

A Journey 191

Chapter 191 What's Amusing

The next morning, Archer woke up to find Teuila's blue hair draped over him. She was lying on his chest, still naked.

Her light brown skin glowed in the morning light. Soon after Archer examined her, she woke up and sat up.

She glanced around, initially ignoring Archer until she fully awoke and turned to him, causing her cheeks to grow red.

Teuila quickly averted her gaze, which made him laugh. He sat up and began running his fingers up her back, causing her to shiver.

He continued this until he leaned in and gave her a hug. Teuila spoke in a quiet voice, "Last night was nice. It felt so good, but you should have listened when I told you to calm down."

Archer burst into laughter upon hearing her, prompting Teuila to give him a pinch that made him jump backward.

She chased after him, continuously pinching him, while they both laughed. Eventually, Archer caught her and playfully pinned her down, lying between her legs.

Leaning forward, he kissed her, putting a stop to her playful attacks. They continued kissing, with Teuila wrapping her arms around him.

After some time, they separated and locked eyes, Teuila wearing a smile while Archer's eyes glowed.

They decided to get up and dress, leaving the room. In the kitchen, Ella was cooking, and Nefertiti glared at the two with disapproval.

Sera came running past them, chasing after Cinnamon, the brownie. The scene made the two of them to laugh as they sat down.

Noticing the interaction, Nefertiti huffed, provoking more laughter from Archer and Teuila.

However, Ella warned her, saying, "Nefi, we've talked about this." Nefertiti reluctantly nodded, flashing a fake smile at the couple.

Archer stood up and walked over to Ella, planting a kiss on her cheek. He did the same to Nefertiti, who became visibly happier her bad mood dissolving and he repeated his actions with Teuila.

Observing this, Teuila shook her head and muttered to herself, "Playboy." Archer overheard her but chose to ignore it, instead seeking out his little dragon girl, who was already heading back to the table.

When she spotted him, she quickly lunged at him and clung to his body and playfully biting his ear, causing him to shudder with a smile on his face.

He grabbed her by the butt and allowed her to continue her playful attack, as he had always enjoyed it.

When Sera was done she jumped off him and made her way to a chair after Archer gave her a kiss on her little nose causing her to giggle.

They joined the table as Ella was done with breakfast and started putting plates in front of them.

Ella, the magical cook, placed a large plate on the table. It held a delicious stack of Dragon Scale Pancakes.

Besides the pancakes, Ella placed a variety of sizzling meats—tender cuts of Oakback Boars steak, succulent griffin bacon, and grilled Forest Bear sausages, each with a touch of magical seasoning.

With a warm smile, Ella took her seat among the group. Archer, Sera, Teuila, and Nefertiti gathered around the table, their eyes filled with anticipation and hunger.

They knew that this breakfast would be unlike anything they had ever experienced. Archer's gaze locked onto the Dragon Scale Pancakes, his mouth watering at the sight.

The pancakes beckoned him with their enchanting appearance, promising a culinary adventure beyond imagination.

Sera's eyes widened with excitement, and Teuila exchanged a glance with Nefertiti.

As they all reached for their plates, anticipation filled the room. The fragrant aroma of grilled meats and sweet pancakes filled the air.

The first bite was an explosion of flavors, a perfect balance of savory and sweet. Archer savored the tender oak-back steak, its juices blending with the delicate syrup.

The crispy griffin bacon complemented the pancakes with its smoky goodness. Each bite of the sausage was a burst of savory delight, enhanced by magical herbs and spices.

Laughter and conversation filled the table as they savored the extraordinary breakfast, they enjoyed the breakfast.

Archer leaned over and whispered into Ella's ear. "You're getting so good a cooking Ella."

She turned to him with a smile and nodded her head as she spoke. "Thank you, Arch."

He nodded at her and continued eating until he was full. Then, he leaned back in the chair. After everyone had finished eating, Ella, Teuila, and Sera began cleaning the plates and table.

Archer got ready to take Nefertiti to her academy. She bid farewell as she followed him through a portal.

They entered the palace courtyard, and she quickly rushed off after telling him to wait for her for a little bit.

After a while, she reappeared with her father, who smiled upon spotting Archer. He approached him and spoke, "Morning, Archer. Are you heading back on the road?" I think you should take a look at pandasnovel.com

Archer nodded as Amkhu continued speaking, reminding him about the route he had mentioned before. "Remember to take the Greenland Passage."

"Sure thing, no need to worry. I'm actually taking Nefertiti to her academy. It's about time I hit the road again," Archer responded, a smile gracing his face.

Nefertiti bid farewell to her father and walked out of the palace, with Archer by her side, followed by her personal guards.

He spotted the two women trailing behind them, and it was clear they shared a striking resemblance.

One had short blonde hair with green eyes and the other had brown hair and red eyes, and both shared the same tanned skin.

They were dressed in stylish leather armor that provided protection to key areas of their bodies. Completing their outfits were leather skirts and sturdy gladiator sandals.

As they strolled through the streets, Nefertiti reached out and took Archer's hand, drawing closer to him with a smile on her face.

She looked at him and asked, "I only have one more year before I can join you fully. I'll use the bracelet to enter the domain after classes. But how will you know I'm there?"

He quickly replied, "Well, the bracelet will send me a signal of some sort, so I'll be able to tell. But for now, we'll be traveling north and using the domain or camping out. I'll always let you know beforehand."

Nefertiti nodded and playfully pecked him on the cheek, prompting one of her guards to giggle.

She turned to the two women and asked the blonde, "What's amusing, Hana?"

The guards noticed a slight glow in the princess's eyes before answering, "Princess, it's just that we're not used to seeing you so happy. It brings us joy to witness your radiant smiles. Perhaps the Goddess Hathor has finally blessed you."

The other guard, Sana, who was Hana's twin, also nodded with a smile. Nefertiti looked at her long-time guards and friends, returning their smiles.

She introduced Archer to the two guards, who still wore beaming expressions. "Hana, Sana, this is my fiancé, Archer."

They acknowledged him with nods and smiles, and he warmly waved back in greeting.

As they walked through the bustling streets, their hands intertwined, they approached the grand entrance of Nefertiti's Academy.

Archer saw massive stone pillars, carved with intricate hieroglyphs, lining the entranceway. The golden gates, adorned with depictions of Zenian deities, gleamed under the warm morning sunlight.

The architecture of the academy, with its domes and arches, emulated the majestic temples of ancient Egypt.

As they stepped inside, the air became charged with a palpable sense of magic. The courtyard, with its vibrant flowers and lush greenery, was alive with students practicing spells and honing their Arcane abilities.

Colorful banners depicting hieroglyphics fluttered in the gentle breeze. The sound of laughter and animated conversations filled the air, blending harmoniously with the gentle melodies played by musicians perched on stone benches.

Students in colorful flowing robes, adorned with golden accents and intricate patterns, moved through the courtyard.

Nefertiti led Archer through the bustling courtyard, pointing out the different buildings dedicated to various magical disciplines.

Each building had its own distinct style, reminiscent of different periods in Zenian history. They passed by the School of Elemental Arcane Magic, where students conjured flames and summoned gusts of wind.

Nearby, the School of Divination housed students engaged in scrying and interpreting visions.

As they reached the heart of the academy, Archer's eyes widened in awe. The Great Library, an imposing structure, stood before him, its walls adorned with shelves upon shelves of ancient scrolls and books.

Scholars, deep in study, could be seen poring over the timeless wisdom contained within.

In the center of the courtyard, a magnificent fountain stood, depicting a mythical creature from old Zenian legends.

Its waters cascaded gracefully, emitting a soft, magical glow. Students gathered around, their hands cupped, summoning water from the fountain to practice their Water Arcane abilities.

Archer marveled at the vibrant tapestries hanging from the academy's walls, depicting legendary battles and stories from Zenian folklore.

He glanced around and observed numerous students gazing at him and Nefertiti, prompting a chuckle from her guards.

Hana approached him with a broad smile and whispered, "She defeated a prominent member of the Arsaphes family. Now the students are wary of her."

Nefertiti regarded her friend with a questioning expression before speaking. "Stop trying to win favor with my man just because you're interested in him Hana."

Chapter 192 Osiris Mountains

Hana appeared confused as she encountered Nefertiti's intimidating gaze. Instinctively, she backed away, raising her arms as she spoke. "Of course not, Princess. I was just informing the prince consort."

Nefertiti locked her gaze on Hana, her smile sending shivers down Archer's and the twins' spines. "That's good. You two are my friends and should know better."

She then turned her attention to Archer, her smile now filled with love. The abrupt transformation left the twins in shock.

"My love, I'll be in the domain by sunset once my classes finish," Nefertiti spoke affectionately.

Archer nodded, returning the smile, as the girl tiptoed and planted a kiss on his cheek before departing with the twins, who smiled at him.

Upon hearing the students' gossip, Archer left the academy and headed towards Alexandria's northern gate to continue his journey.

[Nefertiti's POV]

As she ascended the stairs towards her classroom, she glanced out the window and caught sight of Archer leaving the entrance, heading north.

She halted her steps, watching him disappear into the crowd. Nefertiti shook her head and then resumed her journey.

Upon entering the room, all eyes turned toward her, filled with curiosity. She made her way to her seat and settled down, just as her classmate Yasmin's voice rang out.

"Who was that fair-skinned boy, Nef?"

Nefertiti turned her head to her green-haired friend and smiled before answering, "He's my fiancé, Archer. My father arranged it when he was in the Aquarian Kingdom."

Her eyes widened when she heard Nefertiti's answer. She didn't know what to think. She had always known her to not be interested in love.

As Yasmin stared at her but didn't get any reaction, the murmurs grew louder, and whispers spread throughout the room.

