

A Journey 231

Chapter 231 Overprotective Father

Nefertiti's face lit up with a massive smile when she heard his words, without hesitation she leaned in and began showering him with kisses making him smile.

But he eagerly responded, as his hands gently explored her body, deepening their connection with each tender touch and kiss.

With a mischievous grin, she pulled away from the kisses and positioned herself in front of him.

Her eyes sparkled with excitement as she spoke, "Tonight, I want you. It's the last Dark day of Umbralia, and winter will be here soon. Mother always told me that it was a month for lovers."

Archer nodded his head in agreement as he leaned in close to whisper into her ear, "Yes, I will make love to you tonight at that place I told you about. Let's get the celebrations over with then we will go."

After stepping back, Archer noticed a slight blush on Nefertiti's cheeks, but she nodded with a sweet smile.

They continued to share passionate kisses, all the while marveling at the enchanting landscape as the sun gently rose.

An hour passed, filled with delightful moments together. Eventually, prompted by Ella's call for breakfast preparation, Nefertiti decided to take a bath and prepare for the day.

Archer headed towards the treehouse and found Sera and Hemera already seated at the table waiting for the food.

His eyes scanned the room, searching for Teuila. Finally, he spotted her coming out of the bath chambers, dressed in a snug-fitting blue kaftan.

The fabric clung to her body, accentuating her large boobs, and her silky blue hair was elegantly tied into a swaying ponytail, which mesmerized him as she walked toward the table.

One by one, the girls warmly greeted him, with Teuila offering a morning kiss. Ella, dressed in a comfortable outfit that concealed her figure, also joined in the welcoming.

Sera, too, donned a kaftan that accentuated her petite yet curvy physique, and Archer couldn't help but notice her thick thighs.

Hemera, on the other hand, looked stunning in a beautiful white and gold Chiton that gracefully showcased her figure, leaving no hiding place for her alluring boobs and slim-thick body.

He shook his head and smiled, feeling grateful to have the girls in his life. Archer took a seat at the table and began eating once Ella placed his food in front of him.

As he savored the sausage and bacon-like meat, the girls also started eating. Sera turned to him with curiosity and asked, "What's the plan for today, Archer?"

After finishing his meal, he replied, "We will head to Ravenna and meet with Hemi's Father to see what he wants. Then, we'll continue heading north to Larissa. There's something I want to do there."

Ella playfully chimed in with a grin, "Does it involve another princess, Arch?"

Archer chuckled and nodded in confirmation. "Yes, it does."

The girls seemed intrigued, and Teuila asked, "What brought this on now? When did you meet another princess?"

With a big smile, Archer proceeded to explain the dream he had and everything that transpired within it.

Upon hearing his account, Sera couldn't help but wonder aloud, "Why does it seem like someone is influencing all this? Why are you so special?"

Though uncertain himself, Archer shrugged and responded, "I don't know, but I'm glad I received this gift. Otherwise, I would have never met any of you, apart from Ella."

All the girls present nodded in agreement, but Hemera looked to be in a world of her own.

Teuila, keenly observant, couldn't help but ask, "Is something on your mind, Hemera? It seems like you're not fully with us."

Hemera cleared her throat and looked up, explaining, "The woman you spoke of is the third Princess Hecate Lunarides of the Lunar Empire. She is considered the black sheep of the Lunar imperial family due to being born with silver hair and red eyes. Some people call her a witch because she gets visions of the future, but her family dismisses them as mere delusions."

Intrigued, Archer asked, "Why is she considered the black sheep just because of her hair and eyes?"

The others nodded in agreement with his question, as Hemera continued her explanation. "Well, Moon Elves are typically born with dark hair and eyes, the complete opposite of us Sun Elves."

She stopped talking and took a sip of her tea before continuing. "Hecate, however, was born with silver hair and red eyes. The only other Moon Elf known to be born with those features was a powerful moon witch 5000 years ago, who is now used as a cautionary tale to scare children, though there's no concrete proof of her being evil or doing anything bad."

He nodded, finally understanding why she was so happy with the two little girls, while everyone else in her life didn't treat her with the same love.

As he smiled to himself, he was brought out of his thoughts by Sera's tail crawling up his thigh, causing him to shiver.

Looking up, he noticed all four girls staring at him. He smiled back and then continued talking about the Princess as he rejoined the group.

Hemera shared everything she knew about the Princess and after a little while, Nefertiti joined them. I think you should take a look at

She didn't forget to playfully tease the little girls and gave Archer a deep kiss, which he enjoyed, causing the other girls (except for Hemera) to hmp in jealousy.

Their reactions made Archer chuckle, but then he stood up and spoke, "Are you girls ready? We need to leave."

They all nodded their heads and stood up as well. Archer cast Gate and opened a portal to the courtyard of the Solarian palace.

Hemera stepped through first, followed by the other girls, and he followed behind them.

When they arrived at the courtyard, a group of guards rushed towards them but immediately stopped as they recognized Hemera.

With bowed heads, they expressed their apologies, yet she gracefully waved away their regrets, taking the lead as she guided them through the intricate palace hallways.

Their destination was the grand dining hall, where she hoped to reunite with her beloved family.

A maid courteously opened the door for them as they entered a man who bore a striking resemblance to Hemera saw the group and quickly got up as he approached them.

It was evident that he was Hemera's father, he greeted them with a smile as the rest of the family observed the meeting from a distance.

The man warmly embraced Hemera before turning his attention to Archer. "Young man, I am Agamemnon Helios, the Emperor of the Solari Empire. I must express my heartfelt gratitude to you for aiding my youngest daughter and the Empire in their time of need."

Agamemnon had no ill intentions towards the boy; instead, he genuinely appreciated his help, and Archer could sense the sincerity in the man's gratitude.

After the greeting that small talked for a little but as an overprotective father, he noticed the way his daughter looked at the boy and wondered if she had her first crush.

Archer looked at the man, who appeared to be in his late twenties, with golden hair akin to Hemera's and the same yellow eyes.

Despite being taller, he had a leaner build. With a friendly smile, Archer responded, "I'm Archer."

When he heard Archer's reply, he smiled and responded, "Well, Archer, my people see you as a hero, and they are happy that you arrived in our Empire."

Archer nodded but quickly clarified, "I'm not a hero; I just happened to be in the right place at the right time and accidentally helped."

While he was talking to Hemera's father, the rest of her family approached the four girls.

Cassandra warmly greeted them, saying, "Girls, it's good you're here. I'm happy to see all of you."

Teuila and Sera turned to Hemera's mother with a smile, and Nefertiti replied, "Yes, it's good to see you, Empress Cassandra."

Ella smiled and nodded in agreement with the pink-haired girl, and Hemera quickly spoke up, "It's good to be back, Mother. Is everyone here?"

The Empress smiled as she answered, "Yes, everyone is here apart from your oldest brother."

She turned to Agamemnon and asked. "Darling, you can do the introductions so we can get to the celebrations."

He turned to his wife with a big smile and replied. "Yes, Dear."

Agamemnon turned to Archer and motioned toward his family who lined up as he started talking. "You've already met my beautiful wife Cassandra Helios."

The older woman gave him a warm smile as he moved to the man standing next to her. "This is Dimitrios Helios the second prince."

He then pointed at the other two men as he continued. "Those two young men are Christos and Nikos the third and fourth princes."

Agamemnon finished introducing the princes and turned to the princesses and started speaking. "This beautiful young lady is Eudora Helios the first princess."

Archer looked at the woman who was the spitting image of Hemera with longer hair. He smiled at her as the Father continued.

"The other pretty young ladies are Calliope, Despina, and Lysandra the second, third, and fourth princesses."

He smiled at the three girls as they greeted him, Agamemnon finished the introduction he turned to Archer with a smile.

Chapter 232 She's Mine

Agamemnon turned to Archer with a smile, "Who are these lovely young ladies behind you, Arch?"

Upon hearing the man refer to him by his nickname, it made him narrow his eyes, causing the older man to laugh.

Approaching him with a shit-eating grin, the man leaned forward to whisper, "Why can't I refer to my son-in-law by a nickname?"

Archer looked at him with a grin of his own and replied, "That's good, at least you already know she's mine."

Agamemnon chuckled upon hearing his response and walked away while saying, "Hemi, I'm happy for you, girl."

When she heard what her father said, she blushed and quickly looked away, causing her mother and sisters to laugh at her reaction.

Archer shook his head and began introducing the girls. "The blonde is Ella. The one with blue hair is Teuila Aquaria. The little redhead is Sera, and the pink-haired girl is Nef..."

Before he could finish, Agamemnon spoke. "Hati's daughter. How could I forget such a girl? I heard she is an Empress now. I'm not surprised she was always an ambitious girl when I knew her."

Nefertiti smiled and nodded her head. "Yes, Mother is an ambitious woman."

The man nodded and continued. "I met her when Hemi brought her home one day, and she stayed here for a few years studying. I'm glad I get to meet her daughter."

He then motioned for them to sit down. Archer made his way over to the table and sat down, Ella and Hemera beat the other girls and sat next to him.

The three other girls took their seats as Cassandra spoke. "How was your journey so far? Did you get to Larissa?"

Hemera answered her mother. "Yeah, but we headed to western Mediterra; we found the location the creatures appeared from that was in the Delphosia Republic."

Cassandra nodded until she actually understood what her daughter said and quickly asked. "What happened, Hemi? Why were you there?"

