

A Journey 211

Chapter 211 Neothelid

They became upset and initially found it hard to believe what he was saying. However, they soon realized that he wouldn't lie about such a serious matter.

Teuila was the first to ask him a question, "What is this Earth you keep speaking about? Tell us about it."

Archer nodded and began sharing details of his life on Eart. "I was a college student studying history, living with my parents, brothers, and sisters. One night, I went on a date with my childhood friend, Alexa."

As he spoke, he closed his eyes, vividly recalling the events as if they had happened only yesterday.

"We went out and had something to eat. On our way home, we were attacked by a guy who had been stalking her."

Archer got a pained look on his face but continued nonetheless.

"He stabbed me multiple times, and I died that night. After that, I woke up on Thrylos with no memories of my past."

He shook his head and finished speaking. "Well, now I remember everything and already feel better."

After speaking, each girl took turns hugging him and offering comforting words. They were shocked to hear about his past, but it changed nothing.

They still cared about him and were happy that he shared it with them. After he finished answering Teuila's question.

Hemera approached him and said, "I dreamt a lot about you. Honestly, I think someone had a hand in it, but I'm grateful because I met you."

He smiled at her, but as he was about to reach for her, the door slammed open, and Eudora appeared with a panicked look on her face.

"The city is under attack! An army has appeared from the west," Eudora spoke loudly.

Everyone was shocked but stayed calm as Archer stood up and made his way out of the palace while summoning his wings.

Before he got outside, he opened a portal to the domain and told them to wait, instructing them to inform the general to ready the dragon-kin for battle.

They nodded and stepped through. Hemera went with them, but Sera stayed behind and joined him.

The two dragons made their way to the courtyard and took off, looking around once they got high up.

He gazed to the west and witnessed a wave of Rat-lings, Rat-Orges, and many other creatures.

There were large hulking beasts that stood as tall as him in his dragon form, and then he noticed a creature emerging from the earth.

A colossal creature emerged from the earth. Its immense, snake-like body appeared and was covered in hard scales and its head look like it was born from nightmares.

As the predator's unsettling mouth opened, rows of long, sharp, serrated teeth were revealed, glistening with a sinister gleam.

The mandibles on the sides of its face extended outward, resembling a nightmarish fusion of insect and alien.

Its mouth stretched wide, giving a glimpse of its dark, cavernous throat, ready to strike with deadly precision.

As the creature hissed, the mouth seemed to take on a life of its own, a terrifying abyss of primal ferocity and hunter's instinct.

It was a monstrous abomination that dwelled deep underground, a creature of nightmares that fed on anything unfortunate enough to cross its path.

The creature looked like a large evil worm that moved in a creepy slithering motion and headed straight for them.

Archer was shocked to see such a creature, he had read explorer accounts from the Placida continent and mentioned these creatures and quickly scanned the creature.

[Name: Neothelid]

[Rank: A+]

Archer's heart sank, realizing that this was not just a mere coincidence of two threats converging in the city.

The Rat-lings were leading the Neothelid toward Ravenna, and the consequences could be catastrophic.

He thought to himself. 'What is this thing? It looks like it's from the depths of hell.'

Archer and Sera flew toward the western gate and saw the Emperor stationed on the wall with all his royal guards.

They made their way toward it and landed on the wall not far from him, and Archer walked toward the man as he spoke, "So you're the boy my Hemi wanted me to meet."

He nodded at the man, noticing that he had the same golden eyes as Hemera. Archer shook his head and said, "I'm Archer."

Agamemnon looked at the white-haired boy who had scales, wings, horns, and claws. Then he introduced himself.

"I'm Agamemnon Helios, Emperor of the Solari Empire. What brings you here?"

Just as Archer was going to reply, a creepy, earth-shattering roar appeared in the distance, and he saw a large giant standing there.

But there was a group of Rat-lings messing with it, and he thought to himself, 'Are they controlling the giants?'

He looked at Hemera's Father and gave him a small bow as he spoke. I think you should take a look at pandasnovel.com

"Well, this is Hemera's home, so I'll help her while earning experience. Hope you don't mind."

Archer hopped onto the wall and jumped off, followed by Sera. They landed on the ground, and he opened a large portal.

Not long after opening it, hundreds of soldiers walked out of the portal and lined up in front of the city gates.

They formed a line that blocked the large bridge that led into the city, and a moat circled the city, so the dragon-kin just had to hold their positions.

Archers, mages, and even the wyverns showed up to the shock of the Solari soldiers who suddenly saw an army appear outside their city.

Dozens of wyverns landed in front of the soldiers, eagerly awaiting the order to attack. These wyverns were much bigger than the regular ones.

General Mohemat approached Archer, who had landed in front of the shield wall, and greeted him. "Your Majesty, it's good to see you again. Now I understand why you said we'd see them again."

pandasnovel.com Archer nodded in agreement and replied, "Indeed, General. It's going to be a tough fight, so make sure the soldiers are ready. Also, for the dragon-kin we lost before, I'll provide something to their families when I find the time."

The older man nodded understandingly and returned to the soldiers. As Archer turned, he heard Sera's voice from behind him. "Arch, I want to fight with you. Can I?"

He smiled at her and said, "Of course you can. Now let's gather the other girls."

Archer opened a portal, and the four girls walked through. Teuila and Ella were already donning their armor.

Hemera wore protective mage robes, courtesy of her father, and Nefertiti had her Arcane robes on, which granted her extra protection.

The two girls noticed Archer's gaze and spoke simultaneously, "Father gave me this."

They chuckled at the coincidence. Archer shook his head affectionately and walked up to each girl, giving them a kiss.

He reminded them to be careful and assured them that the dragon-kin would protect them. They all nodded, bracing themselves for the incoming swarm of enemies.

That's when Archer saw humanoid-looking creatures sprinting toward them, he then spotted the archers on the wall.

General Mohamet shouted. "Fire!"

A volley of arrows was let loose and plunged into the sprinting creatures, as that was happening Archer scanned them.

[Name: Mutated Ghouls]

[Rank: E]

The creatures screeched and howled as the arrows took down many of them, but the relentless swarm kept advancing.

Archer and the girls quickly moved behind the shield wall. There, they witnessed a line of dragon-kin holding massive shields in front of them.

Behind this frontline, another row of dragon-kin wielded long spears that fit into grooves on the shields.

The General bellowed, "Shield wall, prepare! Brace yourselves for impact!"

Mohamet started shouting more orders as the first wave of Ghouls came within range of the spears, which the dragon-kin swiftly launched from the shield wall, skewering the creatures.

The dragon-kin operated like a well-oiled machine, seamlessly pulling back and thrusting forward their spears to hold the frontline.

Meanwhile, the mages initiated a downpour of spells. Amidst the chaotic battle, the Solari Emperor observed this small force standing firm against the relentless swarm.

He pondered what his daughter had done to persuade the young boy to aid them, but recognizing the urgency of the situation, he ordered his mages and archers to assist the newcomers.

Despite the thousands of spells and arrows raining down on the Ghouls, they persisted in their advance.

The frontline remained resolute, but it was evident that they would eventually be forced back.

Feeling the imminent threat, Archer swiftly addressed the girls, ensuring their survival amidst the chaos.

"Before the larger creatures arrive, Ella, provide cover. Nefertiti and Hemera, guard her with the help of Teuila. Sera, you're with me."

Each girl nodded, accepting their roles. Archer nodded his head and smiled at them as he ascended into the skies, flying above the fighting dragon-kin.

Taking a deep breath, he unleashed a violet stream of fire onto the Ghouls, and Sera joined in, her red flames enhancing his attack.

The Ghouls halted their advance, and recognizing the opportunity, Archer cast Stone Wardens multiple times, summoning a small army of Stone men.

Positioned between the dragon-kin and the approaching swarm, the Stone men stood ready for action. Upon witnessing this, Archer commanded them with a resounding shout.

"Attack!"

Chapter 212 Plasma Missiles

The stone men heard his order and charged in a wild frenzy into the swarm's frontline.

They tore through the Rat-lings and brought down the larger Rat-Orges. As they fought, Archer summoned even more that joined the fray.

He managed to slow down the Swarm, but he knew it wouldn't last for long. So, he decided to cast a spell he rarely used.

Archer raised his hand and cast "Meteor Swarm."

The skies above the battlefield darkened as an eerie rumble filled the air. The dragon-kin soldiers and the Sun Elves were entrenched in their preparations for the impending battle.

All of them looked up in astonishment at the sudden phenomenon unfolding before them.

A swarm of small meteors, each one glowing with an otherworldly light, streaked across the sky like fireflies.

Gasps and murmurs spread through the ranks as they descended with breathtaking speed.

The ground shook as cosmic rocks hit the swarm, causing brilliant explosions of cosmic flames that engulfed the creatures in dazzling energy.

Cosmic flames danced and swirled, consuming the swarm with relentless fury. Meteors continued their relentless descent, striking down one after another, the advancing horde.

Amidst the chaos and destruction, the dragon-kin soldiers and the Solari Sun Elves found themselves filled with both shock and awe.

They had never witnessed such a phenomenon before, and the power and beauty of the cosmic flames were both terrifying and mesmerizing.

But the battle was far from over; a tolling bell echoed through the air, signaling the formation of a storm overhead, much like the one they had faced before.

With the battle hanging in the balance, Archer summoned his resolve and cast Aurora Borealis once again.

Ethereal lights danced and weaved in the air, creating a dazzling display of colors across the sky, resembling a celestial tapestry.

All the Dragon-kin soldiers and Sun Elves stood in awe of the breathtaking spectacle, finding solace in the beauty of the magical display.