They were talking about her—about her engagement. However, Nefertiti paid no attention to the gossip swirling around her.

Her mind was solely occupied by thoughts of Archer. The memory of his departure earlier that day lingered, and her heart ached with longing for his presence.

The whispers continued to fill the air, while Nefertiti remained lost in her own world. She gazed absentmindedly at her desk, her fingers tracing invisible patterns on its surface.

The voices around her faded into the background, mere echoes in the distance. Her thoughts intertwined with memories of Archer and his infectious smile, the way he made her feel alive, and the connection they shared.

Lost in the depths of her emotions, she yearned for his return, unaware of the discussions taking place around her.

pandasnovel.com Classmates exchanged curious glances, stealing cautious looks at Nefertiti. They wondered why she seemed so distant, detached from the conversations buzzing around the room.

Yet, no one dared to disturb her, sensing the depth of her contemplation. Minutes turned into an eternity, and the classroom gradually fell silent.

Nefertiti finally emerged from her reverie, her eyes refocusing on the reality before her. She blinked, realizing she had missed the entire discussion about her own engagement.

A slight pang of disappointment washed over her, but her mind quickly returned to the longing for Archer.

[Back to Archer]

He exited the northern gate and began his walk when he felt a familiar sensation. Suddenly, three girls appeared in front of him, wearing smiles on their faces.

Upon seeing them, he became happy, a massive smile spreading across his face as he stepped forward and kissed each girl.

His actions caught them off guard, as they were usually the first to greet him, but this time he took the initiative.

After exchanging greetings, they continued their journey towards the Greenland Passage, which would lead them into the Land of Mediterra.

They traveled through the Zenian countryside for a couple of months. Archer often met up with Nefertiti in the evenings.

One night, after reaching the Osiris Mountain Range that served as an entrance to Mediterra, Archer immersed himself in reading about the land's history.

He came to the conclusion that Mediterra bore a resemblance to Earth's Mediterranean region, both in terms of its physical features and its people.

The two kingdoms and the Republic were located on the eastern side of the land, while the Lunar is and Solari Empires dominated the vast western portion.

The Lunar is Empire, inhabited by the Moon Elves, bore similarities to Rome, while the Solari Empire was home to the Sun Elves, reminiscent of the Greeks.

Archer sat on the balcony, engrossed in reading a spellbook. However, before he could fully grasp the spell, his concentration was shattered by Nefertiti's arrival on the balcony. I think you should take a look at pandasnovel.com

She approached him and uttered, "Arch, come to the dining room. We need to talk."

He looked at her with curiosity, but she had a neutral expression, making him unsure. Nevertheless, he got up and followed her to the dining room.

The treehouse was quiet as they walked, and the lights were dimmed. Archer wondered what they were up to.

When they entered the dining room, the lights turned on, revealing Ella, Teuila, and Sera standing there and shouting, "Happy 16th birthday, Arch!"

Archer was shocked to see a beautifully decorated cake sitting on the table, alongside bottles of ale.

He looked at the cake, then at the girls, and back to the cake. He didn't know what to say. He had never received anything like this in his old life as Archer, but he had experienced similar celebrations with Alexa back on Earth.

With a smile, he looked at the cake while starting to get hungry and spoke, "Thank you, girls. It looks delicious."

Archer sat down, and each girl pecked him on the cheek as they took their seats, with Sera and Nefertiti fighting for the chair next to him.

Sera won the race and got to the chair first before Nefertiti. Then, they all ate the cake that Ella had cut.

While enjoying the cake, they talked about their current plans. Teuila would go back to the Aquarian Kingdom for a few days to see her mother.

Nefertiti had to stay in the Zenian Capital for her Arcane tests, and Ella wanted to spend a few days with her mother.

This meant that Archer and Sera would be traveling through the Osiris Mountains until the girls let him know they were ready to return.

After eating and chatting for a while, Nefertiti hugged Archer goodbye and went to the palace, while Ella left the treehouse to see her mother after giving him a long kiss.

Teuila walked up to Archer and requested, "Arch, could you please open a Gate to the palace? I'll only be gone for a few days. It's my mother's birthday, and I want to spend some quality time with her. Oh, and happy birthday, my tama!"

After the girls left, Sera sat quietly in her chair, lost in her thoughts. Archer glanced over at her and asked, "Are you okay, Sera?"

She snapped back to reality, a wide grin spreading across her face as she replied, "Well, it'll just be the two of us. Will you make love to me? Since Teuila hasn't made her move yet."

Archer was taken aback by her straightforwardness but smiled in response. "We'll see, my cheeky dragon."

Sera smiled back, confident that she would get what she wanted from him. The two of them stood up and made their way to check on the dragon-kin city.

Upon discovering that everything was fine except for the need for more places for children to play, Archer created several play parks for them.

Afterward, they left the domain together, stepping onto the road and noticing a rainstorm brewing overhead.

Despite the storm, Archer wanted to continue on with their journey. He summoned his wings and used them as an umbrella, and Sera followed suit, mirroring his actions.

They walked along the road as the rain finally ceased. It was then that they noticed a group of thugs blocking the path ahead.

As Archer and Sera approached, they spotted a grey-skinned man seated atop a lone carriage. His expression was one of sheer terror. Sensing the danger, Archer cast one of his new spells, Frost Nove, freezing all the bandits in their tracks.

The bandits became motionless ice statues as Sera swiftly transformed into her dragon form and tore into them with her tail, claws, and flames, annihilating the group.

Once Sera finished, she began looting the bodies after changing back into her humanoid form.

After completing her search, she walked up to Archer and tossed a large pouch at him. He caught it but was puzzled by her actions.

Sensing his confusion, she explained, "My horde is your horde, husband. You'll take care of me, so I don't need gold."

Archer looked at the spirited redhead, a smile spreading across his face as he stowed the pouch in his Item Box. He then turned his attention to the carriage and the man atop it.

Recognizing the man's features as those of a Moon Elf, Archer approached them and spoke. "You should be cautious on the road, even during the day it can be dangerous."

He glanced down the road and continued, "We will clear the way, but stay alert. Have a pleasant day."

Leaving the carriage and the bodies of the bandits behind, they resumed their journey down the road.

Chapter 193 Revealing

The duo had been walking for several hours when they found themselves standing at the foot of the majestic Osiris Mountains.

Archer, still with his wings out, began to flap them and took off into the air. However, his flight was abruptly interrupted as multiple Wind Blasts collided with him, causing him to crash to the ground.

Sera rushed over to him, her expression filled with concern as he regained his footing and complained about the annoying elementals and their "no flying" policy.

Archer turned to the worried redhead and reassured her with a smile, saying, "I'm fine. It's not my first time getting hit by those."

Sera nodded, relieved by his response, and the two continued their journey on foot through the mountains.

Hours later, they found themselves seated on a mountaintop, overlooking the vast expanse of Eastern Mediterra.

The view before them was breathtaking, revealing a land of enchanting beauty. The landscape sprawled beneath them, displaying a tapestry of vibrant colors and captivating features.

Rolling hills cascaded gracefully, adorned with lush vegetation that painted the scenery in shades of emerald green.

Olive groves stretched as far as the eye could see, their silvery leaves shimmering in the gentle breeze.

The air carried the sweet scent of citrus orchards, with the fragrance of lemons and oranges mingling harmoniously.

After resting for a while and indulging in some chocolate, the two of them continued on their journey as they finally entered the Land of Mediterra.

The climate was hot, with a pleasant breeze accompanying them as they walked down a long road that bordered a forest on one side and grasslands on the other.

The air was infused with the fragrant scent of flowers, carried by a gentle breeze that rustled through the nearby olive groves.

The sky stretched overhead, a brilliant expanse of azure, dotted with fluffy white clouds. Archer couldn't help but be captivated by the idyllic scenery around them.

Rolling hills carpeted with vibrant green vineyards spread out before their eyes, their grapevines laden with clusters of plump, juicy fruit.

pandasnovel.com As they walked, the sun began to set, casting a warm glow across the landscape. Archer turned to Sera and spoke, "Would you like to sleep in a tree or in the domain?"

Sera stopped walking and looked at him with a cheeky grin. "You love trees, don't you?"

He glanced at the grinning redhead and smiled before nodding. "You're right. I've always loved trees, ever since I was little."

As Archer spoke, memories of his life on Earth flooded back, and he remembered his fondness for climbing trees when his parents took him and Alexa to the park.

Sera's face twisted with confusion as she replied, "Ella never mentioned that you liked to climb trees when you were younger, and she told us a lot during our chats. Besides, I've spent years with you. Are you lying to us?"

Archer realized he had unintentionally revealed something he shouldn't have, but it was too late. He shook his head as he answered, "No, I'm not lying to you."

Sera's eyes narrowed as she heard his response, and she tilted her head to the side. "Then what is it?"

He decided he didn't want to hide it from the girls any longer, so he replied, "When we settle down for the night, I'll explain. Now, what is your choice? A domain or a comfortable tree?"

Sera answered, "Tree."

Archer nodded and started looking for a suitable tree. Soon enough, the duo made their way to one and settled down for the night.

Once they had climbed up into the tree, the sun began to set, casting darkness over the road and forest.

However, this did not affect Archer or Sera, as their dragon eyes allowed them to see clearly at night.

Archer pulled out two Falafel Wraps he had bought ages ago and handed one to Sera, who happily accepted it.

They both started eating, enjoying the meal. After they had finished eating, Sera turned her ruby-red eyes towards him, waiting for him to speak.

He took a moment before addressing her. Just as he was about to speak, they heard a massive roar in the distance, which startled them momentarily, but they quickly regained their composure. I think you should take a look at pandasnovel.com

The two got comfortable on the branch they were on as Archer asked a question. "Sera, what happens when we die?"

