

A Journey 261

Chapter 261 A Date

Archer stepped through the portal and entered Talila's home. Inside, he found Fabia sitting up, engaged in conversation with the Matriarch.

Without a word, Archer made his way to the balcony. He summoned several Stone Men and instructed them to capture animals for the domain.

Talila stepped out from her entrance and inquired, "What are you doing, Archer?"

He turned to her with a smile. "Well, I've created a new home for the tribe, and now I'm having the Stone Men gather beasts for them to hunt."

Upon hearing his response, she was taken aback, a thought crossing her mind. 'How can he create a new home?'

Before she could speak, the Matriarch appeared from behind her and posed a question to Archer. "Is what you say true?"

Without hesitation, he nodded his head but added, "We should wait until the Stone Men return."

Agreeing, the three of them took a seat. Fabia soon joined them, admiring her surroundings. "It's just as I remember. How long was I asleep?"

Talila glanced downward but still provided an answer. "Eleven years, Mother."

Upon hearing this, a look of horror crossed Fabia's face, and she hurriedly embraced her daughter. "What happened to you? Were you okay?"

Before Talila could respond, the Matriarch interjected. "The tribe looked after her. You two are a part of us, so we stepped forward."

Fabia's smile returned, and she felt a bit more at ease as Talila reassured her of her well-being.

While Archer followed their conversation, he noticed that the Stone Men had returned. Eager to conclude matters and return home, he decided to move forward.

"Alright, Matriarch. If you're interested, let's show you three your new home." He announced, rising from his seat.

Archer made a doorway for the Stone Men to move the caught animals and then opened another one for the four of them to enter.

As they arrived, the Matriarch's eyes fell upon the new village, leaving her utterly speechless, the other three shared in her astonished silence.

Addressing the women, Archer proposed, "Would you consider living here? I only ask that you follow the example of the dragon-kin: stand by me in times of need, and your tribe will flourish."

She considered his words thoughtfully. "Allow me to present this to the council and assess their thoughts."

Archer nodded and promptly created a portal through which she stepped. Minutes later, she returned accompanied by a group of women who shared similar expressions.

Talila approached him. "This doesn't mean I'm yours, Archer."

Meeting her gaze, he responded with a grin. "Think of it as a beginning."

With a smile, she moved away from him. Fabia then approached, making a request. "Are you Archer? Talila mentioned you will be marrying my sister Hecate."

He turned his gaze to Fabia and confirmed, "Indeed, your father's original plan was for me to wed the first princess. However, I chose Hecate."

A smile graced Fabia's lips as she voiced her request. "Could I have a moment with my sister? It's been twenty long years since our last meeting."

Archer's smile persisted as he conjured a portal, his voice calling out, "Hecate, there's someone here eager to see you."

A brief pause passed before Hecate materialized, her eyes locking onto Fabia.

In a soft, almost reverent tone, Fabia murmured, "You've grown into such a stunning young woman, my dear sister."

Hecate's smile widened as she closed the distance between her and her sister, enfolding her in a warm embrace. Fabia's smile matched the sentiment as she willingly accepted the hug.

Upon witnessing this heartwarming scene, the Matriarch made her declaration. "Archer, I wholeheartedly accept your proposal. Our tribe will move her, and pledge our support in times of need."

He nodded and swiftly conjured a portal to aid the tribespeople in their relocation here.

pandasnovel.com The Matriarch and the others she had brought returned through the portal, leaving the four behind,

Turning to Hecate, Archer inquired, "Would you like to return to the domain or stay?"

She responded promptly, "I'll stay for a little while. I want to talk to Fabia."

He nodded and turned to Talila, attempting to flirt. However, he met her stubborn resistance, prompting him to rethink his approach.

Archer shrugged as he walked away and settled beneath a tree, eventually dozing off while waiting for the tribe's move-in to complete.

[Talila POV]

As Archer quickly dozed off, she observed his slumber and couldn't help but let out a giggle.

Turning her attention to her mother and aunt, who were both observing her, Talila found them grinning at her.

"What?" Talila inquired, met with the laughter of the two women. I think you should take a look at

With a playful expression, Fabia regarded her. "You've taken a liking to the boy, haven't you, Tali?"

Talila chose not to answer her mother's teasing and instead moved to take a seat. However, they were persistent, continuing to prod her.

After enduring their playful persistence for an hour, Talila's patience waned, and she finally gave in. "Fine, yes, I do like him. But if he believes it will be easy to win me over, he's mistaken."

The two laughed at her and continued to watch the villagers walking through the portal and taking in the view.

They could see the people were happy as they started looking around. As that was happening the Matriarch approached Fabia.

As she got to her she spoke. "Fabia now Talila knows her roots, I think the two of you need to know that the man you were with was dragged away by the people who attacked you's."

When the two heard her their eyes widened with shock and hope. They turned to the sleeping boy.

Talila rushed over to him and kicked his boot.

[Back to Archer]

Archer was roused from his slumber by a sudden kick, causing his eyes to snap open. His gaze fell upon Talila's black panties, a sight she quickly became aware of.

She promptly stepped back, putting an end to his newfound and rather surprising view. He shook his head, his senses slowly returning, and he responded, "What do you want, woman? I was enjoying my sleep."

Talila came straight to the point. "The people who pursued my mother may have my father. Will you help me once again?"

Archer, still slightly befuddled, cleared the fog from his mind. Just then, a portal materialized nearby, and Teuila and Sera emerged.

"What do you want me to do? Should I lay waste to the Delphosia Republic? Agamemnon will inevitably expand his conquest sooner or later," he replied, his tone contemplative.

Their conversation captured the attention of the newly arrived girls. Teuila inquired, "What's happening here?"

Archer smiled when he saw Teuila and Sera. He stood up and explained what Talila had asked for.

Teuila and Sera looked at Talila, and Fabia explained, "She just asked for his help."

As more people joined them, Hecate said goodbye and kissed Archer before heading back to the lab.

He glanced at Talila and grinned, inquiring, "What's my reward if I save your father?"

Meeting his gaze with a playful expression, Talila replied, "A date."

Archer's smile widened as he nodded in agreement. Then, he turned his attention to Teuila and Sera, explaining his plan to them.

Both Teuila and Sera rolled their eyes, recognizing that arguing with him would be futile. They knew he could handle himself.

Guiding Fabia back to the treehouse, Sera and Teuila took her along. Meanwhile, Archer utilized his Gate spell to transport himself, along with Sera and Talila, to Hecate's lab.

Upon their arrival, Hecate looked up and greeted Archer with a smile. He approached her and made his request, "Could you do me a favor and try to awaken a friend? She has been under a sleep spell for some time."

Hecate nodded in understanding. "Of course, husband."

Archer then turned to Sera, asking her to accompany Hecate to assist with waking up their friend, Sarah.

After his conversation with Hecate, Archer proceeded to the living room and gathered everyone together.

The girls took their seats on the sofa, while Fabia positioned herself beside Eione and the twins.

He then explained his plan to set the Delphosia Republic ablaze until he located Hemera's brother and recovered their treasures.

While most of the girls rolled their eyes at his words, Hemera and Fabia's expressions lit up with excitement. They asked if they could accompany him, but he shook his head.

"I'll be using my dragon form and casting spells all over the place, so I want to make sure you all are safe," he explained, a hint of concern in his expression.

They nodded in understanding, and Hemera proceeded to provide him with detailed information about the Republic before he left.

Archer cast Gate to transport himself to the mountain he had previously destroyed.

Saying his farewells to the girls, he hopped through the portal and appeared in a quiet clearing not far from the old mountain.

Taking in his surroundings, Archer called out, "Draco."

A radiant white light enveloped the clearing as he transformed into his dragon form. Once it was complete, he spread his wings and took to the sky.

Chapter 262 Consequences

Archer transformed into his dragon form, unfurling his massive wings that carried him through the sky, guided by Hemera's directions.

After flying for a while, he reached a border castle. He decided to land on the wall his presence sent shockwaves through the Republic's soldiers, igniting panic.

When the castle commander saw him sitting on the wall, he wondered what the beast wanted so he made his way to it.

Gracefully, Archer moved to the courtyard to wait for the man who he noticed was making his way to him.

As the old commander approached, he shifted back into his humanoid form, leaping down from the wall with a resonating thud.

The bewildered man approached cautiously, asking, "What's your purpose here? Do you realize you've entered the territory of the Delphosia Republic?"

He answered with a smile, Archer's voice carried nonchalance. "Honestly, I don't care. Tell me, do you have my brother-in-law, Leonidas Helios?"

At the mention of the name, the commander's eyes widened, causing Archer's grin to broaden.

With a slight edge, he continued, "You'd do well to share everything you know unless you wish to experience the sensation of me tearing your souls from your bodies."

Stepping back, the commander's voice trembled with uncertainty. "Who are you?"

Archer's grin deepened, sending shivers through the guards.

Slowly advancing, he replied, "I'm known as the White Prince within the Lunaris Empire, and I've heard the Solarians have bestowed upon me the title of their Dragon Prince."

Nodding as if introducing himself, his demeanor quickly shifted to one of thinking. "However, I need a second name, one for me and my girls."

Confusion filled the minds of the commander and his soldiers, but before they could reply Archer cast a spell, Soul Sunder.

Dark tendrils appeared and grabbed hold of several soldiers, they soon collapsed as their souls were torn away, severing their life forces.

Everyone's fear became obvious as the man quickly revealed that the prince was held captive in the capital, within the royal palace.

He did this hoping the boy wouldn't kill any more soldiers, but a satisfied smirk appeared on Archer's lips upon receiving the information.

