

A Journey 341

Chapter 341 Like A Hooligan

"No it doesn't snow in the Aquaria Kingdom due to being so far south, Nefertiti would have seen snow during her childhood due to the Zenia Empire bordering us," Hemera talked as everyone was paying attention.

She explained for a bit longer before finishing and the group continued to eat as Archer got back to spending his Status Points.

He put thirty points into HP, and twenty to the rest apart from Charisma which got ten. When he finished that he felt stronger.

Archer continued to eat until he was full, when he stood up he saw the girls all relaxing on the sofas.

Some were sleeping peacefully as the fireplace was roaring blowing hot air throughout the treehouse which he noticed started getting cold now.

Approaching a nearby window, Archer gazed out and beheld the onset of a fierce snowstorm.

He watched as the snowflakes amassed on the balcony, gradually blanketing the entire expanse of his domain.

As he stood at the window, Archer's thoughts drifted back to his former life on Earth. The power of this unfamiliar snowstorm beat anything he had ever encountered there.

Driven by nostalgia and reflection, he ventured out onto the balcony and settled into a seat.

He cast Mana Manipulation before sitting down, causing the snow to vanish before he took his place.

As the chill continued to seep in, Archer summoned his wings to cover himself, shielding himself against the downpour.

When he was thinking to himself he decided to start spending his Status Points.

[Sp: 120>0]

[HP: 12000>d]

[Strength: 8700>8900]

[Constitution: 8500>8700]

[Stamina: 8400>8600]

[Charisma: 6750>6850]

[Intelligence: 8500>8700]

Pleased with the upgrade he started watching the domain turn white until he heard someone walk out on the balcony.

Archer looked up to see Leira walking toward him with a smile on her face. She had her hair tied into a ponytail and was wearing a thick cape.

He chuckled as she made her way over to him while complaining that her tail was cold. Leira sat down next to him and spoke. "Why are sitting in the snow?"

"Because I find it relaxing, never seen snow like this," Archer commented as he grabbed hold of her and wrapped a wing around her.

As he was about to talk Nefertiti and Ella walked out to join the two. The pink-haired girl sat on his right and Ella sat on his lap.

Archer looked at the three girls and sighed before casting Cosmic Shield around them and wrapping his other wing around Nefi making her extremely happy.

The snow was getting worse as it evaporated when it touched the spell but it was still cold so he held his hand up to cast a fire orb that would keep them warm.

When the three saw this their eyes lit up and started watching the snow again before Ella asked a question. "Why did you save all those beasts?"

Archer laid back on the chair with the girls before answering. "Well, why not? They may be useful in the future, If not they can stay and help out in the domain."

Ella's nod signaled her anticipation as Leira shared thrilling news with the trio. "With Frostwinter's arrival, we can look forward to the upcoming winter festival just a few months away."

Leira got excited as could celebrate the festival with Archer and the girls this year and not with her guards, once she calmed down Leira continued.

"This festivity ranks among the grandest in the capital, and also when Elderbloom arrives, colleges, and academies throughout Pluoria will engage in a competition among the younger generation. The prize? Qualification for the prestigious Celestial Magic Tournament in the Nightshade Empire."

Archer nodded her head and remarked. "Yeah your Mother told me about that but how many colleges are there on Pluoria?"

That was when Hemera expressed as she entered the Cosmic Shield. "There are over one hundred top schools, academies, and colleges but the College of Magic is at the top. It's why they are hosting such a competition."

The four listening people nodded their heads as Archer motioned for Hemera to get closer and he pulled her onto his lap when Ella made room.

Soon they were joined by the other four girls who exited from the treehouse, when Archer saw this he shook his head and cast Mana Manipulation to create a large sofa.

They all sat down and started talking before tiredness took over all of them. Archer led the gang of cats to his bedroom.

Archer stripped down while the girls got into their nightwear before all piling into the large bed and laying all over him. I think you should take a look at

He smiled before falling asleep as the snowstorm got worse, the cold didn't affect any of them as Archer's body radiated heat.

[Sia's POV]

Sia was riding her Dawnbreaker alongside her soldiers as they made their way through the Misthaven kingdom capturing what was left of their forts and castles.

They were making their way to a castle that guarded the way to the capital and when they saw it the Avalonians were shocked.

The Dawnbreakers all came to a stop as the castle's imposing walls, once a bastion of Misthaven power, were reduced to scorched remnants.

Towers that had once loomed over the countryside now lay in ruins, their jagged edges silhouetted against the darkening sky.

Ashes swirled in the breeze, a haunting reminder of the fires that had consumed this once-mighty fortress.

Sia's footsteps echoed in the desolation as she ventured further into the ruins.

The courtyard, where the enemy's soldiers had once drilled and marched, was now a desolate expanse of broken stones and burnt debris.

A Mithaven flag that had once borne the royal sigil lay torn and singed. Sia stood still as her second-in-command Valeria spoke up from behind her. "Was this Archer's doing commander?"