Sera was taken aback by the unexpected question and took a moment to recall what her mother used to tell her.

Finally, she gave him her answer. "Mother told me when I was growing up that when we die, we go to Elysium to join our ancestors who lived before us."

Archer nodded, finding her answer reasonable. However, Sera was curious and pressed further. "But what does that have to do with you and trees?"

He let out a sigh before explaining. "Sera, you're the first person who will know this, but I do not originate from this world. Well, that's not entirely true. I do come from this world, but my soul does not."

Sera looked at him with narrowed eyes as she asked, "What do you mean?"

A sad smile appeared on his face before he explained, "I come from a world that is very different from this one. We don't have magic, beasts, or different races—just humans. I was 17 years old when a jealous man, obsessed with the girl I had just asked out, murdered me. That was when my life ended that evening, and I woke up in this body. However, I soon realized that I am not the Archer from this world or the Archer from my previous world. I am someone new, a clean slate, you could say."

When he finished speaking, Sera stared at him, her usual playful smile absent, and he couldn't read her expression.

In a quiet voice, she asked, "You were murdered? How?"

Archer looked at her as memories from his life on Earth flooded back. "Yes, the man stabbed me multiple times. That's all I know."

Noticing her upset, she continued speaking. "Who was this girl you 'asked out'? And how did you end up here?"

He sighed before answering, "She was my childhood friend, Alexa. We grew up together. Her stalker, Noah, attacked me just after we became boyfriend and girlfriend."

He couldn't get her smiling face out of his head but continued speaking. "As for how I ended up here, I don't fully know. What I do know is that the Dragon Goddess Tiamat brought my soul here and placed it into the dying Archer's body, causing our souls to merge into who I am now. Additionally, she made me the new white dragon for some unknown reason."

After he finished speaking, Sera lunged forward and cuddled up to him, trying to comfort him as she noticed his mood. She sat on his lap and wrapped her arms around him as she spoke.

"I'm sorry for what you went through, Arch. But at least you're here now and have us girls by your side."

As he heard her, a smile lit up his face. "Thank you, Sera. I'm grateful to be here with all of you."

At that moment, she leaned in and playfully nibbled his ear, sending a shiver down his spine. When she finished, she whispered softly, "If you hadn't come here, we would never have met, and I would have been in danger that day. But because of you, I'm here and able to love you."

Archer felt warmth envelop him, and he held onto her tightly, embracing her. As he gazed up at the stars, he found himself captivated by their beauty.

Before long, he heard the gentle sound of Sera's snores, and she clung to him like a baby monkey.

Not long after that he covered both of them with his wings and fell asleep to the sounds of beasts in the night.

The next morning, Archer was woken up by another roar, but this time it seemed closer. He quickly activated his Aura Detector and received a few pings from below him.

Noticing several creatures climbing up the tree towards them, Archer swiftly carried Sera in a princess carry and began flapping his wings.

With a leap off the branch, Archer hovered in the air, directing his attention to the tree. He spotted some peculiar-looking creatures, perched on the very branch he had just been on, now staring at him.

These sickly-looking, human-shaped creatures had twisted bodies that made them appear incredibly creepy.

Their red eyes glowed with a savage and ravenous hunger, while their mouths were deformed into grotesque shapes, revealing razor-sharp teeth.

Archer counted about a dozen of them climbing the tree, while another group roamed around at the base.

Archer pondered their origin, then shrugged. He quickly cast light element bolts, sending them flying toward the creatures.

Caught off guard, the creatures crumbled to the ground upon impact. Archer managed to take out many of them, but more kept appearing.

Chapter 194 Acropolis Castle

After Archer unleashed his spell, Sera woke up to the dying cries of the creatures as they fell from the tree.

Rubbing her eyes, Sera jumped out of Archer's arms and started flying herself. She circled around him until she noticed the creatures and abruptly stopped.

A look of horror crossed Sera's face as she recoiled back from the sight. She turned to Archer and asked, "What are these vile creatures, Arch?"

pandasnovel.com He shrugged and replied, "I don't know. I sensed them and flew away while you were sleeping. That's when I spotted them. I'm curious if they're connected to the roar we heard last night and this morning."

Nodding, Sera began firing fireballs at the creatures, but they didn't passively stand there.

The creatures leaped toward the duo, forcing them to dodge the attacks. Archer found their actions amusing.

Nevertheless, he continued spamming light bolts that chased the creatures like homing missiles, causing explosions all around.

After finishing their attacks, they descended to the ground, greeted by a landscape covered in the bodies of the creatures.

Approaching the closest body, Archer summoned his claw and plunged it into the creature's chest.

However, when he pulled out the heart, it was pitch black and rotten. He quickly threw it aside and turned to Sera, who had come up to him.

When she saw what he was doing she cringed before speaking. "What are you doing?"

He cast Cleanse on himself and explained, "I wanted to see what their hearts were like. Since they were deformed, I decided to check."

Archer and Sera continued their journey, walking for half a day under the scorching sun. As they trudged along, their eyes caught sight of a distant town nestled amidst the landscape.

Curiosity piqued, they quickened their pace and drew closer to the village. However, as they approached, they noticed a sense of unease in the air.

Humans were scurrying about, their faces etched with fear and panic. Confusion clouded their expressions as they witnessed people hastily barricading themselves within the town walls.

Archer and Sera exchanged worried glances, their instincts urging them to find out what was happening.

Approaching cautiously, they came across a group of villagers frantically nailing wooden planks across the doors and windows of a farmhouse outside the village walls.

They approached a villager who looked like he was in charge and asked about what was happening. "What's going on? Why is everyone barricading themselves?"

An old man with a serious look acknowledged their presence. "I see you're curious about the situation. It's not safe here. We've been dealing with some unsettling creatures that have been lurking around our town."

Archer furrowed his brow. "Creatures? What do they look like? Are they dangerous?"

He nodded gravely. "Yes, they are dangerous indeed. They appear twisted and deformed, with a vile presence. Their actions have caused great concern among the townsfolk."

They were confused, so the old man continued. "Well, some of our hunters have vanished when they go into the forest and our town guards have seen them at the edge of the torchlight."

Archer nodded and thanked the man before heading into the town. When the two entered they were greeted by silence.

They stepped into the narrow streets of the town, their footsteps echoing against the stone pavement.

As they ventured deeper into the heart of the town, a heavy atmosphere settled around them, infused with a tangible sense of fear.

The once vibrant and bustling streets now lay in an eerie silence, with the townspeople casting anxious glances at every corner.

Hushed whispers permeated the air, and carried on the nervous breaths of the frightened residents.

After walking for about 20 minutes, they arrived at the town square, where their attention was drawn to a southern trader positioned in one corner.

Curiosity piqued, they approached the tall, bearded man and greeted him. "Hello, are you from the Southlands?"

The man stood up and replied, "Yes, young man, I am from the Zenia Empire. Why do you ask?"

Archer responded, "We have just arrived here. Can you please tell us which kingdom we are in?"

The merchant looked at him with a peculiar expression before answering, "This is the Aetheria Kingdom, located east of the Solari Empire to the west. The road to the Empire goes through the Lykaeos Forest, which can be mildly dangerous sometimes. I will return to Zenia in the morning once my guards have rested."

Archer nodded gratefully and thanked the man as he and Sera made their way toward the western gate.

After a short walk, they passed through the gate and returned to the road. The guards at the gate watched them with wide eyes as they ventured into the forest.

They cautiously stepped into the depths of the Lykaeos Forest. At first, the forest appeared ordinary, with sunlight filtering through the lush canopy and the sounds of chirping birds filling the air. I think you should take a look at pandasnovel.com

As they ventured further, an unsettling change unfolded. A dense fog rolled in, enveloping the surroundings in an eerie haze. The once vibrant foliage faded, replaced by a desaturated and gloomy atmosphere.

The usual sounds of wildlife vanished, leaving behind a haunting silence. Archer's concern grew, and he whispered, "Draconis."

His Draconic features emerged as he addressed Sera. "Something feels off Sera. The forest has transformed, and the silence is unsettling."

Sera nodded, her senses heightened as she summoned her claws. "I feel it too, Arch. This fog and the absence of noise... it's like the forest is holding its breath, waiting for something."

They pressed forward cautiously, the fog thickening and creating an almost suffocating atmosphere.

Their footsteps were muffled as if the forest floor absorbed all sound. Each step felt like a deliberate intrusion into an unknown realm.

That was when Archer's Aura Detector warned of incoming danger, causing him to stop walking as something was approaching them.

Archer's eyes focused on the same creatures they had encountered in the tree. The creatures were sprinting towards them.

He started releasing water bolts as the creatures approached, striking them directly in the forehead and piercing through their skulls, causing them to drop to the forest floor.

But to his surprise, more creatures appeared, replacing the fallen ones. Sera joined the fray, hurling fireballs at the closest creatures.

Upon impact, fiery explosions erupted, illuminating the forest and revealing a horde of creatures rushing toward them.

The two of them kept casting spells at the creatures, managing to kill hundreds. Despite their efforts, the creatures persisted, undeterred.

Realizing the overwhelming numbers, they took to the air, intending to escape the forest and leave the creatures behind.

Flying above the treetops, they were confronted with a shocking sight. Thousands of creatures roamed the forest, forming an endless horde.

The two dragons continued their flight, they spotted the remains of attacked caravans, marked by bloodstains.

It took several hours to fly over Lykaia Forest, and now they were soaring over lush grasslands. They followed a road until Archer caught sight of a castle in the far distance.

The two dragons hastened their flight, but just before reaching the castle, they descended to the ground and transformed into their human forms.

After a little walk, they arrived at the gate, they were halted by a guard whom Archer recognized as a Sun Elf.

"Stop walking!"