Hemera's reply was not the one they heard; instead, it was Archer who spoke up. "She accompanied me, but rest assured, everything was perfectly fine. If there had been any danger, I would have sent her away to safety."

Agamemnon was about to speak, but the second prince, Dimitrios, beat him to it. "How could a boy of your age keep my little sister safe?"

Archer looked at the boy who had golden blonde hair and green eyes. He grinned before answering. "Oh, I can keep her safe. It's not an issue to be worried about."

When the girls heard his response, they started giggling, causing Dimitrios to get sulky and quickly stopped talking.

Cassandra and Agamemnon exchanged a laugh, while Archer averted his gaze from the man.

"So, Hemera said you wanted to talk to me?" Archer asked Agamemnon.

The man stopped laughing and turned serious. "Okay. The Solari Empire owes you a great debt for helping us with the swarm. As a Father, I also want to reward you for saving my daughter during her test."

Agamemnon whistled, and a guard entered the hall. He approached the Emperor, exchanged a quiet conversation, nodded, and then departed.

Ten minutes later, the heavy wooden doors of the hall swung open, and a group of guards entered, carefully carrying large, ornate chests.

Archer's curiosity was piqued as he caught the glimmer of gold and jewels decorating the chests.

Three chests were carefully placed near him, and Agamemnon gestured for him to take a closer look.

With anticipation, Archer approached the chests, his heart racing with excitement. As he opened the first one, a dazzling array of gemstones greeted his eyes.

Sapphires, rubies, emeralds, and diamonds sparkled under the ambient light, arranged with intricate precision.

Archer's eyes widened in amazement as he beheld thousands of shimmering gold coins, a sight that brought him great joy.

Agamemnon spoke once more. "I heard Hati's husband gave you a villa by the sea, but the Solarians can offer you something better, a grand mansion in Oceana Port. After all, you will be known as the White Prince of the Solari Empire."

Archer didn't pay much attention as he was examining his new treasure.

Archer quickly stored it in his Item Box and then looked at Hemera's father. "What are you going on about? I'm not a prince; I'm just an adventurer."

The older man smiled before speaking. "Well, you will be if you'd like to marry Hemera."

Archer knew this was coming, so he quickly replied. "She's already mine. But yes, I'll marry her. I've come to like her a lot."

Cassandra smiled as she looked at her embarrassed daughter, who was staring at the table, but she noticed the girl's bright red ears.

All of Hemera's sisters giggled and started whispering among themselves. "The dragon has already claimed little Hemi. I'm so happy for her."

"Yes, sister, she deserves to be happy. She's always had her head in tomes, and I'm surprised she found someone to share her life with." "I think you should take a look at

Hemera's two younger brothers were joyful and congratulated Archer and her, but Dimitrios couldn't contain his temper. "Father, why are you marrying her off to a lizard? He doesn't deserve her!"

Archer observed the older sibling and a thought crossed his mind: 'A sis-con.'

He chuckled to himself, causing Dimitrios to grow even angrier as he shouted again, "Why do you think you deserve my baby sister!"

Agamemnon and Cassandra were about to intervene, but Archer waved them off and chose to handle the situation himself.

With a grin, he teased the boy while holding Hemera close.

Archer playfully hugged Hemera and started toying with her ear, which made her yelp in shock. She covered her mouth, blushing again.

The girls found her reaction adorable, and their smiles only grew wider. Hemera retaliated by pinching Archer, prompting him to yelp in response.

Seeing this, Dimitrios yelled out, "I challenge you to a duel. If you lose, you won't marry her!"

Archer laughed at the proposition and asked, "What do I get if I win?"

Dimitrios looked stumped, so Archer clarified, "I'm not going to fight without a reward. Give me all your gold if you lose. If you agree, we can fight."

Hemera's older brother reluctantly nodded and stormed out of the room. Agamemnon apologized to Archer, explaining, "Sorry about that, Arch. He's overprotective of Hemera since she's the youngest."

Archer understood and got up with the girls, following after the angry young man.

The group was accompanied by Hemera's and Dimitrios's parents. They walked for ten minutes and arrived at the palace's training grounds, where Dimitrios was already waiting with a spear and shield.

Archer stepped onto the field while the girls went to sit with Cassandra.

Facing each other, Archer stopped not far from the older boy and spoke with a smile, "When do we start, sis-con?"

The boy's face twisted, and he rushed forward. Archer summoned his tails and claws, blocking Dimitrios's first attack.

Archer swiftly grabbed the spear and pulled the older boy closer while holding him still as he whispered something, "Your sister's lips are so soft and taste amazing. I wonder how the rest of her tastes."

Hearing Archer's taunt, Dimitrios got even angrier and attacked faster, but Archer skillfully dodged the strikes.

Using his tail, he knocked out the boy's legs and then kicked him, sending him flying.

In a flash, he used Blink to appear behind Dimitrios, swiftly grabbing a hold of him while effortlessly tossing him across the training field.

Dimitrios managed to land on his feet and cast the spell Moon Blast that flew toward him. When Archer saw this, he cast Anti-Magic.

The spell hit him causing a massive explosion but Archer was fine. The older boy rushed at him and lunged at him with his spear.

Archer sidestepped the attack as he lashed out with his tail and smashed into the boy's body sending him flying away yet again.

Dimitrios was disoriented and tried to get up, but Archer fired a Mana Blast at him using Mana Manipulation.

The impact of Archer's powerful counterattack knocked the older boy unconscious, and he lay sprawled out at the edge of the field.

Concerned for her brother, Eudora rushed over to him and began tending to his injuries.

Everyone looked at the fight with wide eyes, Teuila's eyes were narrowed and she walked up to him.

When she got closer, she bopped him on the head before speaking. "You have no clue how to fight. Every night I will teach you."

Archer looked at her and saw her blue ponytail swaying and nodded his head; he wouldn't say no to spending more time with her.

Agamemnon appeared next to his son as the healers rushed to his son to help out Eudora.

Archer saw that he was injured more than he thought. He walked over to the boy and cast Cure Wounds on him, his injuries started healing but he still groaned.

The girls and Hemera's family were surprised when Archer healed him. He smiled and said, "He should be okay in an hour, but he might be sore."

Cassandra thanked Archer and apologized for Dimitrios' attitude. She added, "We can see how much Hemi likes you, so you have our blessing."

Chapter 233 Sia's Journey & Fate Meets Once Again (Final) [Bonus]

When Sia exited the tent she whistled for her Dawnbreaker and it appeared in front of her, she effortlessly mounted it.

That's when she noticed Archer walking out of the tent, a thought came to Sia's mind as a big smile on her face. 'He will be so handsome when he's older. I can't wait.'

Archer approached Sia, looking up at her with a grateful expression. She leaned down and gently lifted him up putting him in front of her.

She placed him in front of her and made sure he was comfortable, her second in command Valeria approached on her Dawnbraker. "Commander we are ready to set out."

Sia looked at the woman and nodded her head as they started making their way to the road after putting her tent into her storage ring.

After a short journey, they finally arrived at Riversong City. Sia immediately attended her important meetings, and afterward, she made sure to spend every possible moment with Archer.

They cherished their time together in the beautiful city, making memories that would last a lifetime.

When she was in a meeting she would leave him in the library and would find him sitting in the same place with a pile of books when she returned.

As Sia and her Dawnbreakers started their return trip to Vassia City, their journey took them across a sturdy stone bridge that spanned a wide river.

The sound of rushing water filled the air, and the soldiers' spirits were high after a successful mission.

However, as they were about to reach the other side of the bridge, a loud splash echoed beneath them, and the river waters churned violently.

A massive behemoth, with glistening scales and razor-sharp teeth, leaped from the depths, aiming to devour the soldiers at the back of the line.

Sia wrapped her arm around Archer as they watched the beast vanish into the river.

Valeria rushed up to her and spoke, "Reports say that they have been more lively lately. A few caravans have been attacked by them."

She looked at her vice commander and nodded. They continued on with their journey, and Archer's nights were filled with cuddles and Sia's massive cushions.

They soon arrived back at Vassia City but received an order to deploy to the west due to a standoff with another kingdom.

When she heard this, she was upset, but it couldn't be helped, so she pampered Archer even more than before and took him on many dates.

The two of them were sitting in a cafe as she bought him some tea and looked at him as she spoke. "Arch, I have to go to the Evermist Duchy. I won't be back for a while."

Upon hearing her words, Archer's heart sank, and he couldn't hide his disappointment. He looked down at the teacup, trying to hide his emotions as he nodded in response.

Sia noticed his reaction and saw the genuine hurt in his eyes, which tugged at her heartstrings.

Unable to bear seeing him upset, she leaned forward and wrapped her arms around him in a warm, comforting hug.

She wanted him to know that she cared deeply for him too, even though circumstances were pulling them apart at the moment.

She dragged him onto her lap and started playing with his hair as she spoke. "I will always come back to see you, Arch. It's just the General of my legion who ordered us to go; otherwise, I would never leave you."

When he heard this, he looked up and saw her bright blue eyes staring into his with a big smile as she continued, "After all, you're my future husband, and I'd never forget about you."

Archer smiled when he heard her and hugged her back. That's when Valeria entered the cafe and spoke, "Commander, it's time."

Sia nodded her head and started speaking again. "Arch, I'll take you back to the castle now. I have to leave."

He nodded his head and let go of her. They made their way back to his home, and as they reached the gate of the castle.

Sia smiled down at him and leaned forward to plant a kiss on the boy's forehead, causing his face to turn red, but a small smile appeared on his face.