However, his next words spread even more fear among the soldiers, igniting panic within their ranks. He declared, "The girl I desire promised me a date if I saved her father. So, I'm not sorry."

Archer swiftly cast Soul Sunder and Flashpoint, unleashing scorching flames that transformed into deadly missiles, claiming the lives of numerous Delphosian soldiers.

Souls were ripped from some soldiers, causing them to collapse like lifeless dolls. Enraged by the devastation, the commander lunged at him, who met the assault with an unsettling smile.

Swiftly sidestepping the swing, Archer seized the opening and clamped his hand onto the man's face.

Without mercy, he cast Eldritch Blast directly into the commander's face. The result was stark and grim – the headless body crumpled to the ground.

Fueled by the fact he will level up again, Archer rampaged through the castle, eliminating soldiers while sparing the maids and butlers.

He eventually reached the commander's room after politely asking a maid for directions, which she happily provided after he gave her a gold coin.

Upon entering the room, he tore it apart and found the treasure he sought, tossing the chests into his Item Box.

Leaving the castle swiftly, Archer stepped into the courtyard, where dozens of soldiers appeared and surrounded him.

The scene triggered laughter from him as he quickly cast Void Blaze all around him, enveloping everything in flames.

Soldiers were reduced to ashes, shrouding the area in eerie silence. Surveying the aftermath, Archer noticed nothing amiss. He opened a portal and summoned Hemera.

Stepping out of the portal, she wrinkled her nose before speaking. "Arch, what kind of trouble have you caused now?"

He shook his head in response. "I need you to relay a message to your father. Inform him that the Delphosians have Prince Leonidas captive in the capital and urge him to join forces with the Lunarians, who should be en route."

She was shocked but nodded and jumped back through the portal. With that task complete, Archer summoned his new loot goblins.

Tiny Stone Men emerged from the ground and began gathering valuable items. While wandering around the castle, he snacked on sweet bread and realized his supply was running low.

An hour later, he had collected 134 hearts and more treasure chests. Placing them into his Item Box, he dismissed the Stone Men.

Shifting into his dragon form, he flew towards the capital. Archer repeated this process with five castles he encountered until he found himself perched on a hill, gazing down at the Republic's capital.

Creating a portal to his domain, Archer called for Hemera once more. This time, she was accompanied by Hecate and Talila.

They fixed their gaze on him, awaiting his words. Reverting to his humanoid form, Archer began explaining his actions since leaving them. I think you should take a look at

Upon learning that he had raided several castles and seized their treasures, Hemera and Hecate reacted with a lack of surprise, considering Archer's reputation for greed.

Gesturing toward the city, Archer addressed Talila, "Your father is being held there. I plan to attack the palace, rescue him, and claim their riches all for myself."

The three women nodded in agreement as Talila expressed her gratitude, saying, "Thank you, Archer."

παΠdαsNovel.com They headed back to their domain, while he transformed into his dragon form once more and flew towards the capital.

Upon his arrival, the Delphosians were already informed about his attacks and had prepared their defenses.

Although the soldiers were aware of the impending threat, they launched a barrage of spells from the city as Archer drew closer.

However, due to his Anti-Magic, the spells had no effect on him. Undeterred, he continued forward and smashed into the city's gate.

The collision caused chaos, sending soldiers flying off the wall and some being crushed by rubble.

Archer took off once again, heading for the palace. When he spotted it, he landed in the courtyard and was quickly surrounded by soldiers.

With a sigh, he swiped his claws and tail, transforming them into a mist of blood. He was well aware that the Delphosians were known for their hatred for other races.

Hemera had conveyed to him that, ever since their arrival from the north, they had spread chaos in the west and launched repeated invasions against the elf empires.

Returning to his humanoid form, Archer entered the palace after summoning some Stone Men to serve as his guards.

They managed to defeat twelve soldiers before the attacks ceased. However, for every Stone Man the Delphosians brought down, another would take its place.

Archer strolled through the palace, curious about a Republic having such a grand place, but he didn't dwell on it much.

He reached a massive door and instructed the Stone Men to break it down, surprising the people inside.

Then he noticed a man accompanied by his family, and a smile graced Archer's lips.

Despite the worry etched on their faces, he had no intention of harming them; his target was solely the soldiers who dared to attack him.

Approaching them, Archer inquired, "Where is Prince Leonidas Helios? If you don't surrender him to me, I'll bring your city to ruin and bring an end to your Republic."

He nodded his head, his eyes narrowing as he issued a brief command to a nearby guard. "Go, fetch the Prince. We must confront this situation directly."

The guard saluted and hurried away, leaving the commander to face Archer's imposing presence.

A smirk curved on his lips as he observed the guard scurrying off.

Shifting his attention to the Stone Men beside him, He instructed them to ransack the palace and bring him all the wealth.

They diligently carried out their task, dispersing silently and smoothly throughout the palace.

Their solid forms glided with grace, all while maintaining a clear objective - to gather anything of value.

The man continued to gaze at him, wondering about his origin, but he chose to ask a question. "Who are you? Do you realize the gravity of your actions?"

Archer turned to face him, "Yes, and I don't care. You kidnapped my brother-in-law, so here I am."

He glanced around, selecting a bench to sit on, while the man and his family maintained their unwavering gaze on him.

Their frustration intensified, and the wife couldn't help but confront him. "Who do you even think you are? Just being a dragon doesn't count for much. Our soldiers have triumphed over your kind in the past."

In response, Archer's lips curved into a smile. However, the woman's expression shifted to one of realization – she had committed a serious error, for that smile was evil.

Swiftly, he stood and moved towards the balcony. Yet, one of the guards lunged at him. With a smile, he summoned his tail and lashed out.

It struck the man, sending him crashing into the wall. He crumbled to the floor just before Archer cast Crown of Stars.

Violet orbs encircled him and shot out whenever a guard approached. As he stepped onto the balcony, the noble family trailing behind, they kept their distance.

Pointing towards the distance, he commented, "Is your city's military quarter in that direction?"

The man nodded, and Archer's smile widened as he declared, "Now, witness the consequences of insulting me."

Chapter 263 Rampage

Archer cast the spell Azur Comet, directing it toward the military district. Unbeknownst to the soldiers, impending doom loomed over them.

In an instant, he unleashed the torrential force. The violet sphere hurtled downward with blinding speed, a comet brought to life by his command and the heavens.

The impact proved catastrophic. The area burst into a blinding flash of light, shockwaves rippling outward.

Buildings crumbled, defenses shattered, and soldiers were thrown around like ragdolls by the force of the explosion.

The blast's fury scorched the air, leaving chaos and devastation in its wake.

As the smoke and debris settled, the once-mighty Delphosia military district lay in ruins, his gaze remained fixed on the aftermath.

Nodding, he shifted his focus to the horrified family witnessing the scene. Afterward, he walked back into the palace, disregarding their presence.

Inside once more, his eyes landed upon a heap of treasures. Delphosian guards were dragging a frail, battered man.

Without hesitation, he intervened, pushing the guards aside. His actions spurred the Stone Men into action, quickly neutralizing the guards.

Studying the man closely, he could see the marks of years in captivity. However, this didn't deter him from attempting to use his new healing spell.

Gently placing his hand on Leonidas's forehead, he cast Aurora Healing. A soft radiance emanated from his hands, enveloping his body.

As the magic took effect, he watched in amazement as Leonidas' wounds began to mend. Cuts and bruises gradually faded away, leaving smooth, unblemished skin.

But more than wounds were changing. Archer's eyes widened as the man's pale skin underwent a gradual transformation.

It seemed like a warm sunbeam had touched him, giving his skin a rich, brown color, similar to Hemera's.

A sense of accomplishment and relief washed over him as he continued casting Aurora Healing.

When the spell subsided, Leonidas stirred, his eyelids fluttering open. Weak at first, his gaze gained strength as he looked up at Archer. "Who are you?"

His gaze rested on the sun elf, a figure marked by hardship. Yet, his smile was warm. "I'm your future brother-in-law. In a couple of years, I'll be marrying Hemera."

The older man's eyes widened, but he had no time to respond as soldiers stormed into the hall.

Archer grinned and quickly cast Gate. As it opened, Teuila walked through it, making her way over to him.

She grabbed hold of Leonidas and guided the older elf to safety within the domain.

With him secure, Archer scanned the area, a smile playing on his lips. However, his moment of relief was brief, for he soon caught the sound of approaching footsteps.

Stone Men rushed into the hall, hitting the soldiers hard. They were thrown into walls and crashed to the floor.

They encircled him protectively, arranging treasure chests at the center. The sheer quantity amazed Archer, sparking excitement within him.

Despite the temptation that stirred his inner dragon, he shook his head and focused on the task at hand—storing the treasure in his Item Box.

With that done, he dismissed the Stone Men. Anticipating the soldiers' charge, he swiftly uttered 'Draco.

A bright light filled the hall, blinding everyone briefly as he transformed into a dragon, causing chaos in the palace.

In the midst of the turmoil, the guards around him were swiftly defeated as he emerged from the now-ruined palace.

From the palace roof, he released an earth-shattering roar that reverberated over Mediterra.

Then, he spread his wings, soared into the sky, and commenced attacking the Republic's many castles and forts.

He incinerated any enemy armies he spotted with his violet flames and persisted in this assault for days.

Archer didn't return to his domain and remained out of contact with the girls. He was consumed by his dragon instincts, lost in them until he found himself flying over the inland sea.

While flying high over the western region's inland sea, Archer was suddenly attacked by a deep-sea beast. The creature's assault sent him crashing forcefully into a nearby mountain.

The intense impact left Archer unconscious, his body partially covered by debris from the collision as parts of the mountain crumbled around him.