Yet, this time, something was amiss. As the vibrant color of Aurora Borealis cascaded through the dark storm clouds, the storm resisted, pushing back against the spell's energy.

Sinister clouds churned and crackled with newfound power, battling against the magical light that sought to dispel them.

pandasnovel.com Undeterred, Archer furrowed his brow in concentration, pouring more energy into the spell. The fate of the battlefield rested on the success of Aurora Borealis in dispelling the storm.

The dragon-kin soldiers and Sun Elves watched with bated breath, their hope resting on their young leader's mastery of mystical arts.

However, a sudden turn of events. A streak of light green magic shot out from behind the swarm, intertwining with the storm clouds and infusing them with malevolent power.

His spell was now engaged in a fierce battle against the corrupted storm, its radiant lights struggling to pierce the dark shroud of magic surrounding the swarm.

Archer clenched his teeth, struggling to control his spell amid the magical tug-of-war. The battlefield descended into chaos as the storm's dark power intensified.

The vile creatures drew strength from the empowered storm, fueled by malevolence, and surged forward with renewed vigor and bloodthirst.

Archer spotted the Rat-Orges charging forward, and he sent in the Stone men, but they were torn apart quickly.

He looked over to Sera, who smiled back at him. Archer nodded his head and whispered, "Draconis."

A bright light appeared above the dragon-kin as Archer transformed into his dragon form, letting out a ground-shaking roar.

The swarm stopped in its tracks as another light appeared, and a smaller red dragon hopped onto Archer's back.

Charging at the swarm, the ground shook under their mighty force. Before crashing into the enemies, Archer cast dozens of fire bolts, sending them flying into the densely packed swarm ranks.

Explosions erupted across the battlefield as Archer crashed into a Rat-Orge, swiping at a group of three that came up from behind, instantly tearing them apart.

With his jaws, he grabbed another vile creature, while his tail whipped away another group. Sera jumped off his back, landing on top of one and biting into the creature.

The two of them tore into the Rat-Orges and slowed their advance until Archer was tackled by the Neothelid.

Its snaked-like body wrapped around his and started to squeeze him, Archer was caught unaware but soon recovered and cast Thunderwave.

The spell forced the creature back and he lunged at the creepy-looking thing and latched onto its neck.

[The girl's POV]

Ella was watching Archer and the snake-looking creature fight as the swarm started charging forward.

She knocked a few explosives arrows and let them fly into the incoming creatures, large explosion went off all over the battlefield.

Nefertiti started chanting a powerful Arcane spell. "By arcane might, winds unchained, Tempest's fury, unrestrained. With power vast, I now command, Arcane Tempest, sweep this land!"

A surge of raw arcane power erupted from her palms, forming a swirling vortex of energy. I think you should take a look at pandasnovel.com

The tempest crackled with electricity, and winds roared with intensity, pulling in surrounding debris and creatures.

With a fierce thrust of her arms forward, Nefertiti unleashed the Arcane Tempest upon the incoming swarm.

The powerful magical cyclone tore through the vile creatures, sending them flying in all directions.

The force of the tempest overwhelmed the Rat-lings and Rat-Orges, scattering them like leaves in a storm.

Inspired by Ella and Nefertiti's attacks, Hemera didn't want to be undone. So she looked up at the sun and started casting her most powerful spell.

With a fierce look in her eyes, Hemera raised her arms toward the sun, drawing its blazing energy into herself.

A brilliant aura of light enveloped her, and her body seemed to radiate with the power of the sun itself.

She focused her energy, and with a swift spin, she unleashed the Sunflare Whirlwind. The air around her whirled and crackled with intense heat, forming a swirling vortex of scorching solar energy.

Her spell surged forward, tearing through the vile swarm with unmatched ferocity.

The Rat-lings and Rat-Orges were engulfed in the blazing cyclone, their sinister forms writhing and screeching as they succumbed to the searing power of the sun.

Her tempest burned through the swarm like wildfire, leaving a trail of ashes and destruction in its wake.

Hemera's eyes glowed with excitement as she maintained control of the devastating spell, ensuring that not a single vile creature could escape its wrath.

In the midst of the chaotic battle, Teuila, a graceful and skilled swordswoman, moved with remarkable agility and finesse.

Her slender form danced through the ranks of Rat-Orges, her sword gleaming in the sunlight.

Teuila effortlessly parried the creatures' clumsy attacks and swiftly struck them down with precision.

She moved with a mesmerizing combination of elegance and deadly intent, like a graceful dancer performing a lethal ballet.

Teuila's opponents couldn't match her speed and dexterity. She evaded their attacks with ease, moving like a nimble spirit.

Her strikes were precise and deadly, swiftly dispatching her enemies. As she spun and twirled, her blade became an extension of herself, a weapon of both beauty and destruction.

The Rat-Orges fell before her in a whirlwind of steel, unable to keep up with her lightning-fast strikes.

Teuila took down one more as she heard a loud crash, she looked up and saw Archer throwing the snake-like creature.

[Back to Archer]

Archer hurled the Neothelid across the battlefield, sending it crashing to the ground. He cast Blink, vanishing from sight and reappearing behind the creature.

With a swift strike, he lashed out at the creature's long body, tearing off some of its skin. Black blood poured from the wound, splashing all over him.

He felt the blood started burning him but shook his body and latched onto it and the creature threw him off him after thrashing its body.

Archer cashed in the ground but quickly got to his feet and that's when he saw Sera fire her dragon's breath that hit the creature causing it to roar in pain.

As the Neothelid surged forward, its snakelike body lunging toward Archer, the dragon-kin leader's eyes blazed with resolve.

He met the creature head-on, charging at it with unstoppable force. With a deafening roar, Archer collided with the Neothelid, their impact shook the ground beneath them.

Claws extended, and he tore into the creature's thick hide, ripping away chunks of flesh and scales with every swipe.

The creature screeched in pain and fury, its long tentacles lashing out at Archer in a desperate attempt to defend itself.

Archer's movements were swift as he nimbly avoided the thrashing limbs while continuously tearing into the creature's.

Not content with just his claws, Archer cast a swarm of Plasma Missiles that crackled with deadly energy.

With the Neothelid right in front of him, he unleashed the missiles at close range, the explosive projectiles erupting upon impact.

The Plasma Missiles struck the Neothelid's exposed flesh with fiery bursts, causing the creature to writhe in agony.

Smoke and sparks filled the air as Archer's relentless assault intensified. His fierce strikes showed he was close to defeating the Neothelid.

He was a whirlwind of fury and power, a force of nature unto himself. The battle raged on, but Archer refused to back down.

Despite the creature's tenacity, his relentless assault proved too much. The Neothelid's once fearsome movements became sluggish and weak as its life force diminished.

Finally, with a mighty roar, Archer delivered the decisive blow, sinking his claws deep into the creature's body and ripping it apart.

Chapter 213 Fury

The Neothelid dropped lifelessly to the ground. Archer glanced at the horde and took a deep breath before releasing a stream of fire.

The fiery torrent washed over the creatures like a tsunami, but his instincts kicked in just in time.

He swiftly cast Cosmic Shield as a large fist collided with it. The impact sent Archer skidding backward, but his shield remained intact.

Looking in the direction of the attack and spotted the giant he had seen earlier, but this time, it had a green glow.

The creature's eyes glared at him with hatred as it charged again and started trying to punch him.

Dodging to the side, Archer evaded the giant's fist, and with a swift movement of his tail, he slapped the creature away.

Sera appeared at that moment, ready to join the fight. They exchanged a quick look as they faced the colossal giant.

Together, they attacked the creature. Sera unleashed her breath while Archer lunged at the giant, biting into its neck and shaking his head to make it roar in pain.

Taking advantage of the distraction, Sera followed suit, her crimson-scaled body displaying remarkable agility as she weaved through the air.

With a graceful swoop, she struck the giant's legs with a forceful tail swipe. The giant bellowed in pain and fury, taken aback by the combined assault of the two dragons.

However, the giant quickly retaliated, swinging its massive fists in an attempt to crush them.

Archer saw it hurtling toward Sera and, without hesitation let go of the giant to intercept the punch himself, taking it head-on.

Seeing him defend her but taking the punch made her lose her temper and she lunged forward, slashing one of the giant's eyes.

Archer quickly recovered and cast Void Blaze straight at the creature. The violet flames washed over the giant.

He charged in, taking it down to the ground, while Sera attacked any vulnerable part she could find.

Amidst the chaos of the battle, they kept relentlessly attacking the giant. The swarm of creatures passed by, avoiding the ferocious trio, and now, the Solarians had joined the dragon-kin in the fight.

Sun elves led counterattacks atop griffins and hippogriffs, while Emperor Agamemnon himself spearheaded the assault, watching his youngest daughter fighting alongside the other girls.

Sun magic rained down upon the horde, but the large beasts proved immune to the attacks, crashing headfirst into the shield wall.

General Mohamet rallied the dragon-kin and initiated attacks on the massive beasts. They targeted the creatures' legs, bringing them down, and then swarmed over them like ants.

Teuila skillfully kept the girls safe, while Ella began using Mana arrows that exploded on impact, hitting Rat-lings and other creatures with deadly precision.

Nefertiti and Hemera, on the other hand, used their spells to hit dozens of creatures, thinning out the swarm.

As the defenders saw the tide turning, the city gates opened, and the Solari heavy Cavalry charged out, providing even more support to the dragon-kin.

The battle raged on, and despite the immense challenge, the combined efforts of Archer, the girls, and their allies began to make a significant impact on the battlefield.

The defenders held the line while Archer and Sera continued to battle the giant, and the foot soldiers successfully beat back the horde.

