipulate and control the fundamental building blocks of matter. By drawing upon the raw energy of the void."

Hathor listened as she spoke and ended up there for a while as the two women said goodbye and left the balcony.

Chapter 182 Can I Try Something

After exchanging pleasantries and catching up with Emperor Amhku and his family, Archer, and the girl were shown to their quarters for the night.

Archer was standing in the garden watching the sun setting in the background, all the girls apart from Nefertiti went to the domain to have a bath.

He considered joining the others but decided to take a moment to himself and go for a short walk.

Suddenly, he heard footsteps behind him, immediately capturing his attention. He turned around to see who was approaching.

His eyes widened in amazement as he beheld Nefertiti standing before him, adorned in a breathtaking Zenian dress.

The garment clung to her lithe frame, emphasizing her graceful curves and accentuating her feminine allure.

Clad in an exquisite Zenian dress, adorned with intricate patterns reminiscent of ancient hieroglyphics, she exuded a regal beauty.

Archer couldn't help but be captivated by Nefertiti's mesmerizing features. Her luscious locks of beautiful pink hair cascaded around her shoulders with ethereal grace.

The vibrant color of her dress perfectly complemented her light brown skin, giving her an otherworldly radiance.

Yet, it was Nefertiti's eyes that truly captured Archer's attention. The soft pink color of her eyes held a depth and warmth that drew him in.

They sparkled with curiosity, intelligence, possessiveness, and a hint of playfulness, making her gaze absolutely irresistible.

As Archer's gaze traveled further down, he couldn't help but notice Nefertiti's physical attributes.

Just like her mother, she possessed massive boobs that caught his attention as she approached him.

With every movement that giggled, nearly giving him a nosebleed. When she saw this she giggled and her eyes shined.

Nefertiti stopped next to him and grabbed a hold of his right arm and pushed it up against her boobs which he enjoyed the feeling off.

She spoke as they started walking. "Archer, before the sunsets I want to show you my favorite place to go."

He nodded his head before replying. "Okay, lead the way Nefi."

When Nefertiti heard Archer say her name with his northern accent, it sent shivers down her spine and filled her with excitement.

At that moment, their eyes met, and her pink eyes locked onto his, creating an electric connection between them.

"Keep calling me that," Nefertiti playfully teased, her voice filled with a mischievous tone, "and I might just have to pin you down to shut you up." They shared a laugh as they continued their leisurely walk through the vibrant garden

pandasnovel.com Archer and Nefertiti strolled hand in hand through the sprawling gardens of the Zenia Imperial Palace.

The setting sun cast gentle rays that filtered through the lush foliage, enveloping their surroundings in a soft, golden glow.

As they walked, she shared stories from her days at the Zenian Arcane Academy, where she learned to hone her skills in Arcane magic.

She explained how she loves to learn about magic and everything to do with it. "I remember my first day at the academy," Nefertiti began, her voice tinged with nostalgia.

"The grand halls echoed with the whispers of countless aspiring Arcanists, each filled with dreams and ambitions. It was a place of knowledge and wonder."

Archer listened, fascinated by her words. He squeezed her hand gently, silently encouraging her to continue.

Nefertiti shared, "We had challenging classes, where we studied spellcasting principles and explored the mysteries of Arcane energies. I spent countless hours practicing, refining my control over the elements, It was both a thrilling and demanding experience."

That was when they arrived at a set of stairs that led up to the palace walls, Nefertiti led him up the stairs.

When they reached the top he saw Alexandria stretched out before him and he stood there in amazement.

The sky transformed into a captivating tapestry of colors, casting a warm and golden glow over the bustling streets below.

Nefertiti's leaned against the wall, captivated by the breathtaking sight. Archer, standing beside her, couldn't help but be equally mesmerized by the beauty unfolding before them.

The sun bathed the sandstone buildings in warm hues of amber and gold, casting long shadows that gracefully danced along the city's streets.

The once lively market square gradually fell into a hushed calm as shopkeepers closed their stalls for the day. I think you should take a look at

In the air, a melodic blend of prayers and laughter created an enchanting and serene atmosphere.

As the sun dipped lower on the horizon, its warm glow intensified, reflecting off the surface of the winding river that snaked through the heart of the city.

The water shimmered like liquid gold, mirroring the grandeur of the heavens above. A gentle breeze caressed their faces, carrying the fragrant scents of exotic flowers and spices.

Nefertiti turned to Archer, her eyes sparkling with a mix of wonder and joy.

"Archer," she whispered softly, "just look at this breathtaking view. It's like a painting come to life. The beauty of our city, bathed in the golden light of the setting sun, fills my heart with such pride."

Archer's gaze never wavered from the awe-inspiring scene before him. He turned to Nefertiti, a smile playing on his lips, his voice filled with admiration.

"You're right, Nefertiti. This city is truly something remarkable, It's beautiful."

The two of them were gazing out over the sprawling city below. The evening breeze brushed against their faces, carrying with it the sounds and scents of the bustling metropolis.

Nefertiti turned to Archer, her eyes filled with genuine curiosity. "Archer," she began softly, "What are your goals and dreams? What do you wish to achieve in this vast world?"

Archer leaned back, taking a moment to ponder her question. His gaze wandered over the city, his mind drifting through memories and aspirations.

A warm smile graced his lips as he turned his attention back to her. "You know, Nefi," he replied earnestly, "my dreams are quite simple. I want to explore the unknown, to venture into the uncharted. I want to experience different cultures, meet people, and create memories."

He paused, his eyes sparkling with a zest for life. "Above all, I want to live a happy life, free from regret. I want to follow my heart's desires and embrace every opportunity for adventure. Life is a precious gift, and I want to make the most of it."

Her gaze softened, "Archer, your dreams are inspiring. I believe that me, you and the girls can embark on incredible journeys and support one another along the way."

Archer gazed at her warmly, a smile playing on his lips as he sensed her hesitation. He encouraged her, saying, "Speak your mind, Nefi."

Nefertiti met his gaze with possessive eyes, taking a step closer to him until her boobs gently pressed against his chest.

She tip-toed and whispered into his ear, her voice filled with a mixture of possessiveness and growing love.

"I admit, I don't want you with any other girls, but since you've accepted me, I won't cause harm to the current three. However, I can't make any promises if it comes to any other girls."

She was hovering above his neck as she asked. "Can I try something please?"

Archer nodded and she moved quickly to bite into the scale-free area of his neck while latching onto him, he felt her teeth pierce his skin.

She moved her head back and wipe her mouth as she explained what she did with a smile on her face.

"Well my love, that was a ritual of engagement between a couple in Zenian, It's not used anymore as it scars the skin but I want to do it with you as it always interested me as mother done the same with father."

When he heard her talk he touched his neck and felt the bite mark on his neck, he looked at Nefi who showed him her collarbone as she spoke. "Now you bite me and complete the ritual."

Archer shrugged his shoulders and stepped forward and grabbed her by the hips causing her to yelp.

He leaned forward and bite into her neck causing her to tighten her grip on him, not long after he pulled back as he wiped the blood off.

There were four little holes in her lower neck, she moved her dress back into place and looked straight into his eyes as she spoke. "Your mine now, no escaping me now my love."

Archer smiled at her words as he sat down next to her and held out his hand which she happily grabbed and they watched the city as they continued to talk into the night.

While the two of them were getting to know each other, Ella and the girls were watching the scene with Hatshepsut.

She turned to the three and spoke. "I can see the three of you are jealous. I'll give you some advice my mother gave me cause she shared my father with two of her friends. Make sure to fight for his attention because Nefi will."

Hatshepsut watched the two as they were chatting and laughed as they sat on the palace walls.

I remember the stories my father told me when he met my mother and it was the exact same. She stayed by my father's side until the day he died and she soon follow. Died of a broken heart and couldn't live without him."

Chapter 183 First [R18]

After a delightful evening together, Archer and Nefertiti found themselves strolling back towards the palace, the moon casting a soft glow over the garden.

As they approached her quarters, he turned to her with a gentle smile. "Well, Nefi, it's been a wonderful night. I should probably head back to my own room now. Goodnight."

Nefertiti's eyes sparkled with a mischievous glint, and she took a step closer to him. "Wait, Archer," she whispered playfully, reaching up to brush her fingers against his cheek. "I can't let you leave without a proper goodnight."

Before he could react, she leaned in and planted a tender kiss on his cheek. Her lips were warm and soft, leaving a tingling sensation in their wake.

She pulled back, a hint of a blush adorning her cheeks. "Goodnight Archer," she murmured, her voice filled with warmth.

His heart raced as her lips met his cheek. A smile played on his face as he watched Nefertiti skip away to her room, radiating joy.

After watching her go he opened a portal to the domain and stepped inside. Upon entering, he saw three girls lounging on the sofas.

When Ella noticed him, she stood up and approached with a smile. "Arch, we've been waiting for you to start cooking. I'll go get started now."