[The girl's POV]

The girls were filled with worry for Archer, continuously attempting to open portals to reach him. Yet, he blocked their every attempt to join him.

Teuila persisted and managed to open a portal, prompting all seven of them, including Talila, to leap through. They came to a sudden halt upon seeing him.

Archer now stood twice his usual size. Though the girls were puzzled, they merely shrugged, accustomed to the inexplicable occurrences that often surrounded him.

Seeing him unconscious, they wondered how something so large could be knocked out.

Teuila's frustration mounted as she couldn't assist him. With resolve, she walked up and punched his head, only hurting her hand in the process.

Her cry had an impact as Archer's eye opened slightly, catching a glimpse of her. That's when a white light shined over her.

She felt her hand healing and looked up to see his massive eye staring at her, but all she saw was love and nothing else.

[Back to Archer]I think you should take a look at

Archer raised his head and saw the other girls but shook his head, he realized that he was taller and much bigger.

He decided to check his status when his back in the domain, Archer returned to his humanoid and was jumped by the group of girls.

They each kissed him apart from Talila who stood to the side just watching, each girl told him off but was happy to see him.

παΠdasNovel.com After the greetings and telling off, he went on to explain that his dragon instincts sort of took over but he could remember everything.

He didn't allow them to use the portals because he was flying most of the time which they accepted after he informed them.

Archer felt his body ache and yearned to lie down. He opened a portal and stepped through, with everyone following suit.

Upon entering the treehouse, he instantly collapsed onto the sofa, while the girls took their seats and started talking among themselves.

Hours past as he nodded off, but he soon woke up when he heard footsteps approaching. He opened his eyes to see Talila.

Taking a seat, she expressed her gratitude. "Thank you for aiding my family, Archer. You sought vengeance on our behalf."

Archer smiled at the elf. "I gained something too - a lot of treasure. Those castles had more than I thought. Safeguarding it is important, and I'm the best for the job."

Talila laughed upon hearing him and said, "Keep convincing yourself, boy. I know you were looking forward to that date."

"When do I get my date?" Archer asked as he looked at her.

She grinned and answered, "Once we're back in the empire. We'll both have time for it."

Archer narrowed his eyes but shrugged, "Okay, Tali. For now, I need to rest. My body is still hurting."

As Talila smiled and got up, she added one last thing before walking away, "Oh, Auntie Hemera wants to see you."

He groaned and sat up, conjuring a Gate to the library. Archer stepped through and found Hemera engrossed in conversation over a book.

She smiled at his arrival; the sun elf stood and approached him, planting a kiss on his cheek. "Arch, Father and Mother wish to see you whenever you're ready."

Archer nodded, replying, "We'll visit them tomorrow. I'm still in pain and need some sleep."

She nodded and smiled before he exited the library. He made his way to the balcony and settled onto one of the chairs outdoors.

Before drifting off to sleep, he took a moment to check his status.

'Status.'

[Experience: 13200/20000]

[Level Up: 310>332]

[Sp: 0>44]

[Mana: 38000>40000]

[Void Blaze: 4>5]

[Flashpoint: 0>1]

[Soul Sunder: 0>1]

[Dragon Form: 2>4]

[Anti-Magic: 1>2]

Archer grinned as he checked his level and calculated the experience gained from his relentless kills: 450,000.

To his surprise, his dragon form had leveled up twice from the rampage. Shrugging, Archer lay down and soon fell asleep.

Later on, the girls found him on the balcony and put a blanket over him before heading to bed themselves.

However, sometime later, Sera stealthily made her way and perched on top of him.

She playfully nibbled his ears, prompting a smile to light up his face as he recognized her presence.

Archer saw her on top of him as she moved down to his neck and felt her teeth pierce his skin.

He grabbed hold of her perky ass, causing her to pause her biting for a moment, but soon resumed, and started to wiggle her hips on him.

This aroused him, yet he knew he needed rest. He whispered to Sera to wait a couple of days until they could make love due to his body still hurting.

Sera nodded, stopping her biting and starting to kiss him as he ran his fingers up and down her smooth back, savoring the moment.

Before long, the two dragons drifted into slumber. Archer held Sera close, and she clung to him just like she used to when she was a fairy dragon.

Chapter 264 Wildwood Crossing

The next morning, the sound of chirping birds greeted Archer's ears as they flew by. He opened his eyes and looked up at the early morning sky above.

With Sera still atop him, a smile appeared on his face as he started watching the little dragon, he thought her sleeping face was adorable.

Archer squeezed the redhead causing her to stir. Her ruby-red eyes fluttered open, and a smile adorned her face when she spotted him.

She kissed him swiftly before chiming, "Good morning, Arch."

He kissed her back and then sat up. Sera got off him and said as she walked away, "I'm going to take a bath. I'll be back soon."

παΠδαςNovel.com Archer nodded and started watching her perky behind as she made her way into the treehouse.

That's when he decided to visit the new village and see if they needed any help, he also wondered what happened to the Sparrows.

He stood up and felt all sticky so he cast Cleanse on himself and put on some Aquarian-style clothing as he opened a Gate to the new village.

Stepping through, he found himself at the center of the expanding village, taking in the sights around him.

As he was preparing to explore, a voice reached him from behind. "Your Majesty, it's a pleasure to see you once again."

Archer turned around and spotted Jethro standing next to the tribe's Matriarch. A smile formed on his face as he saw the elder man. "It's great to see you, Jethro. How have you been?"

Jethro answered promptly, "I've been well, Your Majesty. The dragon kin has settled in comfortably and is growing daily."

One of Archer's eyebrows arched in curiosity, and he inquired, "Are we still extending our welcome to dragon-kin?"

Jethro shook his head while addressing Archer's query. "No, the women among us have begun giving birth, and due to the ample food within the domain, we can provide better nourishment here than outside."

Archer pondered for a moment, and then inquired, "Is there anything the domain needs?"

The old man nodded, indicating the things they needed. "We need more houses and more animals for hunting."

An idea came to him, he started casting multiple Gates to the jungles and forests he previously visited.

That's when he summoned dozens of Stone Men and ordered them into the portals, he ordered them to capture less threatening beasts.

As they carried out their task, Archer turned toward the Matriarch and started a conversation. "How has the tribe settled in? And did Talila's group join you?"

The older woman nodded and replied, "We're settled in nicely. Jethro kindly helped us, and yes, Talila's friends are here too, waiting for her."

Archer smiled in response to her answer and summoned his wings. Once ready, he took off, searching for an empty space near the city he had built.

Upon discovering a suitable location, he hovered above it and closed his eyes. He began to envision additional homes and other necessities that he believed the community would require.

The dragon-kin who witnessed this were astonished as structures emerged seemingly out of thin air. Streets, residences, shops, and all the essential elements of a city materialized.

With his task completed, Archer returned to the village and descended near Jethro.

He briefed him on his actions and informed him to anticipate an increase in the number of beasts available for hunting.

The old man shook his head, a smile gracing his lips, "Your majesty, your abilities never fail to amaze me. I will attend to the housing needs of our people."

Jethro bowed to Archer and departed from the village. Archer turned to the woman and posed the same question.

The matriarch shook her head as she replied, "We have everything we need, but as Jethro mentioned, we require more beasts for hunting."

Archer agreed and went to find a place to sit, waiting for the Stone Men. A couple of hours later, they finished their task and brought in hundreds of new beasts, releasing them into the forests.

He dismissed them as the beasts explored their new homes and the dragon-kin and tribe hunters got excited.

After finishing his business in the village, he departed and reappeared in the treehouse where the girls were gathered in the living room.

Ella, Hemera, and Talila were busy cooking, while the others sat around. The only absent girl was Hecate, who was in her lab.

Sera informed him that Eione had already prepared her meal before his arrival. Archer took a seat at the dining table, awaiting breakfast.

Soon Ella was done cooking and the group ate, she cooked some form of meat and spicy bread which caught Archer off guard.

But he enjoyed it, as he was eating Hemera spoke to him. "Remember my parents want to see you before we travel through the Beastlands." "I think you should take a look at

Archer nodded his head. "Yes, we will leave shortly. I just have to empty my Item Box."

The girls all smiled as he stood up and summoned a portal to his lair. When he entered he saw a pile of treasures that almost put him in a trance as his greed was taking over.

But he shook his head and started emptying his Item Box, all his looted gold, gems, and other valuables poured out.

The pile now looked massive, but it was enough. Archer summoned the little Stone Men and ordered them to organize the horde.

He wanted the coins separated in case he needed to use any, after they got to work his horde was quickly organized.

Content with the current situation, Archer stepped through a portal and entered the living room, finding the girls waiting for him.

Approaching him, Hemera asked, "Are we heading to Ravenna now?"

With a smile, Archer used his powers to transport them to the Solari Palace. Hemera led the way through the palace's corridors.

The maids offered bows, and the guards saluted as they passed. They reached the familiar hall where Hemera's mother was engaged in conversation with Fabia.

Seeing the group, Cassandra's face brightened with a smile. She stepped away from her talk with Fabia and approached Archer, without saying a word.

As they neared each other, she pulled him into a warm hug, holding him tightly for a few moments before speaking. "Thank you, Archer, for bringing back my firstborn and helping us find our granddaughter."

Archer smiled upon hearing the woman's words and nodded in response. Cassandra released him and proceeded to greet each of the girls before embracing Talila, who seemed unsure of how to react.

As they caught up, Archer learned that Agamemnon and the first prince had gone to the Delphosia Republic with the Solarian army.

Despite his desire to stay, he felt compelled to leave due to critical intelligence. Nevertheless, he promised to reward Archer when they met again.