After the fighting subsided, everyone's attention turned to the two battling dragons, and they watched intently.

The giant tossed Archer aside, but he quickly bounced back and leaped into the air. With a flap of his wings, he shot forward and struck the giant.

In response, the colossal foe grabbed his front claws and threw him off again, Archer crashed into the ground but not before swiping at the creature.

Enraged, the giant ran up to him and unleashed a flurry of punches upon him, their immense force cracking his scales upon impact.

After loads of punches, it grabbed a hold of him and bit down causing Archer to roar out in pain and go into a frenzy, attacking with even greater ferocity.

Amidst the chaos of the battle, something within him snapped. The pain from the giant's bite and punches fueled a primal rage within him, awakening a side of him he hasn't seen.

His violet eyes glowed with an intense fury as he let out a thunderous roar that echoed across the battlefield.

Ignoring the giant's blows, Archer charged forward with reckless abandon. He slashed at the creature's legs, causing it to stumble, but he didn't stop there.

Lunging with all his might, he sank his sharp teeth into the giant's arm, eliciting a pained howl from the colossal foe. I think you should take a look at pandasnovel.com

The giant was surprised by his sudden ferocity. It tried to shake him off, but he held on tightly, fueled by the pain and driven by a relentless frenzy.

Each punch from the giant only seemed to fuel his madness further. His scales gleamed with an otherworldly radiance as if infused with pure rage.

With every ounce of strength, Archer continued his assault. He clawed and bit, tearing into the giant's thick hide.

Blood sprayed from the wounds, mingling with his own blood. But he was beyond feeling pain; all he could see was the giant before him, and all he could hear was the rush of blood in his ears.

The giant's attacks grew wilder as it struggled to defend itself from the maddened dragon.

But Archer's movements were swift and unpredictable, making it difficult for the giant to land a solid hit. Each time it tried, he evaded or countered with even greater fury.

The other defenders and creatures around them paused in terror as they witnessed this unhinged spectacle.

Even Sera, who had fought at his side countless times, could hardly believe her eyes. As the minutes stretched on, it became evident that his relentless onslaught was taking a toll on the creature.

The giant's movements slowed as its roars of anger turned into desperate bellows of pain. Yet, it refused to yield, determined to crush the dragon that had dared to challenge it.

But in his madness, he seemed unstoppable. With one final surge of strength, he lunged at the giant's throat, sinking his teeth deep into its vulnerable flesh.

The giant let out a guttural cry, and its colossal form trembled before finally collapsing to the ground.

Archer pulled away, panting heavily, his scales still radiating with an eerie glow. The battlefield fell into an eerie silence as everyone took in the aftermath of his fury.

The giant lay defeated, and he stood there, bloodied and breathing heavily, his eyes still burning with untamed rage.

¶andasnovel.com He saw that the swarm was still attempting to assault the soldiers, so he charged forward and started delivering wide swipes with his claws and tail.

Archer took out hundreds of Rat-lings and Rat-Orges, causing blood to flow like a river. The swarm faltered and attempted to target him.

Sera witnessed this and charged forward, tearing into the fleeing Rat-lings. The two dragons responded by unleashing their breath attacks on the swarm.

The violet and red flames washed over the creatures, reducing them to ashes. After the swarm was dealt with, cheers erupted.

However, the nightmare was not yet over. Explosions erupted all over Ravenna, and green fire emerged from the ruined buildings and streets.

The Solarian soldiers rushed into the city to help the people and extinguish the fires. Archer returned to his humanoid form.

He stood there, his body covered in black bruises, but they were already beginning to heal. As he looked himself over, he made his way over to the girls.

When he approached the girls, Nefertiti hurriedly ran up to him and planted a passionate kiss. He reciprocated the gesture before they parted ways.

Archer looked into her pink eyes and smiled, that's when he noticed Ella, Teuila, Sera, and Hemera coming toward them.

Nefertiti gave him one last peck before begrudgingly backing off and letting the other girls get their kiss.

They each kissed him one by one. After they were done, Ella asked, "How are you feeling, Arch? The Emperor wants to meet you after you've rested."

Archer nodded and replied, "I feel fine, just a bit achy. But I'd love to rest and take a bath in the domain."

When he said that, he looked at Teuila with a grin when she saw that she looked away as her cheeks when red.

Nefertiti noticed and mumbled to herself, "Damn orders, I'll break them and make him take me to that place."

Archer affectionately blew her a kiss, making her smile. Then Heera asked, "Archer, what were those spells you used? Will you tell me after you get some rest?"

He looked at the golden-haired girl and spoke with a smile as he admired her beauty. "Yeah of course Hemi, we will do it tomorrow as I show you my library."

She nodded her head in agreement as General Mehamet approached the group with a big smile.

The man stopped in front of him and spoke. "Your Majesty, today's fight was marvelous and the soldiers loved it. But unfortunately, we lost a little over 100 to the swarm but the rest are in good spirits."

Chapter 214 Ocean Princess (R18)

Once Archer heard what the man had to say, he took a moment to think before speaking.

"Mohamet, bring the families of the fallen to the treehouse entrance in the morning, and I shall compensate them," he said.

The older man bowed his head as Archer continued, "Also, take the soldiers back to the domain and let them rest for a while."

Mohamet agreed and ran off to get the soldiers back to the domain, but he didn't forget the hearts Archer ate; he ordered the men to collect as many as they could in twenty minutes.

After all that was done, he opened a portal to the domain and let the girls go first. Hemera wasn't as weary as the first time and stepped through.

He followed after them and entered the treehouse as all the girls started doing their own things. Ella went to cook something, and Teuila sat down to relax.

Nefertiti pulled out a book from her storage ring and sat down at a table to start studying for her classes.

Sera followed behind Ella and wanted to learn how to cook, which the half-elf agreed to do.

Archer approached the window and looked out over the domain, noticing the sun starting to set.

That's when he walked over to the baffled Hemera, grabbed her hand, and led her to the observatory.

After a short walk up some stairs, they reached the top of the treehouse just as the evening sun was setting.

The sky turned beautiful colors of pink, orange, and purple. Archer walked over to some benches and sat down, motioning for Hemera to join him.

The intense battle adrenaline was fading away, replaced by a peaceful feeling brought on by the sunset.

Hemera sat beside him, marveling at the sight. Her fatigue disappeared, and she wore a soft smile, admiring the domain's beauty.

"It's incredible," she whispered as she leaned her head against his shoulder.

Archer nodded, appreciating the moment. "Yes, it truly is," he replied, filled with wonder.

As the sun continued to set, the sky turned even more beautiful with shades of crimson and lavender.

The domain's landscape, including the forests and meadows, glowed warmly in the fading light. They could hear the laughter of the other girls from downstairs, enjoying their rest after the battle.

But Archer and Hemera were drawn to the tranquility of the sunset, sharing this peaceful moment together.

That's when Hemera spoke, her voice filled with warmth and excitement. "She was so pretty, Archer. She looked like a little me but with your beautiful violet eyes. I always had a doubt that they were just dreams, but seeing her smile made the waiting worth it."

A soft smile graced her lips as she continued. "She had these two cute little horns poking out from her golden hair. Artemis had the smoothest brown skin I'd ever seen. She also had the most beautiful scales, just like yours, but golden."

Archer couldn't help but smile in response. "What was the dream about?"

With enthusiasm, Hemera told him about her dream and how they stood on the balcony, him holding her, and the overwhelming happiness she felt at that moment.

He smiled as he listened to her story, eager to meet such an angel. The two of them continued talking as they watched the sun finally set, with the moon rising in the sky.

That's when Hemera recalled the passage from her book and brought it up. "Archer, we need to head to the Lunaris Empire. I believe a Lunarian Princess is the moon in the book."

Archer was confused and asked her to explain. Hemera proceeded to tell him about the passage she read to her family earlier.

He nodded and decided to consider her suggestion, wondering what this new Princess would be like.

They made their way down to the dining room and took a seat, with Ella still cooking.

Ella turned around when she heard them enter the room and spoke. "Arch, Teuila is waiting in the bath chambers. She wanted to see you."

Archer's eyebrow raised, but a smile appeared on his face as he excused himself from the table as Hemera began chatting with Sera about what they were cooking.

She offered some suggestions and pulled out a Solarian recipe book to show them.

He shook his head at their antics while making his way to the chambers. As he entered the room, he started stripping off his clothes.

Upon entering the room with the bath, he didn't see anything until a pair of hands covered his eyes.

Teuila's large boobs pressed up against Archer's back, and he enjoyed feeling the heat of her breath on his neck when she started kissing him.

Her kisses sent thrills down his spine, her hands traveled down his body but stopped as she proceeded to lean into his ear. I think you should take a look at pandanusnovel.com

She spoke in a low seductive tone. "You're mine tonight, dragon; I'm not going to let that pink-haired princess take you first. It's MY turn, and I'll get what I want."

Smiling as he heard her talk, he turned around and found Teuila standing there with a smile on her face as she looked at him with lust in her ocean-blue eyes.

She was completely naked and Archer thought her body was gorgeous. It was the ideal blend of muscle and curves.

Her boobs sat perfectly on her chest, with two irresistible brown nipples on show that he wanted to play with.

Archer's eyes drifted down her body and noticed her six-pack, which he thought suited her and loved it, he was getting turned on looking at her.

Teuila's waist was slim but her thighs were thick, she saw him looking at her and really enjoyed him looking at her.

She had no sexual experience but her Mother Mele taught her a few things which gave her some confidence to make the first move.