She hurried to the kitchen, followed by an enthusiastic Sera. Teuila lay on the sofa, engrossed in a spellbook.

He sat down and relaxed into the soft cushions as he closed his eyes, that's when he heard Teuila's playful voice. "You're definitely collecting princesses. I can't believe the boy who was half dead when I met him, would be engaged to two princesses, his personal maid, and his pet dragon."

Archer laughed upon hearing her words and couldn't disagree because it was the truth. Just as he was about to reply, he caught a red blur flying toward him from the corner of his eye.

Sera landed on his lap, immediately starting to nibble his ears. She held onto his shoulders and continued her playful nibbling.

Teuila looked up from her book, witnessing Sera messing with him yet again, she shook her head and thought to herself, 'She still behaves the same way as if she were still in her dragon form.'

As the redhead playfully nibbled on his ears, Teuila turned back to her spellbook and ignored the two. It was at that moment when Ella's voice interrupted, calling out that the food was ready.

The trio swiftly got up and headed towards the table, where Ella informed them about the dinner menu as they settled into their seats. "Tonight, we're having Fairy Glazed Honey Roast Chicken and Dwarf Forge Steak," she announced.

As the three of them gazed at her with curiosity, Ella chuckled in response to their expressions. Sera's voice broke the silence, asking, "Where do you manage to find such unique food, El?"

Teuila and Archer nodded, she laughed again before telling the three. "I've already told you before, Teuila's Mother Mele gave me a storage ring full of food for us."

The three of them nodded in agreement Teuila had a deeper understanding, as her mother often provided her siblings and herself with storage rings filled with food whenever they embarked on a journey.

They sat around eating and chatting while enjoying the food, after eating Teuila and Sera started to clean up.

Archer went to sit on the sofa until Ella grabbed his hand and motioned toward the balcony with a smile, he nodded and walked behind her.

On the balcony, Ella noticed a hidden corner sofa and excitedly pulled Archer along to explore it.

Reaching their destination, she playfully pushed him onto the sofa and climbed on top of him.

After their bath, Ella chose to wear a comfortable and breezy blue kaftan, allowing for both relaxation and easy intimacy during their time together.

She surprised him by awkwardly removing his top and began planting kisses on his chest, gradually moving up to his neck.

Noticing her flushed cheeks, Archer gently guided her face towards his and gave her a passionate and intense kiss.

She wrapped her arms around his neck and returned the kiss, her blonde hair was tied up into a short ponytail so it wouldn't get in the way.

Her ears turned red as their kiss intensified, Ella knew if she didn't take the first step, one of the other girls will do it.

As they continued, Archer sensed her desires and started to feel nervous but excited. His hands reached for her clothes, unintentionally fumbling with the fabric due to this sudden nervousness.

Understanding his clumsiness, Ella stopped kissing him and leaned back, making it easier for the kaftan to slip off her body.

When her clothes dropped to the floor, making her smile and blush at the same time. Archer shut his eyes and pictured a wall keeping them hidden from the other girls, making her giggle.

She was perched on his lap, clad in nothing but a set of red panties and a bra. At that moment, his composure slipped away, and found himself captivated by her beauty.

Ella saw this and leaned forward to whisper in his ear as she slowly started to move her hips.

When he felt her movements his slumbering dragon erupted causing her to yelp when it rubbed up against her but that didn't stop her from speaking into his ear as she leaned forward.

"I want you, Arch." She spoke in a breathy tone as she felt his dragon. Ella started nibbling his ears forcing a moan out of him. I think you should take a look at

"Uunnnggh~~"

As she was attacking his ear her soft hand traced a path down his toned body, noticing his nerves. Ella put aside her own apprehension, she whispered.

"Don't worry, Arch. I want this as much as you do, so relax and enjoy" she assured him, her smile easing his nerves.

When he heard that, a switch flipped inside him and his draconic instincts kicked in as he grabbed a hold of her waist and laid her down on the sofa.

Ella was shocked when she saw his eyes shine, he took off her panties as she watched him. He grabbed a hold of one of her legs and slowly kissed down it causing the tension and excitement inside her to grow.

Archer reached her already wet pussy and started to gently lick her. When Ella felt his tongue a shock ran through her body causing her to moan.

"Anhh!~~"

After calming down she rested her hands on his head while running her fingers through his hair.

"Please...don't...stop," she whispered, relishing the pleasure coursing through her body.

When he heard her speak he sped up and attacked her clit causing her to let out loud even more moans.

"Mmmnnngghnn!~~AAnngghh!~~"

Lust overtook him as he tasted her sweet juices, he slipped one of his fingers inside her and felt her clamp down on it as he started fingering her.

"Ahhhhh!~~" Ella let out a scream as she felt his finger, she locked her legs around his head and pushed him into her.

After opening her up with his finger Archer used his tongue to slide into her tight hole and quickly moved around inside causing her to let out a scream as her body started shaking.

"AAnngghh!~~"

As he was attacking her pussy, Ella managed to speak through her moaning. "Anhh!~~ So good! More!"

After he continuously attacked her, Ella's body quivered as a waterfall of pussy juice poured out of her straight into Archer's mouth as she clenched her legs around his head.

"Mmmnnhhffghhh!~~"

She slumped onto the wet sofa, but Archer wasn't done with her yet. He positioned himself on top of her.

His motion stirred her, and she gazed up at him with dazed eyes, a contented smile on her face.

Archer was looking down at her as his dragon pushed against her pussy causing her to let out another erotic moan.

"Anhh!~~"

He leaned down and whispered into her ear. "You taste amazing El. I bet you feel amazing as well."

She looked at him and nodded her head, seeing her give him permission Archer started to rub his dragon against her causing it to be quickly coated in layers of her love juices.

Archer tried to enter her, but he kept missing. Despite his persistent efforts, they both ended up laughing in the end.

Ella took hold of his dragon. "Here let me help you." She said as she guided his dragon inside her.

When he pushed he felt a tight wet feeling envelop him, it drove him wild but before he started moving he looked down at Ella.

He felt her pussy juice and blood pour out of her, she inhaled deeply when he entered her the size of his dragon hurt her.

Ella was biting her lip and shut her eyes due to the pain, Archer didn't know what to do to ease it for her so he took her bra off and leaned down.

He took one of her pink nipples into his mouth and started playing with it, while he was playing with one nipple he started gently pinching the other, and when he did that he felt her pussy tighten.

This caused Ella's pain to start fading and after some foreplay, she was soon ready, Ella looked into his eyes and spoke. "It feels better now. You can continue."

Chapter 184 First (2) [R18]

Archer heard her words and began moving slowly inside her. She held onto him tightly and moaned as he took her virginity.

"Mmmnnngghnn!~~AAnnghh!~~Uunnngh~~"

He grabbed hold of the back of the sofa and leaned over her as he got sped up, it was like something inside told him what to do and was guiding him.

Her pussy felt so good that when she wiggled her hips he let out a groan. "Nnngh!~~"

Ella didn't know what was happening but pain turned to pleasure as she felt him hit all the good spots.

Archer spoke in a labored voice as he continued to fuck her. "You feel so good Ella, you keep tightening around me."

She grabbed a hold of Archer and pulled him onto her and spoke in his ear in a seductive voice. "Harder."

When he heard that he started fucking her hard making her scream out as her fingernails pierced his skin as she gripped onto him.

"Mmmnnhffghhh!~~AAnnggh!~~Uunnnggh~~"

After fucking her the way she wanted she nudged him, Archer looked at her and she motioned for him to get up.

So he did and slumped into the corner of the sofa, she struggled to get up but managed to do so and crawled over to him.

Ella climbed onto his lap and grabbed a hold of his dragon as she sat over it and slid it inside so deep that it caused her to let out a loud moan.

"AAnnggh!~~"

She made Archer sit there as she started moving her hips causing him to groan as he loved the feeling of her pussy. "Ugh!~~"

The two of them continued their lovemaking until Archer felt something coming as she was sliding up and down so he told her.

"El, I'm ready." After hearing him, she didn't slow down but increased her pace.

He eventually climaxed and released his seed inside her, causing Ella's body to shake as she orgasm.

Once they finished, they fell onto the sofa. Ella lay on top of him, trying to catch her breath. She glanced up and saw Archer playing with her hair.

Ella smiled and said, "That felt incredible. It was a bit painful at first, but it subsided quickly."

Archer smiled as he pulled her closer and kissed her, after he did that he cast Cleanse on both of them and the sofa.

Feeling refreshed he pulled out a blanket and covered the two of them. They lay side by side on the cozy sofa placed on their balcony, their bodies intertwined as they gazed up at the night sky.

The cool evening breeze rustled their hair as they watched the stars twinkle above them, their light painting a breathtaking canvas across the dark expanse.

Ella shifted her position slightly, turning her head to face Archer. A soft smile graced her lips as she reached out and gently pecked his cheek, her affectionate gesture conveying her gratitude for the magical night they had just shared.