Sia nodded her head as she answered. "Yeah the Mithaven High Mage kidnapped me and he went mad. You saw the scorch marks on the way here and the charred bones."

Valeria gave her a grim smile before they went to explore the ruined castle. The two of them soon were finished and continued on their way.

Before they left the Royal Avalonian Army started building what they could so they could take over the area.

Their journey was like this as they came across more burned Mithaven Soldiers. The Avalonians brought aid and handed it to the citizens before moving on.

Sia rode through the heart of the Mithaven Kingdom. Her loyal soldiers followed closely behind, their expressions filled with a mix of trepidation.

They had heard tales of the destruction caused by Archer, who had transformed into a fearsome dragon during his madness.

Now, their mission was to take over the Mithaven Kingdom. As they ventured deeper into the kingdom, the landscape bore witness to the devastation that had unfolded.

The once-thriving forests were now reduced to ash and charred remains. Trees, some still smoldering, stood like eerie sentinels, their branches twisted and lifeless.

The very air they breathed was tainted with the acrid scent of burnt wood and scorched earth.

They quickly took over the Mithaven Kingdom and returned to Sentinel's Reach because the army secured it.

[Imperial Palace - Starfall City]

Emperor Osoric Avalon was sitting in his study organizing the continent-wide competition that would be held during Elderbloom.

As he was signing forms he heard a knock on the door and shouted out. "Come in!"

His advisor Gerrin entered the room and bowed at him before speaking. "I have some things to report to you, your Majesty."

Osoric sighed before looking at the man and nodded.

Gerrin nodded and spoke. "Well, General Sia Silverthrone has taken the Mithaven Kingdom and returned back to Sentinel's Reach."

The emperor saw that the man still had more news before talking. "What else is it?"

The advisor gulped before filling him in. "Well, Archer Wyldheart has robbed the three exotic beast stores in the city. He killed one of the owners stealing all their wealth."

Gerrin pulled out a piece of paper to read and continued. "Lastly, he took all their beasts into some kind of portal and vanished. The guards can't find him and the college hasn't seen him since he registered for his room."

Osoric thought to himself. 'Why is this boy robbing shops like a hooligan? He has enough gold and I bet my daughter was with him.'

He looked at the young man and spoke in a fed-up tone of voice. "Was Leira there?"

"Yes, she and several other young ladies were with him as he committed these crimes," Gerrin answered.

The emperor was frustrated but he knew he couldn't do anything as the boy would just wander off and leave the empire to its fate.

"It's probably one of the reasons why peace was established due to that little shit. Just leave it be and tell the city guards to ignore him, he will retaliate if we try anything. He is a dragon after all" Osoric commented as he got back to work.

Chapter 342 The Netherfolk

Archer woke up the next morning under a pile of limbs. He looked around to see Sera on his chest and the other girls getting as close as they could.

He cast Blink to get out of bed without waking any of them up. Archer stretched his body as he made his way to the bath chambers.

When he entered he got into one of the baths sunk into the comfortable hot water and relaxed for a little while before washing himself.

After doing that he got dressed and walked into the living room to see Ella and Teuila walking out of the bedroom.

They saw Archer and smiled before greeting him with a morning kiss. The two girls went to take a bath as he started cooking.

He was making some sandwiches after creating some bread, Archer added meat and started eating after making enough for the eight hungry girls.

They started appearing one by one yawning and stretching their bodies, he spent that time watching them. Nefertiti walked out and her pink hair was all over the place.

She raised her arms to stretch, which caused her massive boobs to jiggle causing Archer to pay thorough attention to them.

Nefertiti saw this and smiled as she started to make exaggerated movements making them jiggle even more as she walked to the baths.

The next to walk out were Leira and Hemera who were wearing a green and white nightgown, he watched their bodies with lust causing them to blush.

But they rushed into the bath chamber but he still saw their perky asses and Leira's swaying tail which pleased him.

The last three girls walked out and smiled as they saw him but hurried to the baths. Archer placed the food on the table before making himself extra.

By the time they were done getting ready, Archer was bloated and waiting. The girls appeared and started eating.

Sera spoke as she swallowed the first bite. "What is this? It's boring."

Archer shrugged before answering. "I like it."

He pulled out some ale he took from one of the Mithaven castles and started drinking like he was a thirsty man lost in a desert causing all the girls to look at him.

Ella commented. "Why are you drinking so much? Won't you get drunk?"

Archer shook his head as he explained. "It doesn't affect me. I just love the taste."

They all nodded before getting back to eating. But Nefertiti was the next to comment. "Sorry husband but I don't like this."

She looked at Ella and asked. "Can you make breakfast from now on?"

The half-elf acknowledged with a smile and rose to quickly prepare a meal. As she worked, each of the girls lovingly gave him a morning kiss before settling back into their seats.

But he used his tail to smack Sera's and Nefertiti's asses causing them to yelp, he to laugh but the girls went around getting ready to go to the college.

After an hour they were ready to leave. The sun was high in the sky as he cast Gate to the road leading to the college.

They all stepped through and saw hundreds of people walking along the road. Archer and the girls joined the crowd as they made their way into the college.