After spending a few hours with Cassandra, they returned to the domain. Archer opened a Gate that led to the road to Wildwood Crossing.

Exiting the portal, he created another opening to the domain, allowing the elf to retrieve the Sparrows and continue north.

After a short wait, the group reappeared. Talila approached Archer and cautioned him about their upcoming journey. "Archer, the Uncharted Beastlands are dangerous and home to many deadly creatures."

He nodded, understanding her caution, but his determination to journey through it remained strong, which confused the sparrows listening nearby.

Cecelia then posed a question. "Why not teleport to the empire? Why are we traveling on foot?"

Archer looked at the priestess and gave an honest reply. "Where's the fun in that? I want to see the world."

After his response, he took the lead towards the town, followed by the five girls and the Sparrows.

Soon after, Nefertiti approached him and spoke, "Husband, could you please open a Gate to the academy? I just remembered that I have classes today."

He nodded and cast the Gate spell. She kissed him and entered the portal, bidding farewell to the girls.

Archer's keen eyes caught sight of the impressive fortifications that surrounded the town.

Tall wooden walls stood strong, lined with sturdy watchtowers that provided a clear vantage point of the surrounding lands.

"Quite a sight," he murmured to himself, his gaze fixed on the fortified town. He couldn't help but be impressed by the level of preparation and defense that had been put into place.

As they entered the town, a vibrant scene unfolded before them. The streets bustled with colorful banners and signs, and the air was alive with activity and voices.

People hurried about their daily tasks, while guards patrolled the streets, ever watchful.

Archer's attention was drawn to a group of merchants who had set up stalls along the main street.

The variety of goods they displayed was remarkable – intricate fabrics, exotic spices, ornate jewelry, and even unique trinkets crafted from materials found in the Beastlands.

Walking alongside the girls and Sparrows, he soaked in the lively atmosphere of the town.

"It's bustling here," Hemera remarked, her voice filled with wonder as she absorbed the vibrant scene.

"Yes," Archer agreed with a smile. "It's impressive how this border town is teeming with life."

Chapter 265 Truly Beautiful

While exploring the town, Archer received a message from Hecate regarding Sarah waking up. He informed the girls, who expressed interest in joining him.

Archer briefed the Sparrows on his destination before opening a portal. However, he was followed by Talila, who decided to tag along.

As the group emerged from the portal, they found themselves in the room where Sarah had been resting. Archer scanned the room and noticed her sitting up in bed.

A large, inviting bed with plush linens rests against one wall, its wooden frame expertly crafted from branches and logs.

Pillows and cushions in earthy tones are arranged thoughtfully, inviting moments of relaxation or perhaps a cozy read in the afternoon light.

She appeared as if she had just woken up from a deep slumber. Spotting Archer, her eyes widened, and she stumbled out of bed. "A...Archer?"

He nodded and responded, "Hello, Sarah. It's good to see you finally awake."

Sarah glanced around and noticed all the girls seated, observing the situation. She then redirected her attention back to Archer.

"What happened?" She asked in a confused voice.

Archer went on to explain everything that happened since he rescued her from the noble family that gave her the Nightfall potion and Hecate was able to wake her up.

Sarah didn't know what to think but all she knew is that she wanted to head back to the capital and sort things out.

She spent another hour catching up with Archer and getting to know his Fiances, once she felt back to normal she asked him what quests he has done.

Archer explained that he had been hunting bandits and slavers.

Sarah acknowledged this and shared her own plans. "Once I've resolved my own matters, I'll schedule the Rank D test for when you're back in the capital."

With a smile, he cast Gate. She approached and embraced him, expressing gratitude for rescuing her from the nobles.

Archer watched her walk toward the portal and stepped through, which closed behind her. The girls smiled, and Ella spoke, "It's good that she's awake now. She was asleep for way too long."

Archer nodded in agreement. He turned to Hecate with a grateful smile and said, "Thank you for your help, Hecate."

The grey elf smiled before making her way back to the lab. However, before she left, she approached him and whispered, "Can we make love soon?"

His eyes widened, and he nodded as he replied, "Of course, my moon witch."

Upon hearing his response, the woman stepped back, a look of shock on her face. She then curiously asked, "You don't care if people call me that?"

He shook his head with a smile, leaning in to whisper into her long ear. "Nope. I love witches, especially the one who will give me those two angels."

As Hecate heard him, her grey skin turned a shade of red, and the other girls laughed.

However, Teuila approached him and whispered in his ear with a grin on her face, "You've been skipping training. Tonight, you will be worked to the bone. So, stop flirting with the others and prepare yourself."

Archer looked at the Aquarian with narrowed eyes but soon laughed and replied. "Yes, we will train tonight princess."

Teuila nodded after getting her own way and he opened a Gate to the town, when they entered they soon found the Sparrows buying food.

While they were doing that the girls broke off into small groups and went around buying all sorts of food.

Archer found a stall that sold sweet bread and bought everything. After he had done that he went to search for the girls.

He could Teuila and Hemera buying sweet-looking things, Ella and Sera walked up from behind them with bags of stuff.

They asked Archer to store all their stuff which he happily did, after buying loads of food they soon found the Sparrows and decided to leave the town.

The group found the north gate and exited. Before them, a road unfurled like a ribbon of destiny, leading into the heart of the uncharted Beastlands.

The path was rugged, winding through dense forests, over craggy hills, and beyond the reach of civilization.

Each twist and turn seemed to promise both peril and discovery. The road was overgrown with foliage as if nature itself.

Ancient trees lined the way, their gnarled branches reaching out like ancient sentinels, bearing witness to the passage of time.

Their leaves whispered secrets in the wind, tales of creatures and mysteries that lurked in the unexplored realm ahead.

Archer's heartbeat with a mixture of excitement and trepidation. He was no stranger to danger, having faced his fair share of challenges.

But the Beastlands was a realm untouched by the influences of society, a place where primal instincts and the unknown reigned supreme.

It was both exhilarating and humbling to stand on the precipice of this uncharted territory.

The air was punctuated by the distant roar of an unseen beast, serving as a reminder that the Beastlands had earned their name for a reason.

Hemera approached him, taking a deep breath, her voice soft yet filled with authority.

"The Beastlands are unlike any other place, Archer. It's a land of untamed magic, where the boundaries between reality and myth blur. The creatures that roam those wilds are fierce, shaped by instincts older than time itself."

She paused, her fingers idly tracing patterns on his back, sending shivers cascading down his spine as she continued to speak.

"Legends speak of creatures that defy imagination, beasts of elemental fury, shapeshifters capable of adopting the forms of shadows or storms, and guardians who fiercely protect their territories with a ferocity rivaling nature's own wrath."

Upon hearing her words, a spark of excitement grew within him. He nodded in response, his anticipation evident as he set his foot onto the road.

Simultaneously, he cast his Anti-Magic spell and kept the Aura Detector activated, sensing Teuila's approach.

As the other three girls engaged in conversation, her gaze fixed upon him, carrying an air of curiosity.

She leaned in slightly, her voice gentle but inquisitive, "What are you planning to do when we return to Avalon?"

Archer was uncertain how to respond, so he simply shrugged and continued walking. The road soon became flanked by the forest, its dense foliage casting dappled shadows on the path.

Approaching him, Talila's voice held a warning tone, "There are various creatures and wild tribes in this area. We've encountered attacks multiple times on our way to Mediterra."

He smiled at her and responded, "Yes, I'm aware. We'll be cautious, Tali."

Her smile mirrored his sentiment as she conversed with him and Teuila during their journey. As they walked for hours, Archer's Aura Detector suddenly picked up incoming signals.

Quickly alerting the girls, they prepared for potential danger. A brief pause ensued before a group of wild humans emerged from the forest.

As their eyes met the newcomers, the wild humans charged, their cries and incoherent shouts filling the air.

The girls swiftly engaged in battle, with Teuila taking the forefront and Ella launching a barrage of arrows.

Sera's energy was infectious as she bounded around, her claws slashing at their attackers.

The Sparrows found themselves with little opportunity to act, as Archer's group efficiently neutralized the threat.

After facing numerous encounters with peculiar beasts during their months-long journey through the Uncharted Beastlands, they finally reached a clearing that bordered a river in the Land of Plenty.

A substantial stone bridge spanned the swift-flowing waters. Archer stood by the bridge, his gaze fixed on its structure, lost in contemplation.

Ella approached him silently, offering a piece of bread and inquiring, "How are you feeling this morning, Arch? Is that attack still bothering you?"

He turned his attention to the half-elf and replied, "I'm better now. It took a few days for the effects of the poison to wear off. I can't understand why that creature had poison barbs."

A soft laugh escaped her lips as he started eating. Frustration lingered in the air, and he sought a way to unwind.

Archer shared his plan with Ella, who giggled and wished him luck. He used his Blink ability to appear near Hemera, surprising her with his sudden presence.

Recognizing him quickly, Hemera allowed him to lift her into a princess carry, conveying a mutual understanding between them.

He cast Gate and they appeared atop a mountain. The area was spacious and open, featuring a veranda close to the edge that provided a view overlooking the vastness of the Beastlands.

Hemera turned to Archer with curiosity, asking, "What is this place, Arch?"

With admiration for the scenery, he began to explain, "I discovered this spot when we first entered the Beastlands. The Stone Men helped me build it. No creatures can reach this height, and even the flying ones avoid this place."

She nodded her head. "Yes, it is truly beautiful. It seems like a quiet place to relax as the sun goes down."

Archer looked over to her with a smile before snatching her lips causing her to become muddled but soon returned the kiss.