"Thank you, Arch," she whispered, her voice carrying a mixture of warmth and contentment. "Tonight was wonderful. I couldn't have asked for a more perfect evening."

Archer turned his head, meeting her gaze with tender eyes. His fingers caressed her cheek as he responded softly, "I'm glad you enjoyed it, El. Being here with you is a moment I'll cherish."

They lay there, basking in the serenity of the night, the only sounds being the distant chirping of crickets and the gentle lapping of waves against the shore.

The world seemed to fade away, leaving only the two of them in their own little universe, wrapped in each other's arms.

As time passed, the stars continued their graceful dance across the sky, and Ella nestled her head against Archer's chest, listening to the steady rhythm of his heartbeat. She felt safe and loved, a sense of tranquility washing over her.

But what neither of them knew was that a faded tattoo started to appear on the bottom of her stomach.

The two of them soon fell asleep, and that's when a pair of ruby-red eyes appeared over the wall that he had built, watching them.

Sera shook her head with a smile, then jumped down to the floor and made her way into the treehouse where Teuila was still reading.

"Do you think they're finished?" Teuila asked without looking away from her book.

Sera jumped onto a sofa and began to relax. "Yes, they're sleeping. It's your turn next, and then mine. I'm so excited."

Teuila chuckled upon hearing the girl's laughter and sat up, setting her book aside. "Let's get some sleep. We'll probably have breakfast with Nefertiti's family." "I think you should take a look at

Sera nodded eagerly and rushed off to the bedroom she had claimed, while Teuila walked to her own room and entered.

Hours passed, and Archer woke up. When he opened his eyes, he saw birds flying above him.

He looked down and saw Ella peacefully sleeping, letting out little breaths. But soon after waking up Ella's eyes opened.

Archer saw a pair of blue eyes staring at him with love, she stretched and yawned before climbing on top of him and giving him a morning kiss.

When she did that she wiggled her hips and cause his dragon to wake up again, Ella started kissing him even harder as her hand slipped down and grabbed a hold of him.

She lined it up with her hole and slid down, impaling herself on him causing him to grunt and her to scream.

Ella leaned back and let out a scream. "Ahhhh!~~"

Archer felt her tight pussy constrict around his dragon making him moan, "Uunnngh~~" He noticed that she was soaking wet and thought to himself. 'This feels so good.'

Ella quickly recovered and started rotating her hips causing pleasure to shoot through both of their bodies.

He looked up at her and managed to talk between the pleasure he was receiving. "That feels amazing El, how come you are so good?"

She didn't stop moving her hips as she explained after letting out a moan. "Mmngn! I read books and asked the older maids."

Archer nodded as he grabbed a hold of her and pulled her forward and giving her an intense kiss as his tongue slipped into hers.

Their tongues battled as he started thrusting upwards causing Ella's body to shake with pleasure.

Archer started to fuck her hard making her scream out as she held onto the sofa. Ella looked down at him as her eyes started to roll.

"Mmmnnhffghhh!~~AAnnggh!~~"

She dropped to his chest and started to nibble on his ears as her legs started to shake, but that wasn't the end of his attack as he flipped her over.

He was now in between her legs looking into her blue eyes as she was panting and letting out little moans as he slowly went in and out of her soaking pussy. "Uunnnggh~~ More. Give me more!"

Archer leaned up onto his knees and spun her around until she was on all fours leaning on the armrest, she looked back at him with needy eyes as he lined up his dragon with her slit and slid deep inside her.

"Ughh!~~" He groaned when he felt her pussy as she was bent over, he started fucking her relentlessly causing her to bite the armrest otherwise she would scream and be heard all over the domain.

Archer held onto her thick waist as he rammed his dragon into her pussy causing her juice to pour out.

"AAnngghh!~~ So deep." Ella's eyes rolled back as Archer fucked her so deep and hard that she was losing her mind.

Not long after that, she orgasmed all over him just as he shot his seed deep inside her. He remembered a move that his older brothers on earth spoke about and tried it with Ella.

bandasnovel.com He pushed her back down and her perky ass poked out while he went to town on her. When he did that Ella couldn't hold it in and screamed her lungs out. "AHHHHHH!"

Her whole body shuddered as she had another orgasm. After another hour or so of Archer bullying Ella, she was out cold while he sat next to her playing with her blonde locks.

She felt him cast Cleanse on both of them, and her eyes opened with a smile on her face as she spoke. "I shouldn't tease you anymore. I'm so sore."

They laughed together while Ella stood up, stretching her body and getting dressed. Archer followed suit, putting on a white shirt and pants.

Closing his eyes, he made a wish, and the wall vanished. They entered the treehouse but found it empty.

Just then, a brownie appeared and greeted them. "Hello, Master Archer and Mistress Ella. Would you like breakfast?"

"No thank you, we are having breakfast with Nefertiti's family I think." He answers the brownie.

Archer and Ella sat at the table, enjoying each other's company. It wasn't long before Sera came bouncing out of the bedroom with a smile on her face.

Teuila followed behind her, walking gracefully, and joined Archer and Ella at the table. They all gathered together, ready to go back to the palace.

Chapter 185 The Grassland Passage

As the four of them sat at the table, Teuila and Sera gazed at the Half-elf, who blushed but avoided making eye contact with her.

Archer observed Ella's reaction and chuckled, finding her extremely adorable. He couldn't believe that she had made the first move last night.

Shaking his head, Teuila broke the silence. "So it's my turn next, then Sera and Nefertiti."

Sera grinned, her red eyes filled with lust as she looked at Archer. He blew her a kiss when he noticed the mischievous glint in her eyes, which made her smile even wider.

Nodding in agreement with the girls' plan, Archer spoke up. "Let's head to the palace so we can get back on the road."

He opened a portal, but before he could step through, Teuila posed a question. "Why don't you just fly home?"

Archer smiled and replied, "I want to explore without drawing more attention. The church is after me, and now they're teaming up with the Dragon Slayers, which makes things even more annoying."

He stretched his neck and continued, "It's one of the reasons why I started concealing my horns and scales. It makes things easier as we travel further north."

The girls agreed that Archer was making the right decision, and they all stood up from the table as Archer opened a portal to the palace entrance.

They entered the portal and arrived outside the palace, where they were guided by a guard who saw them suddenly appear but already knew who they were.

Stepping into the entrance, their eyes widened in amazement. It exuded magnificence from every corner, filling the air with a sense of majesty.

Archer's gaze wandered across the marble floors, admiring the intricate patterns that adorned them.

The high ceilings were decorated with exquisite chandeliers, casting a warm, golden glow that illuminated the entire hall. The walls were adorned with vibrant tapestries, depicting ancient legends and Zenia's history.

Archer admired the grandeur, memories of ancient Egyptian temples filled his mind. The palace's opulent tapestries and lavish decorations evoked images of pharaohs and their majestic palaces.

The girls were equally captivated by the sight. Teuila's eyes widened as she traced the golden embellishments with her gaze.

Sera gently brushed her fingers against the intricately carved pillars, appreciating the craftsmanship.

Ella breathed in deeply, savoring the intoxicating scent of exotic flowers that filled the air. As they were walking along they spotted Nefertiti walking down a hallway looking for someone.

She turned her head towards them, a smile lighting up her face as she walked towards the group. As they walked, Archer overheard Teuila asking Ella a question.

"So Ella, how was it?" Teuila whispered.

She turned to Teuila with a smile and answered, "It hurt, but it also felt amazing. I'm still hurting to be honest."

Sera closed in on the two and joined in the conversation. "How big was he? He's not small is he."

Ella giggled before replying to the hyperactive girl. "It's big."

Both girls eyes widened, Sera's excitement shone through and Teuila got a worried look on her face but their conversation came to a halt as Nefertiti approached them.

She approached them and addressed Archer, "I've been searching for you. Father wants to have breakfast with you."

Archer nodded, and Nefertiti smiled as she walked beside him, continuing their conversation. As they headed toward the palace's dining room, they engaged in lighthearted small talk.

The hallway was adorned with elegant artwork and intricate tapestries, creating a grand atmosphere.

Emperor Amkhu and Hatshepsut saw the group walk into the room and motioned for them to sit down opposite them.

As the group settled down, Nefertiti gracefully took the seat on Archer's right, with Teuila occupying the seat on his left, having secured their places before Ella and Sera had a chance to claim them.

The two disappointed girls sulked a bit but begrudgingly settled into their seats. Soon after, Amkhu initiated the conversation, breaking the silence.

"So, Archer, how was your sleep?" he inquired, directing his attention toward the young Half-elf.

Archer turned his gaze to his right and found Ella beaming at him, while Sera playfully winked, eliciting a laugh from him.

"It was fine, thank you," he replied, his smile reflecting the warm camaraderie among them.

Amkhu nodded, engaging in a lively chat with Archer for a while. Then, Hatshepsut shifted her focus to Nefertiti, addressing her with a gentle tone. "Nefi, you'll need to attend the academy for another year. That way, you'll be 19 when you finish."