She said goodbye and made her way to the Dawnbreaker Legion's Mistwood headquarters. Sia turned around and saw Archer standing there waving at her.

He then turned around and walked into the castle, Sia didn't want to let him return home but she couldn't do much at the moment as she would be on a battlefield.

Sia started speeding up and soon reached the headquarters and was deployed to the east. Years passed by and she never made it back to Mistwood.

Archer missed her every single day, but when the incident happened and he received Tiamat's gift, he forgot his past memories until they came back that day.

[Northern Mediterra - 20 miles from Larissa City - In the not-so-distant future]

Talila rode on her horse along a quiet road, keeping pace with the merchant's carriage. She looked around, admiring the breathtaking landscape as they rode.

Traveling along a cliffside road that bordered the Phantom Sea and a beautiful grassland with the Nocturna Forest in the distance.

The group listened attentively as the Medi guides shared the names and stories of the land. I think you should take a look at

To the west, the forest extended as far as the eye could see, its emerald canopy intermingling with the cerulean sky.

Ancient trees with twisting branches and lush foliage stood tall, seemingly guarding the secrets hidden within their wooded sanctuary.

Sunlight filtered through the leaves, casting dappled patterns on the forest floor, creating a mesmerizing play of light and shadow.

As they ventured further into the woodland, a symphony of creatures' calls filled the air, adding to the enchanting ambiance.

Birds of vibrant plumage flitted between branches, while playful squirrels darted along the forest floor.

The gentle rustling of leaves and the soft murmur of a nearby stream completed this symphony of nature.

To the east, the landscape transformed dramatically as it met the untamed Phantom Sea, and the waves hit the bottom of the cliff.

The coastline was a dance of contrasts, with jagged cliffs rising proudly from the foamy waves, their rugged faces weathered by centuries of wind and water.

Spray from the rough sea mingled with the scent of saltwater, creating a tingling freshness in the air.

In the coves and hidden alcoves along the shoreline, seashells and colorful pebbles adorned the sand like precious jewels.

Delicate wildflowers peeked out from the crevices, adding splashes of color to the coastal canvas.

Talila shook her head as she heard the mage of the group speak; the forest went quiet, and the wildlife ceased making noises.

"Something's coming from the forest; the beasts have stopped making noises," Novius addressed the group while scanning the surroundings.

The caravan came to a halt, and all the guards readied themselves, forming a defensive line in front of the carriages.

Talila readied her mana arrows, and her fellow adventurers followed suit. Suddenly, Ratlings sprang from the forest, rushing toward the caravan.

The Sparrows were shocked; they had never seen creatures like these before. Rat Orges joined the fray, rushing from behind, prompting Talila, Novius, and every other ranged attacker to unleash their attacks.

Before the creatures could crash into the guards and adventurers, a large group of Hippogriffs appeared, each carrying a Moon elf rider.

The commander raised his weapon and shouted, "For Lunar! For Princess Hecate! and the White Prince! Run them down!"

The riders charged forward, their lances impaling numerous creatures while the Hippogriffs kicked away any Ratlings that got too close.

Talila and the caravan guards watched in wonder as the 200-strong riders swiftly dealt with the strange creatures within minutes.

Suddenly, they saw a red dragon flying toward them, roaring as fearsome-looking giants emerged from the forest.

Horror-stricken, everyone from the caravan witnessed thousands of creatures charging at them.

Cecelia, Feyra, and Darius approached Talila as she observed the dragon slamming into a smaller giant and tearing at it.

Its claws tore into the giant's body as the dragon bit its neck and started shaking its head.

The Hippogriff riders backed off, allowing the large Stone Men to charge into the battle and swarm the creatures.

Then, an Earth-shattering roar echoed through the air as a large white dragon appeared out of nowhere, unleashing a stream of violet-colored fire upon the forest where the creatures had emerged.

Talila kept firing her mana arrows, raining down death upon the rat-like humans and tall grey humans.

But the caravan guards and adventurers stopped attacking as the white dragon tore into the creatures and wiped out hundreds of them with its tail and claws.

That's when Talila spotted some creatures in what looked to be mage robes casting spells at the dragon.

As their spells flew towards it they just vanished like they never existed which baffled everyone.

The creatures, even those who cast the spells, were baffled. Suddenly, several arrows hit them in the head, causing them to crumble.

Talila glanced over to spot a group of girls standing on top of a massive wyvern, led by a blue-haired girl.

The creatures were swiftly dealt with, and the dragon sniffed the air, turning towards Talila's direction.

She noticed its violet eyes locking onto her, and for some strange reason, it gave her a familiar feeling.

Chapter 234 The Missing Prince And Princess

Archer nodded when he heard Cassandra speak, and they were led back to the hall.

As they walked through the hallways, he noticed the artwork, particularly a picture of a man who hadn't been introduced or mentioned.

Curious, he asked Hemera, "Who is the young man in the paintings? I know your eldest brother is on a campaign against pirates."

At the mention of her brother, Hemera's expression turned sad, and she fell silent.

But her sister, Despina, spoke up, "That was our big brother, Leonidas. He vanished 21 years ago."

Archer, noticing the sorrow in their eyes, asked gently, "If you don't mind me asking, what happened to him?"

The girls went silent, seemingly remembering something they didn't want to share.

Archer decided not to press further, and then Cassandra spoke up, "Wait until we are sitting down, and I'll tell you the tale of our oldest son."

In agreement, he nodded, following Agamemnon into a lavishly decorated hall. As they entered, Cassandra gestured for Archer and the girls to take a seat, followed by Hemera's siblings.

Once everyone was settled, Cassandra began to tell the tale of the Solarian's lost prince.

[The Helios family's POV - 25 years ago]

Hemera was a young girl when she remembered a family meeting that included Leonidas, who was arguing with her father.

"Pater! She is a wonderful girl, regardless of her being a Moon Elf," Leonidas shouted in frustration.

Agamemnon replied, "You foolish child! The Lunarians have declared war on us due to the Delphosian's meddling. Do you think Menelaus will entertain an engagement proposal when they want our lands?"

Leonidas sat back down, stewing in anger, but soon heard his mother speak. "Darling, the war will end in a few years, and then we can discuss an engagement. This happens all the time since the old empire collapsed."

He looked at her and informed them why he was panicking. "Menelaus is marrying her off to the strongest noble family in the Delphosia Republic."

Cassandra's eyes widened upon hearing her son's words. Agamemnon spoke up, "There will be other women, Leonidas. Don't worry about the Lunarian Princess; it will never work out."

Upon hearing this, the young man rose from his seat and left the hall before he could argue anymore.

He made his way over to Hemera and gave her a kiss on the forehead before whispering to her. "I will always love you, my baby sister. Grow up to be a good woman."

She watched her oldest brother walk away as she didn't understand why he said that, never imagining that it would be the last time any of them would see him.

[Leonidas and Fabia's POV - Two months later]

After hearing his father's harsh words, Leonidas decided to go and get Fabia himself and run away with her.

Fabia was eager to join him and arranged to meet in the forest near Larissa. Though it took him a while to get there, they had a magic artifact that allowed them to communicate.

Finally arriving at Nocturna Forest, Leonidas found Fabia sitting by a pond, their usual meeting spot. She turned around, smiling when she saw him and rushed to hug him.

"It's good to see you, darling. Father nearly caught me, but little Hecate helped me escape," Fabia said, her relief evident.

Leonidas smiled back and replied, "I managed to say goodbye to Hemi before I left. I'm really going to miss that ball of fun. Maybe one day we can return."

Fabia nodded, hugging him tighter. The young couple then quickly fled into the night, unaware that Andreas Theodoris, the man meant to marry her, was hunting them.

Andreas was the son of an important Strategos in the Delphosia Republic and had led every attack against the Solarian Empire.

Leonidas and Fabia managed to hide on the coast of Lunaris for a year, living peacefully. They were already married when they were finally discovered after a spy spotted the couple in the local city.

By the time they were found, they escaped to the Mediterra border and settled in a town called Wildwood Crossing, just across the border.

It was the last stop before the Uncharted Beastlands, leading toward the Land of Plenty. They settled there for another year before Fabia gave birth to a little girl.

Leonidas was over the moon and celebrated with his friends by going out for drinks.

Unfortunately, luck wasn't on their side, and they were rediscovered due to a 'friend' reporting them.

The story of the Solairan Prince and Lunarian Princess running away was well-known all over Mediterra, and the Delphosia Republic never forgot the insult they received from the couple. I think you should take a look at

They hired bounty hunters, adventurers, and skilled individuals to find them, and after a while of searching, the couple was located in the border town.

When Leonidas realized this he escaped with Fabia and their baby girl, they managed to dodge the hunters due to the help of his work friends and the town guards.

The three of them managed to make it to the Shadowvale Forest and rushed into it, the hunters took a while to catch up with them.

As the couple found themselves cornered, the men were just about to grab Fabia when a sudden arrow pierced into the hunter's head.

Out of the brush emerged a group of fierce warrior women, who swiftly dealt with the assailants.

However, the momentary respite was short-lived as another woman appeared and hurriedly approached their leader.

"Mother, more humans have entered the forest. We need to go deeper so they won't discover us" she urgently informed.

Leonidas looked at the older woman who nodded and rushed off without saying anything, but the younger woman walked over to Fabia and started examining the baby.

As the young couple started to panic the woman looked at Fabia and spoke in a heavy accent, "You can join the tribe, but he cannot. Mother won't allow it."