Soon they were standing in a large courtyard and four professors were standing on a stage.

That's when a group approached them and a blonde young man who had red eyes spoke. "I'm Lucius Montague. First son of Duke Montague who has authority over the Summerfield Duchy."

Archer looked at him and knew exactly where this was going so he answered. "Fuck off. I don't want to deal with your shit today."

[Lucius Montague POV]

[Days before his meeting with Archer]

Lucius was spoiled by his Father, the man paid absurd amounts of coin to hire the best tutors for him.

His ego swelled with pride as he possessed affinities in three elements: Earth, Water, and Fire.

This made him an unrivaled powerhouse within the Summerfield Duchy. As the boy and his guards traveled north they started hearing rumors of a white dragon. I think you should take a look at

Lucius was relaxing in his carriage as his friend asked him a question. "Did you hear young master? The emperor has engaged Princess Leira to a dragon boy."

He looked at Soren Dragonrider, the boy's family name was a joke as it was widely known among the nobles that a distant relative of their family once rode a wyvern and not a dragon.

"Yes, I've heard. It's a shame, she is a beautiful girl but maybe I can charm her and convince the emperor to wed her to me instead when I win the Celestial magic Tournament." Lucius replied as a plan was forming in his head.

Soren nodded his head while another boy spoke. "Well, he isn't well-liked by the older noble families because they wanted their heirs to marry Leira but a boy who claims to be a dragon is her fiancée. He even stole from some of the nobles who control the bandits groups that he wiped out."

Lucius looked at the other boy whose name was Branik Blackthorn who was from a family of dark mages in the south.

He spoke. "What else have you heard about him?"

Branik started rubbing his chin before answering. "Well, Father's advisor says that he untied a bunch of southern kingdoms while laying waste to others. He defeated the monsters who appeared in Mediterra recently."

He turned to the window and watched the landscape before continuing. "The emperor favors him but most nobles want to get rid of him but due to his unstable behavior they don't want to approach him."

Before Lucius could speak Soren interrupted. "I heard he is a pretty boy and collects princesses. Well, I can't wait to see what he is like."

Branik chided him. "The young master was about to speak and you interrupted him."

The wronged boy looked at Lucius who was staring at him. When he saw this he apologized. "I'm sorry young master."

As the three got closer to Starfall City the rumors intensified. They heard about Archer's exploits and how he wiped out Mithaven Kingdom but they didn't believe it.

When the carriage entered the College of Magic grounds they were shown to their rooms and settled in.

The affinity test was being held and Lucius saw the boy in question girls all around him and was shocked.

He looked at the group and counted seven girls who were all different. Lucius became jealous when he saw how close the princess was to him.

Branik commented. "He doesn't look that strong. There's no denying that he is a dragon-kin. I doubt he is a dragon."

Lucius nodded his head as Soren spoke. "Look at all the girls he is with. Why are there loads of brown girls?"

[Unknown location in the Avalon Empire]

The leader of this group stood in front of a large crowd of people who were waiting for him.

He stepped forward and addressed the group, his gaze fixed upon them. "Dear brethren and sisters, the moment we've been expecting draws near. It is critical that we send the boy to the realm of the Netherfolk, where he will inevitably fall into their grasp. Once he is, our task shall be to patiently await the retrieval of the boy's heart, marking the beginning of our grand plan. With the support of the Church of Light and the Dragon Slayers, we will achieve everything the ancestors planned."

Another robed figure stepped forward and asked. "How will we send him there? And how do we know he won't return and deal with our spies?"

The leader looked at the figure and responded. "We created a new artifact thanks to Netherfolk who shared their mysterious magic with us. Once the boy is out of the way, they will launch attacks all across Pluoria and it shall become another Placidia."

The same robed figure asked another question. "What is the end goal here? If we mess up, we will be exposed and purged. But even worse if we fail to contain that mad boy he will go on a rampage as he did in the Mithaven where he wiped out many of us."

When the leader heard this he started chuckling. "Well, we have planted many spies in the College of Magic. They are instructed to get close to him and use the artifact at the right time which ignores his mana and will send him to the unknown realm."

The leader looked around and spoke one last time. "Our goal is to bring back our ancestors and continue the conquest they started five thousand years ago. With the help of the Netherfolk, we can achieve this but they want the boy's heart as payment."

Once the meeting was over a figure vanished from the hall and appeared outside the cave.

They rushed off toward the capital to warn the emperor but before the person could get far they felt a sting and collapsed to the ground.

The leader appeared out of nowhere. "You empire dogs think we're stupid. We knew you were here from the beginning, your boss warned us. No one can stop us from completing our goals."

He raised his hand and burned the body to ashes.

Chapter 343 History Repeating Itself

[Imperial Intelligence building - Starfall City - Avalon Empire]

[Emperor Osoric Avalon]

Osoric was attending a meeting of the Avalon Empire generals and other ministers.

Even Ophelia, the headmistress of the College of Magic and the esteemed court witch of the empire, was present.