Archer examined the guard and was astonished by the resemblance of his armor to that of ancient Greeks from Earth.

The guard stood tall, adorned in gleaming armor. A bronze breastplate protected his chest, safeguarding his vital organs, while greaves covered his lower legs.

Atop his head, he wore a Corinthian helmet with a plume, obscuring his features and revealing only his determined eyes.

In his hands, he held a sturdy spear and a round shield, both displaying expert craftsmanship.

The guard spoke in a firm voice. "What is your purpose for visiting Acropolis Castle?"

Archer answered the man. "We are traveling north while sightseeing and we need to buy supplies."

The guard nodded and stepped aside, allowing Archer and Sera to enter the castle grounds. As they stepped inside, Archer's eyes widened.

The castle stood grand and majestic, its architecture reminiscent of the Greeks. Massive stone pillars lined the entrance, adorned with intricate carvings of mythical creatures and gods.

The sturdy stone walls exuded both elegance and strength. They walked through a courtyard filled with blooming flowers and bubbling fountains, the air carrying the soothing scent of lavender.

Looking up, Archer admired the towering marble statues that depicted legendary Solari heroes and gods.

He saw market stalls set up selling all sorts of stuff, Archer wanted to buy some food and spellbooks.

They went in search of a stall that sold spellbooks, shortly after searching they found a stall and started looking at what they sold.

The stall had many spellbooks so Archer just decided to buy them all shocking the stall owner when he spoke. "How much for them all?"

Chapter 195 Roars

The old woman looked at the fair-skinned boy and said, "100 gold coins, boy."

Archer retrieved a pouch filled with coins and handed it to the woman while collecting all the spellbooks from the stall.

After buying the books, Archer and Sera went to the nearest stall and got some meat skewers.

They started eating as they headed towards the northern gate. Upon reaching the gate, they noticed fewer guards stationed there.

Once they passed through the gate, they were greeted with beautiful expansive grasslands, with a large river flowing through them.

The road wasn't crowded, but they did encounter some fellow travelers who greeted them as they passed by.

Archer and Sera continued their journey, their footsteps carrying them through lush grasslands that stretched as far as the eye could see.

The vibrant green of the grass danced in the gentle breeze, creating a beautiful and peaceful landscape.

As they walked, the sound of nature surrounded them. The chirping of birds filled the air, accompanied by the soft rustling of leaves as a gentle wind swept through the dense forest that lay ahead.

The forest welcomed them with open arms, its ancient trees towering overhead, their branches reaching toward up to the heavens.

Sunlight filtered through the thick canopy, casting dappled shadows on the forest floor. They made their way along a winding path, following the murmurs of a nearby river.

The sound grew louder with each step until they reached a clearing that revealed a majestic river flowing swiftly between moss-covered rocks.

To continue their journey, they realized they would need to cross the river. Archer looked at Sera and spoke. "We'll have to fly over the river,".

Archer whispered. "Draconis."

She nodded in agreement, her wings unfolding gracefully from her back. With a powerful beat of their wings, they lifted off the ground, soaring above the glistening waters below.

The river flowed through the landscape, reflecting the vibrant colors around it. Archer and Sera flew above the calm water, feeling the wind and nature's scent.

They encountered more rivers along the way, adjusting their flight to cross narrow ones with ease and navigating wider ones with longer flights.

Their wings moved in perfect harmony as they glided over the rippling waters.

They marveled at diverse landscapes—lush grasslands turning into dense forests where sunlight struggled to penetrate. Towering trees formed a canopy, sheltering the forest floor.

Flying over shimmering lakes and hearing the symphony of waterfalls, they embraced the thrill of their journey.

The rivers, forests, and grasslands created a living tapestry, adding to their adventure's beauty and wonder.

When they crossed the last river, they descended to the ground. As they landed, Sera turned to him and asked, "I can't believe you're 16 now. How old were you when you rescued me?"

Archer turned to her and replied, "I was 13 when we first met."

Sera smiled as she remembered the time she spotted him in the tree, that's when she remembered a question she wanted to ask. "Arch, will you tell the other girls about your secret?"

He looked at the little redhead who had an innocent smile on her face as he answered. "Yes, I will tell them when the time is right."

Continuing their journey, they found a road and followed it for some time. Suddenly, Archer's Aura Detector alerted him with a ping, warning of an approaching horde.

The two stopped and prepared to fight as the creatures emerged from the underbrush. When Archer saw them, his eyes widened.

"Rat-lings!" he exclaimed.

He remembered reading an account on the Fall of Frostholm and these creatures were responsible for the tragedy.

More and more Rat-lings appeared before them. Their beady red eyes gleamed with malicious intent as they stared at the duo, their disheveled fur and hunched postures betraying their savage nature.

They wielded shoddy weapons, makeshift blades, and rusty daggers that spoke of their resourcefulness in the face of their dire circumstances.

Their ragged clothing, little more than tattered rags, barely provided any semblance of protection.

These foul creatures seemed to thrive in the shadows, their wiry bodies and long tails showcasing their agility.

With sharp, yellowed teeth exposed in menacing grins, they exuded an air of cunning and brutality.

Though individually small in stature, their sheer numbers created an imposing sight. As they locked eyes with Archer and Sera, a primal hunger burned within them, their malicious intentions clear.

The Rat-lings, driven by their instinctual survival and thirst for blood, stood ready to engage in a desperate battle against the duo. I think you should take a look at

Their shabby appearance and crude weapons belied the dangerous threat they posed. Archer and Sera got ready to fight.

Archer took a deep breath and shot a stream of fire in front of them causing a single pathway that the creatures can charge at them.

They stood their ground, surrounded by a horde of ferocious Rat-lings. The creatures, driven by their primal instincts, lunged forward with gnashing teeth and rusty blades in hand.

Archer quickly cast the Elemental Fury spell. Flames surrounded his fists, and his eyes glowed with excitement.

The intense heat radiated from his body, forming a protective wall of flames. Sera, her tail swaying with anticipation.

As the Rat-lings closed in, Archer unleashed a fiery onslaught. Fireballs shot from his hands, engulfing the Rat-lings in flames.

The creatures shrieked in pain as they were consumed by fire, unable to withstand its power.

Meanwhile, Sera moved with grace and agility, using her claws as deadly weapons. With precise strikes, she slashed through the Rat-lings, leaving trails of fire.

The combined attack overwhelmed the Rat-lings. Their numbers dwindled as Archer and Sera fought on, determined to prevail.

Empowered by elemental energies, every move they made was enhanced. When the last Rat-ling fell, Archer and Sera stood victorious, breathing heavily but unhurt.

Silence settled over the area, with only the crackling of flames and a lingering chill in the air as reminders of the intense battle.

They looked around at the giant Rat-ling bodies, they stood 4 feet tall and were dressed like they were homeless.

After looking around the two continued on with their journey but not before Archer noticed a pair of red eyes quickly vanish before he could do anything.

Archer shook his head and caught up with Sera, after walking for hours the sun started to set so both of them decided to climb into a tree and watch the stars.

They soon found a sturdy tree with branches reaching toward the sky. They looked at each other and, without a word, began their ascent.

Hand over hand, they climbed higher and higher, their movements fluid and synchronized. The branches rustled beneath their weight as they made their way toward the canopy.

Finally, they reached the highest branch, a perfect spot to marvel at the night sky. They settled side by side, their bodies pressed against the rough bark.

As they gazed upwards, a breathtaking sight awaited them. The vast expanse of the night sky was sprinkled with countless stars, twinkling like diamonds against the dark canvas.

Thrylos was bathed in the soft glow of moonlight, illuminating the land below. The air was crisp and cool, carrying a sense of tranquility.

Archer reached into his Item Box and pulled out some food, offering it to Sera, who started nibbling on it.

Suddenly, a distant roar echoed through the air, accompanied by billowing black smoke. Archer was tempted to investigate but decided to wait until morning.

Fatigue began to weigh on Archer, so he retrieved a thick blanket from his Item Box and laid it down. Sera, seizing the opportunity, playfully punched him.

With a cheeky grin, Sera looked down at him, and Archer knew what was coming. He didn't mind as Sera surprised him with a shocking and passionate kiss.

Lost in the moment, the two dragons continued their embrace on the branch, oblivious to the chaos unfolding around them.

Beastly roars filled the air as the weather worsened, eventually unleashing a torrential rainstorm.

Their kiss deepened as the night progressed, their hearts intertwined amidst the storm's fury.

But as exhaustion took hold, the two dragons eventually came to a halt, finding solace in each other's arms. Sera clung to Archer like a koala, seeking warmth and comfort.

In that peaceful slumber, they found respite from the world's troubles, their bond unbreakable in the face of the chaos surrounding them.

Archer and Sera stirred from their peaceful slumber, their eyes fluttering open to a world transformed by the heavy rainfall.

The pitter-patter of raindrops echoed around them, creating a soothing melody that danced upon the leaves and branches above.

As they sat up, their senses heightened to the symphony of sounds that surrounded them.

The rain poured down, drumming on the forest floor and making everything wet. Archer and Sera looked at each other with worry. The air felt heavy and ominous, and distant roars echoed through the forest.

They were powerful and loud, like fierce creatures declaring their presence. They were unlike anything the dragons had heard before, sending chills down their spines.

Chapter 196 You Haven't Picked Up Any More Girls?

Archer's instincts kicked in upon hearing the familiar roars, reminiscent of the giants he had encountered before.

Before taking any action, he quickly checked his status. 'Status.'

[Exp: 10500/15000]

[Level up: 173>174]

[SP: 0>2]

[Magic Learned: Arcane]

[Elemental Fury: 0>1]

[Chain Lightning: 0>1]

After confirming his status, he turned to Sera and said, "There might be giants around here Sera. If there are, stick close to me, and we will fight together."