Fabia looked panicked, but Leonidas spoke, "Can she leave the tribe if she wants to?"

The woman nodded in response. "Indeed, they will receive no help. If anyone discovers their presence, they will be hunted. The humans I was watching mentioned capturing a princess."

Leonidas paled but quickly nodded at Fabia, "Go, my love. When they stop hunting me, I'll come to you."

Fabia stated and rushed up to him as he hugged her and the baby, but the woman panicked as three humans appeared.

They spotted Leonidas and Fabia and smiled as they knew they finally found their pray. The hunters knew the Delphosians will pay well.

As flames engulfed the air, a searing fire spell shot toward the couple. With instinctive bravery, Leonidas swiftly pushed Fabia out of harm's way, sacrificing himself to protect her.

The impact of the spell sent Leonidas hurtling backward, his body propelled through the air.

As Fabia's eyes widened in terror, a young woman from the tribe rushed to her side, grabbing hold of her tightly while swiftly pulling her away from the danger, through the dense forest.

After finding safety, Fabia was made to promise the tribe leader not to reveal her background or noble status to her child, as she now has become part of them.

She named her daughter Talila, raising the girl as a member of the tribe, unaware of her true heritage.

Fabia and Talila integrated into the tribe and lived their lives, their child grew up learning Archery and how to survive in the forest while Fabia stayed in the village helping out there.

The tribe lived deep in the Shadowvale Forest and was comprised of only women from all different races who escaped horrible situations.

They rarely interacted with the outside world until they established a small shop in Wildwood Crossing that was used to receive much-needed coins to survive.

For years Fabia grieved the loss of her husband Leonidas, when Talila turned ten she became unwell and soon fell into a deep sleep.

Talila didn't know what was happening but continued with her training and taking care of her mother.

It wasn't until she reached the age of thirteen that things started going wrong for the tribe and the forest.

Their fortunes took a turn for the worse as hunting dwindled, and more humans and other races encroached upon their territory.

Determined to support her mother and protect her tribe, the then fifteen-year-old Talila embarked on a journey to seek aid for them.

Traveling north, she eventually encountered a group known as The Sparrows, who graciously invited her to join their ranks.

Ever since she tirelessly searched for someone capable of assisting her mother and her tribe.

For three long years, she adventured and honed her skills before undertaking an important escort mission to the Mediterra.

Planning to visit her tribe on her way back home and eager to bring her newfound friends with her, fate had other plans in store.

Unexpectedly, she crossed paths with someone she never thought she would encounter in Mediterra, forever altering her destiny.

Chapter 235 We Are Family Now

"When they vanished into the Shadowvale Forest we don't know what happened to them or our grandchild," Cassandra said with a sad smile on her face.

Archer felt sorry for the family but there wasn't anything he could do or say to help out as he wasn't born when it happened.

He simply replied, "I'm sorry for your loss. I hope that one day you will find the answers you seek about what happened to them."

Hemera and her family nodded their heads before Christos the second prince spoke. "So brother-in-law, is it true you come from the Land of Plenty?"

Archer looked at the young man, he couldn't guess their ages as they all look so young but he replied. "Yes I do, but that's where I was born."

Christos nodded his head as h the third prince Nikos spoke. "Where have you been so far?"

He smiled and told the brothers of his adventures so far as the girls started speaking with Hemeras's Mothers and sisters.

[Agamemnon's POV]

Agamemnon was stewing in anger at his son's reckless actions and he was regretting the way he spoke to Leonidas all those years ago.

Ever since the day the boy left he has been wallowing in regret but bettered himself for his other children.

He looked at his animated son-in-law chatting to his two sons who were enjoying every second of the boy's stories.

After watching them he turned his attention to his daughter Hemera who had a massive smile on her face as she chatted with the other girls.

As he looked at Archer, he felt content that the boy had come to his side. However, he couldn't help but believe that he had nothing to do with it.

In his mind, his daughter would have married Archer with or without his permission.

Archer's casual attitude and lack of manners made him smile as he knew the boy didn't care if he was an Emperor or a commoner.

He quickly noticed the way Hemera looked at Archer, Agamemnon hated that his little girl was growing up but he had a feeling that the boy would look after and indulge every whim she has.

That's when his General appeared and approached him. "Your Majesty, congratulations on tying the dragon to your family. He will surely help out if the princess was to ask."

Agamemnon looked at the man and spoke. "Michalis. His my son-in-law not some pawn in a game of empires. If we ever need his help we shall ask and offer compensation. He would turn on us if we got him involved in court politics."

The General nodded and got rid of such thoughts, that's when he remembered some news. "I forgot to mention but Lunarian diplomats wish for an audience with you. What shall I tell them?"

Agamemnon looked at the man. "I have an announcement to make to the Empire then I shall see the Lunarians."

Michalis nodded his head and got back to work.

[Back to Archer]

'Ah, he's going to announce the engagement,' Archer thought to himself after overhearing the two men's conversation.

He was glad that Agamemnon understood not to use him as a pawn in court politics.

Ella playfully poked his side, catching him not paying attention. He looked at the little half-elf, who had a bright smile on her face.

"Your smile is really cute, El," Archer commented.

As the sound of his compliment reached Ella's ears, her smile widened as she looked at him, and he couldn't help but find her reaction utterly adorable.

He leaned in and planted a gentle peck on Ella's cheek, causing her to shiver at the unexpected affection.

Archer did the same to each girl after standing up. The girls loved it when he showed them affection.

Even Hemera, the newest addition to their group, was growing to enjoy his kisses and the unexpected kisses.

Hemera's family noticed this, and several thoughts went through their heads as they had smiles plastered on their faces.

'He's so adorable.'

'He treats them all the same, even with affection.'

'Is he a playboy?'

'Why does he have so many girls? Is he greedy?'

But before anyone could say anything, Agamemnon spoke up from behind them. "Can you all come to the Mana Crystal room? I have an announcement to make."

Everyone stood up, and Hemera leaned into Archer, whispering, "He's going to announce our engagement and have you there so the people can see you."

Archer nodded, unfazed by the Emperor's actions. He understood that the man had an empire to run.

The group followed behind Agamemnon until they reached a room, he opened the door and made his way over to another.

He opened that door and walked onto a balcony followed by everyone else, Archer saw thousands of citizens crammed into the palace square as he stepped out.

Amidst a sea of Solarian citizens gathered, Archer and the girls stood at the back, flanked by Hemera's family.

The atmosphere was charged with anticipation as Agamemnon, the Emperor, stepped forward to address his people through the magical mirror on the wall.

With a commanding presence, he spoke.

"Citizens of Solaria! Today, we stand united in the face of a great threat that has plagued our lands. Thanks to the valiant efforts of our brave defenders and the aid of our ally, the white dragon, we have triumphed over the dangerous creatures that once threatened our safety!"

The crowd erupted into cheers and applause, expressing their gratitude and relief. Archer couldn't help but feel a swell of pride, knowing that he had played a part in this victory.

Agamemnon continued, raising his hand for silence. "As a token of our appreciation, and to solidify the bond between our kingdom and the white dragon, I have an important announcement to make. Our beloved fifth princess, Hemera Helios, shall be wed to the white dragon!"

He looked at Archer and motioned for him and Hemera to join him, they stepped forward and stood next to the Emperor.

A murmur of surprise and excitement rippled through the crowd. Hemera blushed, feeling a mix of astonishment and happiness, as Archer placed a reassuring hand on her shoulder.

The girls around her exchanged glances, their expressions a mixture of annoyance and jealousy.

Agamemnon smiled warmly, addressing Hemera directly. "My dear Hemera, I know this may come as a surprise, but it is an honor and a testament to your courage and kind heart. The union between our princess and the white dragon symbolizes unity, prosperity, and a bright future for the Solari Empire!"

He didn't stop as he continued. "We can finally take back Mediterra from the humans in the West and the Lunarians will never dare to declare war on because of him."

The crowd erupted in celebration as spells were shot into the air and the city started celebrating the good news.

When the Lunarian diplomats heard the news they made a swift exit and made their way home.

They were shocked that the Solarian received help from the rare star dragon and needed to tell Emperor Menelaus about this.

The older man turned to Archer with a big smile. "Welcome to the family Arch. I hope you and Hemera will build a beautiful future together."

When Hemera heard her Father she smiled as she remembered Artemis and couldn't wait for the day she would be born.

Agamemnon saw his daughter's reaction, he wondered what she was thinking about but shrugged it off and shooed everyone off the balcony.

He saw them all walking back into the palace and sighed as he remembered his son Leonidas and wished he was there.

As the evening sun dipped below the horizon, casting a warm glow over the Solarian palace, Archer and the girls found themselves in the company of Hemera's family.

They gathered in a cozy sitting room adorned with elegant tapestries and plush furniture, creating a welcoming atmosphere.

The room was filled with the soft chatter of conversation and the clinking of glasses as they sipped on exquisite Solarian wine.

Archer sat comfortably on a plush couch, surrounded by Hemera, Ella, and the other girls. They were all eager to learn more about Hemera's family and the land she hailed from.

Hemera's parents, Agamemnon and Cassandra, sat across from Archer, with a genuine interest in the young man who had captured their daughter's heart.

"So, Archer," Cassandra began with a warm smile, "tell us more about yourself and your family. Hemera has spoken so highly of you, but we'd love to hear it from your perspective."