They all bowed to him as the head of his intelligence Althea Grayleaf stood up and greeted him. "Good morning your Majesty. We have a lot to fill you in on so I will start."

She walked over to a large board that she sent some mana into and it showed a video of the cult meeting the spy attended.

Osoric watched it and learned of their goals. They wanted to send Archer somewhere for his heart so they would receive help bringing back their ancestors and taking over Pluoria.

His eyes widened and spoke with a shocked voice. "They are after Archer? And has this boss been captured?"

Althea nodded her head as she read a report before answering. "Yes, he was arrested an hour ago and is now getting interrogated in the imperial prison."

Osoric motioned for her to continue. "They are after the boy because the Netherfolk want his heart. I didn't know why until I consulted the College of Magics historian Draven Drakebane who agreed to join us today."

The emperor looked over and saw a middle-aged man with black hair and yellow eyes who stood up and bowed.

He walked to the front of the room and started talking. "Many know of the Fall of Frostholm. I was one of the handful of survivors. After that day I decided to dedicate my life to history and through my research I have found accounts of survivors of the Placidia who spoke of similar monsters who also attacked my city."

Draven pulled out a crystal and a screen appeared in front of him. It showed Ghouls, Blightborn, Ratlings, and Rat Ogres.

It showed many other monsters before Draven continued. "These Netherfolk come from another dimension or world and use underground tunnels to attack kingdoms all over the world. They capture humans, demi-humans, and other races to experiment on them, turning them into horrendous creatures who fight in their armies. We believe they want Archer as he owns a mana heart and could fuel something as it actively pulls in the world's mana."

Osoric nodded before asking a question that everyone was also wondering. "How big are their armies? What is your estimate?"

Draven quickly replied. "Billions. They are the cause of the Placidia incident, the downfall of Frosthalm, and many other cities all over Thrylos. Recently I heard Shell Island was found empty with no life to be found."

When the room heard this they all quietened down, but Althea Grayleaf spoke up. "We believe they will attack before the Celestial Magic Tournament as the boy is growing even stronger and the cult wants to capture him."

Osoric started thinking and spoke to his Generals. "Ramp up recruitment. Make sure the armies are on standby, send soldiers to all major towns and cities, dispatch the reserve legions to reinforce the forts and castles across the empire, and tell them to be on high alert."

He looked at Althea and spoke. "Send more spies to keep an eye on the cult but don't infiltrate them. We need to guard the boy so I'll send Thorin and Marion to watch over him and hope they are enough to keep him safe."

As he finished speaking Ophelia commented. "The College of Magic will guard the boy and already hired the mercenary groups Shadow Legion and Silvershield Company thanks to Duke Ashguard who donated a large sum of gold to us."

She stood up and continued. "My Mother, the Queen of the Covenfell Kingdom has sent a thousand battle sisters to assist the empire but has requested that a group of Witchhunters also guard the college."

Osoric narrowed his eyes before asking. "What does she want for all this assistance?"

When Ophelia heard this she grinned before stating the price. "Mother wants a meeting with the boy and the right to recruit witches from the empire for twenty years along with ownership of the Shadowmoor Isles off the east coast?"

One of the generals jumped up and barked out. "Outrageous. You can ask for so much when we will be able to defend ourselves with your kingdom's help."

Ophelia chuckled and ignored the older man as she looked at the emperor who was thinking before he shut up the general.

"I agree to your terms. But why does Vespera want to meet the boy? Is she trying to trap him?" Osoric commented with a chuckle.

She laughed before shaking her head. "No. She has no interest in men, she prefers her research and running the kingdom. But I shall tell her you agreed to her offer."

Osoric nodded as she vanished from the chair. The meeting went on and the preparations for any attack were organized.

[Ophelia Blackfire's POV]

While the meeting continued Ophelia appeared in her office and picked up an artifact as she sent mana into it and waited.

After a few minutes a woman who looked like her but had jet black hair spoke. "Ophie! How is my little witch? Did Osoric agree to my offer?"

Ophelia nodded her head as she answered. "Yes I'm fine Mother and he accepted. Send the recruiters, there are many undiscovered witches here."

Vespera Blackfire smiled at her daughter's response before commenting. "What was his reaction to me wanting to meet the dragon boy and how is he now you've met him?"

She sat down and looked out the window as the professors were telling the new students what classes they would be in.

Ophelia answered her mother's question. "Osoric wasn't bothered as he knows he doesn't control him and Archer is a strange boy, he is surrounded by beautiful girls who fawn over him and attracts trouble anywhere he goes but he indirectly helps. Such as he manages to wipe out outlaw and bandit issues wherever he goes."

When Vespera heard this she giggled before talking. "Yes, my spies have informed me that he steals any treasure that he can get his claws on. I heard one story where he robbed a noble's wealth after mutilating the man's son."

"Yes he tends to be violent and kills without mercy but he dotes over the girls all the time," Ophelia commented as she spotted him in the crowd after Lucius Montague walked away from them.

Vespera started laughing as she teased her daughter. "You sound jealous Dear."