She nodded, her smile radiant, and replied, "Yes, of course."

They stood up while spreading their wings, and leaped off the branch, flying toward the roars.

Flying faster, driven by the sight of rising black smoke, they closed in on the scene.

People were fleeing in their direction, carriages hurried past and distressed individuals walked with fear etched on their faces.

Archer briefly observed them, then swiftly beat his wings, hastening their flight. Soaring ahead, he soon spotted a city encircled by giants, though not as massive as the one he had fought before.

Rat-lings chased the fleeing people. Recognizing an opportunity for valuable experience, he landed between the creatures and the panicked crowd.

As Archer faced the horde of Rat-lings, they halted before him.

He cast thunder and fire-infused Element Bolts, hundreds of them hovering above him. They directed into the horde, causing explosions all around.

The Rat-lings scattered in every direction, struggling to recover, while Archer and Sera rushed forward with claws and tails ready.

Igniting his claws with violet flames, Archer tore through Rat's bodies, while his strong tail acted as a whip, beheading many of the creatures.

Sera bounded around, slashing with her claws and unleashing a stream of red flames into the horde.

They continued their relentless slaughter, mowing down hundreds of Rat-lings. When attacked, they used their wings to block the assaults.

Taking a deep breath, he unleashed a stream of fire that decimated most of the horde.

While he fought the Rat-lings, he cast Thunderwave. A violet wave shot out from him killing many of the creatures.

Dozens fell lifelessly to the ground. Suddenly, Archer cast Solar Flare Barrage. Three bright balls appeared above him, emitting scorching rays that disintegrated dozens of rats.

Together, the two dragons fought until the horde was wiped out. Once they finished off the rat horde they heard a noise from behind them.

Archer spun around to see the same eerie creatures rushing toward them. He unleashed a breath attack, followed by Sera, reducing the incoming creatures to ashes.

As silence fell and the crackling of flames filled the air, Archer brushed himself off and pressed onward.

The people who had been chased by the Rat-lings were nowhere to be seen, having escaped.

With a flap of their wings, Archer and Sera took to the sky. Flying over the landscape and heading to the nearest city,

They soon witnessed scared elves and soldiers making their way to the capital. These individuals sought refuge from the creature's ambush.

The duo helped out a few caravans, but with too many rats to make a significant difference, they continued their journey to the capital.

However, their path took an unexpected turn when explosions erupted from deep within the forest.

Halting in the air, Archer's Dragon Sense kicked in as a foul smell reached his nostrils as a giant appeared in front of them.

His blood boiled as he whispered, "Draco." Instantly, he transformed into his dragon form and charged at the giant, simultaneously unleashing Earth Element Bolts that struck its legs with force.

Sera, with her scales radiating a vibrant red hue, transformed into her dragon form and boldly confronted the giant on the ground.

Skillfully evading its massive fists with agility, she unleashed slashing attacks upon its legs, inflicting deep gashes.

Simultaneously, Archer lunged at the colossal creature, fiercely clawing at its body as his claws pierced its skin.

He sank his teeth into its shoulder, forcefully shaking his head and ripping off a chunk of the giant's skin, causing it to scream in pain.

Despite the giant's thrashing and attempts to shake him off, Archer held on tightly, tearing at its flesh and infusing each bite with fiery dragon breath, searing the giant's wounds.

With her vibrant red scales shimmering, Sera focused on the giant's legs, lunging forward with calculated precision. I think you should take a look at

Her claws slashed through tendons and muscles, weakening the giant and causing it to stumble and lose balance.

Sensing the perfect moment, he let out a powerful roar and unleashed a blazing dragon breath, scorching flames aimed at the giant's face.

The intense heat engulfed the giant, eliciting a roar of agony. As the flames died down, the giant crashed to the ground, defeated by Archer's biting and Sera's leg attacks.

Breathing heavily, Archer released his grip on the lifeless giant and transformed back into his human form.

His triumphant expression mirrored the exhilaration he felt, and Sera joined him, her eyes gleaming with satisfaction.

The giant's corpse was burning from his flames and its legs were sliced up thanks to the redhead.

They started continued on with their journey west wanting to reach the Solari capital to see what is going on.

As Archer and Sera continued their westward journey through the dense forest, their steps were met with resistance.

Rat-lings and the eerie creatures lurked in the shadows, their red eyes gleaming with malice as they ambushed the duo regularly.

With each encounter, Archer and Sera fought with them at every instance. Claws clashed, fire and lightning crackled through the air, and the forest echoed with the sounds of their battle.

They moved in perfect harmony, each anticipating the other's movements, their unity unbreakable.

The Rat-lings lunged at them with savage fury, their sharp teeth, and claws poised for attack.

But Archer's swift spell casting and Sera's agile grace allowed them to swiftly dispatch the creatures with claw, flames, and thunder.

Flames engulfed the Rat-lings, and thunderbolts cracked the earth beneath their feet. The eerie creatures, with their sinister gazes and twisted forms were equally relentless.

Archer's violet flames licked through the air, leaving trails of destruction in their wake, while Sera's claws tore through their ranks.

The clash of their powers against the creatures' dark magic reverberated through the forest.

Step by step, they pushed forward, leaving a trail of dead rats and creepy creatures in their wake.

The forest thinned, and the sound of rushing water reached their ears.

As they emerged from the dense trees, a vast expanse of grasslands stretched out before them, bathed in the golden light of the sun.

A river, glistening like a ribbon of silver, wound its way through the grasslands, its gentle currents inviting them to soar above.

Without hesitation, they unfurled their wings, embracing the rushing wind against their majestic scales.

With a mighty stroke of their wings, they soared higher and higher, ascending into the boundless sky, leaving the forest behind.

Days passed in this manner as they drew nearer to the capital, spending their last few nights in the domain.

One by one, the other girls made their appearances, Ella was the first to appear as she walked through the treehouse's front door.

When she noticed their expressions she approached them and asked about their troubles. "What's wrong, Arch? You look as if someone has stolen your gold."

Archer lifted his head, a smile gracing his face. "Nothing is wrong. It's just these wretched Rat-lings that keep ambushing us. We had hoped to leave them behind in the forest, but they seem to be everywhere now."

Ella let out a giggle, while Teuila emerged from a portal from her family's palace and strode towards them, nudging the half-elf aside.

She then planted a kiss on Archer's lips, the embrace lasting for a few minutes before she leaned back, leaving him with a goofy grin on his face.

After a moment, she spoke. "Mother and Father send their greetings. Triton also wishes to see you soon."

Archer gazed at her, curiosity evident in his eyes, prompting Teuila to inquire, "He wishes to spar with you."

He nodded his head as Nefertiti appeared out of nowhere, instantly lunging at him and wrapping him in a tight hug.

She pressed his head against her chest, and he was immediately entranced by the captivating scent of lotus that filled his senses.

He relished the sensation of softness against his face, a moment of bliss that quickly escalated as he raised his head to meet her.

Their lips locked in a passionate embrace, an intimate connection that ignited a fiery spark between them.

The taste of her red lips lingered on him as her tongue invaded his mouth in a dance of desire and longing.

After a few minutes of passionate kissing, she gently stepped back, her shining pink eyes fixed upon him.

Her voice, filled with affection and a hint of possessiveness, resonated in the air. "It's wonderful to see you, my love. How have your travels been? You haven't picked up any more girls?"

Chapter 197 Rats

Archer glanced at the pink-haired girl, her narrowed eyes fixed on him. As they all sat down, he answered honestly, "No, Nefi. We've been fighting Rat-lings along the way."

Nefertiti smiled as she took her seat. Teuila initiated the conversation, saying, "I'm glad to see all of you are okay. You won't believe how well my mother's birthday celebration went. She was very happy."

Ella spoke up with a smile on her face, "That's good to hear, Teuila. My mother has been helping the Dragon Kin women with the children."

Nefertiti leaned forward, her mischievous smile and gleaming eyes fixed on Archer.

Excitedly, she exclaimed, "Guess what, my love? I passed my tests! The trials were tough, but I made it through and kept my promise to return to you."

Archer smiled and congratulated Nefertiti, saying, "Well done, Nefi. I'm proud of you."

He then turned to Teuila and Ella, saying, "I'm glad to hear that your mother had a wonderful birthday celebration. El, please let me know if she needs any assistance or support."

They smiled in response before he shared his plan, saying, "Well, girls, it's good to have you back. However, it's no longer safe to travel on foot because of the Rat-lings. But I have an idea."

He signaled for them to come with him as he stood up and left the treehouse, with the girls following closely behind.

Once they reached the ground, they made their way toward a mountain. As they arrived, they witnessed hundreds of wyverns flying and perching around.

Closing his eyes, Archer envisioned a stone staircase appearing at the entrance.

After a moment, the staircase materialized, surprising Nefertiti. Wide-eyed, she looked at Archer and asked, "What did you just do?"

He chuckled and began to explain that within their realm, he had the ability to create anything by channeling his mana.

Nefertiti smiled, observing as he conjured bushes and other objects. Together, they climbed the stairs and entered the nest.

Their advance, however, was abruptly halted by a massive male wyvern that landed in front of them, roaring fiercely.

Archer locked eyes with the wyvern, a tense silence enveloping the nest. Sera, on the verge of transforming into her dragon form, paused at Archer's intervention.

Nefertiti's eyes widened in shock as she saw hundreds of wyverns flying around inside the nest, while baby wyverns hopped and played on the ground.

Unexpectedly, Archer slapped the large wyvern, causing it to crash onto the ground.

Approaching the beast, he delivered a few more slaps before stepping back and speaking. "Why are you roaring at the person who allowed the wyverns to live here?"

Just then, the original wyvern who had asked Archer to join them appeared, landing nearby. He glanced at the large wyvern and Archer before bowing his head respectfully.