Chapter 266 A Dragon Conquers The Sun (R18)

The two of them shared a kiss while standing at the edge of the mountain. Archer playfully lifted Hemera by her ass, and she responded by wrapping her legs around his waist.

As their passion continued to grow, she began to undress him with an urgency that matched their desire.

His shirt was torn off in the process. Archer's hands explored her body, his touch lingering on her seductive curves.

Their passionate exchange led them to a bed positioned under the veranda, inviting them to continue their battle.

He lowered them onto the bed, his body resting atop hers. Gently, he pulled away, his lips finding her long ear as his hands started to remove her dress.

Archer skillfully slipped it off, revealing her white bra and panties that covered her perfect curves and flawless skin.

Her skin turned goosebumps as he touched her, and her breasts moved with each motion she made.

Continuing his teasing, he nibbled on her ear before tracing a path down to her neck, igniting a passionate connection between them.

Hemera's hands snaked down his body until she felt his member and started rubbing it roughly causing him to groan.

He quickly laid next to her as she faced him, she kept rubbing him as he slid her panties down until they were off.

Archer then got up and grabbed a hold of her leg, he slowly kissed down it causing her to get even more excited.

But that was the end of it as he flipped her onto all fours and bent her even further over as her back was arched and her ass was in the air.

He examine his sun elf, her ass was the perfect combination of fat and muscle, and it drove him completely mad.

Her pussy was perfect, It was just a slit in her brown skin with no hair whatsoever. Archer noticed that she was starting to leak.

His fingers traced up her thighs until there reached her pussy, it was perfect and neat looking.

Archer slowly started rubbing her clit causing her to let out a surprised moan.

"Ahhhh!~~"

He grinned at her reaction and increased his rubbing pace as he felt her getting wet, that's when he slipped a finger inside her causing her to let out a pleasure-filled scream.

"Ahhhgnnnn!~~"

Archer continued pleasuring her until she was thoroughly aroused, then he leaned down and playfully bit her on her ass cheek, sending shivers through her body.

After doing that her started licking her dripping pussy causing her to let out another loud moan as she gripped a cushion.

"Mmmmmgnhhh!~~"

Archer continued to gently finger her as his tongue explored her pussy deeper, she tasted really sweet and he enjoyed every drop of her love juice.

Hemera bit down on a pillow otherwise she would scream letting the whole forest know what they were doing.

His attacks caused her to stiffen up due to her having her first orgasm as a wave of juices flooded into his mouth which he swallow.

After her orgasm, he leaned up and lined his little brother against her drenched slit and spoke as he lifted her up. "Do you want me to claim you, my sun elf?"

Hemera quickly nodded her head, when he saw her reply he trusted forward and slid into her pussy.

She was so wet that it was easy for him to enter as he hit her hymen, he felt something break as blood trickled out of her.

When Archer entered her she started to let out moans but it was a mix of pain and pleasure.

"Mmmmnghh!~~ Aghnnn!~~ Arch!!"

Her tightness clamped down on him as the pain started to fade causing him to groan as he was addicted to this feeling.

"Ughnnn!~~"

Archer leaned forward and whispered in her ear. "You feel so good Hemi. Are you ready for me to move?"

She nodded her head, and when he saw her reply he slowly started to move as her juices helped a lot.

He started to get faster as he pushed her back down, Hemera's eyes were becoming dazed as she loved the way he was fucking her.

She could help but scream. "AHHHHH! That feels so good! Don't stop Darling!"

When Archer heard her he got faster and harder, he fucked her like that for a little while until he felt her whole body shake.

"Mmmmgnnhhhhh! Arch!" She screamed out as she couldn't hold it in.

Hemera orgasmed again and collapsed to the bed, she was breathing heavily but Archer wasn't done and started to fuck her in the position she was in.

"Ahhhh!~~ Mnnghm!~~ Please more!"

She started moaning and speaking but she couldn't concentrate as the pleasure was too much for her.

Archer was enjoying the feeling of being inside her, she was hot, warm, and wet. Her pussy constricted around him causing him to bite into her neck.

The bite set something off inside her as she orgasmed again just as he pushed his member deeper and released his seed directly into her womb.

But he wasn't done as he pulled out and flipped her over. Hemera was dazed but wanted to return the favor.

She motioned for him to get closer. Archer complied and got closer as she grabbed his little brother and took it into his mouth.

Hemera started to clean him, she sucked out all the spare seed that was left behind. She didn't care about her juices as she pleased him.

Archer was groaning as she continued to suck him, his hand moved to her boobs and started playing with her nipples.

When she felt his fingers playing with her she shivered all over but ignored it as she felt his member become rock-hard again.

She lay on her back and spread her legs signaling to Archer she wanted more. He grinned as he got on top of her.

He slid inside her again causing her to clench his back as she moaned again, her nails dug into his skin causing a wave of pleasure to shoot through him.

"Arch! I want more!" Hemera demanded as she felt him inside her again.

He started moving faster and faster until she was screaming into his neck as he was fucking her so hard she was losing focus.

By the time he reached his climax, she was consumed by waves of pleasure, her moans echoing in the air as he explored her body once more.

For hours, they continued to fuck for hours, exploring different positions and letting their desires guide them.

Archer repeatedly released his seed deep into her, their concerns about the consequences momentarily forgotten in the heat of the moment.

With her encouragement, he kept filling her up and she started to love the filling of it.

The night saw them lose themselves in their animalistic desires, continuing their passionate union until the early hours.

A little while later the two of them stopped as Hemera fell asleep and Archer lay on his back, gazing at the forest beyond.

Hemera rested her head on his chest, her soft snores filling the tranquil moment.

Their bodies were damp with sweat and various fluids, but he cast Cleanse on both of them and the bed.

With that, the sheets became fresh and comfortable once again. As he looked out, he could see the mountains that marked the border of the Nagendra Kingdom.

Archer's gaze rested on the familiar campsite where they had set up alongside the Sparrows, a group that had proven consistently friendly.

Though he had noticed Darius's occasional glances, Feyra had already addressed that matter. Lost in his thoughts, Archer eventually drifted into slumber, only to be abruptly awakened by the sound of explosions from the camp.

Reacting swiftly, Archer sprang to his feet and employed Gate to transport himself directly into the center of the commotion. Stepping through the portal, he found himself amidst the camp's chaos.

What met his eyes were Wendigos causing havoc, attacking indiscriminately. Ella, Teuila, and Sera defended each other valiantly, yet Nefertiti was pushed away from the group and into danger.

In an instant, Archer's fury surged. He triggered his Draconic form and promptly cast Blink to position himself between Nefertiti and an imminent attack.

The creature's claws tore through his bared chest, but Archer retaliated by sinking his teeth into the creature's neck, rending it apart.

As Nefertiti turned to the noises behind her, she saw him standing there with a look of rage as he drew a deep breath.

The ground quaked beneath him as he unleashed a powerful roar that reverberated through the area. Acting quickly, he teleported into the chaotic scene.

The wendigos, who had invaded their camp, now faced a powerful opponent. His movements blurred with anger as his claws and teeth tore through the creatures.

Once menacing, the creatures now fell with ease. Ella, Teuila, and Sera shifted their attention to witness his fierce actions.

As a few wendigos tried to escape, he relentlessly pursued them. His Draconic form allowed him to move swiftly, keeping track of their every move.

He chased them through the forest, his speed and strength unparalleled. The creatures couldn't evade him as he closed in on each one.

In each confrontation, he struck them down without mercy. The moonlight illuminated the brutal scene as Archer's pursuit culminated in decisive triumph.

His roars melded with the wendigos' cries until only silence endured. Enveloped in blood and encircled by fallen creatures, he stood amidst the aftermath.

Chapter 267 Round Two (R18)

As Archer stood there, he shook his head and began to walk back to the camp. While walking, he cast a cleansing spell on himself.

It didn't take him long to reach the camp. Once he arrived, he dispelled his draconic form and began to search for the girls who were standing outside the tent.

As they spotted him, they all rushed toward him. One by one, they kissed him. However, Ella was the first to ask, "Where's Hemi?"

Archer smiled before replying, "I think she's still sleeping. I'll go get her now."

He opened a Gate and returned to the mountaintop. Stepping through, he saw Hemera sitting up in bed.

She turned to him with a grin as he got closer, when he did she tapped the bed telling him to lay down with her.

Archer complied and laid next to her, when he did she crawled on top of him and started kissing his neck which flicked his horny switch.

Hemera didn't slow down as she continued her attack on his neck as her hips started to grind on his little brother which also came to life.

She stopped with the kissing and smiled as she looked down at him, her yellow eyes were full of lust.

He smiled as he pulled his pants down and slid inside her, this caused a happy smile to appear on the sun elf's face.

Archer started to slowly fuck her as she let out an erotic moan into his ear which cause him to go crazy and started to speed up.

pandasnovel.com "Mmmmngghh!~~"

As he was fucking her Hemera started biting his neck as he went deeper and deeper, Archer attacked her so much that she orgasmed.

But he didn't stop as he continued, he grabbed a hold of her thighs and watched her as her face was full of pleasure.

She was letting out moans as she couldn't think straight. "Mmmnghhh!~~ Aghnnn!~~ Archer.. don't stop.. Feels so good."

He fulfilled her desire and intensified his thrusting, causing her eyes to roll back in pleasure as he released his essence deep within her.

Due to his relentless assault, she had become incredibly sensitive. She was in a daze as she lay there with a stupid smile on her face.

Archer wasn't content with that; he put her on all fours and started to fuck her from behind while playing with her brown nipples.

The two continued their passionate lovemaking until she drifted into a peaceful slumber, and he was left drenched in sweat.