When she heard her Mother she snapped back. "I'm not jealous over a mere boy who has nine different women."

"Don't lie to yourself Ophie. I'm sending your aunt Morgavia, Astrid, and the rest. They are experienced Witchhunters now and want to explore the world, so they can help guard the College until the threat of the Swarms ceases." Vespera commented with a chuckle.

Ophelia sighed as she heard her cousins were coming and just accepted it, but she wouldn't let them fall into that playboy's claws.

Her Mother could see right through her and grinned as she thought to herself. 'She is interested in him but is denying it. Maybe with the girls there she might be proactive and chase what she wants.'

She shook her head before speaking. "My Dear, I have to go as matters of the kingdom need to be addressed, but when things calm down make sure to send the boy over. I can't wait to meet him."

Ophelia sighed again before replying. "Yes, Mother."

The artifact went quiet after they said their goodbyes. She started working on the paperwork and wondered how long until trouble appeared again.

[Halime Nagendra's POV]

Halime was alone as she stood not far from Archer and the girls. She was being careful not to touch anyone as some people moved out of her way.

Everyone has now heard that she is walking poison and she has found it hard to make friends apart from Archer and Lion girls.

She stood there looking at the professors preparing to tell the students which class they were in.

That's when she felt a pair of hands touch her shoulders and started rubbing them causing her to let out a relaxed sigh but soon come to and jump forward.

Halime turned around and spotted Archer looking down at her with a charming smile which caught her off guard.

He approached her and spoke. "I love your yellow snake eyes, they are beautiful and your scales are pretty."

When she heard his compliments she went stiff and didn't know how to react but felt her cheeks go red.

Archer smiled when he saw her reaction and asked. "Would you like to join me and the girls Halime?"

She looked at him and quickly nodded as she had enough of being alone and finally found someone who she could get close to.

Halime followed behind him until they were back with the girls who introduced themselves to the snake girl who was shocked at the amount of girls but soon accepted it.

They all started to talk until they saw the Headmistress appear and hushed the crowd.

Chapter 344 Llyniet Oakheart

Archer and the girls who was joined by Halime soon saw Lioran, Nala, Leonora, and Nalika who greeted him.

The girls all gathered and started gossiping before Lioran stood next to Archer. "They all have your scent apart from Leria."

He laughed before remarking. "You shouldn't ask people about their private lives Lioran."

Lioran started chuckling as he patted Archer on the shoulder. "Well, it looks like we will become brothers soon."

Archer looked at him with an odd look until he pointed at Nala who was staring at him as her blue eyes sparkled.

She grinned at him causing him to become mesmerized until Lioran poked him in the side. Archer shook his head and spoke. "Why is she looking at me like that?"

"You could easily beat her and she knows this. So she became interested in you and hasn't shut up about you or your fight with her." Lioran spoke as he laughed.

The two continued to talk before the headmistress started speaking to the crowd. "Hello all. Please listen up as you will now be told what class you will be in. Just so you know you may not be put in the same class as your friends."

Everyone started gossiping among themselves as Archer turned to the girls and spoke. "If we ain't together it doesn't matter as I got an idea to add to the bracelets when we return to the domain."

Lioran and the lion girls were curious but decided not to ask and wait for him to open up to them.

The girls nodded as the professors started reading out names and for the first hour, he didn't see anyone who caught his interest until Halime was called up.

She looked at Archer who nodded before she walked to the stage and Jade was waiting for her. "Halime Nagendra. You will be in S-Class and House Umbrus. Please attend classes on time tomorrow."

Halime nodded her head and walked over to the group. After that, all the girls Archer saw at the affinity test got into a range of different houses but all got into S-Class.

After that, one by one his girls were placed into S-Class shocking the rest of the students alongside some of the staff.

They turned to the headmistress who shrugged before Archer approached the stage and Jade looked at him with a smile before speaking.

"Archer Wyldheart. You will be in S-Class and belong to House Etherium."

He nodded and returned to the group while everyone was looking at him with jealous eyes after realizing that the six girls were married to him.

The nobles hated him even more and the lower-born student grew to admire him. When he got to the girls he spoke to Leira. "What are the houses for?"

"If we were anyone else we would be put in that house's dorm, but you and the royal students are placed in the dorm you have seen before." She answered him with a smile.

After that, they were told that they should report to their classrooms to meet with their professor.

Archer and the group walked to the S-Class which Lioran, Nala, and the two lion girls also got into.

They soon arrived at a large classroom and entered. Archer and the girls took up one corner as the nine of them fit onto two desks.

The girls fought to sit next to him with Nefertiti and Teuila winning while the other girls took their seats with jealousy written all over their faces until Archer pampered each one.

Lioran, his two fiancées, and Nala sat at the table next to theirs as Archer watched everyone start to arrive

He saw the lilac-colored hair girl who sat down alongside a white-haired rabbit girl who winked at him as she took her seat.

The next to walk in was the ginger-haired girl who didn't even look his way as she made her way to a free desk with another boy and girl.