After speaking to her daughter, Hatshepsut turned her attention back to Archer, her eyes brimming with curiosity. "And how old are you, Archer?" she inquired, her genuine interest evident.

Meeting the smiling gaze of the elder woman, Archer responded, "I'm nearly 16." "I think you should take a look at

Hatshepsut nodded, processing the information before continuing with a proposition. "If you both agree, when you turn 18 and Nefertiti is 21, the two of you can consider getting married," she suggested, presenting an idea that seemed to hold significance for their future.

Archer glanced to his right and couldn't help but notice the pink-haired Nefertiti, her eyes filled with adoration, gazing at him with affectionate love hearts swirling in her gaze.

He turned back to Nefertiti's mother and nodded, a warm smile spread across the older woman's face.

She leaned over to her elder daughter, Nefertari, and engaged in a lively conversation with her.

Meanwhile, Amkhu addressed Archer once again, saying, "Welcome to the family, Archer. May your marriage with Nefertiti be filled with happiness and love."

He smiled as he heard the Nefertiti talking to Ella and Sera as Teuila spoke to Hatshepsut and Nefertari.

His eyes widened in amazement as maids entered the room, each carrying platters of mouthwatering Zenian breakfast food.

The tantalizing aromas filled the air, making his stomach rumble with anticipation. In front of him, a golden tray held a spread of freshly baked bread, still warm from the oven.

The assortment included fluffy, round pitas, crispy flatbreads, and fragrant sesame-seed-studded loaves.

Besides the bread, there were small bowls filled with vibrant dips and spreads. Archer's gaze was drawn to the rich, earthy hummus, adorned with a drizzle of golden olive oil and sprinkled with paprika.

Next to it, a tangy and vibrant tomato and cucumber salad awaited him, sprinkled with fragrant herbs and a squeeze of zesty lemon.

Another maid approached with a tray laden with delicacies from the empire. The centerpiece was a tray of falafels, golden-brown and perfectly crispy on the outside, with a tender and flavorful interior.

They were accompanied by small bowls of creamy tahini sauce, adding a nutty and tangy complement to the savory bites.

Archer's eyes sparkled with delight as he noticed a platter piled high with fluffy scrambled eggs, seasoned with aromatic herbs and spices.

The eggs were cooked to perfection, their vibrant yellow color promising a delectable and satisfying breakfast.

Nearby, there were bowls of fresh, juicy fruits. The vivid oranges and succulent grapes beckoned him, their sweetness enticing his taste buds.

A refreshing watermelon salad, dotted with cooling mint leaves, completed the fruity ensemble.

As Archer took in the feast before him, he couldn't help but feel grateful for the generosity and attention to detail.

pandasnovel.com The maids had gone above and beyond to present a breakfast fit for royalty, honoring the traditions of Egyptian cuisine.

With a grateful smile, Archer reached out to sample a bit of everything. The flavors danced on his tongue, each bite a delightful harmony of spices, textures, and freshness.

Once they finished eating Amkhu motioned for Archer to join him in a quiet corner of the palace's grand hall.

He followed, curious about what the Emperor wanted to discuss. As they stood facing each other, Amkhu's expression turned serious.

Amkhu looked at Archer with concern in his voice. "I want to give you some advice about your journey north."

Archer nodded, curious to hear what he had to say. "The Scorching Desert road and the Coastal routes to the north have become very dangerous," Amkhu explained. "A huge sea beast has made the coastal route too risky to take."

Archer's eyes widened in surprise at the news. "However," Amkhu continued, a glimmer of reassurance in his eyes, "there is a safer alternative, the Grassland Passage."

He gestured towards a map he laid out on a table, pointing to a winding path that cut through vast open grasslands.

"This route," he explained, "will take you through the heart of the serene grasslands." Archer studied the map, tracing the route with his finger. The path seemed to offer a direct passage north.

"The route is the safest option at the moment," Amkhu emphasized. "It has been patrolled and guarded by our warriors, ensuring protection against bandits and other dangers."

Archer appreciated Amkhu's concern and nodded gratefully. "Thank you. I will take your advice and take the Grassland Passage."

The Emperor smiled as he reached into a pocket within his robe and pulled out a small, intricately designed amulet.

He extended his hand, offering it to Archer. "This amulet holds the ancient blessings of our empire," Amkhu explained. "Carry it with you on your travels. It will bring you protection and guidance."

Archer took the amulet with a mix of gratitude and thanked the man as they rejoined the group and started talking to them but were interrupted by his advisor Mostafa who rushed up to the Emperor and whispered something in his ear.

Amkhu's face turned white as he listened, after Mostafa was finished he stepped back to let the Emperor think.

Chapter 186 Trouble

Hatshepsut walked over to her husband, placed her hand on his shoulder, and looked into his eyes as she asked, "Amkhu, what's going on?"

He took a deep breath, his voice heavy with sorrow as he revealed the harrowing truth.

"Ramses is trapped in the city of Memphis to the north after losing a battle at Sekhmet's Chasm. The Luxor and Nubian soldiers relentlessly chased them to the city, slaughtering any Zenians they caught. After reaching the city, the enemy laid siege to it, and it's close to falling, according to the report."

A gasp escaped Hatshepsut's lips, her eyes widening with terror. Panic gripped her heart as she realized the imminent danger threatening her firstborn.

Instinctively, she turned to Archer, the one person she believed possessed the strength and skills to aid them in this dire hour.

Amkhu addressed his family once more, his voice trembling yet resolute, urgency permeating his words.

"We not only face the impending fall of Memphis but also the declaration of war from the Nubia, and Luxor kingdoms. Our empire stands on the precipice of chaos and destruction."

Her daughters exchanged anxious glances, worry etched across their faces. They understood the weight of their father's words and the gravity of the situation that loomed over them.

Archer and the girls listened but didn't say anything. Nefertiti walked over to her mother and gave her a hug.

They remained silent as the family composed themselves. Amkhu and Hatshepsut turned toward Archer, and he got a bad feeling before Hatshepsut spoke.

"Archer, I know we have no right to ask this, but could you help the Zenia Empire? We will reward you with whatever you wish."

Upon hearing the woman's plea, he was going to reject it as he wanted to continue on his journey, but all four girls gave him the 'Go ahead and help' look.

He shook his head and spoke. "I want a villa on the shore with a beautiful view and the enemy's kingdom's treasure after I help. I hope that isn't too much to ask for."

The worried parents nodded their heads so fast that Archer thought they would fly off. Amkhu stepped forward and spoke, "Thank you, Archer. We can never repay you."

Then, Hatshepsut approached and hugged him tightly, while saying, "Thank you. I know dragons have a reputation for greed. Here's a tip: The Nubia Kingdom is incredibly wealthy, and their king hoards treasures in his main castle. Now go and rescue your brother-in-law."

The older woman released her grip on Archer and stepped back, noticing her eager daughter waiting to approach him.

Nefertiti observed her mother closely, causing her to laugh. Once Hatshepsut let go, Nefertiti rushed up to Archer and embraced him tightly.

She playfully nudged his head into her embrace, causing his ears to turn red and eliciting giggles from the girls.

Nefertiti then surprised him with a kiss, to which he quickly reciprocated. Pulling back, she leaned in close to his ear.

"Thank you, my love," she whispered. After expressing her gratitude, she stepped back, and Archer made up his mind to prepare for their departure.

Turning to the three girls behind him, he spoke, 'Girls, wait in the courtyard until I call for you. I'll be flying swiftly.'

They nodded in agreement as Archer opened a portal. The three of them stepped through, and moments later, the portal closed behind them.

He turned to Nefertiti with a warm smile, extending an invitation. "Would you like to walk with me to the garden, Nefi?"

She nodded and grabbed his arm, leading him toward the gardens after saying farewell to her family.

As they walked through the palace hallways, Nefertiti asked him a question. "Why does trouble seem to follow you around, Archer?"

He turned his head to her with a smile and shrugged. "I don't know, to be honest with you. Ever since I woke up from my coma, trouble seems to find me more often than not. It's becoming annoying now."

Nefertiti laughed at his response and shared her thoughts. "I think it's because you're a white dragon. My father once told me a story about a mischievous dragon who would steal people's gold and then vanish. Maybe you're facing trouble as a form of karma. They say white dragons have their own unique characteristics, like being aloof, emotionless, or even angry."

Archer raised an eyebrow and asked, "Do you know anything else about them?"

Nefertiti smiled and nodded, sharing her knowledge. "I know that many empires and kingdoms seek out white dragons because they are powerful and greedy, leading to eras of peace. It's believed that their descendants still live today."

He nodded in gratitude for the information and realized why Lashure and Amkhu wanted him to marry their daughters.

Shortly after their conversation, they arrived at the gardens, where tall palm trees gracefully swayed in the gentle breeze.

The golden accents on their slender trunks glimmered, and delicate fronds rustled softly overhead.