When he heard their question he went silent as he didn't want to kill the mood, Eudora noticed his silence and spoke. "What's wrong brother? Why don't you speak."

He cleared his voice and answered honestly. "It's not a happy story, I don't want to kill the mood."

Agamemnon shook his head. "You won't ruin the mood, we are now family so it's only right that we know about your family."

Archer nodded his head and sighed but understood what the man meant. He took a sip of wine that was in front of him and began.

Chapter 236 Mater

"I don't have a family apart from the girls. My family banished me when I was thirteen because I failed a test that is a tradition in our family," he explained.

Pausing for a moment, he continued, "They weren't nice at all. I got bullied by my siblings and neglected by my mother and father."

Archer glanced at Ella, who wore a sad smile on her face. "But I had Ella and my aunt Sia, who cared for me," he added.

He went on to explain how the Ashguards treated him and the abuse he suffered. When he finished, Hemera's sisters all had sorrowful expressions on their faces.

Her brothers showed pity, but the most emotional was Cassandra, who was in tears. She stood up, approached him, and asked Hemera to move over, which she did.

Archer watched as the woman hugged him. She felt immense sorrow for this abandoned boy. Everything suddenly made sense to her.

He wasn't being rude or unruly; it was just his personality. She realized he was never taught how to be a noble and was left to his own devices until they banished him.

All the girls, including Hemera, stared at Cassandra with hostile intent, but Agamemnon reassured them that she was simply being motherly toward him.

He explained, "Her brother was in a similar situation, but it didn't end well for him, and ever since she has regretted that she couldn't help him."

Agamemnon looked at his wife, who was treating their son-in-law as if he were her own child.

This sight made him smile as he continued, "It's one of the reasons I chose to marry her; she's so caring and kind."

The girls calmed down and realized how foolish they were being. It wasn't like Cassandra was trying to steal him away.

On the contrary, she saw him as one of her own and simply wanted to show him motherly affection.

Archer felt a warmth in his heart as he melted into the embrace of the gentlewoman.

She whispered to him, "You may have never had a mother, Arch, but will you allow me to be your Mother?"

He nodded, realizing it wouldn't be so bad to finally have a mother figure in his life.

When she sensed his answer, Cassandra smiled and said, "You are to call me Mater, as the others do."

With a mischievous glint in her eyes, she spun around to face the girls and exclaimed. "Oh, you feisty cats! Don't worry, I'm not here to steal your boy. But let's face it, he desperately needs a motherly touch in his life!"

She wagged her finger playfully as the girls exchanged bewildered looks.

"You see," she continued, leaning in conspiratorially, "I'm going to teach him all the secret ninja moves of motherhood. The legendary 'Fist of Discipline' and the fearsome 'Hug of Endless Love' – he won't know what hit him!"

The girls burst into giggles, and even Archer couldn't help but chuckle at the absurdity of it all.

"I promise," she declared with mock seriousness, "I won't replace you, my little feline protectors. But from now on, I shall be his Mater."

Amidst the laughter and light-hearted banter, Archer felt a warm glow in his heart. He had stumbled upon this new mother figure who seemed like the perfect fit.

Cassandra playfully spun around, pointing at him with narrowed eyes, and asked, "Boy! Are you going to chase after every girl you see?"

Confused by the question, he glanced around and saw Hemera's brothers and sisters laughing at the scene.

He narrowed his eyes, prompting Agamemnon to join in the laughter. Archer turned to the girls, who all nodded in agreement.

Facing his new "Mother," he replied, "No, I just happen to appreciate the company of the girls who are with me. I've met other girls, but I haven't lusted after them."

She nodded with a proud smile. "So, you're not a pervert. That's good."

Upon hearing this, he chuckled, and Cassandra raised an eyebrow, questioning, "What's so funny?"

Glancing back at her, he cheekily retorted, "Oh, I never claimed not to be a pervert. I'm just a pervert with my girls only."

She shot him a look as if he were being utterly foolish, while the boys joined in the laughter, encouraged by their amused father, who received a warning glare from her.

The sight of her stern expression only made him laugh harder, and without thinking, he soon found himself at the receiving end of a playful bonk on the head from her.

"Ouch!" Archer rubbed his head, pretending to be hurt, but his eyes sparkled with laughter.

As the night deepened, Archer found himself comfortably settled in a cozy sitting area within Hemera's family's grand residence.

The atmosphere was warm and inviting, with the fireplace casting dancing shadows on the walls while soft laughter resonated through the room.

Cassandra, being the ever-motherly figure, sat beside Archer, gently patting his shoulder as she shared stories of Hemera's childhood antics, much to the amusement of the girls.

Hemera's brothers, on the other hand, were soon engrossed in animated discussions with Archer, bonding over tales of their adventures and aspirations.

The night breeze gently rustled the curtains, and the family's conversation flowed effortlessly, creating an air of familiarity and camaraderie.

Archer couldn't help but feel like he belonged there, surrounded by the loving support of these newfound friends.

As the hours ticked away, the clock chimed midnight, and one by one, Hemera's family members began to yawn, their energy waning from the day's activities.

Cassandra playfully scolded them, "Alright, you sleepyheads! Time to hit the hay."

With playful protests and good-natured laughter, the family bid each other goodnight. Archer, ever the courteous guest, rose to his feet and expressed his gratitude to everyone.

She smiled warmly and patted his cheek affectionately, "Sleep well, dear. We'll talk again tomorrow."

She planted a kiss on his forehead before leaving the room. Archer opened a portal to the domain, and the girls followed him.

However, he waited for Nefertiti to enter and then gently grabbed hold of her, whispering into her ear, "Tomorrow, I'm claiming you, my pink princess."

Upon hearing his words, Nefertiti's whole body shivered with excitement, and her pink eyes glowed with lust as she kissed him passionately.

The other girls coughed, drawing their attention, and their romantic moment was interrupted.

Quickly, Archer stepped away from Nefertiti and addressed them, casting a Blink spell to appear in front of Ella.

He gave each girl a tender kiss, and their reactions were delightful. Ella let out a soft giggle, blushing as he held her waist.

Sera playfully pecked him and wrapped her arms around him.

Teuila's kiss was gentle and affectionate, her hand caressing his cheek, and Hemera's kiss was passionate and filled with love, leaving him breathless for a second.

He looked at the Sun Elf and wondered what got into her but she didn't say anything but smiled.

After kissing each girl he told them he wanted to relax in the bath as they went about doing their own things.

When he entered the bath chambers he stripped of his clothes and stepped into the hot water.

He found hiding his horns so much better for daily life, Archer decided he wouldn't hide his scales as they are for protection but he would hide his horns until he dealt with the dragon slayers.

After finished thinking about pointless stuff he sunk into the water and started to relax, that's when his dragon instincts kicked in.

"I need a dragon lair!"

He jumped out of the water and got dressed, he wanted to make himself a lair so he could keep all his treasure.

Archer made his way out of the bath and bumped into Sera who was chasing a Brownie around the treehouse.

But when he looked at the creature he decided to scan it.

[Maple Whiskers]

[Brownie]

[Novice]

When Archer noticed the Brownie's name, he couldn't help but let out a chuckle, causing the two little beings to stop in their tracks and look up at him.

Maple Whiskers quickly bowed down and spoke apologetically, "I'm sorry, Master Archer. I was just playing with Mistress Seraphina."

Archer smiled and nodded, reassuring the Brownie, "No need to saying, "Teuila is sleeping on the balcony. She mentioned feeling tired after the celebration."

apologize, Maple. Keep on playing."

Turning his attention to Seraphina, who was beaming up at him, he leaned down and gave her a peck on her rosy red lips.

She squirmed with delight and then playfully rubbed her head against his chest before resuming her game with Maple.

As he glanced around, he noticed Hemera, Nefertiti, and Ella engrossed in their books on the sofas.

Wondering about Teuila's whereabouts, Archer overheard Ella saying, "Teuila is sleeping on the balcony. She mentioned feeling tired after the celebration."

Acknowledging this information, Archer informed the girls that he was going to make himself a lair under the Brownie's home.

The girls nodded in agreement and returned to their reading as Archer teleported into the Brownie home. However, his sudden arrival startled some of the tiny creatures.

Once they realized it was him, they calmed down, and he took the opportunity to inform them of the changes and asked if they would like a new home.

Chapter 237 A Dragon's Lair

Archer smiled as he began speaking to the Brownie's leader. "I can make you a new home, or you can stay here. It's up to you, Twigg."

Twigg stepped forward and bowed while making a request, "We would prefer to stay below the treehouse, but could you give us more space, please, Master Archer?"

He nodded in agreement. Closing his eyes, he visualized the Brownie's home expanding, tripling in size to accommodate their needs.

Additionally, he created an underground chamber beneath their home, only accessible through a concealed staircase in one corner.

Opening his eyes, Archer walked over to the entrance and cast Mana Manipulation to hide it using earth magic.

He teleported himself into the underground chamber, noting the presence of the staircase, and concealed it in the same manner as the entrance.

To ensure the protection of his lair, Archer summoned a massive Stone Man, twice the size of an ordinary one, and ordered it to guard the now-hidden doorway.

With this added layer of security, he felt confident that his sanctuary would remain safe. Turning his attention to the large chamber, Archer admired the result of his efforts.

The place seemed untouched by time, its vastness holding endless possibilities. "This is it," he whispered to himself, a grin spreading across his face.

In his mind's eye, Archer could already envision the perfect dragon lair.