After planting a gentle kiss on her forehead, he lifted her in a princess carry and cast a Gate spell to transport her to her bedroom.

As the portal appeared, he stepped through and gently placed her in bed, where she curled up and settled comfortably.

Archer cast a cleansing spell on himself and then re-entered the Gate, quickly tidying the bed before opening another Gate back to the camp.

Stepping out, he noticed Teuila and Nefertiti putting away their tent while the other two prepared breakfast.

Darius caught his attention with a stare when Feyra wasn't looking; Archer responded with a grin as he greeted the four girls with a morning kiss.

Ella spoke before he could do anything. "Breakfast is ready. Could you check if Hecate wants some?"

Archer nodded, promptly entering the domain. He navigated to her laboratory and gently knocked on the door.

Eione opened it with a smile, allowing him in. Inside, Hecate was engrossed in potion-making, her concentration unwavering.

He observed her with keen interest as she meticulously crafted the potion, her expression filled with intense concentration.

With graceful precision, she combined ingredients, adding them one by one.

Sitting down on a nearby bench, Archer appreciated her systematic method, recognizing that he himself lacked the patience for such tasks.

After twenty minutes, she completed her work and glanced up, her eyes widening momentarily before a warm smile appeared.

"Hello, Archer," she greeted with a soothing voice, her Greek-like sending shivers down his spine.

Returning the smile, he responded, "Would you like to join us for breakfast? Ella is currently preparing it."

Politely declining, she shook her head and explained, "Eione is planning to make something for me. However, I'd like to meet with you tonight. There's something I wish to discuss regarding acquiring additional ingredients for the future."

Archer readily agreed, "Certainly. We can visit any city I've been to and purchase what we need. Starfall City in the north is an option too, given its abundance of alchemical stores."

Hecate's smile deepened at his response, and they spent a pleasant time together.

Drawing nearer, he shifted to sit beside her at the workbench, his curiosity piqued. "So, what exactly are you creating?" "I think you should take a look at

A faint blush graced her cheeks as she met his gaze, but she answered, "It's intended for when we make love. It will help me keep up with you."

Upon hearing her explanation, Archer's smile widened, recognizing a kindred spirit in her perverse enthusiasm. He stood behind Hecate.

Gently grasping her waist, he leaned in to murmur into her long, grey ear, "I'm eagerly anticipating our upcoming battle. It won't be long now."

She responded with a smile, though a hint of embarrassment colored her expression at his words. Archer then planted a kiss on her cheek before proceeding to breakfast, creating a portal to the camp.

Stepping through, he observed the neatly packed belongings and approached the four girls, who all wore smiles. Nefertiti voiced their readiness, "We're prepared to depart. Let's go."

He nodded, welcoming the approach of Talila and Feyra. As they drew near, he exchanged greetings with them. The elf among them spoke up, "We're all set to go."

After that, the group crossed the stone bridge that crossed over the Stygian Veil River that separates the Mediterra side of the Unchartered to the Land of Plenty.

Archer and his group stepped onto an aged stone bridge that spanned a wide river. Sunlight bathed them warmly from above, casting dappled patterns on sparkling waters below.

An atmosphere akin to the calm of a Mediterranean-like landscape they had been traversing surrounded them.

As they progressed, their footsteps echoed softly against the bridge, and the air began to shift.

Gradually, once-familiar surroundings gave way to something different. The breeze carried a transformed scent, hinting at earth and wildflowers.

With every step, the scenery underwent a remarkable change. The lush Mediterranean landscape melted into a new world right before their eyes.

Rolling hills transformed into expansive, lush grasslands stretching as far as the eye could see.

Towering forests emerged in the distance, veiled in a verdant embrace that seemed to whisper secrets.

Archer's keen senses detected the change first, his awareness honed by his experiences.

The girls and the Sparrows followed his lead, their eyes widening as they absorbed the awe-inspiring shift in the landscape.

Teuila and Nefertiti exchanged excited glances, while Talila and Feyra grinned at the wonder before them.

"Incredible," Nefertiti breathed, her voice tinged with wonder.

They quickly crossed and made their way down the road, after a few hours of walking they came closer to the mountains Archer saw the night before.

That's when Novius the Sparrows mage spoke up. "Talila there is a small outpost nearby for travelers. The Nagendrians set them up years ago."

Talila nodded her head and Archer agreed because he wanted to see it. The group continued to travel down the road until they spotted the outpost.

Standing tall on the horizon was a strong fort, its architecture resembling the intricate beauty of Turkish designs on Earth.

Towering walls made of sandstone, adorned with ornate carvings and graceful arches, stood as a testament to the kingdom's skilled craftsmen.

As they approached, the details of the fort came into focus. Crenelated battlements adorned the walls.

Vibrant banners fluttered atop the towers, displaying symbols that spoke of the kingdom's identity and heritage.

The sun bathed the scene in a warm, golden glow, enhancing the fort's grandeur.

Attracted to the entrance, Archer and his group noticed the stationed guards. Adorned in armor that carried the essence of Turkish design, they stood tall and watchful.

The armor was intricate, decorated with elaborate patterns and motifs that paid homage to the kingdom's culture.

Their weapons gleamed in the sunlight, their preparedness evident in their disciplined stances. Novius stepped ahead and greeted the guards.

They observed them before allowing them entry into the fort. When Archer and the girls entered, they encountered a vast square filled with numerous stalls selling a variety of goods.

All the Sparrows except for Talila ventured off to search for useful items as she walked up to Archer and stood next to him.

Ella approached him with the other three girls. He tossed them a pouch filled with gold coins and encouraged them to enjoy themselves.

The four of them grinned and set off for shopping, Archer watched them run off as Talila giggled.

He looked at her with a raised eyebrow catching her smiling before it vanished from her face, she stated. "You truly care about them don't you? How come you spoil them?"

Chapter 268 Sunfire Mountains

He looked at the elf and thought to himself. After thinking for a while, he answered her. "They are my girls. They are important parts of my life, why wouldn't I spoil them? I love seeing them smile."

Talila looked at the boy who was five years younger than her and wondered if he was actually sixteen. Archer smiled at her reaction but didn't let it bother him too much.

As the two of them were chatting, an angry cat was watching from a distance and Archer soon noticed him.

He decided to annoy the man as he moved closer to Talila and wrapped his arm around her waist catching the girl off guard.

She tried to escape his grasp but it was of no use, she looked up at him and hissed as she settled into his arms. "What are you doing? Why are you touching me like this."

Archer loved her reaction and he moved behind her, he leaned down to whisper into her ear causing her to shiver.

"Your mine already Tali. You just don't know it yet." He said with a low voice that she loved but would never admit it.

Archer stepped back, playfully slapping her toned ass which left the older girl slightly annoyed. She started chasing after him in frustration, while he ran away, laughing.

After the girls finished their shopping, the group exited the fort and continued down the road.

They walked for hours until the sun started to set. Talila, Cecelia, and Feyra were engaged in conversation with the girls, while Archer munched on bread as they walked.

He had activated his Aura Detection, yet it failed to pick up anything unusual as they drew closer to the mountain.

Novius walked beside him and started a conversation. "You know, the Uncharted Beastlands are divided into two parts. The part we're in right now is shared between Mediterra and the Land of Plenty. The Nagendria Kingdom erected the fort for their merchants who travel south."

Archer glanced at the bald mage and inquired, "And what about the second part?"

The man responded, "It borders the Nagendria kingdom in the south, there is a massive swamp and jungle. Beyond that lies the first city, Dawnstone."

Archer nodded as Novius finished explaining, his curiosity piqued. He posed another question, "Where does the Avalon border fit into this?"

Novius grinned and replied, "You see, it's right between the Moonwood Empire and the Nagendria Kingdom in the north. There's the Sunfire Mountain Range that takes you to Sentinel's Reach, the castle that watches over Avalon's south."

Archer thanked him for the info, Novius nodded and walked over to talk to Radyn. While they chatted, he began to feel strange signals coming from the far-off forest.

Heading toward the girls, he hurriedly told them about the approaching danger. Out of the woods came a swarm of terrifying creatures, rushing on two legs straight toward them.

The setting sun made the scene even worse as it started to get dark. Archer quickly cast Crown of Stars and violet motes appeared all around him.

Archer noticed their once-human features were twisted into grotesque masks of horror, with elongated limbs that moved in disturbingly unnatural ways.

Their skin bore a pallid gray hue, marred by patches of decaying flesh that gleamed with a wet sheen in the faint light.

Once human fingers had twisted into elongated, gnarled claws, ready to tear flesh from bone with a dreadful and precise force.

When Archer saw this he Blinked in front of the group and started casting spells at the incoming creatures.

'Azur Cannon.'

A surge of azure light erupted from his outstretched hand, a dazzling beam of pure magical energy that tore through the night like a comet streaking across the sky.

A surge of azure light erupted from his outstretched hands, a dazzling beam of pure magical energy that tore through the night like a comet streaking across the sky.

Its brilliance illuminated the darkness, exposing the horror etched on the faces of the creatures as they grasped the impending and devastating force.

The horde and the Azur Cannon collided head-on, giving birth to an explosion of cataclysmic proportions.

This collision generated a shockwave that rippled outward, shaking the ground and scattering debris in all directions.

Thrown into disarray, the creatures had their twisted forms torn apart by the spell's unforgiving power.

Archer wasn't done with them just then as he cast Flashpoint and started aiming at the surviving creatures and quickly put them down.

He approached the smouldering horde but a few pounced out of nowhere but were taken out by the violet motes.

They acted like homing missiles and shot into the creatures. Archer looked at the creatures and wondered what they were.