He looked at the pink-haired girl and asked. "Can you point in the direction of Memphis?"

Archer walked into an open area and turned to Nefertiti with a big smile. "I will be back soon, and we will spend some time together."I think you should take a look at pandasnovel.com

She nodded her head. He whispered to himself, "Draco."

A bright light blinded Nefertiti as she heard heavy thuds. She rubbed her eyes and looked at Archer, who stood 15m long and 10m tall.

Nefertiti's eyes widened in awe as she witnessed Archer's transformation into his dragon form. The majestic creature stood before her, towering with an aura of power.

She marveled at his sleek white scales, which glimmered in the sunlight, reflecting a radiant brilliance. His magnificent wings, spread wide, were a sight to behold, pristine and ethereal.

They showcased a remarkable span and were adorned with delicate patterns that added an elegant touch.

Nefertiti's gaze trailed to Archer's noble head, crowned with majestic horns that curved gracefully, adding a regal allure to his presence.

It was a breathtaking sight, witnessing the embodiment of a magnificent white dragon standing before her, radiating strength and grace.

Archer's glowing violet eyes looked at Nefertiti and nodded his big head while he started to flap his massive wings.

Nefertiti grabbed a hold of a tree to not get blown away by the gusts of wind, he quickly took off and flew north.

As Archer flew, he felt a surge of excitement with every beat of his powerful wings. The landscape below seemed to zoom past him in a blur, the desert turning into a vibrant grassland teeming with life.

The wind whipped through his scales, creating a harmonious symphony that echoed through the heavens.

With each passing moment, he felt a profound sense of freedom and strength as he soared higher, the azure sky stretching endlessly before him.

The sun's warm rays caressed his glistening white scales, accentuating his majestic form against the backdrop of an ever-changing canvas.

As he glided through the currents, Archer's acute vision allowed him to appreciate the details of the evolving landscape.

The grasslands below were a tapestry of colors, with wildflowers splashing the fields with vibrant hues.

After flying for a while, he noticed a massive army encircling the city in the distance, engaged in a fierce battle with arrows and spells creating explosions.

Archer inhaled deeply and released a thunderous roar, instantly halting the fighting.

[Ramses Sharifi POV]

Ramses, the first prince, stood on the city walls, unleashing potent arcane spells with unwavering focus.

Amidst the chaos of battle, a resounding roar pierced the air, forcing both sides to cease their fighting.

At that moment, a massive white dragon descended upon the Khemnu and Nubian forces, crashing into their ranks with sheer force.

The Zenian soldiers watched in awe as the dragon swiped its mighty claws, effortlessly taking down dozens of enemy soldiers.

Panic gripped the hearts of the opposing forces, as they realized the formidable power that now stood against them.

Ramses, standing atop the city walls, watched in awe as the majestic white dragon descended upon the enemy forces.

With unparalleled grace and power, the dragon swiftly tore through the soldiers, its claws cutting through armor as if it were mere paper.

Gasps of disbelief escaped Ramses' lips as he witnessed the dragon's relentless assault. Soldier after soldier fell before the dragon's might, unable to withstand its onslaught.

The air crackled with energy as the dragon unleashed a stream of violet fire, engulfing those unfortunate enough to stand in its path.

Awe turned to horror as Ramses observed the soldiers being consumed by the dragon's fiery breath. The flames licked at their bodies, reducing them to mere ashes in an instant.

pandasnovel.com The once-formidable enemy forces now stood as charred remnants, scattered amidst the battlefield.

Ramses couldn't help but feel a mix of admiration and unease at the dragon's devastating power.

He watched as the dragon unleashed a barrage of spells, swiftly eliminating the remaining survivors.

It huffed, releasing a breath that swept over the battlefield, and then flew off towards the north, capturing everyone's attention.

Chapter 187 Sia's Journeys [Bonus]

Two days after meeting with the Emperor, Sia set out on a journey south with the Dawnbreaker Legion.

She attempted to secure a Manaship, but none were available, so she opted to ride her loyal steed instead.

As they embarked on their journey, the landscape underwent a transformation. Rolling hills stretched out before Sia and her soldiers as they traveled towards Sentinel's Reach in the Summerfield duchy.

The air was filled with the sweet scent of blooming blossoms, mingling with the earthy aroma of freshly cut grass.

Their path wound through lush green meadows, where meandering streams glistened under the sun's golden rays.

Sia couldn't help but feel a sense of tranquility wash over her as the sound of water soothed her mind.

She marveled at the sight of delicate dragonflies flitting about, their iridescent wings catching the light.

The journey continued, and the soldiers soon found themselves passing through a dense forest.

Towering trees reached towards the heavens, their leaves forming a canopy that filtered the sunlight, casting mesmerizing patterns of light and shadow on the ground below.

The air grew cooler, and the songs of birds filled their ears, harmonizing with the rustling leaves.

Emerging from the forest, a breathtaking sight greeted their eyes: a vast, crystal-clear lake spread out before them.

The soldiers paused for a moment, captivated by the sheer beauty of the scene. Sia couldn't help but smile as she watched her troops take in the view.

With renewed vigor, they pressed forward, ascending a winding mountain path. The higher they climbed, the more breathtaking the view became.

They could see the lush valleys below, with patchworks of farmlands and quaint villages nestled among the rolling hills.

Weeks passed as they continued their journey, and the landscape gradually changed. The grasslands gave way to rolling hills, their slopes covered in a carpet of lush green.

The air carried a refreshing scent, a mix of earth and wildflowers that invigorated their senses.

Anticipation grew within the hearts of the legion as they pressed on. Finally, on the horizon, the majestic Sunfire Mountain Range emerged in all its beauty.

Towering peaks kissed the heavens, their rugged beauty contrasting with the gentle slopes they had traversed.

The sunlight danced upon the snow-capped summits, casting a golden glow that seemed to ignite the air around them.

Sia and her soldiers paused to behold the magnificent sight before them, overwhelmed by the grandeur of nature's masterpiece.

With renewed determination, they resumed their march, fueled by the vision of the Sunfire Mountains.

The distant peaks became their guiding beacon, symbolizing the trials they had overcome and the triumphs that awaited them.

As they continued their trek, the sun dipped towards the horizon, casting a warm, orange hue across the land.

After traveling for a while, they arrived at the massive castle guarding the only southern passage.

Approaching the gate, it swung open, revealing a man with long black hair and green eyes stepping out.

He made his way toward Sia and her officers and spoke, "General Silverthrone, welcome to Sentinel's Reach. I am Commander Dorian Burnhame of the Shadowclaw Legion."

Sia recognized him instantly, knowing that members of the Sunfire Legion rode large, tamed Shadowclaws from the Beastlands.

She dismounted her loyal steed, Dawnbreaker, and walked beside the magnificent beast as they approached the castle, with the man following closely behind.

Sentinel's Reach stood proudly as an imposing stronghold guarding the southern passage. The sheer size of the structure and the solid stone walls spoke of centuries of protection.

As they drew closer, the intricately carved gate came into view, adorned with the emblem of the Sunfire Legion, symbolizing strength and unity.

With a creak, the gates swung open, revealing a bustling courtyard. Soldiers clad in gleaming armor went about their duties, their movements precise and synchronized.

The air buzzed with the sound of marching boots, clanking weapons, and distant commands.

Sia's gaze scanned the walls, marveling at the network of watchtowers, each manned by vigilant sentinels.

Banners fluttered in the wind, displaying the sigils of noble houses, pledging their allegiance to the Avalon Empire.

The castle reached towards the heavens, its towers offering a commanding view of the surrounding lands.

Roaming patrols of soldiers, their armor reflecting the sunlight, dotted the walls and grounds, exemplifying the castle's vigilance and readiness. I think you should take a look at pandasnovel.com

Sia's pride swelled as she realized the honor and responsibility that awaited her and her Dawnbreaker legion within the formidable walls of Sentinel's Reach.

She knew she had found not only a sanctuary but also a stronghold from which they could fight for their righteous cause.

After being shown to their quarters and resting for a few days, Field Marshal Isadora Ironfist ordered the Dawnbreaker and Sunfire Legions to investigate the Sunfire Jungle. Reports of Nubian soldiers had been received from merchants.

Accompanied by 200 light cavalry, Sia set out from Sentinel Reach alongside Dorian and his contingent of 300 Shadowclaw knights.

They traveled south until they reached Darkwater Gorge, a fast-moving river that separated the Summerfield Duchy from the Sunfire Jungle.

The Dawnbreakers crossed the stone bridge first, followed by the Shadowclaw Knights. However, as the last knights were crossing, something suddenly exploded out of the water, taking out the final 20 soldiers.

Sia witnessed a large River Behemoth lunging from the water, swallowing the soldiers in its path. The rest were left in shock as the beast swiftly submerged and disappeared into the depths.

The scene reminded her of a journey she took with her future husband Archer years ago when they traveled to Riversong City, a week's journey from Vassia City.