It would have a comfortable nesting area made of plush moss and furs, where he could store all the treasures he'd collected during his adventures.

The walls would be adorned with intricate carvings, telling the tales of his triumphs and escapades, with torches lining the walls to create a warm and inviting atmosphere.

With a surge of excitement, Archer summoned his magical powers, and sparks of blue and gold danced around his fingertips as he started to shape the chamber according to his desires.

The moss rose and twirled, forming a luxurious bed fit for a dragon of his stature. Crystals embedded in the walls glowed with an enchanting radiance, casting mesmerizing patterns across the cavern.

As he worked, Archer's mind overflowed with creativity, and he carved intricate symbols and patterns into the stone, each one representing a different aspect of his personality and strengths.

He wanted his lair to be a reflection of who he was, a sanctuary where he could be himself without any pretenses.

In one corner, he created a cozy reading nook, complete with empty bookshelves and a comfortable-looking chair.

It would be his private getaway, a place to escape the gang of cats he has managed to collect so far.

As the minutes passed, Archer poured his heart and soul into crafting his lair. The once barren chamber transformed into a majestic sanctuary that he loved.

But he wasn't finished; he created a few rooms - one for storing extremely rare loot, another serving as a bedroom for his humanoid form, and finally, a room with an extremely comfortable bed.

Archer had a plan in mind; he wanted to bring one of the girls here and have his way with her whenever he wanted to,

The thought excited him, but he quickly calmed himself, reminding himself to be patient until tomorrow.

After reigning in his impatience, he took out the chests he had collected in his Item Box. Dozens of heavy chests materialized around him, and he couldn't help but feel thrilled at the sight.

With eager anticipation, he began opening the chests, revealing thousands of gold and silver coins, precious gems, rare stones, and mysterious Mana stones whose purpose he wasn't entirely certain of.

Archer meticulously stacked dozens of chests together, saving one in his Item Box for convenient purchases during his travels.

As he stepped back, he couldn't help but admire the substantial pile he had created. However, his ambition remained insatiable; he yearned for even more.

In a moment of brilliance, he decided to go on a bandit-hunting adventure the next morning to clear out the troublesome bandits and outlaws in the northern part of the Solari Empire.

Nodding with a smile, he took one last glance at his amassed hoard before leaving his lair, his excitement was soaring.

Emerging from his hiding place, he set out to find Hemera. After a thorough search, he eventually discovered her concealed in a quiet corner of the library.

Archer seized the opportunity to playfully sneak up on her and nibble her left ear, causing the startled girl to scream in fright.

Amused by her reaction, he couldn't help but chuckle. She whirled around, giving him a series of playful slaps while scolding, "Arch! Why did you scare me? I was reading, you idiot."

After indulging in some banter, she smiled warmly and inquired, "Now, my husband, how can I help you?"

Archer's face lit up with delight at her question, and he responded, "Where are all the bandits hiding in the Empire?"

Hemera looked at him with narrowed eyes and asked, "Why do you want to find bandits?"

Archer responded with a big smile, "I want their treasures, my Sun."

She was taken aback by the name he called her and tilted her head, sporting a small smile. "Why are you calling me your Sun?"

He smiled warmly and explained, "You're beautiful, bright, and bring happiness. It's a perfect name for a girl like you."

Hemera was extremely happy when she received a pet name and lunged at him. Her actions shocked Archer, but he embraced her and hugged her tightly.

Archer hugged her for a while as they sat in the library, they separated before she started speaking.

She also informed him about the ongoing pirate problem that the first prince is trying to deal with and all the bandits that infest the east coast but Archer decided he would help out with the bandits at least.

Gazing at the girl, he spoke after she finished talking, "Well, in the morning, I'll take care of all the bandits and outlaws first, and then I'll assist your brother with the pirates."

Hemera's smile brightened as she set aside her book and inquired, "What's driving your desire for all that gold?"

Archer found himself momentarily caught off guard by the question, prompting introspection. After a brief pause, he candidly responded, "It's greed."

Upon hearing his response, she gazed at him, shaking her head with an amused smile. "I suppose that's to be expected from a dragon who hoards gold, princesses, and whatever else catches your fancy."

The two of them started laughing and picked up some tomes. Seated in the cozy corner of the library, Archer and Hemera exchanged playful glances amidst the hushed whispers of pages turning.

A gentle, flickering radiance emanated from the sconces, bathing the room in a comforting embrace of light.

Archer, his attention seemingly absorbed by a tome detailing ancient artifacts, stole a sidelong glance in Hemera's direction.

"You know," he began with a mischievous grin, "I heard that Elves have a weakness for riddles. Care to test your intellect?"

Hemera arched an eyebrow as she looked at her white-haired fiance, her lips curving into the same mischievous smile he had. "Oh, I see where this is going, if I win you owe me gold."

Leaning in as if sharing a secret, Archer mused, "What's a treasure that even the mightiest dragon can't hoard?"

Hemera tapped her chin, feigning deep thought. "Hmm, let me think... A heart unclaimed?"

Archer chuckled, his eyes meeting hers in a shared moment of understanding. "You caught me. Here I was, hoping to impress you with a riddle, but it seems you've got the upper hand."

Hemera's laughter chimed like music in the quiet library. "Well, Archer, your riddles might not be a match for me, but I'm still waiting for that dragon-sized hoard of gold you promised me."

Archer mockingly gasped, his hand on his chest. "Ah, you wound me! It's not every day someone demands a dragon's treasure, you know."

Playfully, Hemera rolled her eyes. "I can't help it if I have expensive tastes. What can I say? I'm a princess."

He laughed and she soon joined in, after calming down Archer stood up and leaned in placing a kiss on her forehead before speaking. "I'm going to tell the girls my plans, I'll speak to you soon my Sun."

Archer turned on his heels and started walking out of the library while waving at the smiling Hemera.

He walked into the living room where he saw Ella in the kitchen cleaning up, he snuck up behind her and scared her as well.

But she turned around and threw a wet sponge at him, Archer cast blink and reappeared behind her and slapped her ass.

Ella went red but he didn't stop there as he got up behind her and started fondling her boobs making her pinch him.

When he saw her face it was bright red and she looked embarrassed.

Chapter 238 The Game Starts (R18)

Archer pulled back and looked at her and He smiled, finding her embarrassed look adorable.

After shaking his head, he spoke, "I'm going to settle down and go bandit hunting tomorrow."

He walked off while thinking about all the treasure he will get when he mumbled to himself. "Let the game begin."

When Ella heard the word "Game," her eyes narrowed, and she questioned him causing him to stop walking while turning around with a smile on his face, "Game? It's not a game, Archer! You'll be in danger!"

Ella started ranting about how he was risking himself for treasure until she got an idea.

She turned to him and said, "You're taking Teuila with you! She can make sure you don't hurt yourself."

Archer rolled his eyes but got playfully slapped on his chest, which made him laugh. He agreed to please his Ella. "Okay, I'll take her to make you feel better," he said to calm her down.

She smiled upon hearing his response and stood on her tiptoes to kiss his cheek before rushing back to her books until sunset.

They all agreed with Ella that Teuila should go with him. However, the girl in question hesitated and didn't want to hunt bandits.

Eventually, she sighed and agreed as the other four girls persuaded her.

Teuila nodded at Archer, causing him to smile. He informed the girls, "I'm going to bed. Join me when you're ready."

Before he could finish, Nefertiti shot up like a rocket and hurried over to him, which made him laugh.

Archer made his way to the bedroom, followed by four enthusiastic ducklings, and Hemera trying to catch up as she descended the stairs.

When he saw her rushing it made him chuckle as he stripped down to a pair of shorts and got into bed.

That's when a red blur landed on his chest, he saw a pair of ruby-red eyes staring down at him.

He looked up at Sera and asked. "What are you doing you silly dragon? You're looking at me like I'm your prey."

She smiled at him showing him all her sharp teeth before he bit down on his neck. Archer removed the scales before she did it.

When he felt her teeth pierce his skin he loved it, Sera started moving her hips and started teasing him.

After attacking him for a little while she got comfortable on his chest as the other girls got into bed.

Teuila and Hemera laid their heads on his shoulders, while Ella and Nefertiti got his bottom half. They all fell asleep as they got comfortable.

Archer got woke up in the early hours to a wet feeling on his dragon and looked down to see Ella's head bobbing up and down.

She could only get half of his member in her mouth but she attacked him with her little tongue.

While she was sucking him she gently messaged his crown jewels, Archer started letting out grunts as he placed his hand on the back of her head and pushed down.

His dragon went deeper until most of it was down her throat, Ella had to start breathing through her nose.

Her eyes started rolling back as she loved having his member down her throat and turned her on.

She felt her soaking wet pussy as he released his seed down her throat causing her to orgasm.

But Archer wasn't done, he gently moved the girls and grabbed a hold of Ella, he Blinked off the bed.

Picked her up in a princess carry and made his way to another room, he entered a free bedroom.

He put Ella down and pushed her against a table as he started kissing her after casting Cleanse on her.

His hand slipped down her body until it reached her pussy, he started slowly rubbing her causing her to let out letting moans.

"Aghhn!~~ Ahhhh!~~ So good."

Archer kept attacking her, he started playing with her clit causing her to grab ahold of him and bite his shoulder.

Ella's little hand sneaked down his body until it reached his little brother and she started to stroke him causing his attacks to increase in pace until a finger slipped inside her.

"Mmmmnnghh!~~" When he invaded her insides she let out a moan which pleased Archer.