Archer's eyes landed on her perfect-looking pussy, which had a tuft of blue hair, and noticed that she was already wet, he got closer to her and wrapped his arm around her waist.

Teuila let him pull her closer and he stole her lips and the two started kissing, she slipped her tongue into his mouth.

A battle commenced that Teuila thought she was winning until Archer attacked and took over, they ended up leaning up against the chamber wall.

The passionate kiss continue as his hand made its way down her body until it reached her pussy.

He started to gently rub it causing Teuila to tense up but she opened her legs wider, the more he rubbed the more distracting it became causing her to moan.

"Uunngh!~~"

The two of them stopped kissing, she rested her head on his shoulder as he got faster. Archer felt her getting even wetter.

His finger caused her to let out small moans. "Anhhh!~~ Mmmmgh!~~"

He inserted a finger inside her tight pussy, effortlessly entering while she was drenched. He pulled his finger out and started rubbing her again.

Archer's actions caused her to get even more wet as his finger started attacking her clit causing her knees to buckle.

But he caught her and continued to attack her clit causing her to moan out loud "AAnghh!~~"

Archer smiled at her response, leaning closer to whisper in her ear, which made her shiver. "Are you enjoying it, my Ocean princess?"

Teuila nodded and replied breathlessly, "Yes, it feels nice, but I want more."

He smiled when he heard her, Archer stopped attacking her and spun Teuila around until her hands were against the wall and her ass was facing him.

παΠdαsNovel.com Archer grinned as he noticed her attractive figure, specifically her bubble butt. He couldn't resist the urge to touch, so he did and it was perfectly firm.

His dragon was raging and wanted to ravage her but he managed to control his urges and knelt behind her and started licking her pussy causing her to moan as she felt his tongue invade her.

"Arch, that feels amazing," Teuila moaned, placing a hand on his head and playing with his hair as his tongue explored her.

After his teasing, he moved down and gently stimulated her clit, causing her to scream out in pleasure and release a rush of fluid as she collapsed but Archer held her up as he didn't miss a drop.

"AAnnggh!~~Mmmnngghnn!~~

Archer savored the taste, a mix of sour and sweet, enjoying every moment of it. When he was done he stood up behind her and held her waist.

He lined up his dragon against her slit as he rubbed it against her coating him with her juice and spoke to her as she recovered. "Do you want this Teuila?"

His eyes locked with hers, sensing the desire in her gaze, and she whispered breathlessly, "Yes, Arch. I want you."

Upon hearing her words, he gently pushed forward and entered her, eliciting moans of pleasure from her.

"Oh, that feels so good," Teuila gasped as she felt him sliding into her. She felt him open her up.

She gritted her teeth as she felt her hymen being torn as he fully entered her causing her to groan.
"Ughhhnn!~~"

Chapter 215 Taming The Ocean (R18)

Archer relished in her tightness that enveloped him, his desire growing as he thrust deep into her as she kept getting wetter and moaned even louder.

"Mmmnnngghnn!~~AAnnggh!~~"

He let out a low groan as she tightened around him. Her love juice made everything glide effortlessly as he continued with his motions.

His hips collided with her thick thighs as he thrust deeper, causing Teuila to grasp onto the wall, accidentally leaving behind marks from her nails.

Her blue hair was disheveled, cascading all over the place as she couldn't contain her moans, succumbing to the relentless thrusting.

As he fucked her he admired her body which was a perfect blend between muscles and curves, her brown skin was covered in sweat but he still admired and loved every part of her.

Archer grabbed a hold of her large boobs and started playing with her nipples making her body spasm even more as he felt a soaking feeling cover his dragon.

pandasNovel.com He didn't give her a break though and continued to fuck her until he exploded deep inside her causing Teuila to scream out.

"AAnnggh!~~"

But he wasn't finished with her. He pulled himself out of her and lifted the half-dazed girl, carrying her to the bath.

Stepping into the water's embrace, he lowered himself and commenced cleansing both of them.

She sauntered over and observed him with a mischievous smile before planting a tender kiss on his lips.

Their lips met in a passionate embrace as she straddled him and whispered into his ear, "You know, you're not the only one who gets what they desire."

Teuila confidently held his dragon and skillfully straddled it, letting out a blissful moan of pleasure as it slid inside her and started to hit all her sensitive spots.

"Mmnngghh!~~"

Archer couldn't help but notice her delighted gaze fixed upon him, a smile adorning her face as she moved.

He savored every moment of the intense sensation as her warmth enveloped him.

Teuila continued her movements, feeling him stretching her causing a brief discomfort that she swiftly overcame, lost in the pleasure as she let out moans.

"Mmmnngghnn!~~ Ahhhh!~~ Arch please don't stop."

He pulled her toward him and kissed her as she kept moving, that's when her pussy clenched around his dragon and her legs started shaking.

Archer took over and started fucking her as she held onto his shoulders and bit down on his neck, causing him to shiver.

She tenderly caressed his neck with her lips, gradually moving closer to his as soft moans escaped from her.

Their kisses intensified, and he could feel the building sensation within, hinting at an imminent release of passion.

He got faster and deep making her moan again as she stopped kissing him.

"Mmmnnghnn!~~AAnnghh!~~"

When he heard her erotic moan, it sent him over the edge, and he filled up her womb as she collapsed onto him.

Teuila's body was shaking from the orgasm and was too busy trying to catch her breath.

After their passionate encounter, they both lay in each other's arms, enjoying the soothing warmth of the bathwater.

The steam enveloped them, creating an intimate atmosphere. Teuila nestled her head on his chest, feeling the steady rhythm of his heartbeat against her cheek.

He gently wrapped his arms around her, pulling her closer, and they relished in the peaceful moment.

The soft ambiance filled the air, occasionally punctuated by the sound of trickling water.

As their eyes met, a gentle smile adorned both their faces, expressing more than words ever could.

In that tender embrace, they felt their connection deepen as if the world around them had faded away, leaving only the two of them.

He tenderly kissed her forehead, while his fingers gently caressed her back. She closed her eyes, savoring the affectionate touch.

They both felt content, cherishing the intimacy and comfort they found in each other's presence.

Teuila got up first and gave him another kiss before starting to clean him, while Archer relaxed. She spoke softly, "That was really nice. I can see why Ella always talks about it."

Archer smiled after hearing her speak. After washing each other, they got out of the bath, dried off, and put on comfortable clothing before heading to the dining room to eat.

As they walked out of the room, all eyes turned to them. Nefertiti watched with narrowed eyes and huffed.

Ella had a knowing smile on her face, while Sera was excited, anticipating her turn next. Hemera simply observed the group's reaction and shrugged, engrossed in her reading.

He greeted each girl with a kiss, pleasing everyone. Nefertiti quickly calmed down and had a small smile on her face as they all took their seats at the table and began to eat.

After chatting and savoring the food Ella had prepared, everyone felt tired. Archer noticed that Teuila wouldn't look at him, which brought a smile to his face.

Once he was done, Archer stood up and stretched, and the gaggle of girls followed him as he made his way to the bedroom.

Hemera stood there, unsure of what to do, until Archer suddenly appeared in front of her using Blink. He swiftly picked up the Sun Elf and threw her over his shoulder, then walked back to the bedroom.

The rest of the girls were already in the bedroom, but this time it was Nefertiti and Ella with whom he would be sleeping in between. I think you should take a look at pandasnovel.com

Sera jumped up, along with Teuila, and mentioned that they wanted to have a peaceful sleep tonight, so they made their way to their own rooms.

Nefertiti, Ella, and Hemera were left behind and understood why the other two had left, as it would be their turn tomorrow night.

Archer laid down, getting comfortable with a nervous Hemera on top of him, while Nefertiti took his left and Ella his right.

The girls settled in and soon nodded off to sleep. However, Hemera remained awake, and Archer noticed. He spoke softly, "Hem, come closer."

Her brown ears twitched as she heard him, and she scooted closer to him. Their faces were closer, and to her shock, he kissed her.

Hemera was taken aback as it was her first kiss, but she quickly returned it and got even closer to him. The two shared a passionate kiss.

The intimate moment calmed her down, and she cuddled up to him as she spoke softly, "One day, we will bring Artemis into this world, and she will be loved."

She pecked him and started to drift off to sleep, but before she could, a notification popped up.

[Sun Magic Learned]

When he saw that he was happy, that's when he decided to check his status before falling asleep.

"Status."

[Experience: 2600/20000]

[Level Up: 192>207]

[Rank Up: Magus>Arch Magus]

[SP: 0>31]

[Sun Magic Learned]

[Plasma Missiles: 5>6]

[Thunder Wave: 5>6]

[Meteor Swarm: 0>1]

[Aurora Borealis: 0>1]

[Analyze: 0>1]

He was surprised that he ranked up but had a good idea for a new skill, Archer decided to save the status points for another day.

Archer started imagining the skill he wanted to create, Anti-Magic.

[Spell Creation activated]

He waited for the spell to finish creating the skill he wanted and was excited because this can help him for years to come.

He cursed himself for not coming up with it before but shrugged cause he was doing it now.

[Anti-Magic skill created]

[Anti-Magic: Upon activation, it nullifies all magic attacks directed at the user.]

Archer was happy with the new skill he created, so he decided to activate it and a wave washed over him and made him feel relaxed.

Soon after he fell asleep as the girls cozied up to him and made him extremely comfortable.

The following morning, Archer woke up and felt a bit trapped. He looked around, and all three girls were sprawled over him.

Hemera lay on his chest, Nefertiti had her head resting on his shoulder, and Ella was curled up next to him.

Archer smiled, gently moving the elf off him. He then used Blink to teleport to the middle of the room, and the treehouse remained quiet.