That's when he spotted more coming, he looked up and used Analyze on the creatures.

[Ghoul (Mutated Human)]

[Rank F]

Archer's curiosity was piqued, and he swiftly dispatched them using Elemental Bolts forged from the fire that pierced the creatures' heads.

The lifeless bodies fell, leaving the Sparrows in shock. They braced themselves for a fight, but Talila and Cecelia noticed the girls' smiles and approving nods.

Approaching them, Talila inquired, "Is this a common occurrence for him?"

Ella nodded and explained, "Yes, he tends to go all out when casting spells. But it's quite mesmerizing."

Sera chimed in, "His magic is so beautiful. I really enjoy watching it."

The other three girls agreed with nods, surprising the two women. As the tense atmosphere eased, Archer let out a sigh, realizing that there were no more danger signals.

Returning to the group, he turned to the girls and asked, "Would you prefer staying in a domain or camping? It's your choice for tonight."

They all chose the domain because of the creepy-looking creatures that had appeared. As the girls and Sparrows stepped through the portal, Archer detected an incoming attack.

He whispered to himself, "Draconis."

Archer's draconic form appeared as he spread his wings to defend the portal. Dark magic slammed into him, but thanks to Anti-Magic, it had no effect.

The spell bounced off him and exploded to the side. He turned around and spotted a hooded group approaching him.

Ella moved to help, but Archer couldn't protect everyone from their spells.

He reminded her that he had been training with Teuila every night and promised he would return because he had to train with her again.

The half-elf nodded and passed through as he closed the portal. He dismissed his claws and cast Cosmic Sword.

Two short swords appeared in his hands, he cast Blink and materialized in the middle of the new group.

With a confident grin, Archer's lips curled into a cruel smirk as he skillfully engaged the newcomers who revealed themselves to be dark mages.

The air crackled with magic around him, but it had no effect as the dodging spells with calculated precision.

spells harmlessly bounced off him. He moved gracefully, showing the skill he gained from training with Teuila.

As the battle raged on, he deftly weaved through their attacks, dodging spells with calculated precision.

The dark mages, each casting their sinister incantations, found themselves struggling to keep up with his lightning-fast movements and the deadly accuracy of his strikes.

Despite their chants repeatedly mentioning a "white dragon," Archer paid little heed to their words, fully focused on the task at hand.

His violet eyes blazed with excitement as he channeled his magic through the Cosmic Swords in his hands.

With each swing and thrust of his blades, the dark mages fell one by one. His movements were a mesmerizing dance of death, his swords carving through the air with lethal elegance.

The clash of metal against magic echoed through the clearing as Archer's confidence grew with every successful strike.

His smile never wavered, even as he faced down overwhelming odds. Finally, only one dark mage remained standing, fear etched across their face as they watched their comrades fall.

Everything went quiet as Archer approached the downed Mage and picked him up by his neck and spoke with an evil smile. "So why are you randomly attacking me? It's not polite you know."

The dark mage struggled against him, yet his efforts were in vain. Archer delivered several sharp slaps before speaking firmly. "Talk now, or you'll soon be wishing for death."

He quickly started speaking. "We want your heart. Legend speaks of white dragon hearts will bring our leader back."

Archer looked at the man and smiled as he guessed they had treasure so he questioned the man. "So I assume you belong to a group with a headquarters?"

The man nodded his head causing his smile to grow wider as he continued. "So where is this place you speak off? I want to visit and inspect your gold."

After speaking he summoned his claws and used them to dig into the man's neck causing him to quickly talk. "It's in the Starlight Mountains, there is an abandoned town we took over."

Archer nodded as he put his free hand on the man's hand and cast Void Blaze into his head. The man couldn't even scream due to how quickly it happened.

He took off and started to fly north getting ever closer to the Avalon Empire.

[End of Volume 2]

Chapter 269 Charisma At Work

Archer flew toward the mountains as he informed the girls of what was happening, he flew for an hour before spotting the town.

Spread out below was a town, once vibrant and full of life, now marred by an ominous aura. Dark clouds seemed to cling to the structures, casting an eerie shadow over the streets.

He squinted, taking in the details. Buildings that were once homes and shops now stood desolate and worn.

The once-bustling streets were silent, devoid of the usual sounds of laughter and activity. He descended to the ground.

Shadows seem to coalesce at every corner, elusive forms that materialize and disappear with every blink.

Shadows converged at every corner, elusive forms that materialized and dissolved with every blink.

Amidst the decaying windows, a fleeting pale, silvery light flickered, suggesting the presence of spectral inhabitants who might still wander the town's alleys.

An otherworldly hush hung in the air, a heavy quiet only occasionally disturbed by the faint creak of a long-forgotten swing or the distant, haunting cry of a night bird.

Setting foot on the streets, Archer commenced his stride, his Aura Detector resonating with signals from all directions.

With deliberate steps, he navigated through the labyrinthine pathways, eventually reaching the heart of the town.

Upon stepping into the square, he came to an abrupt stop, his surroundings demanding his full attention.

That's when he saw more robed figures walking out from the shadows causing him to grow excited.

Archer looked at them and announced. "Okay, you creepy fuckers. Give me your treasure and I won't tear down the place."

The incoming people all stopped walking when he heard a familiar seductive voice. "Oh, white dragon we meet again. It's a shame we couldn't meet in more favorable circumstances."

He turned around and spotted Demacia the necromancer he fought before, her blue eyes shone and her pale white skin looked like snow.

Archer gave her a charming smile as he spoke. "It's good to see you Demacia, you look beautiful under the moonlight."

The woman smiled. "Thank you, Archer. Well, it looks like you're about to cause trouble again the seniors won't like this, you keep interrupting their plans even if not on purpose."

Demacia looked at him and licked her lips as she continued. "But I don't want to have that type of fight with you Archer."

Their conversation shocked the other mages who heard, they all looked at Demacia with suspicion.

They were about to launch spells at the two but Archer was quicker and cast his spells.

'Void Rift.'

'Soul Sunder.'

As he thought of the words, a rift in the fabric of space and time opened above him. An ethereal, swirling vortex of darkness emerged, crackling with raw energy.

From this rift, tendrils of shadowy essence cascaded down, targeting the dark mages with uncanny precision.

Archer's control over these spells was masterful, his magical finesse evident in every movement.

The tendrils lashed out, striking the mages one by one. As they made contact, the dark essence sapped their vitality, draining their life force and leaving them weakened and vulnerable.

Cries of agony and desperation echoed through the air as the mages struggled against the relentless assault.

Their defensive spells faltered under the onslaught, and panic gripped their faces.

Demacia, however, stood unharmed and just watched the show with a smile on her face as the mages dropped around her.

After he was done with them he turned to her and commented. "Why do I sense no hostility from you?"

The necromancer smiled as she answered. "Because I don't want to fight you like that Archer. I think in the future we will get on extremely well."

As she approached him with deliberate steps, her voice held a calm, seductive tone. "I sense your fascination with various forms of magic, much like my own. However, my abilities are confined to the realm of dark magic."

She came to a halt just inches away from him, her gaze sweeping across the town's desolate scenery, her words flowing effortlessly.

"All of this seems mundane to me. Their intentions revolve around obtaining your heart to resurrect our misguided founder, an irritable old figure who wrought havoc upon us. Sadly, his loyal followers remain blind to the truth."

Archer's gaze met hers, curiosity flickering in his eyes before she continued.

"I am part of the Order of the Deathbound. We seek to bring back the founder to fulfill his dream."

Intrigued, Archer inquired further, "His dream?"

With a nod and measured steps away, she elaborated, "He desired to create an undead kingdom. But his ambitions were halted by the last dragon king, who burned him alive. His remains were saved by his devoted followers."

Demacia signaled for him to sit down on nearby chairs before continuing. "Those followers found orphans with dark magic potential and turned them into necromancers."

Archer sat down with a nod of understanding, though a hint of confusion lingered. He inquired, "So, why are you sharing this with me? Your group's after me, but you're here."

She smiled as she answered. "There's something about you. It's like I'm drawn to you, I also noticed that you look at me like a woman and not a monster."

When he heard her he chuckled before speaking. "Yes you are a woman but maybe it's my charm that caught your attention."

Demacia laughed as she stood up, she walked further into the square and pointed at a large building.

"In there is the treasure you seek. I shall be going now, see you around Archer." She spoke as she vanished.

Archer looked at the spot and shook his head, he was still confused because of her behavior and couldn't figure the strange woman out.

But he shrugged and made his way over to the building she told him about. While he did that he summoned his loot goblins and ordered them to get to work.

He entered the eerie-looking building and began searching for their gold, which he quickly found.

Inside, Archer noticed a locked room. He forcefully removed the lock and continued his search, eventually discovering four chests brimming with treasure.

Having gathered the riches, he deposited them into his Item Box and proceeded to exit, just as the diminutive Stone Men emerged, their hearts filled with affection.

After collecting a hundred hearts, he stored them away and sent the creatures away.

Finishing that task, he used the power of Void Blaze to burn down the abandoned town. He then flapped his wings strongly and took off, flying toward the swamp.

The moonlight showed him the way and revealed beasts grazing in the grasslands. Archer found a road and landed.

Once landing he dismissed his draconic form as he opened a portal and appeared in the living room. Looking around, he saw Ella, Teuila, and Sera sitting at the dining table.

Nefertiti and Hemera were lost in their books, while Talila chatted with Cecelia and Feyra.

Archer noticed that the three men were missing, which made him smile. Ella saw him and said, "Nefertiti mentioned that no man apart from you is allowed in here."

He nodded and took a seat. The air carried a delightful aroma as Archer watched the three girls skillfully preparing a delicious meal.