More students poured in until the class was full. Archer noticed the shy-looking elf girl looking for a seat but didn't move from her spot.

There were about a hundred students in the S-Class and all the seats were taken leaving the girl confused.

That's when he turned to Teuila and asked her to move over which annoyed her but he promised a date in the city alongside kissing all over her face causing her to smile and relent.

She moved over and Archer quickly cast Blink. He reappeared in front of the girl who yelped before stumbling back.

Now that he was closer he looked at her and found her adorable. She had brown braided hair with the prettiest brown eyes that sparkled.

She wasn't very tall and was slender but had a nice chest for her size. He saw she was dressed in Aztec-like clothing and had the cutest dimples on both cheeks.

Archer gave her a charming smile. "Hey, I'm Archer what's your name?"

She looked up at him but soon looked away as her face turned red before answering in a soft voice that if it was anyone else wouldn't have heard her.

"I'm Llynnei Oakwood. Nice to meet you, Archer."

He smiled. "Come sit with us. There is a free seat for you."

She nodded her head and followed him. Soon they sat down and the girls started talking to her.

As they chatted Professor Jade walked in and shouted out to the class to get their attention.

"Students now listen up. Tomorrow classes start and the first lesson will be with me which is Spellcraft. After that, you will have Magic fundamentals with one of three Professors."

After talking she took out a stack of paper and cast a spell on them, before making them float over to each student.

Archer took the paper and saw a list of classes. Once everyone read it Jade was about to speak until a knock on the door was heard.

She walked over to it and opened it to see the pale-skinned girl with bright pink hair and blue eyes standing there looking guilty.

Jade spoke. "Apollonia. Come in and find a seat."

The girl nodded as she walked in and sat down with the ginger girl. Once she was seated she continued to speak.

"Return to the college by the second bell tomorrow and go to your assigned classes but report here in the mornings. Now you can go."

Archer stored the paper in his Item Box, while the girls slipped theirs into their storage rings.

As they prepared to rise and depart he felt his sleeve pull. He looked down to see the wood elf holding it while looking down causing him to smile as he spoke. "What's up Llyniet?"

The little elf princess spoke in a quiet voice. "Can I stay with you please?"

Archer nodded his head and went to leave the room with the group. As they made their way to the exit the ginger-haired girl stepped in front of them as she spoke. "You're the white dragon correct?"

He looked at her before asking. "Yeah, why? Who are you?"

"I'm Maeve Avaloch. Can we fight someday?" She asked.

Archer smiled and nodded his head. "Yeah definitely. We can do it in a few days if you want?"

Maeve looked taken aback but quickly composed herself and smiled before agreeing.

Afterward, she quickly said her farewell and left. She walked off with her friends while the other students did the same.

As they were leaving the class Jade called out to him. "Archer are you free? I can help you with your Aura."

He turned to her then the girls who shared a nod and told him they would wait outside.

Archer nodded and the group left not before smiling at Llyniet who followed behind them.

Jade motioned for a chair and the two of them sat down. She looked at him and expressed. "You do look like your Father if you don't mind me saying."

Archer looked at her. "Yes I do look like Leonard as I am his son but he isn't my Father."

When Jade heard him she sighed before changing the subject. "Do you know what Aura is?"

He nodded and started explaining. "I can force my power to subdue other people around me."

"Yes, that is the basic explanation of it. But with yours, it is more powerful than your regular teenagers because you are a dragon."

Archer tilted his head and asked. "Well, how do I control it?"

Jade smiled warmly. "It's all about focus and connection."

She began. "Close your eyes, take a deep breath, and envision a source of power deep within you. It's like a reservoir of energy waiting to be tapped into."

Archer followed her instructions, closing his eyes and taking a deep breath. He visualized a wellspring of energy deep within his core.

"Now," Jade continued, "imagine that energy flowing through your body, from your core to your limbs. Feel it moving, surging like a river."

Archer concentrated, and he could indeed sense a tingling sensation spreading from his core, coursing through his arms and legs.

"Good," Jade encouraged. "Now, to manifest your Aura, think of a form or shape. It can be a protective shield, a weapon, or anything you desire."

Archer envisioned a shimmering, translucent barrier surrounding him. Jade nodded in approval. "Now, open your eyes."

Chapter 345 You Haven't Mated With Her Yet

Archer did so, and to his amazement, a faint but tangible barrier surrounded him. He could feel the energy humming within it.

Jade clapped her hands. "Excellent! With practice, you'll strengthen your control and manifest even more complex forms. Remember, Archer, your Aura is an extension of your inner self, a reflection of your strength and willpower."

Archer grinned. "Thank you, Jade. I'll keep practicing."

She taught him for a little while longer before he left the class and went to find the girls. When he left the college building he saw three guys trying to talk to them.

But they ignored them as Lioran tried to tell the boys to go away but when Archer saw this his temper erupted and he cast Blink and reappeared behind the three.

As he did that he heard the guy in the middle say to Leira. "Why are you marrying some random boy who was kicked out of the Ashguard family?"