"Welcome... White... Dragon," he uttered.

Archer paused, realizing that he had never given the wyvern a name. Wanting to improve their communication, he decided to name the beast.

While he conversed with the wyvern, the girls could only hear hissing and guttural noises coming from the two of them.

Teuila turned to Ella and spoke in a low voice, "Could he do this when he was younger?"

Ella shrugged her shoulders and replied, "No, he couldn't. This is the first time I've seen him do such a thing."

Nefertiti nodded, agreeing with the two girls. Sera remained silent, pondering Archer's transformation and its connection to the girls.

Believing him, she wondered why he appeared more normal now. When they first met, he was somewhat erratic, but over time he calmed down.

Sera glanced at the other girls and pondered if their presence, especially Teuila's, had influenced Archer's change.

After finishing his conversation with the wyvern and contemplating a name, Archer came up with one and announced, "From now on, your name will be Drakon."

Suddenly, a radiant light enveloped Drakon, causing him to grow larger and more formidable. His appearance turned more vicious and commanding.

Drakon looked at Archer with amazement in his eyes, bowing his head even lower. "Thank you for this gift, Dragon King," he expressed gratefully.

Archer's eyes widened as he heard Drakon speak clearly. He couldn't help but wonder if giving the wyverns names held any significant meaning.

Shaking his head to clear his thoughts, Archer addressed the reason for their presence. "We need a wyvern to ride for a while as we travel through this rat-infested land."

Drakon nodded and directed his gaze toward the large wyvern that had now risen to its feet and spoke, "You assist the King in whatever he requires."

With a nod of affirmation, the large wyvern approached Archer and lowered its massive body, allowing him and the girls to get on.

Nefertiti felt nervous, knowing that wyverns were often seen as fierce and dangerous creatures.

However, she found herself standing alongside the others on the back of one of them. Archer opened a large portal to the outside world.

The wyvern moved forward and passed through the portal, leading them into a clearing filled with the corpses of Rat-lings and other creatures. I think you should take a look at

Archer addressed the beast, saying, "Eat whatever you want, boy. If you do well, I might even give you a name."

The wyvern grew excited and began devouring the bodies, while Ella looked at Archer and asked, "What's the plan?"

Archer met her gaze and began explaining, "Well, we will use the wyvern to fly to the capital and avoid the creatures roaming around."

The girls nodded in agreement, and soon the wyvern finished its feast, consuming most of the bodies.

With a powerful flap of its wings, the wyvern took off, and the group settled comfortably on its back, enjoying the soothing breeze as they soared through the sky.

Archer and the girls relaxed, feeling the gentle wind rustling their hair and taking in the beautiful scenery surrounding them.

However, their tranquility was abruptly interrupted by a deafening roar reverberating in the distance, prompting Archer to spring to his feet.

Wide-eyed, he spotted a colossal giant wreaking havoc in a distant forest. Acting swiftly, he spoke to the wyvern, "Fly higher."

Obedying his command, the wyvern ascended higher into the sky.

Archer turned to the girls and relayed the urgent situation, "There is a giant attacking something over there. I'm going to investigate, but follow closely on the wyvern."

After delivering his instructions, he jumped off the wyvern's back, whispering the word "Draco" as he descended.

In a burst of radiant light, he transformed into his formidable dragon form, unfurling his mighty wings and soaring toward the giant.

Sera followed suit, transforming into her dragon form as she leaped off the wyvern's back, flying after Archer.

The giant spotted the two dragons and let out an earthshaking roar as it ran toward them.

Archer's eyes blazed with excitement as he soared towards the colossal giant, his wings beating with thunderous force.

He began casting Celestial Beams, streaking through the air and aiming directly at the giant. The beams collided with the giant's armor, creating powerful shockwaves.

The clash intensified, and Archer wasted no time. He unleashed a flurry of vicious strikes, his sharp teeth, and claws tearing through the giant's heavy armor.

With each ferocious blow, he aimed to weaken the giant's defenses and expose its vulnerable spots.

Meanwhile, Sera engaged in a fierce battle against the demi-giants in her dragon form. Her immense strength and agility proved formidable against her enemies.

Her wings thrashed in the air as she unleashed devastating breath attacks, sending shockwaves through the ranks of the demi-giants.

Soon, the other girls caught up with Archer and Sera, witnessing Archer's relentless assault on the massive giant.

Teuila turned to Ella and Nefertiti, speaking urgently, "Ella, come with me. We need to assist Archer. This giant is stronger than the last one. Nefertiti, take the wyvern and help Sera clear out the smaller giants."

They all nodded in agreement. Teuila unsheathed her sword and leaped off the wyvern's back, simultaneously casting Hydro Barrage.

Numerous pools of water materialized around her, she unleashed a relentless assault on the giant who had just thrown Archer to the side.

Ella conjured earth arrows that flew over Teuila's shoulder, piercing the giant's body and causing it to stumble backward.

Teuila was falling and casting spells at the giant but Archer quickly caught her and placed her on his back.

He turned his attention back to the giant and saw a beam of intense light shoot out from the forest and hit the giant, burning through its arm and eliciting a roar of pain.

In a fierce collision, Archer clamped down on the beast's neck with his jaws, snapping it as the giant collapsed to the ground.

Before he could look for the person who had fired the powerful spell, a tree trunk hurtled toward him.

However, Archer swiftly cast Cosmic Shield, deflecting the projectile to the side.

His attention then turned to see three more charging giants. He prepared himself for the impending battle, but he soon noticed people running through the forest.

Upon closer inspection, he realized they were students, their faces contorted with horror as they fought against Rat-lings.

Their desperate struggle caught Archer's attention. Acting quickly, he opened a large portal and let out a resounding roar.

The charging giants halted in confusion, stunned by the appearance of the massive violet doorway.

After a brief moment, a large wyvern emerged from the portal, crashing into the nearest giant and engaging it in a fierce battle, while the remaining two were overwhelmed by the other wyverns.

Chapter 198 I Will Always Be Yours

The wyverns struggled against the giants, but the relentless onslaught of mysterious spells caused them to stumble backward.

With continuous spells hitting the giants, the wyverns gained the upper hand and tore into the giant.

Archer directed Drakon to drag the defeated giants' bodies back to the nest.

The wyverns seized the pieces and flew through the portal Archer had opened. As the last wyvern entered, Sera appeared next to him in her dragon form.

Noticing that she was tired but Archer knew they couldn't rest as they heard more rumbling coming toward them and spotted a much bigger giant rushing toward them through the trees.

He walked away from Sera and let out a deafening roar toward the incoming giant, he unleashed a stream of violet fire, colliding with the charging giant.

Archer then charged forward crashing into the giant he started attacking with fierce his claws and teeth.

Meanwhile, the girls regrouped and surveyed the scene, witnessing students in distress, either fleeing or injured.

Teuila and Ella knowing some basic healing spells, immediately went to work assisting and tending to the wounded, while Nefertiti and Sera stood guard.

Nefertiti unleashed a series of Energy Blasts and Arcane Missiles, striking down many of the Rat-lings chasing after the students.

The girls spotted an elf girl with golden blonde hair rushing towards Archer and the giant fight.

After dealing with the remaining Rat-lings, Sera chased after her carefully observing the girl sprinting through the forest and casting spells at the giant.

The giant grabbed a hold of Archer by his tail and flung him into the distance, he came crashing down to the ground.

He quickly recovered and got up as the giant was charging toward him, that's when he cast Solar Flare Barrage that instantly fired at the giant.

But it dodged the first attack but got hit by the second and third causing it to fall backward.

The giant stumbled backward and fell to the ground, but was soon hit with a powerful explosion that tore into the giant's body.

It let out a painful roar but Archer didn't waste the opportunity given to him and pounced at the downed giant and bit down on the giant neck and snapped it.

He plunged his claw into its chest and pulled out its heart and ate it, that's when he saw the girl who has been helping him.

Archer recognized her as a sun elf, slightly shorter than him in his humanoid form, with short and lustrous golden hair.

Her mesmerizing golden eyes shimmered with an otherworldly brilliance, reflecting the warmth of the sun.

Her beautiful rich brown skin glowed with a natural radiance. She possessed graceful curves, long legs, and a well-proportioned figure, though her bust was not as large as Nefertiti's or Teuila's.

She wore attire reminiscent of ancient Greek fashion, draped in flowing fabrics that moved gracefully with her every step.

Her dress, adorned in white and gold, accentuated her celestial beauty. Delicate golden patterns decorated the edges of her garments, adding an elegant touch.

Around her waist, she wore an intricately designed golden belt with ornate patterns. Her knee-high sandals showcased exquisite craftsmanship, exuding a sense of regality.

As she walked, her garments and accessories caught the sunlight, casting a radiant glow and highlighting her divine allure.

The girl stopped in front of him, her face beaming with a big smile, while Archer heard her mumbling something under her breath. "So it wasn't just a dream. He was real. That means the little girl was real too."

Archer reverted to his humanoid form, causing the girl to stumble back, her eyes wide with astonishment as she whispered, "It's you!"

He got confused when he heard her speak, Archer looked at her with a confused look on his face but soon his attention was caught by the side bag she was wearing and found it out of place.

So he asked. "What's the bag for? Some sort of storage?"

The girl came to and quickly nodded before replying. "Yes, I keep the books I collect in here so they are safe. One of my brothers always used to hide them from me."

He noticed the girl huffed when she mentioned her brother which made him chuckle, but he introduced himself. "I'm Archer. What's your name?"

She was staring at him and spoke. "Hemera Helios, fifth princess of the Solari Empire. Why are you out here?"

Archer let out a sigh upon hearing her words, and a thought crossed his mind: 'Another princess.'