Stretching his limbs, Archer made his way over to the sofa and pulled out some of the Zenian food he had bought during his visit there.

He sat there for a while, savoring his meal until he heard approaching footsteps. Looking up, he saw Sera standing in front of him with a smile.

"Morning, Arch. It's my turn now," she said with a giggle.

Archer nodded to her, a grin forming on his face, as he stood up and approached the feisty girl who lunged at him.

She wrapped around him like a koala and started playfully biting his ear while clinging to him.

As her playful biting gave him the shivers, he spoke, "Yes, it's your turn, my little dragon. I can't wait."

When she heard his words she stopped attacking his ear, Sera looked at him with love in her eyes and kissed him.

Chapter 216 Spell Ranks

The two dragons shared a kiss, Archer held Sera by her perky ass as they got even more passionate.

After kissing Sera brought her head back and smiled again as she spoke. "I'm so happy that you rescued me that day all those years ago."

When he heard her speak he smiled as he agreed. "So am I Seraphina, want to have some Zenian food?"

But she ignored him and attacked his neck again. Archer rolled his eyes as she carried the redhead who was using her sharp teeth to bite into him.

As he was walking he spoke to her as he shook his head with a smile. "You're never going to change this habit of yours."

He walked onto the balcony and noticed the bad weather, wind and rain was pelting it down.

When Sera felt the rain hit her she stopped attacking him and looked around. She jumped down and stretched.

Archer noticed her nightgown was getting wet from the rain, so he took out a cloak he had and wrapped it around her.

She looked up at him and smiled as the two watched the rain. Archer and Sera stood on the balcony, gazing at the pouring rain enveloping the domain.

Archer and Sera stood side by side on the balcony of their treehouse, gazing out at the torrential rain pouring down on the domain below.

The rhythmic sound of raindrops created a soothing melody, and the earthy scent of wet leaves filled the air.

The sky above was draped in dark, heavy clouds, and the rain fell in sheets, veiling the landscape in a soft, misty curtain.

Despite the downpour, the vibrant green of the trees and the colorful flowers in the domain still managed to peek through, adding a touch of life to the rainy scenery.

Archer felt the cool mist on his face, while Sera's long, red hair danced in the wind. They stood in comfortable silence, appreciating the beauty of the moment.

The sound of the rain was like a gentle lullaby, calming their minds and soothing their souls.

Sera reached out her hand, allowing the raindrops to cascade over her fingers. She laughed lightly, her eyes shining with delight.

Archer watched her with a tender smile, captivated by her joy and presence.

"It's beautiful, isn't it?" Sera said, turning to Archer with a contented expression.

He nodded in agreement. "Yes, it is," he replied, his voice soft. "There's something magical about watching the rain from up here."

They leaned against the balcony railing, their shoulders lightly touching. The raindrops tapped rhythmically against the wooden deck, creating a peaceful ambiance.

Time seemed to slow down as they savored the tranquility of the moment. They went back inside just as Ella walked out of the room, yawning.

She looked at the two of them and smiled, asking, "Are you going to meet Hemera's father?"

As he was about to reply, they heard the girl in question's voice. "Father is sorting out the mess and wanted to meet but can't find the time. He will meet once all this is finished."

Archer gave a nod and extended an invitation, "Would you like to visit the library, Hem?"

The Sun Elf rubbed her eyes, and a big smile appeared on her face as she replied, "Yes, please."

Sera and Ella smiled as they made their way to wake up the other two and have a bath and laze around while the weather was bad.

Archer led Hemera up the stairs until they reached the library, and when she saw it, her eyes widened in awe as she looked around the room.

She approached the spellbooks he had already placed on the shelves and started reading them. After finishing, she turned to him and spoke, "Archer, did you know spells have ranks?"

"No, I thought it had to do with the amount of mana one has," he said with a confused look before she smiled and motioned for them to sit down.

Archer sat, and she joined him, beginning to explain, "In the academy, they use a system to measure spells from Rank one through seven. The spell you used last night must have been a Rank five or six."

He nodded as he listened, and she continued, "Most spells I use are Rank two or above, but Rank three spells or above are rare to find. Not many mages record their spells for future generations, but that didn't stop the academy from researching spells of all different ranks."

After chatting, Hemera pulled out various books from her bag, but soon her golden eyes turned to him. "Can I see your status, Archer?"

He looked at her with a raised eyebrow and asked, "You can do that?"

She nodded and clasped his hand, whispering something. In an instant, her status appeared before him.

[Name: Hemera Helios]

[Race: Sun Elf]

[Age: 38]

[Rank: Expert]

[Exp: 3440/9000]

[Level: 75]

[HP: 2000/2000]

[Mana: 2300/2300]

[Magic: Sun]

[Strength: 700]

[Constitution: 1300]

[Stamina: 1500]

[Charisma: 1700]

[Intelligence: 1300]

Archer felt shocked when he saw her status; he didn't know he could see others' status without his Analyze skill.

After examining it, he turned to her and noticed she was smiling, so he shrugged and gently held her hand as he showed her his status.

[Name: Archer]

[Race: White Dragon]

[Age: 16]

[Rank: Arch Magus]

[Exp: 2500/20000]

[Level: 207]

[HP: 6000/6000]

[Mana: 28150/28150]

[Magic: Fire- Water- Earth- Wind- Lightning- Space- Darkness- Light- Spirit- Aquarian- Infernomancy- Arcane- Sun]

[Strength: 4850]

[Constitution: 4750]

[Stamina: 4900]

[Charisma: 4300]

[Intelligence: 4460]

[Status Points: 30]

Spells: Void Blaze(4)Cosmic Shield(6)Cosmic Sword(6)Blink(5)Cleanse(-)Eldritch Blast(7)Plasma Missiles(6)Thunder Wave(6)Call Lightning(5)Element Bolts(7)Dragon's Breath(5)Meteor Swarm(1)Gate(-)Crown Of Stars(2)Celestial Beam(2)Elemental Fury(2)Solar Flare Barrage(1)Celestial Arrow(1)Chain Lightning(1)Frost Nova(0)Beacon Of Clarity(0)Aurora Borealis(1)Stone Wardens(2)

Skills: Spell Creation(-)Mana Regeneration(-)Regeneration(-)Dragon Senses(-)Short Sword Mastery(4)Aura Detector(5)Dragon's Domain(3)Draconic Form(-)Spell Combination(-)Dragon Form(2)Analyze(1)Anti-Magic(0)

When Hemera saw his status, her eyes went wide, and she looked at him as if he was a monster, which annoyed him.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Archer asked.

Hemera shook her head, noticing his annoyed expression, and quickly spoke. "Well, I've never seen someone with so many Elements and spells before. Also, most of your spells are Rank three or above, apart from Cosmic Shield and Cosmic Sword which are Rank two."

She then started to think to herself before continuing. "Cleanse is a low-ranked spell, but the rest I've never heard or seen before."

Archer nodded his head and had a basic understanding of the Spell Ranks. They sat side by side in the cozy library of their treehouse.

Sunlight filtered through the leafy canopy, casting a warm glow upon the room. Shelves lined with ancient tomes and spellbooks filled the space, and the aroma of old parchment filled the air.

Hemera's golden eyes sparkled with excitement as she flipped through the pages of a particularly intriguing spellbook.

Archer watched her with amusement, admiring her curiosity and thirst for knowledge.

"Have you ever seen a spell like this before?" Hemera asked, pointing to an intricate illustration in the book.

Archer leaned closer to examine the diagram. "Hmm, it looks like a variation of an elemental fusion spell. Quite fascinating," he remarked.

After he learned a few more spells as the notifications popped into his view.

[Azur Cannon Learned]

[Azur Comet Learned]

[Flashpoint Learned]

Eventually, Archer realized the morning had passed, and he needed to greet the other girls.

He stood up with a gentle smile and said, "I should go say good morning to the others. Will you be okay here?"

Hemera nodded, still engrossed in her reading. "Of course! I'm having a great time exploring these spells."

Archer affectionately ruffled Hemera's hair and planted a gentle kiss on her forehead before making his way out of the library.

He headed to the main living area where the other girls were gathered, engaged in lively conversation and laughter.

When they all saw him, they smiled and walked over to him, giving him pecks on the cheek before returning to their seats.

Before he could speak, Teuila spoke up. "Arch, I want to visit Mother and my sister Tausala for a couple of days. Ella and Sera are joining me."

Archer nodded with a smile before replying. "That's fine. I'll be traveling to the Lunar Empire and will be away for a few days."

The three girls smiled, and Nefertiti added, "I won't be joining the little girls. I'll be heading back to the academy for classes. Arch, do you mind if I bring my bodyguards to the domain? They will be worried otherwise and will pester Father."

The girls' plans were set, and Archer was content with their arrangements, he cast Gate to the Aquarian Palace.

Chapter 217 Good Morning

Teuila, Ella, and Sera each gave him a kiss before stepping into the portal and vanishing. Nefertiti watched them go, and just as they did, they heard Hemera coming down the stairs.

She looked around and asked, "Where are the other girls?"

"They went to Teuila's kingdom for a few days to escape the bad weather," Archer answered.

Hemera then turned her attention to Nefertiti. "I assume you're going back home for a while?"

The pink-haired girl rolled her eyes but still replied, "Yes, I have to attend classes for a few days. Why?"

The Sun Elf smiled as she approached Nefertiti. "I'll join you. I want to surprise your Mother and see who she married."

Archer chuckled at Nefertiti's reaction before she shot him a look and then walked toward him with a sly smile.

She leaned into his ear and whispered as her hand slid down his body. "I will appear to you in three days. You better keep your promise, husband."