The boy's lackeys nodded their heads but Leira and Ella spotted him behind them and started giggling along with the other girls.

Lioran and Nala exchanged disapproving glances as Archer seized the two boys on either side by their neck, proceeding to deliver a swift tail slap to the boy in the middle's head.

The leader dropped to the floor in pain. He didn't know what happened but soon a boot stepped on his head pushing it against the ground.

"Why are you trying to court my women, are you a foolish human? Do you know I'd wipe out your families if I wasn't so lazy?"

Archer slammed the two lackey's heads together knocking them out cold before throwing them off to the side.

He leaned down to pick up the confused boy and brought him close to his face before warning him.

"If I ever see you look in their direction again I will kill you and all your family. Oh before you think I'd be punished not even the emperor has that privilege."

He took the boy's storage ring before throwing him onto the other two stupid humans as he spoke.
"Now fuck off and get out of my sight before I change my mind."

The noble boy scrambled to his feet and ran off leaving his two friends behind causing Archer to chuckle.

When he turned around everyone was looking at him with all different expressions. All the girls apart from Leira were looking at him like cats in heat and Lioran started laughing.

Even Nala was giving him the same look his girls were causing him to chuckle before heading to the city.

All while this was happening Llynriel stood close to Archer still holding his sleeve. The girls looked at her but left her alone as she seemed to be really shy.

They tried striking up a conversation with the elf but she would whisper her replies, but Archer had no problem talking to her and seemed to enjoy her company.

Ella saw that he didn't remove her hold on his sleeve, that was when Sera being the sneaky dragon she was grabbed his left arm and held it.

Before they could exit four people stopped them, When Lioran saw this he introduced the new people. "Archer this is Alaric Oakwood, Llynriel's big brother."

The girl in question smiled at the brown-haired elf boy who was staring at her then turned to Archer and spoke. "I've heard much about you. Can I talk to you alone for a minute?"

He looked at the boy and nodded before telling Llynriel to wait a second which caused her to give him a nervous nod.

Archer walked over to Alaric who held out his hand as he spoke. "Thank you for not pushing her away, she has trouble making friends and is a very shy girl but if she is welcomed in your group would you look after her please?"

When Archer heard the boy he took his hand and shook it but nodded before answering. "Yeah I will, she is adorable but I believe there's more to her than just that."

Alaric smiled when he heard his answer. "That's good. Now let me introduce you to the other three."

He led Archer over to his group as he spoke. "The ginger boy is Cian Avaloch, I believe his sister Maeve is in your class."

Cian nodded his head before Alaric moved on. "This girl is Emera Blackwater. Her family owns the largest merchant company in Starfall."

Archer looked at the girl who gave him a small wave with a smile and thought she was average in all aspects with brown hair and blue eyes. Her hair was long and reached down to her waist.

Alaric turned to the last boy and introduced him. "This is Calder Vitalis. He is the third prince of the Vitalis Kingdom in the south." "I think you should take a look at

The boy just stared at him before giving him a small nod but Archer stared at him and thought something was off with him.

He put that aside and said hello to the four before leaving with the girls and Lioran's group.

Ella came up from behind and suggested. "Why don't we get something to eat and go to one of the city's parks?"

Archer agreed and the large group left the college and made their way to the city. When they entered Starfall Lioran and his two girls left as they had stuff to buy for class.

Nala, Halime, and Llyniel didn't know what to do but the girls started talking to the three as they walked up to a stall.

He saw that it sold loads of skewers and Archer bought a lot of them before buying some drinks for the group.

Archer stored them in his Item Box, as he was doing that Nala approached him and asked a question. "Why do you buy so much food, Archie?"

When he heard her call him that he looked at her with a strange look before chuckling. "I love eating."

After answering he handed her one of the meat skewers which she took and started eating. Before they could walk to the closest park Hemera came up to him.

Archer smiled when he saw her but she asked him a question. "Can we visit a few shops? Hecate needs some ingredients and I want to buy some new books."

"We also need to buy some more clothes and sandals."

That's when the two heard a voice coming from behind them, they turned around and saw Nefertiti standing there with a smile as she looked at Archer with a smile.

He looked at all the girls who appeared behind them and spoke. "Well does anyone else want to go shopping?"

They all nodded and Archer accompanied all of them to all the shops they wanted to go to. The girl went to clothes shops and bought dresses, accessories, and jewelry.

Of course paid for it all for them to the shock of Halime, Nala, and Llynriel who tried to refuse but he forced the matter.

So they just gave him and let him spoil them also which pissed off Nefertiti but with some pampering and promised to take her on a date for just them two.

His sweet words and pampering won the pink-haired girl over. Nefertiti left him and went back to shopping.

Archer was sitting in a cafe across the road from a few shops the girls were in and the server walked up to him and spoke. "Can we get anything for you young master?"

He looked at the young man and asked. "Do you sell any bread, pastries, or anything sweet?"

The server nodded with a smile and told him that they had loads of bread and pastries for sale, so Archer ordered three of everything shocking the young man.