When he did that she couldn't keep stroking as the pleasure she was receiving overwhelmed her.

After making sure she was wet enough he spun her around and pushed her top half onto the table and lifted up her blue nightgown.

She was wearing a pair of wet white panties which he took down only to see her soaking wet pussy.

He lined up his little brother against her perfect-looking pussy and thrust forward, he felt her clamp down on him as he entered her which made him groan.

"Ughh!~~ Ella you're so tight, you feel amazing." He whispered as he leaned forward. His member slid deeper into her causing her to let out a loud moan.

"Aghhnnn!~~"

Archer grabbed a hold of her waist and started to fuck her as she gripped the table as she couldn't think straight.

"Mmmnnghh!~~ Aghhnn!~~ So.. Good." Ella couldn't talk and just kept moaning as Archer was speeding up.

But he didn't let her rest as his hands sneaked up to her boobs and quickly stripped her, he started pinching her pink tips causing her pussy to tighten up.

Archer felt like she was going to tear his member off with how tight she is, he grabbed her hair and pulled her up causing her to let out another moan.

"Ahhhh!~~ Please... more... Arch." She tried to shout but couldn't.

He leaned into her ear and spoke. "Do you enjoy getting fucked by me, my maid wife?"

When she heard his words she got turned on and nodded her head. "Yes... More... Please."

Archer gave her what she wanted and lifted up her right leg, he placed it on the table and started fucking her harder.

"Ahhhhhhh!" Ella couldn't keep quiet and started letting out an adorable scream which only encouraged him to go harder.

Soon after he felt like he was going to explode, Ella felt him going harder and nearly blanked out but held on as she bit down on her arm.

But Archer could still hear her moans as he pushed deeper inside her, Ella shuddered when she felt her womb getting full up and blanked out.

After he released inside her he pulled out and noticed that she was unconscious, Archer smiled as he leaned over and kissed her.

He picked her up and placed her down on the bed. When Ella felt him placing her on the bed she woke up, she shook her head and looked at him.

A grin appeared on her face as she spoke in a breathless voice. "That was amazing Arch. But let me clean you up."

He was shocked but nodded his head, Ella swung her trembling legs over the side of the bed and dropped to her knees.

She took his member into her mouth and used her little tongue to start cleaning it, Archer grew hard again which excited the half-elf.

Archer grabbed her head and pushed his little brother deeper into her little mouth, but that wasn't enough so he started fucking her face.

Ella got extremely horny when he started doing that and her already soaking wet pussy got even wetter.

He quickly released his load down her throat which made her cough but she didn't forget to swallow everything.

She looked up at him and saw him smiling, Ella looked down again and spotted his raging member and wanted it again.

The young couple engaged in their activities for a few more hours until exhaustion overtook them, and they fell asleep.

Archer tenderly held Ella close, noticing her comfort and the faint smile gracing her face. The next morning, they were awoken by a Brownie.

"Master and Mistress, the other Mistresses are looking for you," the Brownie informed them, appearing anxious.

Archer opened his eyes and found Maple standing there, looking frightened. With a reassuring smile, he replied, "It's okay, Maple. Thank you for letting me know."

Archer got out of bed and glanced at Ella, who was still fast asleep, curled up in peaceful slumber.

Once on his feet, he cast a Cleanse spell on himself and put on some clothes. After finishing, he turned to Maple. "Keep an eye on her until she wakes up."

Maple nodded. "Yes, Master Archer."

Leaving the room, Archer noticed the girls sitting on the sofas. All of them looked at him with narrowed eyes.

Nefertiti spoke first. "Were you with Ella?"

Archer nodded while taking out some sweet bread, and offered one to each girl. Just then, Thalia and Xanthe entered the room.

Thalia spoke. "Master, we have been helping out at the Dragon-kin city. It's a lovely and lively place. Is there anything we can do?"

Xanthe remained silent, her gaze fixed on Archer. She had heard everything earlier, and the only thought in her mind was, 'Pervert.'

After a brief pause, Archer replied, "Yes. While Ella is sleeping, you can take Maple's place and look after her. Once she wakes up, she can assign you a job in the treehouse, considering she is a maid."

The twins' eyes widened at the suggestion but nodded, making their way to the bedroom where Ella was resting.

Chapter 239 A Real Warrior

After assigning temporary jobs to the twin maids, he turned back to Nefertiti and spoke, "Yes, I was with her last night."

Nefertiti became angry and approached him, but Archer put an end to this, saying, "Don't try to tell me off, Nefi."

She stopped walking when she heard him. Archer continued speaking, "If I want to sleep with one of my girls, it's my choice. There may be an order that you girls established."

He looked at each girl and then finished what he was saying, "I'm not included in that. I can make love to any of you whenever I want, and the others shouldn't say anything because I'd do the same with them."

When they heard him speak, they nodded their heads and agreed with him. Nefertiti looked at him and spoke, "You will do the same with each of us?"

Archer nodded his head and shared his opinion, "I will treat each girl the same, I will love each girl the same, and I would never favor any one of you. you all an important part of my life."

Each girl smiled as they heard him but Nefertiti just nodded her head, but Archer approached her and leaned into her ear as his sneaky hand landed on one of her massive boobs.

"Wait until tonight my pink princess. I will claim you and make you mine forever. You will never be able to escape me." Archer said in a low voice making Nefertiti shiver.

She turned around and nodded her head. Archer smiled and began speaking to the girls, "I'm going to hunt some bandits. Teuila will be coming with me to keep me 'safe,' but I will be back soon. Hemera, tell your Mater I shouldn't be long."

The Sun Elf nodded, and that was when Sera spoke, "I may join you later on. Hemi showed me some spells I could learn before I do, so she will help me learn them."

Archer smiled as he turned to Nefertiti. When she saw him, she smiled and said, "I will be studying for the academy. I finish this year, so I will be busy for a little while."

He nodded his head, kissing each girl, and said, "I will be back later. Any of you can contact me using the bracelets. I'll add the function now."

Archer closed his eyes and imagined the bracelets that the girls wore were capable of contacting him if they were in the domain.

Once he finished, he looked at them and said, "It's done. I will see you, ladies, later."

He cast Gate and a violet portal appeared, Archer stepped through followed by Teuila, who wondered why she got the job of keeping an eye on their reckless husband.

But she accepted it; she loved the reckless boy and wanted to make sure he would be okay.

When they stepped out of the Gate, they were on the road north surrounded by grasslands and forests.

Archer looked around and didn't see any caravans or travelers, he whispered to himself, "Draconis."

His Draconic features appeared, and he walked behind Teuila, picking her up in a princess carry.

He flapped his wings and took off, flying toward the northern border. As they flew, Teuila spoke, "We can start training from tonight, Arch."

Archer nodded with a smile, pecked his ocean princess on the cheek, and continued flying.

While flying, he kept his Aura Detector activated and scanned the landscape. After an hour of flying, he picked up a ping.

Following the signal, he found a large tree in the center of a forest. Archer landed on a large tree branch and let Teuila down.

Archer looked at the ping and spotted a human standing guard outside a cave, looking around.

Just then, his Aura Detector picked up more pings, indicating three other men walking out of the cave.

They chatted with the guard before heading off into the forest. Archer turned to Teuila and said, "You keep an eye on the cave entrance while I go after the three humans that walked off."

Teuila narrowed her eyes before replying, "Be careful and hurry back."

Archer nodded and flew in the direction of the bandits. He soon caught up with them and used Blink to appear behind them.

With a swift motion, he impaled the human on the right and slashed the one on the left. Using his tail, he threw the corpses into the forest.

He quickly grabbed hold of the human in the middle and lifted him in the air by his neck. Archer spoke, "Does your group have treasure? Answer if you want to live."

The bandit nodded his head, so Archer continued, "How many bandits are there? And are there any more groups here?"

The bandit informed Archer that there were about twenty bandits in the cave, and their treasure was hidden in a secret room in the leader's chamber.

Then the bandit disclosed information about several other groups in the forest, including a map that located them.

After getting all the information he needed, Archer snapped the man's neck and threw his body away like trash.

He then spoke to himself, "How many innocents have you killed? How many women have you defiled? You deserved more than death, human."

Archer made his way back to Teuila and landed next to her with a smile. She turned to him and asked, "What did they say? Did you get anything from them?"

He nodded and shared everything they told him. That's when the two of them formed a plan, and Archer cast an Element Bolt made from Earth.

The bolt flew at the bandit, swiftly taking him out, and his lifeless body dropped to the floor with a thud.

Teuila jumped down from the tree as Archer flew to the entrance. Teuila walked up to him and asked, "Why do you outright kill them? Have you not thought about sparing some?"

Archer looked at her and started explaining, "They are worse than beasts; they target innocent people. Yes, it's brutal that I kill them, but they deserve it."

She nodded her head, and the two entered the cave. Archer cast Cosmic Sword, and a Gladius appeared in his hand.

The two of them walked down the long tunnel, Archer used Aura Detector to scan the tunnel and picked up a dozen pings from a large chamber.

He turned to Teuila and told her about her, that's when she got an idea and spoke. "Use one of your spells to blind them and we will rush in."

Archer nodded his head and cast Mana Manipulation, he created a life-sized human figure and ordered it to walk toward the bandits.

The figure walked down the tunnel and entered the chamber. All the bandits stopped talking and turned their attention to it.

One of the men at the back called out down the tunnel, "Guys, come check this out!"