[Flashback to Sia's trip with Archer, five years prior to his banishment]

Sia dismounted her Dawnbreaker and patiently waited for Archer to join her with his belongings.

She had decided to take him on a journey to Riversong City, where a rare bookshop awaited, knowing it would be a place he would love.

Additionally, she needed to meet the city governor to arrange a training exercise for her commander. Lost in her thoughts, she saw Archer approaching.

A smile formed on Sia's face as she laid eyes on him, noticing his jet-black hair and piercing blue eyes that mirrored her own and those of her little sisters.

She couldn't understand why Larka rejected Archer just because he loved books and enjoyed being alone.

Sia also noticed a little half-elf-maid standing behind Archer, arousing her curiosity. With a happy smile on her face, she inquired, "My little husband, who might this lovely lady be?"

Little Ella stepped forward and respectfully bowed before addressing Sia. "Lady Sia, I am Ella, Archer's personal maid."

Looking down at the two children, Sia beamed warmly. "Well, it has been years since my last visit, and I only recently returned to Mistwood. I assume you were assigned to him during that time, am I correct?"

pandasnovel.com Ella smiled and nodded. "Yes, Lady Sia, that's right."

Returning the smile, Sia inquired further, "Little Ella, will you be coming along with us?"

She shook her head and responded, "No, Mother wants me to continue my training while you're on your journey."

She nodded and continued to converse with Archer and Ella as her second-in-command Valeria approached her urgently. "Captain, we should depart soon to ensure we hit the road before nightfall."

Sia acknowledged Valeria's words and turned around, noticing a tall woman with brown hair and yellow eyes standing nearby.

Though not as tall as Sia, who stood at 6 feet, the woman exuded a commanding presence, dressed in what appeared to be an adventurer's outfit.

Archer stood next to them and said goodbye to Ella as she quickly headed toward the maid's quarters, waving back at him with a smile on her face.

Sia watched her walk away, then turned to Archer and placed her hand on his shoulder. "Come now, we have to hit the road. You can ride with me on my Dawnbreaker. She loves you anyway."

She walked over to her steed, lifted Archer onto the saddle, and then hopped up after him. The two women then rode off to meet the others outside the eastern gate.

Sia was accompanied by 20 Dawnbreakers whom the General had assigned to her. As they trotted down the road, she reached out and held onto Archer, making sure he was okay. "Are you okay, Archer?"

His little blue eyes looked up at her and nodded as he answered, "I'm okay."

Sia smiled at the boy, knowing how much her sister's mistreatment had impacted him. He had to mature and act beyond his eight years to cope.

She held him close, Archer rested his head against her chest which didn't bother her as she played with his hair.

Valeria saw her commander/friend pampering the boy, ever since the boy could walk she would take every opportunity to visit him.

She knew Sia was the only family member to show him any love but it was far and few between because she became a Captian of the Dawnbreakers.

They soon met up with the others and carried on east, Archer soon fell asleep to the rhythm of the Dawnbreaker trotting along the peaceful road.

Chapter 188 A Greedy Dragon

After finishing his rampage, Archer surveyed the area and noticed several enemy soldiers still lingering.

Without hesitation, he conjured hundreds of Lightning Element Bolts and unleashed them, pursuing the survivors.

The soldiers were swiftly defeated, and Archer huffed as he flapped his wings, soaring towards the Nubia Kingdom.

His greed fueled his desire for their treasure, and he was searching for roads that would toward him to his coveted prize.

Archer spotted a road stretching ahead and eagerly flew towards it. As he approached, he gradually transformed back into his humanoid form but before he did he ate the 131 hearts that Teuil gave him making it easier for himself.

Touching down on the ground, he continued his journey on foot, walking along the road.

Archer's eyes caught sight of a distant caravan making its way toward him, piquing his interest.

Intrigued, he quickened his pace and moved closer. When he reached the caravan, it suddenly came to a halt, and the guards stationed there blocked his path, eyeing him cautiously.

One of the men spoke, stopping Archer. "Boy, where did you come from? And where are you going?"

Archer looked at the man and replied, "I escaped Memphis City before the arrival of the Nubians and Luxorians. I'm heading to my aunt's villa in the Nubian capital. Do you know which way that is?"

The caravan scrutinized the boy's face and sighed, sensing that he wouldn't pose any trouble.

The man nodded and pointed northeast, saying, "Ankara is in that direction. The road ahead splits off in that direction."

Archer nodded with a smile and thanked the man. "Thank you for your help. Have a safe journey."

He walked ahead and followed the road until he came across the turning. Whispers of "Draconis" escaped his lips, causing his Draconis features to emerge, and he took off, flapping his wings to increase his speed.

After a few hours, he arrived outside the city, landing on a high branch and gazing over Ankara, the capital of the Nubia Kingdom.

From his elevated perch, Archer observed the magnificent architecture and bustling streets below.

The city was magnificent, with tall buildings and intricate designs, reminding Archer of the grandeur he had seen in Zenia Empire's cities.

He admired the winding streets and bustling marketplaces, where merchants haggled and exotic spices filled the air.

Thanks to his dragon senses, he could fully appreciate the sights, sounds, and scents around him.

People were coming and going on their wagons, and adventurers were leaving the city on quests.

Ankara's buildings shimmered with vibrant colors, reflecting the golden sunlight from the majestic Nile River.

It had an enchanting allure that reminded Archer of the cities he had visited in the Zenia Empire.

Deep in thought, he contemplated the similarities between Ankara and the cities he had encountered during his travels.

After thinking for a little while he decided to break into the palace after checking his status.

'Status.'

[Experience: 7500/15000]

[Level Up: 164>173]

[SP: 33>51]

Seeing he leveled up nine times thanks to the undead and soldiers excited him but the thought of getting the Nubian treasure and decided to use his Status Points.

He spent them all on intelligence and checked it.

[Intelligence: 3900>4410]

Happy with his new intelligence stat, Archer looked towards the city and started to cast Blink to appear on the city walls.

Archer continued using Blink to get closer to the palace that's when he spotted a massive building adjacent to the palace and Blinked on top of it.

From his elevated position, he looked down at the building and observed guards patrolling the courtyard and garden. He searched for a commander among them.

After a short search, he located a commander and blinked behind him. He swiftly grabbed hold of the commander and blinked back to the roof.

The commander was visibly shocked by Archer's sudden appearance. Archer slapped him a few times and demanded, "Where is the king's treasure?"

The man was bewildered by the presence of this random young man and soon grew angry due to the slaps.

However, he summoned one of his claws and raised it threateningly toward the man's eyes.

With his claw raised in a menacing manner, Archer positioned it near the commander's eyes and repeated his demand, "Tell me, where is the king's treasure?" I think you should take a look at pandasnovel.com

The commander, fear etched across his face, quickly composed himself and replied, "Fine! I'll tell you, just spare me!"

He lowered his claw slightly, maintaining a firm grip on the commander's shoulder. "Speak quickly, or you won't like the consequences."

Taking a deep breath, the commander stammered out his response, "The king's treasure is located in the treasure room, beneath the Great Hall. It's heavily guarded, though. Only the king and a select few trusted individuals have access."

Archer tightened his grip on the commander's shoulder, his eyes narrowing. "How do I gain entry? And don't lie to me."

The commander gulped and answered, "There's a hidden passage in the king's chambers. Behind a bookshelf, there's a lever that opens the way to the treasure room. Only the king knows the exact mechanism."

A cruel smile crept across Archer's face as he contemplated his next move. "You've been helpful. Now, one last thing. Tell me the quickest way to the king's chambers."

The commander, trembling, complied, "Follow the grand staircase in the Great Hall. The king's chambers are at the end of the corridor on the second floor."

Archer released his grip on the commander's shoulder as he smiled and swiftly summoned his tail, using it to swipe the man's leg.

The commander crashed to the floor, and before he could react, Archer stomped on his head, rendering him unconscious.

After dealing with the man, Archer cast Blink and reappeared on the palace walls. He surveyed his surroundings and noticed guards scattered throughout.

Spotting a large room above, he used Blink once again, finding himself inside a weapons storage room.

Archer cautiously approached the door, slowly opening it to peer outside and found it devoid of anyone.

He crept through the castle until he reached the Great Hall, managing to remain undetected until he accidentally stumbled into a guard.

His tail quickly lunged out, piercing the man's throat. The body crumbled to the floor, blood spurting all over the place.

Archer made his way up the stairs and began searching for the king's chambers. He quickly located them.

Entering the room, he scanned for the bookcase. Spotting one, he walked over and grabbed hold of it, flinging it across the room, revealing a hidden door.

Archer swiftly began pounding the wall with punches, kicks, and even spells, causing loud noises to reverberate through the room.

Not even five minutes later, he broke through the stone door, causing rubble to scatter and a cloud of dust to fill the room.

As he heard footsteps approaching the room, Archer turned towards the door while taking a deep breath and unleashed a stream of fire upon it.