After Nefertiti spoke, she playfully nipped at his ear, causing him to shiver but smile with anticipation.

Archer opened a portal, and just as Nefertiti went to walk through it, he gently grabbed hold of her hand and gave her a sweet kiss goodbye.

Nefertiti was elated after the kiss, and she turned to Hemera, motioning for her to follow.

Hemera nodded and then turned to Archer with a smile. She walked over to him, standing on her tiptoes to place a kiss on his cheek before saying goodbye.

The two girls stepped through the Gate, and now the treehouse was completely quiet. Archer shrugged his shoulders and made his way to the front door.

As he opened the door he heard the rain still coming down, Archer walked out and made his way down the walkway.

He went to find Mohamet but after a while of searching he found Jethro talking to a group of dragon-kin children.

Jethro was seated on a large chair, and the children listened with wide-eyed wonder as he began telling the story about one of the old white dragon kings and his legendary adventures.

Intrigued, Archer decided to join the circle of young dragon-kin, eager to hear the tale himself.

He settled down among the children, feeling a sense of nostalgia for the days back on Earth when he, too, was captivated by such stories.

Jethro's deep voice carried a soothing tone as he began his storytelling. "Long ago, in the ancient lands of Thrylos, there lived a noble and valiant white dragon king. His scales glistened like snow, and his wings were strong, carrying him across the vast skies of our realm."

The children listened intently as Jethro described the old white dragon king's journeys to distant lands, his encounters with magical creatures, and the friendships he forged along the way.

"He was known for his bravery and compassion," Jethro continued, "always standing up for those in need and protecting the innocent from harm."

The children's eyes sparkled with excitement as they imagined the adventures of the old king.

Their eyes widened in amazement as Jethro narrated the epic battle between the white dragon king and the hydra that terrorized the central continent.

"The hydra was a fearsome beast with multiple heads, each one more dangerous than the last," Jethro narrated. "It brought destruction and chaos wherever it roamed, threatening the very balance of the central continent Verdantia."

Archer watched the children's expressions, knowing well the impact such stories could have on young dragon-kin.

He remembered how they had inspired him in his own youth, filling him with dreams of bravery and heroism.

"In an epic battle that shook the land itself, the white dragon faced the hydra with courage," Jethro continued. "He fought valiantly, supported by Empires of the continent and the strength of his heart."

The children leaned in closer, hanging on to every word as the tale reached its climax. They could almost feel the adrenaline and excitement of the battle.

"In the end, with a display of immense power, the king triumphed over the hydra, bringing an end to its reign of terror," Jethro concluded with a smile.

The young dragon-kin erupted into cheers and applause, their faces beaming with admiration for the legendary king.

Jethro noticed Archer sitting among the children, and a knowing smile crossed his face.

Seeing the young white dragon engrossed in the storytelling, he decided to weave a new tale about the new dragon king.

The very one sitting with them, who brought hope and happiness to the Dragon-kin in their time of need.

"Alright, young ones, gather 'round," Jethro called out, capturing the attention of the eager children. "I have another story to tell you about the current Dragon King."

The children's eyes widened with curiosity as Jethro began the tale.

"Once upon a time, in a city called Sunhaven, the new dragon king rose to power," he narrated. "But unlike the kings of old, this dragon king was unique. He didn't seek dominion over others or wield his power for selfish gain. Instead, he had a heart full of compassion and a burning desire for adventure and happiness."

The children leaned in closer, their interest piqued, as they realized that the story was about none other than Archer himself.

"This dragon king saw the struggles of the Dragon-kin and their need for a place to call home," Jethro continued. "Without hesitation, he offered them refuge in his own domain, a vast and beautiful land where they could live freely, pursuing their dreams, and finding joy in every moment."

As Jethro's words painted a vivid picture, the children looked around in shock, realizing that they were living in the very domain the dragon king had generously offered.

"He didn't rule with an iron fist or demand unwavering loyalty," Jethro emphasized. "Instead, he treated every Dragon-kin as equals, fostering a sense of unity and camaraderie among them."

The old man jumped up with vigor in his step and continued telling his tale with a big smile on his face that could be seen through his beard.

"He didn't demand loyalty or obedience from the Dragon-kin," Jethro emphasized. "Instead, he encouraged them to be true to themselves, to follow their passions, and to explore the wonders of the domain they lived in."

The children's eyes sparkled with wonder as they imagined the adventures that awaited them when they grew up.

"In the realm of this dragon king, the Dragon-kin found not just a home but a family," Jethro said, his voice filled with warmth. "They lived in harmony, united by a shared sense of belonging."

"The king himself has embarked on his grand adventure, exploring the far corners of Thrylos," Jethro continued. "Together, they discovered new lands, encountered magical creatures, and spread joy wherever they went."

As the old man described the king's adventurous spirit, the children's faces lit up with excitement, yearning for their own adventures in the future.

"This dragon king showed that true strength lies not in domination but in understanding, kindness, and the pursuit of happiness," Jethro concluded. "He became a beacon of hope for all of us without expecting anything in return."

The children erupted into cheers and applause, their hearts filled with admiration for the legendary dragon king.

Archer smiled, pleased to have been a part of this storytelling experience, and grateful for the wisdom shared by Jethro with the young generation of Dragon-kin.

He stood up and approached Jethro who turned to face him with a smile and bowed his head as he spoke. "Good morning your Majesty. I hope you enjoyed the story, I promised the children a story yesterday but I was busy."

Archer looked at the old man who has been with him for years and something made his curiosity peak, so he asked. "How are you enjoying your life here, Jethro?"

The elderly man gazed fondly at the young boy, whom he had first encountered three years ago, and a gentle smile graced his weathered face.

"I must say, I truly cherish this place. It's a haven of peace, free from the turmoil of violence, and that is a blessing indeed."

When he heard the man's answer, Archer smiled and reached into his pocket, pulling out a pouch of gold coins. He handed it to Jethro, who wore a confused expression.

Archer explained, "These are 50 gold coins for each family who lost a loved one in the battles they were involved in."

Jethro looked at the boy in awe, wondering if he was truly a dragon, as legends said they were known for their reluctance to part with their gold.

The old man shook his head in amazement and bowed once again, speaking respectfully, "Yes, your Majesty."

Archer nodded and walked off after bidding farewell to the old man. He opened a gate to Ravenna City and stepped through.

As he emerged on the other side, he found himself in the middle of the road, surrounded by curious citizens who stared at him.

Unfazed by the attention, he shrugged and began walking towards the northern gate, where he would begin his journey toward the Lunar Empire.

Chapter 218 What Are Your Names

As Archer walked towards Ravenna's northern gate, he passed numerous stalls selling a variety of goods.

Amidst the array of scents, a delightful aroma caught his attention, drawing him closer to its source.

Following his nose, he eventually arrived at a food stall that sold a mouthwatering dish.

Approaching the stall, he noticed two elderly individuals standing behind it, engaged in an argument.

The old man stopped arguing with the woman and turned to Archer, while the woman continued her rant.

"What are you looking at, boy? Do you want something?" the man asked.

"What are you cooking?"

Just as the man was about to speak, the old woman answered, "It's a sweet bread, young man."

Archer smiled upon hearing that and placed an order. "Can I have as much of the bread as you can sell?"

The old couple's eyes widened upon hearing his order, and they nodded eagerly, immediately getting to work to fulfill it.

As he waited for his order, Archer noticed a bookshop not far from where he stood. He turned back to the couple and said, "I'll be right back."

Leaving the sweet bread stall behind, Archer made his way to the shop named Delphi Spellcraft.

Its exterior exuded an ancient and mysterious aura, adorned with marble columns, mythical creature carvings, and Greek symbols.

The shop's name was written elegantly in golden letters on a wooden sign, hinting at the mystical treasures inside.

Upon entering, a gentle scent of aged parchment and herbs enveloped him. The dimly lit interior showcased shelves of spellbooks, scrolls, and vials glowing with magical energy.

The shopkeeper, a wise-looking elderly man with a long white beard and ancient runes on his robe, warmly greeted him.

"Welcome, young traveler," his voice carried the wisdom of ages. "How can I assist you on your journey?"

As the man spoke, Archer looked at him and said, "I'm looking to buy any rare spellbooks that you've got."

The older man rubbed his chin, then swiftly turned around and walked to the back of the shop.

After a short while, the old man returned with a book and placed it in front of Archer. He glanced down at the book and read the title, "Mana Manipulation."

Curious, he looked up at the old man and asked, "How much?"

"Ten gold, young man," the old man replied.

Archer paid the coins and took the book, making his way back to the stall.

When he returned, the old couple was still cooking and offered him a seat. Archer sat down and started reading the book.

After reading for a while a notification popped up.

[Mana Manipulation Learned]

Once he learned the spell he tested it out and cast it. 'Mana Manipulation'

Six little orbs appeared above his hand and made them fly around him. Archer realized he could control mana directly with this spell.

'With this spell and Anti-Magic, no magic will be able to harm me.' He thought to himself as he waited for the food.

After another hour it was done and there was a tray of bread on the side, he turned to the tired old couple and spoke. "How much?"

The old man answered. "Two gold boy."

Archer handed over three gold coins as he stored the bread in his Item Box and thanked the old couple as he walked away.

The old couple were baffled by the boy's behavior but shrugged their shoulders as they got back to arguing.

As Archer strolled along, he noticed an Adventurers Guild nearby and decided to check it out. Upon entering the building, he made a beeline for the quest boards.

Scanning through the papers, he searched for bandit quests suitable for his journey northward.

After finding several bandit quests, he collected some of them and walked over to the counter. A friendly sun elf woman with light brown hair and blue eyes greeted him.