Nevertheless, he responded to her question, "We were traveling to the capital to see what was happening."

The girl nodded, realizing the implication of his words, and sought clarification, "We?"

Just as Archer was about to answer, Sera emerged from behind a tree, soaring through the air and landing with a skid near him. I think you should take a look at

Hemera's eyes widened at the sight of the red dragon. Sera transformed back into her humanoid form but stumbled to the side.

Archer quickly caught her, realizing her exhaustion. He lifted her in a princess carry and continued speaking, "Sorry about that. She's just really tired after fighting so much."

Hemera watched the two of them and was curious about who she was due to the way they acted and inquired, "Who is she?"

Archer smiled and promptly replied, "She's my fiancée, Sera."

She maintained her gaze, a smile lingering on her lips. That was when he suddenly heard the approach of the three girls walking in their direction.

[Hemera POV]

She observed the young boy standing before her, who appeared to be half her age, and she found herself drawn to his short white hair.

However, she couldn't help but notice that he didn't display his usual dragon horns or scales, despite being a dragon.

Curiosity got the best of her, and she inquired, "Where are your scales and horns?"

Archer, hearing her question, wore a smile on his face as he summoned them back into existence.

Hemera watched in awe as four magnificent horns and white scales emerged, covering his entire body.

A recollection of her dream about a man and a little girl flashed through Hemera's mind. She couldn't help but think, "It's definitely him! He just looks much younger now."

She snapped back to reality upon hearing his voice. "Thank you for helping me with the giant. That magic you used felt incredibly intense."

Hemera smiled, drawing closer to him as she began to explain, "It's sun magic, an ability exclusive to the sun elf race, just as moon magic is unique to the moon elves in the north."

She started explaining sun magic to him as he listened to every word, Hemera could tell Archer was listening to everything she was saying so she got more animated.

[Back to Archer]

Hemera stood by Archer's side, ready to explain the details of the powerful sun magic she had employed.

However, their conversation was abruptly interrupted by the sound of approaching footsteps. They turned their heads to find Teuila, Ella, and Nefertiti emerging from the nearby trees.

Teuila and Ella exchanged knowing glances, their eyes filled with amusement at the sight of Archer engaged in yet another conversation with a girl.

As they neared the pair, their arms crossed in a display of skepticism. Nefertiti's face contorted with anger and jealousy, convinced that Archer was flirting with the new girl.

In response, Archer swiftly used Blink to teleport to Teuila's side, handing her the sleeping form of Sera.

Her eyes blazed with fury as she charged forward, fully prepared to confront and even attack the pair. However, as she reached them, she witnessed a different scene unfolding before her.

"What's happening here?" Nefertiti demanded, her voice thick with anger and jealousy. "Are you flirting with her, Archer? Are you cheating on me already? I've tolerated these three, and now you're adding another one?"

Archer looked at the seething Nefertiti, realizing that her temper was escalating dangerously but for some reason found her extremely cute.

But he was concerned so he approached her, but his attempt to calm her down was met with lifeless eyes.

Nefertiti began casting arcane spells at him, her anger unrelenting. Archer managed to block the spells, but she showed no signs of stopping.

It became evident that her target was not only him but also Hemera.

With grace and agility, Hemera effortlessly dodged the incoming attacks, while Ella and Teuila walked to her side and introduced themselves, and started chatting to her.

Archer skillfully dodged Nefertiti's relentless attacks, his mind filled with concern as he listened to her distraught ramblings.

"He's already betrayed me. I allowed him to have those three, but now he wants more! He doesn't love me!"

Worried about her state, Archer moved closer to Nefertiti, his eyes filled with empathy. In a swift motion, he cast the spell Blink, instantly appearing behind her, and gently wrapped his arms around her waist.

However, Nefertiti's anger was not easily quelled. With a sudden twist, she turned around and scratched Archer's face, drawing blood. The pain brought a temporary halt to her assault.

Leaning in close, Archer whispered into her ear, his voice filled with sincerity. "I will always be yours, Nefi. No matter how many girls may appear, you will forever hold a special place in my heart. My pink-haired princess."

His words hung in the air, and for a brief moment, a sense of calm washed over Nefertiti as she locked eyes with Archer and spoke. "I'm sorry but I saw red when I saw you talking to her."

Chapter 199 Analyze

Archer quickly calmed down Nefertiti with a hug and sweet words. Afterward, he walked over to the others.

Sera was still asleep, but Ella, Teuila, and Hemera were speaking about the giants and Rat-lings.

He approached the girls and addressed the sun elf. "Hemera, what's happening in your empire? Why are there Rat-lings and other creatures running wild?"

She looked at him and smiled before responding. "I'm not sure. I came out here to complete a test with my academy, and that's when I saw you fighting the giant."

Archer nodded in response, and that's when he heard Teuila saying, "These creatures are disgusting."

Everyone agreed. Archer turned to Hemera and asked, "Where are you going next?"

The golden-haired girl turned to Archer with a smile and spoke to him, saying, "I need to find my friends. I left them to come and help you."

Archer smiled and replied, "We will help you find them, as I owe you for helping me."

Smiling at his words, the group set off, moving forward together. During their walk, Archer and Hemera delved into a conversation about spellbooks.

When he mentioned his growing collection of spellbooks, the sun elf became excited and expressed her desire to see them.

Archer promised that one day she would get the opportunity.

While they were walking, Hemera turned to him and asked, "Would you like to test out a spell I created a while back? I haven't had the chance to learn it yet, but you can be the first."

Archer smiled as she handed him a book, which he took a look at before placing it into his Item Box.

After doing that, they continued on through the forest, their steps quieted by the thick trees and leaves.

They followed the elf's directions, searching for injured students from her academy affected by the battle with the Giants and Rat-lings.

Hemera, Teuila, and Ella assisted the students while Archer and Nefertiti kept watch, with Sera in his arms.

She soon woke up, taking in the scene of injured students gathering and waiting for help from the girls.

Archer set her down and entered a portal to the library. He retrieved a book he had previously bought in Vassia City and began reading it.

Ten minutes later, a notification appeared.

[Cure Wounds Learned]

Smiling as he saw the notification. He approached a group of injured students and started healing them.

Moving from one group to another, he healed anyone he came across. The two girls he had left behind were watching his actions.

Nefertiti watched him attentively as she spoke to Sera, "He just learned that spell? But how? It takes me days to learn one, yet he did it in minutes."

Sera's face lit up with a grin as she provided an explanation. "Let me explain. He's not just any dragon. He's a white dragon, often referred to as a mana dragon. These dragons are special because they embody mana itself, which is the fundamental essence of magic."

Upon hearing the redhead's words about him, Nefertiti realized just how special he was and how many people would seek to have him on their side.

Determined to protect him, she swore to herself that she would kill anyone who dared to bring harm to him.

Lost in her thoughts, she suddenly heard a sound from behind and turned around to see a group of girls emerging from the forest.

The girls scanned their surroundings and spotted Hemera tending to injured students. Covered in cuts and bruises from their own battles, they made their way toward her.

She spotted them and rushed over to the girls and tried casting her healing spells but was out of mana and felt faint.

Recognizing the need for healing, she rushed over to Archer, explaining that her mana was running low, and asked for his help. "Archer, could you please heal my friends? My mana is gone and I need to rest."

Archer nodded in understanding and approached the group. Before he left her he handed Hemera a few mana potions, which she gratefully accepted.

Drinking two of the potions, she stored the last one in her bag. With renewed energy, Hemera followed after Archer who started to attend to her injured friends.

He cast Cure Wounds on each girl, causing their cuts and bruises to vanish. They were shocked but overjoyed to find their pain relieved.

They expressed their gratitude to him, but he simply nodded in response before turning to help anyone else that needed it.

After assisting most of the students, Archer became aware of a significant group of people approaching.

As he finished helping the students, he turned around and caught sight of a group of heavily armed soldiers emerging from the forest.

They were making their way toward Hemera. She greeted them with a smile and noticed a group of teachers following behind who started attending to the students.

The soldiers knelt as their commander addressed her, "Princess, the Emperor has ordered us to bring you back to the capital."

Archer started to listen to the commander speak but to not look like he was eavesdropping he pulled out the spellbook Hemera had given him and began reading it.

Ella and the other girls soon approached him, and Teuila was the first to speak. "What are you reading, Arch?"

"A spellbook that Hemera lent me" He answered without taking his eyes off the book. After ten minutes, he finished reading and put it away as a notification appeared.

[Analyze Skill Learned]

Archer's eyes widened as he looked at Teuila and used his new Analyze skill on her.

[Name: Teuila Aquaria]

[Age: 17]

[Rank: Adept]

His excitement grew as he realized how useful this skill would be. So he proceeded to Analyze Ella first.

[Name: Ella]I think you should take a look at

[Race: High-Elf/Human]

[Age: 16]

[Rank: Apprentice]

After analyzing her, he turned his attention to the other girls and started to scan each one without them noticing.

[Name: Sera]

[Race: Fairy Dragon]

[Age: 19]

[Rank: Expert]

[Name: Nefertiti]

[Race: Human]

[Age: 18]

[Rank: Adept]

[Name: Hemera Helios]

[Race: Sun Elf]

[Age: 45]

[Rank: Expert]

That's when he heard Ella's voice talking to him quietly with a red face. "Arch, when we did you know what, It left some sort of tattoo on me."

As he heard Ella's words, Archer became curious. "Show me, El, and I'm sorry."

Ella smiled and replied, "No need to be sorry. I actually love it, to be honest."

She lifted up her armor and shirt, revealing a little white dragon tattoo on her stomach. It was simple yet beautiful. Archer reached down and touched it, causing a shock to run through both of them.

Confused but soon forgetting about the sensation, they were interrupted by the approach of Teuila, Nefertiti, and Sera.