Minutes later, another group appeared from the tunnel, and they all stopped when they saw the shining human figure.

He counted thirty-plus men converging on the figure. He then ordered it to explode and release a blinding light.

Shielding their eyes, Archer and Teuila quickly seized the opportunity. With a battle cry, they charged into the chaos, swords drawn.

The bandits stumbled, disoriented by the overwhelming light, leaving them vulnerable to the swift and precise strikes of the young couple.

Archer's Cosmic Sword gleamed with radiant brilliance, while Teuila's agile movements, aided by her aquatic nature, allowed her to strike with swift precision.

The duo moved as one, their dance of steel leaving bandits collapsing like dominoes.

With each strike, the blinding light began to fade, revealing the carnage left in its wake. The bandits, now blinded and disarmed, were helpless against the skilled duo.

The couple fought with righteous fury, their determination to rid the world of these criminals fueling their every move.

Finally, as the last remnants of the the bandits lay dead, and the two stood in the middle of the chamber catching their breaths.

Archer used his Aura Detector and detected three more signals deeper in the cave, indicating the presence of the bandit leader and his allies.

Determined to confront them, he and Teuila proceeded down the tunnel. As they reached the door, Archer forcefully kicked it off its hinges.

The door hurtled towards them, but a burly man shielded the leader with a large shield, absorbing the impact.

Unfazed, Archer unleashed a torrent of violet flames, aiming at the shield to break through their defense.

Meanwhile, a woman charged at Archer with two daggers, but Teuila swiftly intervened, skillfully deflecting her attacks and preventing any harm to her man.

Teuila smiled as the woman's attacks failed and she quickly started counter-attacking. The difference was that she was much faster and gained the upper hand.

Archer watched his ocean princess fight like a real warrior and felt immense pride, he was excited to learn from her.

He saw her move with grace but full of strength as she fought the woman with a pair of daggers.

The bandits started to watch two women fight as a silent understanding was agreed to between the two groups.

Chapter 240 You Taste Amazing (Semi R18)

Teuila's heart raced with excitement as she faced the formidable woman, determined to protect Archer and claim their treasure for her husband.

Her lithe and graceful movements mirrored the ebb and flow of the ocean waves as she deftly blocked, deflected, and parried the woman's relentless attacks.

The bandit wielded a pair of deadly daggers, expertly slashing and thrusting at her with precision.

Teuila's eyes remained focused, and her body moved with innate grace, almost as if she were dancing with her opponent.

With each strike, she demonstrated her honed combat skills, sidestepping with agility and finding openings to launch her own counterattacks.

Her hands and feet moved with fluidity, delivering quick and skillful strikes aimed at disabling the woman's defenses.

The woman's attacks were fierce, but her movements were like water, effortlessly flowing around her adversary.

As the two combatants continued their dance of blades, the bandit woman found it increasingly difficult to predict Teuila's next move.

Teuila saw an opportunity and seized it. With a swift twist of her body, she disarmed one of the daggers from the woman's hand, sending it clattering to the ground.

Sensing the opening, she lunged forward, landing a precise kick to the woman's abdomen, forcing her back.

Not one to relent, the bandit woman recovered quickly and launched a flurry of strikes with her remaining dagger.

Teuila remained composed, her sharp reflexes allowing her to block and evade each attack.

With a smile on her face, she unleashed her next move. She spun gracefully on the balls of her feet and delivered a swift spinning back kick, sending the woman stumbling backward.

She wasted no time and closed the distance, unleashing a combination of rapid punches and kicks, driving the woman further back.

The bandit woman fought valiantly, but Teuila's skills were simply unmatched.

With a final sweeping kick, she knocked the woman's legs out from under her, sending her crashing to the ground.

Teuila quickly finished the woman before she could get back to her feet. However, two men charged forward, roaring in anger, and aimed straight at Teuila.

Archer wouldn't let them get near her, and he grew angrier as he cast Blink, reappearing in front of the charging men.

They stopped, but it was too late. Archer cast multiple Celestial Beams that slammed into the man's shield, but he cast Blink again and appeared behind the leader.

Archer quickly slashed the man's legs, bringing him to the ground with a thud. Before the leader could move, Archer stabbed him through the thighs so he couldn't walk anymore.

That's when the couple tag-teamed the shield guy. Archer and Teuila exchanged a quick glance, their unspoken communication flowing effortlessly.

They knew exactly what to do. With perfect synchrony, he darted to the right while Teuila moved to the left, encircling their target.

The man with the shield raised it high, preparing to defend against any attack. But he underestimated the speed of the young couple.

Archer's Cosmic Sword gleamed in his hand as he prepared to strike. With a lightning-fast move, he aimed a powerful swing at the man's legs, intending to knock him off balance.

The bandit raised his shield to block the strike, but Teuila took advantage of the opening.

Using her insane agility, Teuila launched herself into the air, her body twisting like a whirlwind.

She brought her toned legs down in a devastating kick aimed at the man's exposed upper body.

The bandit reacted quickly, shifting his shield to protect his torso. But he was no match for Teuila's precision and speed.

Her kick landed with force, causing the man to stagger backward, momentarily stunned.

Seizing the opportunity, Archer leaped forward, his Cosmic Sword slicing through the air like a shooting star.

He aimed directly at the man's shield, seeking to shatter it and leave him defenseless. The combined strength of Archer's strike and Teuila's kick proved too much for the shield.

With a resounding crash, it shattered into pieces, leaving the man vulnerable and wide open. Archer didn't hesitate. With another swift swing, he aimed at the man's exposed side.

The Cosmic Sword sliced through the air, meeting its mark with deadly accuracy. The bandit grunted in pain as the blade cut deep into his side.

That's when Teuila cast a Deep Sea Blast at the bandit and took him out; the man's large body dropped to the floor.

Once the last bandit dropped dead, the cave went silent, with only their breaths audible. Teuila walked toward him and stopped just in front of him.

As Archer saw her, he couldn't contain his emotions and pulled her close, planting a passionate kiss on her lips.

His actions took her by surprise, but she quickly melted into the kiss, returning it with equal fervor.

When they finally separated, Teuila looked into his eyes and asked with a hint of curiosity, "What was that for?"

Archer smiled as he watched her. "You are beautiful, a skilled warrior, and supportive. I got extremely lucky to have a wife like you."

Teuila got embarrassed when she heard him and looked away but Archer didn't stop and kept talking.

He walked up to her and leaned into her ear and whispered. "I can't wait to learn from you. You're irresistible when you're fighting I just want to eat you."

Archer started biting the tip of her ear which started to turn her on, he kissed down to her neck and started passionately kissing her brown neck.

Teuila wrapped her arms around his shoulder but one of his hands snaked down her body and slipped into her armor.

She felt his hand reach her pussy and suddenly felt Archer attack her clit causing her to cling to him and started letting out erotic moans into his ear.

"Mmmmnggh!~~"

Upon hearing her soft moan, his finger seamlessly slid inside, orchestrating a tantalizing dance, until a sudden noise from behind caught their attention.

Archer pulled his hand out of her panties and turned around to see a bandit trying to get up, he quickly cast an Element Bolt into the man's head.

His finger was drenched with Teuila's love juices, so he shrugged and started licking it, he quickly remembered the sweet and sour taste he loved.

Teuila spotted him doing this and had a weird look on her face, he saw this and spoke. "What's wrong with you? Why are you licking your fingers?"

Archer chuckled before talking. "You taste amazing and I love it. Can I have more please?"

When he finished talking, she blushed deeply and couldn't look at him. He chuckled before approaching her and giving her a hug.

As he let her go, he spoke, "We shall finish our game later. I want to taste you even more now."

Teuila got embarrassed again but quickly nodded her head, as she also wanted it. The two went on to search for the secret room.

They quickly found it, and Archer ripped off the door. When the dust settled down, he entered the room and saw loads of chests.

He opened some of them to find out they weren't all full, but it didn't matter because he took everything and stored it in his Item Box, like the loot goblin he was.

The couple left the cave and traveled around the forest, robbing most of the bandit hideouts apart from one.

By the time they arrived at the last one, it was afternoon. Sitting on a tree branch overlooking the hideout, Archer heard Teuila speak, "What's the plan, Archer?"

He turned to her with a smile and said one word, "Watch."

Archer quickly cast Stone Wardens a dozen times, summoning over ten Stone Men who rushed toward the bandits on guard.

They raised the alarm, and more bandits ran out of the cave, crashing into the Stone Men who dealt with them swiftly.

He cast more Stone Wardens, this time picturing them as smaller versions. Ten more appeared, and he ordered them to kill every bandit in the cave.

The little gremlins rushed into the cave while their bigger counterparts stood watch outside. All they heard were screams for five minutes, then it went silent.

Only one of the gremlins returned, but Archer wasn't bothered and dismissed them all. He grabbed Teuila and Blinked to the ground.

As they walked into the tunnel, they found dead bodies scattered all over the place. Soon, they arrived at the leader's room and found something that shocked them.

In one corner of the room, there was a cage filled with scared women. They were shivering and covered in bruises.

He opened a portal and called out, "Sagana, can you come here for a second, please?"

After a few minutes, a woman with blue hair appeared from the portal and bowed toward Archer. "Your Majesty, how can I help you?"

Archer looked at the woman. "Can you help those women out?"

Sagana nodded her head and looked over at the cage. Her eyes widened, but she quickly composed herself and smiled.

"We can help them. There is a doctor in the domain who has helped many of the traumatized dragon-kin I brought back."