"Hello, adventurer. I'm Farissa. How can I assist you today?" she asked with a warm smile.

He returned her smile and replied, "I want to take these four quests as I head north."

Archer handed over the papers, and Farissa started scanning the requests. It took her a little while to read them.

Afterward, she looked up at the boy and asked, "Let me see your guild card, please. And are you sure you want to take these on alone?"

He took the aqua blue card out of his Item Boxas and handed his card over for Farissa to scan while he answered. "I'll be fine."

After registering the quests to his card, she handed it back to him. Archer turned around and left the guild.

As he continued his journey through the Northern Gate, the guard recognized him and nodded in acknowledgment.

When Archer stepped through the towering gates of Ravenna City, he found himself greeted by a breathtaking sight.

Before him lay a vast expanse of rolling green fields, stretching as far as the eye could see.

The landscape seemed to go on endlessly, adorned with colorful wildflowers that swayed gently in the soft breeze.

The sun hung low in the sky, casting a warm golden glow over the landscape, and the clouds painted delicate brushstrokes of white against the brilliant blue canvas.

In the distance, he could see the sparkling waters of a meandering river, glinting like a ribbon of liquid silver.

As he stepped outside the city, Archer was met with a refreshing breeze, carrying the scent of earth and nature.

The soft rustling of leaves and distant bird songs created a calming melody that filled him with wonder and appreciation for the natural beauty surrounding him.

As Archer left the city, he noticed a bustling gathering of merchants and their guards near the entrance. Paying them no mind, he embarked on his journey to the Lunaris Empire.

As he walked along the road, he decided to enjoy some bread. Suddenly, a carriage approached in the distance.

As it drew nearer, he realized it was a slave caravan, and his curiosity was piqued.

Intrigued by the sight of a pair of twins with lifeless expressions, Archer used his Blink ability to swiftly return to the road and block the caravan's path.

The guards immediately reacted, shouting at him to move aside. Not bothered by the men, Archer addressed them, "I want to buy the twins. How much?"

A tall, chubby man with short red hair, who resembled the typical plump nobles from the novels he had read, approached him.

The man introduced himself as Vylan Highglide, the owner of the Highglide Slave Warehouse in Larissa City.

Archer reiterated, "I want to buy the twins."

Vylan stroked his chin and nodded, "30 gold for each. They were acquired in the far north by a friend of mine. They belong to a noble vampire family, that's all I know."

Without hesitation, he took out a pouch of gold coins and tossed it to Vylan. The man began counting the coins and signaled the guards to release the girls.

The man threw something to Archer and it was a little silver plate, he looked up to Vylan as he started to explain. "The plate is the for the owner, as long as you have it they will belong to you."

As Archer observed the two zombie-like girls being dragged towards him by the guards, he noticed that they wore slave collars around their necks.

After the guard handed over the girls, Vylan and the caravan continued on their way, leaving the girls standing there.

Now, at a closer look, Archer could distinguish their features better. One girl had black hair and lifeless green eyes, while the other had red eyes and blonde hair.

The sight of the collars made Archer wonder if they were responsible for the girls' condition. Acting swiftly, he opened a portal to his domain and gestured for them to enter.

Without hesitation, the girls walked through the portal, and Archer followed, finding them standing motionless inside his domain.

He focused his attention on the collars and noticed mana entwined around them. To counter the magic, he cast Anti-magic and felt its effect wash over him.

Archer reached for the collars, crumbling them with his touch. Despite their release, the two girls remained still as he moved around to stand in front of them.

As he stood there, Archer decided to scan both of them and to his surprise, he found that the two girls were remarkably strong.

[Name: Thalía Von Carstein]

[Age: 27]

[Rank: Expert]

[Name: Xanthé Von Carstein]

[Age: 27]

[Rank: Expert]

As Archer observed the two girls, he noticed a spark of life returning to their eyes. A smile crept across his face as he realized, "The collar suppresses them."

When the girls regained their composure, they jumped back in panic and stared at him with narrowed and angry eyes.

The black-haired girl was the first to speak, demanding, "Who are you, human? Where are we?"

Archer found their confusion amusing, but then he remembered that he had concealed most of his features until now.

Deciding to reveal his true self, he stopped hiding his four horns and scales, which startled the two girls once more.

With a calm demeanor, Archer clarified, "I'm not a human; I'm Archer, a dragon. What are your names?"

Chapter 219 Olympus Crossing

The black-haired girl glared at him with narrowed eyes as she introduced the two of them. "I'm Xanthé," she said, pointing at the blonde girl, "and she's Thalía."

He smiled warmly at them, gesturing towards the sofa before taking a seat himself. Archer watched them, noticing their expressions were a mix of worry and happiness.

As they exchanged a curious glance with each other, Xanthe nodded, and they both sat down. Archer kindly tossed some sweet bread their way.

Their hungry expressions and the way they nibbled at the food reminded him of two little mice, bringing a smile to his face.

At that moment, he noticed their clothes were old and smelly. Without hesitation, he called out, "Are there any brownies around?"

In just a moment, a little poof was heard, and Cinnamon appeared. "Hello, Master Archer. How can I assist you?"

His smile widened as he looked at the adorable brownie. "Hey there, Cinnamon. Could you please fetch some clothes for the girls?"

Cinnamon nodded and vanished once more, leaving Archer to turn back to the girls who were watching him as if he were a weirdo.

Ignoring their looks, he waited for Cinnamon to return with the clothes while the two girls were eating the bread.

Archer looked at the girls and spoke. "Where are you girls from? And I know this is a sensitive topic, but how did you end up as slaves?"

When they heard him, Thalia got a sad look on her face, and Xanthe got angry, but she calmed herself down and answered, "Well, we were originally from the Northern Continent, Frostwood. Our family was ordered here by the Queen to set up a Kingdom in the far north of Pluoria."

Xanthe's expression turned sad as she continued, "We went on a treasure hunt in northern Avalon but failed. When we returned to our kingdom, we discovered that our stepfather had turned our mother against us."

She looked at her sister, who was just staring into the distance, but continued speaking to him.

"At first, we tried to endure it, but things escalated when his children tried attacking Thalia. I had to defend her, which unfortunately led to us being sold to a slaver. They were paid to take us far south, preventing our other relatives from rescuing us."

When Archer heard their story, he felt sorry for them but asked, "How long ago was this?"

That was when Thalia spoke up. "Two years ago. We've been traveling ever since."

Archer nodded his head as he took out more sweet bread and gave the food to them. They graciously accepted the food, nodding their heads in thanks.

At that moment, Cinnamon reappeared with a pile of clothing, placing it on the sofa next to Archer and bowing to him.

He quickly spoke, "Cinnamon, could you please get three drinks?"

The Brownie nodded her head and vanished again, reappearing a minute later with the drinks, which she placed on the table.

After Cinnamon vanished, Archer passed two of the drinks to the two girls. They took the cups and sipped from them.

The twins' eyes widened when they tasted the drink and loved its flavor. Thalia couldn't help but ask, "What is this delicious drink?"

Archer smiled at the girl as he answered, "Well, it's brewed here by the dragon-kin, and they always give me some."

Thalia gave him a small smile as she started drinking, but Xanthe spoke up, "Why did you buy us? You're not a pervert like the humans?"

He started laughing before he replied, "Yes, I'm a pervert, but only for my fiancées."

Xanthe narrowed her eyes but then nodded her head, sensing no lie coming from him. She finished the bread and asked, "What do you want from us?"

Archer looked at the girl. "Nothing. You can go home, or you can stay here and recover for a little while. It's up to you, but I must warn you that there are five girls who may appear while you're here."

The twins nodded slowly, and Thalia leaned over to Xanthe, whispering, "Can we trust him, sister? He looks like a human."

Xanthe looked at her and replied in a hushed tone, "No, we can't. We must keep an eye on him to make sure he doesn't try anything."

Thalia nodded, her eyes narrowing as she turned to him and asked, "Are you planning to do naughty things to us, you human-looking boy?"

Archer rubbed his temple after she spoke and replied, dismissing her silly assumptions, "No, I won't touch you, girls. I have five fiancées; why would I touch two random girls? And I'm not a human-looking boy; I'm a dragon."

Still skeptical, they continued to look at him without being convinced. He sighed to himself as they just sat there, staring at him.

"I won't do anything to harm you two. Why would I buy you just to hurt you? That's precious gold, you know. But do you two want separate bedrooms or the same? There is one with a lovely view of the mountains."

Before they could answer, he remembered the clothes and passed them to the twins, who were being still cautious of him.

Archer dropped the clothes in front of them and walked toward the balcony. Thalia spoke as she saw him walking away, "Where are you going?"

He stopped walking and replied, "I'm going to the balcony so you can change in private, beyond that door there are the bath chambers. Feel free to have a bath."

After he walked out the door, Xanthe looked at Thalia and said, "Why did you ask him that? He's got nefarious intentions for us."

Thalia looked at her skeptical sister and replied, "He broke our slave collars and left us alone in his house."

Xanthe looked at her sister and let out a sigh. "I will keep an eye on him, but we need to make a decision."

She started to think to herself for a second before continuing. "We can't go back home, or he will have us killed. Our best option is to stay hidden here and use him until he's no longer of use to us."

Thalia, the blonde, shook her head. "Yeah, we were slaves for years, but no one dared to touch us thanks to the contract that man signed. If he hadn't bought us, we would have been sold in the South as mere erotic luxuries once the contract's time period ended."

Xanthe nodded, silently vowing to keep a watchful eye on the strange boy who was offering his help as they walked to the door he pointed at.