Ella quickly concealed the tattoo and turned to them with a smile, while Teuila spoke, "No more of those Rat things have appeared. We better keep moving."

He agreed and made his way toward Hemera, who was conversing with the three girls and the commander.

As they approached, she spotted Archer and walked over to him, accompanied by the three girls.

She introduced them, all while being observed by the pink-haired princess who seemed angry and vigilant toward Archer.

"These are my classmates, Eleni, Helen, and Ariadne," Hemera said, gesturing to the girls. "We took the test together."

Archer nodded at the three girls with a smile and said hello. However, his attention soon returned to Hemera's captivating golden eyes, which were fixed on him.

Noticing a smile forming on her face and hearing Nefertiti's happy humming, Archer felt a sense of excitement as he sensed the girl's jealousy.

The group started following the soldiers who were escorting them back to the academy carriages.

As they walked, Archer decided to analyze the commander to get an idea of the average status.

[Name: Dimitrios Ioannou]

[Age: 117]

[Rank: Master]

He proceeded to analyze a random soldier.

[Name: Kostopoulos]

[Age: 87]

[Rank: Adept]

Realizing that he needed to level up his skill to gather more detailed information, Archer was still satisfied with what he had discovered so far.

Hemera walked beside him and began discussing the spellbook she lent to him. Observing this, Nefertiti rushed towards Archer's other side.

The group walked alongside the soldiers, teachers, and students as they headed toward the academy carriages.

The forest air was filled with a sense of tension and vigilance. Archer noticed the gaze of people around him, including a group of students conversing eagerly with teachers.

Feeling a slight unease from the scrutinizing stares, Archer's attention shifted when Hemera kindly invited him and the girls to join her in her carriage.

They all piled into her carriage with her three friends, Ella and Sera, vying to sit next to Archer.

Nefertiti sat down with a huff while Sera cast an increasingly lustful gaze at him, addressing Teuila, "Teuila, you better hurry up before I take your place."

Teuila looked at her with narrowed eyes before replaying. "No, you won't."

Sera stuck her tongue out at the blue-haired girl making the others laugh at their antics.

Chapter 200 Playboy

The group became calmer upon hearing Hemera's request. "Archer, can you introduce me to the other girls? We didn't have a chance to do it earlier," she asked.

Archer nodded in agreement and proceeded to introduce them. "This is Teuila Aquaria, the girl with the blue hair. The blonde is Ella, and the girl with pink hair is Nefertiti Sharifi."

The girls smiled at her, but Hemera noticed Nefertiti's unease and decided to address it. "Why are you looking at me like that?"

Hemera smiled as she replied. "Well, it's not every day that I get to meet a princess from the south, the daughter of Emperor Amkhu Sharifi and Empress Hatshepsut Sharifi."

The elf chuckled as Nefertiti narrowed her eyes. She then shared how she knew about the girl's background.

"I recall when your mother, Hatshepsut, visited our academy around 30 years ago. We were both 15 at the time. She was delightful and had a charming personality. It's remarkable to see how much you look like her. You're 18 years old now, right?"

Nefertiti's eyes widened as she recalled her mother mentioning a sun elf she had met during their childhood.

They used to study together when Hatshepsut visited the Solari Empire for a couple of years. It was at that moment she asked, "Are you the Hemi my mother told me about?"

Hemera beamed with a big smile as she remembered her old friend and was delighted to learn that Hatshepsut had spoken about her to her children.

The two of them started chatting as Archer heard Hemera's friend, Eleni speak to him. "You all seem really close. How long have you been friends?"

He looked at the blue-haired girl and was about to reply when Sera spoke up with a smile. "Well, we are friends, except for Moody Nefi, who just puts up with us. But we all are his."

She pointed at Archer, and the three girls' eyes widened as Helen asked a question. "Are you all in the same relationship with him?"

Ella nodded her head, and the others followed suit, causing the three girls to view Archer as some kind of playboy.

The three girls exchanged judgmental glances at him, their eyes filled with disapproval and disgust.

Their silent stares made it evident that they held some preconceived notions about him. It was Ariadne who finally broke the silence, her voice dripping with disdain.

"Archer, you really disgust me," she declared, her tone laced with contempt. "You're nothing but a playboy, and I can already tell you'll treat these girls terribly."

Her words hung in the air, casting a heavy shadow over the group. The atmosphere grew tense as the girls awaited Archer's response, their expressions a mix of scorn and hatred for some reason.

Ariadne's voice grew louder, her frustration apparent as she launched into a passionate rant. Her words spilled out with conviction, each sentence dripping with disdain.

"Men like you are absolutely disgusting!" she exclaimed, her voice filled with righteous anger. "You think you can just use and discard women as if they were mere objects. It's despicable!"

Her words echoed through the air, capturing the attention of those around them.

The atmosphere grew tense as she continued her tirade, her voice resonating with a mix of anger and disappointment.

"You have brainwashed them into thinking they have a connection to you, but I've seen it all before," she continued, her tone cutting like a knife. "Men like you only care about satisfying your own selfish desires and needs. You don't truly value or respect the women you claim to be involved with."

Archer stared at the girl with narrowed eyes before replying with a shit-eating grin on his face. "You're just angry that I didn't look at you. I haven't forced anyone into anything, each girl is here out of their own free will. Ask them little miss high and mighty."

Sera and Teuila giggled when they heard his reply, but Ella started watching the girls as Nefertiti stopped talking to Hemera and her pink eyes glowed as she heard the way the girl was talking to Archer.

The tension in the carriage escalated as Ariadne's anger intensified. Her voice became sharper, her words biting with fury as she continued to lecture Archer.

However, before the situation could escalate even further, Hemera abruptly cut in. Her voice carried a firm edge as she addressed Ariadne, her tone laced with warning.

"Ariadne, cut this shit out right now," Hemera asserted, her voice commanding. "If you don't, I swear I'll throw you out of this carriage."

Despite Hemera's warning, Ariadne's anger seemed unrelenting. She stepped forward, her eyes fixed on Archer, and a look of anger etched across her face.

It was clear she intended to confront him directly, perhaps even resort to violence due to her frustration with his seemingly annoying smile getting to her.

Just as Ariadne was about to get closer, seemingly ready to act on her anger, Nefertiti appeared out of nowhere.

Her sudden appearance startled everyone in the carriage, freezing them in their tracks.

Nefertiti's voice rang out with restrained anger as she addressed Ariadne, her words carrying a clear message. "No one is allowed to hurt or insult our husband."

Without hesitation, she swiftly delivered a powerful backhand to the girl, the force of the strike sending her stumbling backward. I think you should take a look at

The carriage fell into stunned silence as the consequences of Ariadne's actions reverberated through the carriage.

Helen rushed over to Ariadne and noticed her rubbing her cheek, the expression of anger fading from her face.

She looked up, her gaze meeting the pink-haired girl who observed her with an intimidating look.

Quickly averting her eyes as Eleni, spoke up. "Ariadne, I'm sorry, but you deserved that. You have no right to judge him, and from what I can see, the girls are happy and not coerced into being with him."

The carriage fell into silence as Nefertiti settled back into her seat, her gaze fixed on the girl who had finally got up and sat down.

At that moment, Archer broke the silence as he handed over her book and spoke "I learned that spell it will be very helpful in the future. How did you come up with it?" he inquired.

Hemera's focus shifted from the recent drama to Archer's question. With a smile, she took the book back and eagerly began to explain. "It's an ancient Solari spell that was lost for a long time. I spent ten years researching and gathering information from different books to recreate it. And now, you're able to use it."

Archer noticed her words overflowed with pride and a sense of achievement as she shared the story of rediscovering the long-forgotten spell.

Her enthusiasm made him smile as he spoke. "Thank you for letting me learn it Hemera. If you like I'll show you my library when we arrive at the capital."

"That would be amazing," Hemera answered with a smile.

Everyone fell silent and relaxed as they continued their journey. The carriage traversed the winding road, and Archer leaned back against the plush seat, his gaze wandering out the window.

The sight of the lush forest on one side and the serene lake on the other filled him with a sense of peace.

The gentle breeze carried a hint of the forest's refreshing and invigorating scent. However, his tranquility was abruptly disrupted when his Aura Detector detected hundreds of pings surrounding the caravan.

Archer turned to the girls and explained what was happening, leaving them shocked. He quickly ran outside and was greeted by the same creatures they had encountered before.

Only this time, there were massive hulking Rats and waves upon waves of Rat-lings. He activated his scanning ability to gather information about the creatures.

Name: Blightborn

Rank: C

Name: Rat-Ogres

Rank: C

Name: Rat-lings

Rank: E

As the threat of the Blightborn, Rat-Ogres, and Rat-lings became apparent, a sense of urgency permeated the air.

The Solari soldiers, well-trained and disciplined, immediately sprang into action, forming a tight formation with interlocking shields that created an impenetrable wall of defense.

Their gleaming armor reflected the sunlight, a testament to their preparedness, they wielded long spears that they used to stab incoming enemies.

The teacher decided to help the soldiers while keep the students in the carriages for now, as most of them are asleep or really tired.

Archer's eyes narrowed as he assessed the situation. He turned to the girls. "You girls, stay here and help out the soldiers. Sera and I will thin out the horde."

The girls nodded in agreement, their expressions determined as they prepared to support the soldiers.

They kept a watchful eye on Archer. However, right after speaking, Archer swiftly disappeared from their sight, utilizing his Blink ability to teleport to an empty area.

In a hushed voice, he whispered, "Draco."

A bright light caused everyone to turn their attention toward it, and a massive white dragon appeared out of nowhere, alongside a smaller red one who was bouncing around.

Archer took a deep breath and unleashed a stream of violet flames that slammed into the horde of creatures.