After doing that he walked down the stairs and entered a large chamber that had a group of 20 guards stationed inside sitting around tables.

Archer raised his hands, summoning crackling electricity, before casting the Chain Lightning spell.

A bolt of lightning shot out, arcing through the air and striking the first guard, sending a jolt through his body.

The guard convulsed and fell unconscious, but the lightning didn't stop there. It surged to the next guard, catching him off guard and incapacitating him too.

The Chain Lightning spell continued, leaping from one guard to another, each strike knocking them down.

Chuckling, Archer observed as the spell effortlessly neutralized the entire group of guards. The room filled with the sound of bodies hitting the ground and the smell of burnt air.

With the guards taken care of, Archer calmly walked past them, electricity still crackling in his hands. It was a showcase of his formidable powers and a testament to his mage skills.

Approaching the metal door, he summoned his claws, piercing the doors and ripping them off the hinges. He threw the door across the room.

He entered the room, his eyes went wide with awe. Dozens of chests, pouches, and other storage items were filled with gold coins and gems.

As Archer prepared to act, a trap was triggered, releasing a fire spell aimed directly at him. He quickly shifted his body to dodge, but the spell persisted, following his movements.

That's when he cast Cosmic Shield and blocked the attack, dust flew everywhere as his Aura Detector picked up hundreds of pings headed in his direction.

With greedy eyes and slippery hands, he started throwing the chests into his Item Box without stopping until the room was empty.

Archer took out a gold coin and placed it in the center of the room and quickly cast Gate to the tall building outside just as the pings appeared at the top of the stairs.

He stepped through and appeared on the roof as the gate closed behind him, he could feel the amount of chests he threw into the Item Box.

Standing on the roof he saw hundreds of soldiers and mages storming into the palace, so he raised his hand and cast Call Lightning.

Dark storm clouds gathered menacingly above the palace, unleashing thunder and lightning that ravaged the buildings and scorched the ground.

Fires erupted throughout the city, engulfing it in chaos. Archer watched the people start to panic.

Chapter 189 Do You Want To Join Us

As the afternoon stretched high in the sky, Archer observed the panicked people and decided to use his Gate ability to return to the Zenian palace.

Upon arriving at the palace he opened a portal to the domain, and soon after the three girls emerged.

They welcomed him with gentle cheek kisses, and together, the four of them entered the palace as the doors were opened by the guards.

Once inside, Archer and the girls immediately noticed Nefertiti, who appeared restless as she paced back and forth.

She spotted Archer and smiled at him. She ran towards him, stopping in front and asking, "Are you okay?"

Archer nodded and replied, "Yeah, everything's fine. Your older brother is no longer trapped, and it's highly likely that the Nubia Kingdom will withdraw from the war."

Nefertiti smiled and took Archer's hand, guiding him and the girls to her father's study, where her parents and sisters awaited.

They walked together until they reached Emperor Amkhu's study. Nefertiti knocked on the door and heard her father's voice from inside.

"Come in."

She opened the door and led Archer inside. Nefertiti directed them to an empty sofa and took a seat. Ella managed to secure a spot on his left, outdoing Sera and Teuila, who sat beside her.

Once they were settled, Archer looked at the family, who stared back with wide eyes before Isis spoke. "Why are you back so quickly? It's only been hours," she said with suspicion.

Turning to the older girl with brown hair and eyes like her father's and answered, "Well, that's a trade secret, but let's just say the Kingdom of Nubia won't be able to wage war for years to come. This gives the Zenia Empire time to respond to the invasion."

After speaking, Isis fell silent, and Empress Hatshepsut smiled. She knew what the boy had done but was amazed by how quickly he had accomplished it.

Amkhu spoke up, shaking his head. "Thank you for your help, Archer. We will arrange a villa for you and give you a share of the treasure after the war."

He nodded, as he wouldn't refuse more treasure. "That sounds good, Amkhu. Thank you."

After Nefertari's question, Archer looked confused, prompting the older girl to tilt her head. However, he quickly replied with a smile, "No. After dealing with the Nubians and Luxorians, I decided to do some sightseeing in the Nubian Capital."

The girls sitting with him giggled, knowing well what he was doing, and shook their heads. They all shared the same thought. 'Greedy Dragon.'

Archer and the family conversed, getting to know each other better, and decided to extend their stay for another night.

In the morning, he would accompany Nefertiti and her guards on the walk to the academy.

They conversed until sunset, bidding farewell as Archer said his goodbyes. The girls followed suit, and one by one, they departed, guided to their respective rooms within the palace.

The group entered his assigned room. Nefertiti felt a moment of confusion, but it quickly vanished when she witnessed him walking onto the balcony.

To her surprise, he opened a violet-colored portal and stepped through it. The girls followed behind, and she cautiously followed them, entering Archer's treehouse. Her eyes widened as she took in the cozy interior.

Soft moonlight filtered through the leafy canopy, casting a warm and comforting glow. Tapestries and handcrafted trinkets adorned the walls, adding rustic charm.

A plush, oversized chair beckoned from the corner, accompanied by a stack of well-worn books, inviting her to sink into its embrace.

Colorful cushions were scattered on the wooden floor, creating a relaxed and inviting atmosphere.

The air carried a faint scent of cedar, blending with the gentle rustling of leaves outside, creating a soothing melody.

As she ventured deeper into the treehouse, her gaze was drawn to a small fireplace, crackling with dancing flames.

The flickering light painted mesmerizing patterns on the walls, casting a comforting warmth throughout the room.

A small teapot sat on a side table nearby, emanating a fragrant aroma of freshly brewed tea. Nefertiti couldn't help but feel a sense of tranquility wash over her as she stood in his sanctuary.

Archer noticed Nefertiti looking around with wide eyes and walked over to her. "Nefi, do you like the treehouse? I made it as a place to relax, and the bracelet I gave you will teleport you here if you infuse mana into it."

Nefertiti examined the bracelet and wondered where he obtained it, so she inquired, "Where did you get it?"

He smiled at her and answered, "I made it the last time I was here."

She looked up at him with a smile, her eyes filled with affection, and eagerly embraced him, planting a passionate kiss on his lips.

Archer reciprocated the kiss, holding her close as their embrace grew more intense in the hallway.

The kiss conveyed all of her emotions and love she held for him, Archer was so confused and didn't understand why she was like this completely unaware that he woke the yandere in her.

pandasnovel.com He would soon learn that it came with its own set of headaches, the kiss continued for a while until she stopped and looked up at him. I think you should take a look at pandasnovel.com

Nefertiti's pink eyes were glowing as she mumbled something. "He's mine."

A notification popped up so he checked.

[Arcane magic learned]

Archer's eyes sparkled with delight as he relished in his newfound accomplishment. Turning his attention to Nefertiti, he couldn't help but smile at the sound of her gentle murmurs.

Feeling a surge of affection, he reached out and enveloped the pink-haired girl in a warm, heartfelt embrace.

She soon came to and hugged him back as she started sniffing him to imprint his scent within her.

That's when he grabbed her hand and started showing her around the treehouse. He led Nefertiti around the treehouse, eager to show her each nook and cranny.

They entered the bedrooms, where cozy beds awaited, he explained which room belonged to whom.

As they walked into the living area, they found Teuila engrossed in her spellbook once again, she looked up with squinted eyes and smiled as she waved at them.

Next, they stepped into the kitchen, where Ella and Sera were busy preparing a meal together.

Archer proudly presented them as the culinary experts of the treehouse, working in harmony to cook delicious dishes.

After exploring the main areas, Archer guided Nefertiti to the new library. The shelves stood mostly empty, waiting to be filled with knowledge.

With a sparkle in his eyes, he began placing books on the shelves, and Nefertiti eagerly joined him, helping to arrange them in their spots.

The two of them worked side by side, their shared enthusiasm for literature grew apparent, and they chatted animatedly about their favorite books and stories.

After placing all the spellbooks on the shelf and it didn't make a dent in the empty shelves, Archer then led her to the observatory which showed a picture-perfect view of his domain.

They stood together, taking in the magnificent landscape of Archer's domain. Before them spread a stunning vista of rolling hills, lush forests, and glistening rivers.

The setting sun bathed the land in golden hues, painting the sky with shades of pink and orange as it started its descent.

A gentle breeze whispered through the leaves, carrying the sweet fragrance of blooming flowers.

After showing her around they headed down to the dining room and waited for Ella and Sera to finish cooking.

Ella and Sera finished cooking, and the tantalizing aroma of their culinary creation filled the air. The group gathered around the table, eagerly awaiting their meal.

Plates were filled with the mouthwatering meat and mash-like dish that Ella and Sera had prepared with skill and care.

Soon everyone began to eat, and satisfied hums and appreciative nods filled the room. Between bites.

Archer turned to Nefertiti, curious about her academy. "So, Nefi, tell us more about your academy. What's it called?"