Once inside the chambers, the two girls shed their stinky rags and stepped into the welcoming warmth of the water.

They sank down into the bath, feeling the tension melt away as they relaxed. Xanthe chose to sit with her eyes closed, embracing the tranquility.

Meanwhile, Thalia allowed herself to float, reveling in the sensation of the warm water caressing her skin.

After an hour of simply soaking, the two of them got out and changed into the dresses that Archer had given them.

As they walked out of the chambers, they saw him setting out a meal on the table for the two of them.

Archer looked up and saw the two girls standing there, eyeing the food he had arranged for them. He spoke, "Girls, I got the brownies to put together a meal for you. I'll be continuing my journey, but I'll be back tonight."

Thalia nodded in acknowledgment, but Xanthe watched him with narrowed eyes as they sat down. Archer noticed her paranoia and smiled reassuringly before opening a portal.

Stepping through, he left the two to eat, already having instructed the brownies to keep an eye on the twins and inform him if anything seemed suspicious.

Archer returned to the road and resumed walking, using his wing as an umbrella to shield himself from the rain.

After an hour of walking, completely drenched, he summoned his wings and took off into the air. Flying was initially challenging, but he quickly got the hang of it and soared through the rain.

Getting an idea, Archer cast a Cosmic Shield around himself and used Mana Manipulation to create fire, warming up the inside of the shield.

He continued flying for hours until he spotted a raging river in the distance, with a large stone bridge crossing it. Descending quickly, he landed near the bridge and continued on foot.

Archer stood before the Olympus Crossing, a bridge Hemera's father had mentioned to be guarded by the Lunarians. However, as he approached, he noticed that there was no one in sight.

He cautiously began his journey across the bridge, and as he proceeded, the atmosphere seemed to change.

About halfway through, Archer couldn't help but notice the remnants of smashed carriages and blood stains scattered all over the place.

It took him half an hour to reach the other side, and when he finally did, he discovered the unsettling reason for the absence of people around.

Chapter 220 Fiend

Archer witnessed numerous blood stains, dismembered limbs, and dead horses strewn across the Lunaris side of the bridge.

What was once a thriving trading hub had now turned into ruins, with the buildings of the town brought down and left in perpetual devastation.

The scene suggested that the defenders had been mercilessly slaughtered just before they could reach the bridge to make their escape.

As Archer looked around, he noticed the lifeless bodies of Rat-lings and Blightborn, adding to the grim aftermath of the violent encounter.

Archer activated his Aura Detector and scanned the entire town but found nothing; it was like a dead zone.

There was no sign of life here, he searched around but didn't find much. The local guild was leveled, leaving only the sign to tell anyone who passed by that it once stood there.

With a flap of his wings, he ascended into the sky to scan the surroundings. A large forest bordered the town, and he noticed black smoke rising in the distance.

Archer made his way toward it while casting Anti-Magic and getting ready to use Mana Manipulation.

It took him ten minutes to reach the source of the smoke, and what he saw tugged at his heartstrings. Piles of moon elves were stacked outside the city.

As he looked up, he saw a city in flames, raging infernos tearing through the streets and collapsing buildings.

Noticing that the swarm was still present, Archer decided to give them a surprise. He cast Stone Warden dozens of times without stopping.

An army of stone men appeared, and he ordered them to slaughter every creature they could find while he dealt with the fire.

Soaring high above the urban landscape, he cast Mana Manipulation and conjured a magnificent water dragon from the mystical energies around him.

With a resolute command, he directed the water dragon to bring forth a deluge upon the city.

The colossal creature surged through the streets, extinguishing fires that had ignited in its wake.

Meanwhile, formidable stone men advanced catching the startled horde off-guard and subduing their advances with swift and decisive action.

Archer quickly whispered to himself. "Draconis."

He changed into his Draconic form as he watched the stone men slam into the unaware Rat-lings taking them by surprise, the creatures were quickly put down.

As they dealt with the Rat-lings, Archer and his water dragon used their magic to fight the fire and successfully extinguished it.

He looked at the city and realized that it was already too late, all the people lay in piles outside or burned to ashes by the flames.

Archer flew off after dismissing the stone men and started to fly above the road as he started spotting Rat-lings all over the place.

While he was flying he started casting Element Bolts made of earth and fired them at every creature he saw.

After butchering hundreds of creatures he saw a town in the distance that was under attack, he got closer and stop just above the ground, and cast his new spell at the swarm.

'Azur Cannon.'

From his outstretched hand, a brilliant violet beam surged forth, fracturing into multiple tendrils mid-air as it homed in on its dozens of targets.

Each tendril of energy impacted with precision, slamming into the creatures with unyielding force.

The resulting spectacle resembled a symphony of explosions, a cacophony of brilliant bursts reverberating throughout the surroundings.

Creatures were sent hurtling in all directions, propelled by the tremendous power unleashed upon them.

Chaos ensued as the affected beings scattered, disoriented, and overwhelmed by the force of Archer's mystical assault.

He wasn't finished as he cast Flashpoint and a bright orb appeared above him and started shooting out beams of violet light that took out any creature Archer looked at.

But it raised above him and kept firing nonstop as it drained his mana, Archer didn't let that bother him so he cast Azur Comet.

That's when a violet beam appeared in the heavens and struck the center of the swarm, the cosmic wave washed through the creatures.

While he cast his spells he cast one last one, Crown of Stars. The seven violet orbs circled his head until they instantly shot off.

They struck several sneaky Rat-lings that snuck up behind him, Archer activated Aura-Detector and scanned as far as he could.

It was uncountable when he received the pings, While Crown of Stars and Flashpoint amped up their attacks.

Before Archer could attempt to cast the spell again, he sensed an impending attack directed straight at him.

Swiftly, he raised his wing, using it as a shield as a creature collided against it. With a powerful motion, he flung the creature away, keeping a watchful eye on its crash landing. I think you should take a look at pandasnovel.com

Upon examining the fallen creature, the details became clear to Archer through his acute perception:

[Name: Fiend (Mutated Human)]

[Rank: E+]

Archer scrutinized the being intently, recognizing human-like features marred by the unmistakable signs of experimentation.

Its skin bore an unnatural light green color, and its face appeared lifeless. Yet, its black eyes and sharp, decaying teeth revealed an unsettling semblance of life.

With a swift motion, he unleashed a Celestial Beam that instantly wiped the creature out, but more of them appeared, pouncing at him with malevolence.

Undeterred, Archer quickly cast Thunderwave as they drew closer, sending the fiends flying backward.

He cast Mana Manipulation, targeting every nearby fiend with precision. The earth beneath them rose like sharp blades, impaling most of them.

However, a few agile ones managed to evade the attack, continuing their relentless charge.

Archer's tail became a formidable weapon, swiping through the air and bringing them down one by one.

Once they were down he plunged his claw through their hearts, ending their twisted existence.

When Archer took down the creature, he couldn't help but feel like he heard a quiet "thank you" from somewhere.

He looked around, searching for the source, but found nothing. To remain cautious, Archer activated Anti-Magic once again, ensuring he was protected from any further surprises.

As he scanned his surroundings, his Aura Detector signaled movement behind him.

Turning around, Archer spotted a Rat-ling standing there. This creature stood out from the rest, clad in black robes and wielding a peculiar stick-like object pointed at him.

Much to Archer's astonishment, the creature spoke, expressing its intent to kill the "man-thing" for interfering with its plans.

The Rat-ling chanted a swift incantation and unleashed a spell, but it had no effect on Archer, dissipating harmlessly.

Seizing the moment, Archer swiftly cast Blink, teleporting behind the creature in an instant.

His claws found their mark, piercing the Rat-ling's chest as he extracted its heart, causing it to collapse lifelessly to the ground.

Storing away the heart, he couldn't help but wonder why this particular Rat-ling could speak and seemed so deranged.

As he shook his head, Archer decided to leave such questions for later and continued his journey by gracefully flapping his wings, lifting off into the afternoon sky.

Flying through the vast expanse of the sky, Archer remained vigilant, but no more hostile creatures crossed his path.

During his flight, he took a moment to savor the taste of sweet bread, which he had brought along for the journey.

After a few hours of soaring through the heavens, he came upon a small town that appeared heavily guarded yet eerily quiet.

Opting to land before reaching the town, Archer descended gracefully and began his approach on foot as he dismissed his Draconic Form.

As he approached the town's gates, a voice called out, demanding to know his business. "Boy, what are you doing out there? How are you even alive? Everyone south of here should be dead!"

Halting in his tracks, Archer responded calmly, "Well, I'm here, alive and well. Can I come in?"

Silence enveloped the area, but amidst the quiet, Archer could still discern their murmuring. The heavy town gate creaked open, revealing a torrent of Moon Elves pouring out, forming an imposing blockade.

A taller figure emerged from the elven group, halting just a short distance away from him. The figure addressed him, "Dragon-kin, what brings you to Petros town?"

Archer glanced at the man, who stood taller than him, and replied, "I'm merely passing through. I'm on my way to the capital, Larissa."

The man peered down at him with narrowed eyes, then nodded and stepped aside, allowing him to proceed.

As he continued, the town's commander joined Archer and struck up a conversation. "I am Kostas, the commander of the town guard. If you don't mind me asking, how was Althosia City? You must have passed it on your journey."

Archer turned to Kostas with a sorrowful smile. "It's gone. When I arrived, the people had vanished, and the city was consumed by flames."

Kostas' expression twisted with pain as he responded, "That means we may be next. The Archon will likely have to order an evacuation. Would you mind quickly explaining it to him?"

He nodded his head and the two continued walking to the Archon's home.