Talila made her way over to him and sat next to him as she spoke. "What happened out there?"

Archer looked at her and sighed as he started to explain what happened and told her about the dark mages that were operating from an abandoned town.

After telling the elf what happened the two of them started chit-chatting while waiting for dinner.

The gentle moonlight filtered through the curtains, filling the room with a warm glow. Their laughter filled the air as they exchanged stories.

As their conversation flowed, the aroma of something delicious wafted through the air. Just then, Ella's voice chimed in from the doorway, "Dinner's ready, you two!"

Archer and Talila exchanged smiles, their stomachs rumbling in anticipation. Rising from the couch, they followed Ella into the dining room.

The sight that greeted them was truly enchanting. The dining table stood adorned with intricate silverware and glistening crystal glasses.

The main dish was a succulent roast, garnished with colorful vegetables that seemed to shimmer with an otherworldly glow.

Exotic fruits and salads adorned the table, each with a touch of creativity that spoke of Ella's meticulous preparation.

The trio took their seats, Archer and Talila glancing at each other with wide-eyed excitement. "Wow, Ella, you've truly outdone yourself," Archer exclaimed, his admiration evident in his voice.

Talila nodded in agreement. "This looks amazing. You've cooked a magical feast."

Ella blushed modestly, her cheeks tinged with a rosy hue. "I wanted it to be nice," she admitted, her eyes twinkling with joy.

As they began to serve themselves, the conversation continued to flow effortlessly. Stories of adventure, tales of far-off lands, and shared dreams mingled with the clinking of cutlery.

The food's flavors matched the enchantment of the setting; every bite burst with taste, bringing smiles of delight to their faces.

Continuing their conversation while relishing the meal, they eventually finished and headed to bed.

Like five ducklings, the five girls followed Archer, a sight that drew laughter from the other three.

Chapter 270 Mistveil Swamp

As the group entered the bedroom, they all piled onto the bed. Archer instructed the girls to leave one side of the bed vacant.

With Hecate in mind, Archer conjured an image of her and snapped his fingers.

Instantly, the girls ceased their chatter, turning their attention toward him, waiting. After a brief moment, the bewildered moon elf materialized on his lap.

Looking around in confusion, Hecate then directed her gaze toward Archer, "How did you manage that?" She inquired.

Archer returned the smile, proceeding to explain that he could accomplish such feats within his domain. Hecate nodded in comprehension.

Crawling over to his side, Hecate embraced him in a hug. Sera nestled on his chest, while Nefertiti settled on his other side after triumphing over the other three girls to secure a spot.

Teuila and Ella claimed the lower part of the bed, Hemera curling into a ball and using his leg as a cushion.

A thought crossed his mind. 'These girls are truly unique.'

The night's embrace enveloped the room, casting a tranquil spell as Archer and the girls lay intertwined in a cocoon of slumber.

Soft moonlight gently filtered through the curtains, painting gentle shadows on this serene scene.

Their breaths wove a tranquil melody, a tangible testament to the trust and camaraderie that tightly bound them as one.

Archer, surrounded by the warmth of his girls, drifted into a deep and dreamless sleep.

His mind wandered through the realms of unconsciousness, finding solace in the stillness of the night.

The events of the day, the battles and the laughter, faded into the background as dreams painted their own stories.

As the hours melted away, the moon began to wane, making way for the approaching dawn.

With the gradual shift in the sky, a chorus of birds stirred to life, their melodious chirping growing in intensity.

Amidst the symphony of nature's awakening, Archer's consciousness began to stir. The distant calls of the birds reached his ears, coaxing him out of his slumber.

The world outside was alive as his eyelids fluttered open, adjusting to the soft morning light that filtered through the curtains.

Hecate's sleeping face greeted him then he spotted the other girls, each lost in the realm of dreams.

Archer took a moment to savor the scene's tranquility before he gently shifted, careful not to disturb the girls around him.

As he moved, Sera's head shifted slightly on his chest, and Nefertiti let out a contented sigh in her sleep.

He gently moved the girls off of him and executed a Blink, transporting himself out of the bed. He pivoted to check if his movement had stirred any of them from slumber.

To his relief, they all remained sound asleep. Stepping out of the bedroom, Archer found himself in an empty living room.

He decided to brew some tea for himself before making his way out onto the balcony. As he emerged onto the balcony, he noticed that the sun had not yet risen.

Seating himself, Archer began sipping his tea, his gaze fixed on the unfolding scene before him. Moments stretched into minutes as he absorbed the tranquil atmosphere.

Gradually, the sound of soft footsteps reached his ears, drawing his attention to the door. His gaze shifted to find Feyra stepping out onto the balcony.

Seeing him, she offered a warm smile and greeted him. "Good morning, Archer. Isn't it a delightful morning?"

He nodded at the female knight who seated herself nearby. Archer turned his gaze toward her and started a conversation. "What are the Sparrows planning to do when we return to the empire?"

Feyra's expression turned thoughtful as she took a moment to contemplate the question before responding. "We're going to take a break. The reward for this quest was a lot so we want to relax."

A smile curved Archer's lips as he listened to her response, considering it a practical notion.

At that moment, she directed a question at him. "Do your feelings for Talila hold sincerity, or is it merely the pleasure of flirting?"

He regarded the woman before him, his reply sincere. "I genuinely care for her."

Curiosity danced in her eyes as she inquired further, "What draws you to her?"

Archer found himself wondering about her intention but opted for honesty. "I'm drawn to her warrior spirit, her ability to stand her ground, and her unwavering stubbornness."

Feyra's laughter filled the air as she concurred, and the two of them continued conversing until the break of dawn.

With Feyra getting up to wake the other two, Archer watched the redheaded knight's departure before eventually getting to his feet.

Archer made his way to the bath chambers and started to wash himself for a while before putting on some boots, pants, and a shirt.

He made his way to the kitchen as he smelt bread, Archer came across Ella and Nefertiti cooking.

When he entered they turned to him with a smile as Ella greeted him. "Morning Arch. There's some bread for you."

With a warm smile, Nefertiti placed the plate in front of him. On it sat a slice of bread that looked absolutely mouthwatering.

The bread's golden crust glistened, and Archer picked it up and started eating it, he loved the bread so much that the two girls gave him more.

Archer stood up and informed the group that he would take the bread and eat it while walking. They all nodded in agreement.

Before he could leave the domain, Ella spoke, "We will contact you when we're ready."

He nodded and opened a portal to the road they had left on. Stepping through, he felt the wind blowing.

As Archer walked down the road and ate the bread, he managed to get close to the swamp. However, due to his greed, he accidentally stumbled into it.

As his feet became wet, he glanced downward and realized he was standing in swamp water. It was at that moment he sensed a ping approaching him.

Turning his gaze towards the source, he initiated a scan.

[Swamp Drakes]

[Rank D]

Observing the information, Archer swiftly began casting fire-based Elemental Bolts, launching them toward the approaching creatures.

Upon impact, the spell triggered a massive explosion, propelling the beast out of the water and causing it to crash onto the ground.

Emerging from the water, Archer conjured his claw and swiftly dealt the finishing blow to the creature, yet more pings resonated in his awareness.

Without hesitation, Archer unleashed the fire bolts that streaked through the air, homing in like guided missiles.

The bolts found their mark, striking the Swamp Drakes and abruptly halting their advance.

Surveying the area, Archer then made his way to the road. Eventually, the girls contacted him, appearing one by one. Even Hecate joined the group.

Looking around, Hecate began, "Mistveil Swamp. This path leads to the Nagendra Kingdom."

Archer nodded, prompting the other girls to voice their thoughts.

"It looks eerie, and the smell is quite off-putting," Sera spoke.

"I'm in agreement. I can sense creatures all around us, likely submerged in the water," Teuila added.

"We'll need to proceed with caution," Ella advised.

Nefertiti and Hemera nodded, aligning with the others. Archer offered them a smile, gesturing for them to continue on their way.

As they walked, Talila and the Sparrows issued warnings about the swamp's perilous nature, emphasizing the importance of sticking to the road.

Archer nodded, and the group pressed onward. However, after a few hours, Hemera and Hecate decided to return to the domain to focus on their studies.

Nefertiti also left due to her morning classes. Only Ella, Teuila, and Sera remained. Talila and Cecelia started a conversation among the three remaining girls.

Radyn, Darius, and Novius engaged in their own discussion while Archer took the lead at the front of the group.

Eventually, they stumbled upon a devastated campsite, carriages strewn about in disarray. The group halted, their attention drawn to the scene before them.

Archer noticed blood stains on some of the carriages, while the girls discovered drag marks. Novius made the grim discovery of the first torn-apart body.

Deciding to proceed with heightened caution, the group continued their journey. With every step further into the swamp, the atmosphere grew increasingly somber.

A pungent scent of blood began to permeate the air as they reached a clearing. Upon stepping into the clearing, their eyes widened in shock.

The scene was overwhelming, causing some members of the group to even vomit in response.

Before them lay a nightmarish scene. Bodies of humans, elves, and demi-humans were impaled on wooden posts, their limbs missing, and their lifeless forms hanging limply.

Blood stained the ground, the posts, and the very air. The sight alone was enough to make some members of the group wince and look away.

The smell was revolting, a nauseating mix of death and decay that hung heavy in the damp air.

Even Archer had to cover his nose, trying to bear the strong smell. But it wasn't just the shocking scene of death that frightened them.

In the midst of the bodies, there were creatures that looked like distorted versions of humans.

These beast-like beings had twisted features, making them look like horrifying versions of people. They were eating the remains of the victims, which was a horrifying sight to witness.