Nefertiti smiled, taking a moment to savor the delicious food. "It's called the Zenian Arcane Academy," she replied. "It's where talented individuals from the empire come to learn about Arcane magic, which the Zenia specialize in."

As she spoke, her eyes sparkled with excitement, proud of her academic pursuits and eager to share her knowledge with the group.

The conversation flowed as they savored the meal, discussing the intricacies of Arcane magic and sharing stories of their own experiences with different forms of magic.

After eating they cleaned up and headed toward Archer's bedroom after showing Nefertiti her own room which had a balcony overlooking the little city he built a while ago.

When they showed Nefertiti to the bedroom, he turned to her. "Do you want to join us?"

Excitedly, she nodded and followed him to the bedroom. As they entered, they saw the other girls getting ready for bed.

Archer started to watch them with a smile, which made Nefertiti huff as she began taking off her dress.

When her dress dropped to the floor, Ella and Sera couldn't help but stare at her perfectly massive boobs without a single flaw.

Archer turned his gaze to Nefertiti, his eyes widening as he admired her. With her pink hair styled in a princess-like fashion, she had a slender yet curvy figure with a juicy bubble butt and long brown legs.

He was captivated by her beauty, and she couldn't help but smile at his reaction. Teuila was a bit smaller than her but she wasn't bothered as she already had a plan to mark her place in his heart.

Chapter 190 Slowly Conquering The Sea [Semi R18]

When the five of them piled onto the bed, the girls competed for a spot cuddling up to Archer.

He allowed them to compete, and shortly after, Nefertiti and Teuila emerged as the winners, clinging to his sides.

Ella and Sera accepted this, as he promised them their turn would come tomorrow.

Once they settled down, Archer fell asleep. While he slept, the girls quietly got up and pulled Nefertiti out of the room.

Outside, the four girls gathered around a table as Ella explained the importance of taking turns and respecting the established order.

pandasnovel.com Ella looked at Nefertiti and said, "Nefertiti, we accepted you to avoid trouble, and Archer seems to like you. But there's still an order to things, the harem won't have a leader, but we'll work together to make Archer happy. We may not become friends, but I'll be civil for his sake. Do you agree, Nefertiti Sharifi, the third princess of the Zenia Empire?"

Nefertiti observed the other two girls nodding and responded sternly, "I understand your point, but I disagree. It's ultimately his decision who he chooses, not yours. However, since he has let me into his heart, I'll treat all of you with respect. Just don't try to sideline me or I won't be so fair. It's simple—I love him and will be with him in this life and the next. I sense you three feel the same."

Nefertiti's pink eyes blazed with anger as she seethed at the thought of being pushed aside in Archer's life, her fury reaching its peak.

Passionately, Sera interjected, her voice filled with conviction. "After Ella, I've been with him the longest. Archer is not just a person; he is kind and caring. After all, he rescued me when I was lost, and I know he will treat each of us with the same love and respect. But, Nefi, if you let your anger consume you, it may alter his perception. The order stands as Teuila, me, and then you, but deep down, I sense that our turn will come swiftly."

As Sera finished speaking, she glanced at Teuila, who averted her gaze from the fiery redheaded girl and smiled at her.

After their conversation, the four girls made their way back to the bedroom and settled into their previous positions, soon falling asleep. As they slept, a storm descended on the Zenia Empire, bringing fast winds and heavy rain.

Archer woke up to the sound of a tree smashing against the side of the treehouse. He quickly Blinked out of bed and appeared in front of the balcony door.

He hastily put on a shirt and shorts before stepping onto the balcony, where he was met with heavy rain and fierce winds battering against him.

The rain soaked his clothes, and the wind whipped through his hair. Undeterred, he bravely faced the storm and surveyed his domain.

Through the pouring rain, he spotted the Dragon-kin scurrying for shelter, holding their little ones tightly.

Their expressions revealed a mix of worry and protectiveness as they hurried to the safety of their homes.

Despite the ferocity of the storm, Archer couldn't help but admire the strong bond the Dragon-kin shared with their families.

However, it would be more appropriate to remove the phrase "and be jealous of" as it doesn't seem to fit the context of the scene.

As the rain poured and the wind roared, he stood still, reminiscing about the hardships the old Archer endured and the love he received from his family on Earth.

After a while, he heard footsteps behind him and turned to find Teuila standing at the doorway.

She motioned for him to come over, and he walked towards her. She wrapped him in a towel and leaned in close, whispering, "Let's go to another room; the girls are sleeping peacefully."

Archer nodded, and upon seeing his response, Teuila took hold of his hand and swiftly led him to her bedroom.

Upon entering, he noticed the room was simple, but he could already see Teuila was making it her own. He used the towel to dry his hair before casting a cleansing spell on himself.

As he finished, Teuila gently held his cheeks and kissed him. The sudden kiss caught him off guard, but he quickly responded with one of his own.

When she slipped her tongue into his mouth and began to engage in a passionate battle with his, Archer didn't hesitate and retaliated.

Their kiss lingered for a while before he gently pushed her onto the bed, positioning himself on top of her, and nibbled her neck, evoking a pleasurable moan from her.

"Agnhhh!~~"

Teuila blushed deeply and quickly covered her mouth, but Archer persisted. He trailed kisses along her neck and lightly nibbled on her ear, causing delightful shivers to course through her body.

They paused their kiss, and Archer gazed down at Teuila. A small smile graced her face, while her ocean-blue eyes shimmered.

She gently pulled him closer and whispered into his ear, "I'm not ready for sex yet, but perhaps some intimate touching."

Archer noticed her light brown cheeks blush as she made her request. He nodded with a warm smile and responded, "I understand. We don't need to rush anything."

Teuila smiled at him, grateful that he respected her boundaries and would patiently wait until she felt ready.

Archer looked down at her, taking in the sight before him she was wearing a white nightgown paired with matching white panties and a bra.

He leaned forward and started attacking her neck by biting and kissing it causing the blue-haired warrior to squirm under him. I think you should take a look at pandasnovel.com

His hands ventured, delicately grasping her large breasts. At his touch, a soft moan escaped her lips.

"Ahh!~~"

Archer slowly removed her nightgown, revealing her breasts, which bounced free, her perky nipples akin to ripe berries. They were a delicate, inviting shade of brown.

Her body was muscular and perfectly shaped, she had thick thighs and a slim waist. Archer loved everything about this warrior woman.

He looked at her with a grin and leaned down to take her nipple into his mouth and started flicking causing Teuila to let out moans.

"Uunngh!~~"

Archer continued to play with her nipples as she gripped the sheets, but his hand didn't stop at the boobs as it snaked its way down to her secret garden.

As soon as he reached her panties he started rubbing her pussy through them causing her to tense up and let out a loud moan.

"Mmmnnghnn!~~"

He attacked her nipples and pussy at the same time causing her to overload and started to moan as she loved what he was doing to her.

"AAnghh!~~Uunnngh!~~"

Continuing his double attack he stopped playing with her nipples and turned his attention to her cave of wonders.

He slowly took off her panties sliding them down her legs, when Teuila saw him doing this her heart started beating fast.

When he took off her panties she had a perfect-looking pussy with delicate-looking lips and a tuft of blue hair above it.

Archer dived right in and started licking her, it was like tasting the nectar of the gods. This kicked off his dragon senses and he started licking her even more rough which caused her to moan out loud.

"AAnghh!~~Uunnngh!~~Nnngh!~~"

While he was pleasuring her with his tongue, she spoke in a raspy voice. "Why are you being so intense? It feels incredible, but please, take it easy."

Her words egged him on and he attack her clit and sucked on it while slipping in a finger and slowly moving in and out.

When he did that she bucked against his face, pressing herself against his tongue in a desperate search for more.

All his attacks caused her moaning to increase but get quieter.

"Mmmnnngghnn!~~AAnnghh!~~Archer please calm down, I can't take it anymore."

Her pussy became soaking wet as his tongue buried deep inside her and her love juices were pouring out all over his tongue and finger.

Archer opened her legs even more as he started speeding up his fingering causing her to grab a pillow and scream her lungs out.

"AHHHHHH!"

That's when he felt her legs start to shake and her pussy clenched onto his finger and a flood of juices poured out as her body spasmed and collapsed onto the bed.

While Teuila recovered, Archer savored the taste of her essence, thoroughly enjoying the experience. Once he had finished, he crawled closer to her and gently pulled her into an embrace.

Teuila nestled against him, her mind too clouded with pleasure to form coherent thoughts. After a while, she finally found her voice. "Thank you, Archer, for respecting my boundaries. And... that felt amazing."

That's when he noticed a mischievous glimmer in her blue eyes as she playfully poked him. "Hey, you didn't slow down. Your attacks became even more intense."

Archer met her gaze with a smile before responding, "Well, your words were saying one thing, but your body had a different opinion."

Teuila pinched him upon hearing his reply, eliciting a yelp from Archer, followed by her laughter.

However, their playful banter soon subsided as they drifted off to sleep, finding comfort in each other's arms.