But he nodded his head and rushed inside to prepare his food. He continued drinking the tea he already had when Leira approached him with Nala.

"Arch. We need more coins and Ella told us to tell you we are checking out more shops so she hoped it was okay with you."

He smiled as he took out another pouch and gave it to the cat girl who rushed back to the shops.

That was when Archer spotted two figures flying high above the street thanks to his dragon eyes.

The man smiled and waved at him with a grin on his face causing Archer to mumble to himself. "Thorin."

Archer shook his head and invited Nala to join him. "Sit down. I got some food coming, you can share with me."

Nala laughed as she sat down. "Yeah okay, I could do with some. I'm starving."

She looked around before relaxing into her seat as her lion tail swayed behind her as she looked at him. "I can smell your scent on all the girls except your new school friends and Leira. Haven't you mated with her yet?"

Chapter 346 Opening Up

Archer looked at the lion girl and started laughing but soon calmed down. "Yes, I haven't mated with her yet. Why do you ask?"

"Cause I want to mate with you but I don't want to be in your harem," Nala commented like she was asking for something normal.

He looked at her and shook his head. "I won't have sex with random girls. If you were mine then yeah I would, but we've just met."

Archer stopped speaking as the server wheeled out a large trolley filled to the brim with all different food.

The young man placed as much as he could on the table before leaving. Nala looked at all the food like an excited child at Christmas.

But she shook her head and spoke. "Why? It's only sex. I'm sure the girls wouldn't mind."

Archer looked at her. "I don't sleep around. If you are interested in being with me, we will get to know each other first."

He grabbed a plate and started eating some bread before continuing. "But if I see you with another man then it's over and you lost your chance with me."

After speaking he continued eating and loved the bread as it was sweet but not too much. Nala was eating a meat pastry as she took in what he said.

She kept looking at him before finishing the food and moving to another plate before speaking. "So you mean you can talk and meet other girls but I can't do the same?"

Archer answered instantly before he started eating again. "Yes."

Nala narrowed her eyes as she ate a piece of the sweet bread before commenting. "That is very hypocritical you know."

"Why does it matter? I'll do as I please. If you don't approve, that's your choice. I won't pressure anyone. All the girls are aware that I plan to have multiple wives, but they also know I won't neglect any of them," Archer responded honestly.

When he finished speaking he just ate and didn't bother with any more conversation as he let her think.

Archer was constantly eating and loved the cafe's bread. He called the server over and asked. "Can I buy as much as the cook can make?"

The young man looked at him in shock but commented. "Well that would cost a lot but you still have to pay for your first order which was fifteen gold coins."

He took out the coins and handed them over as he placed the large order for bread. Once he was done with that Nala finally spoke.

"Why should I join a harem and be the lowest-ranked girl?"

Archer chuckled before answering. "There are no ranks. All girls are equal in my eyes, each one brings something to our relationship."

"Tell me what each girl brings to your life?"

He paused his meal, deep in thought, before speaking. "Ella has been by my side since we were just kids. She's always been there, loving and supporting me. Teuila, on the other hand, fuels my adventurous spirit, and she rescued me when I was at my weakest, not to mention she trains me, which I genuinely enjoy."

Archer took a sip of his tea before continuing with a big smile on his face. "Sera pulled me back from a dark place I was nearly stuck in, and I'll forever be grateful to her. Plus, I find comfort in her biting. Nefertiti has loved me since the day we met. She was a bit overbearing at first, but I've come to treasure it, just like I treasure her. She's always looking out for me and making sure no one's trying to deceive me."

Pausing briefly to finish his tea and resumed speaking. "Hemera, well, she's a bit of a nerd and loves knowledge just like me. That's something I adore about her, we spend time reading, oh she's also really cheerful and never fails to bring a smile to my face."

As he savored a bite of bread, Archer continued discussing the last four girls. "And then there's Hecate. She's a quiet but incredibly lovely girl who spends most of her time in her lab, engrossed in her research. She's been a tremendous help to me, and I appreciate her serene nature. But she also reveals a different, more personal side to me that I cherish."

He took another bite and went on, "And Talila, I crossed paths with her about three and a half years ago when I first started my adventures. I was immediately charmed by her. We eventually went our separate ways but recently reconnected, and I discovered she felt the same way. So, we decided to give it a shot."

Archer felt a bit surprised at himself for opening up so much, but he realized he genuinely enjoyed talking about his girls.

With a smile, he continued, "And then there's my aunt Sia. She's loved and cherished me all my life, and when we reconnected, a spark ignited between us. Now, we're together with the blessings of both my Grandfather and the emperor."

Taking a moment, he concluded, "Lastly, there's Leira. I haven't known her for long, but she seems like a lovely girl, and I'm looking forward to getting to know her better."

Nala was just looking at him as he spoke about the girls and got slightly jealous but shook her head and spoke. "You truly care for each one don't you?"

Archer smiled. "Of course, I do. That's why I don't favour any of them over the other that's not fair."

"But you're the leader of the pride?" She asked. I think you should take a look at

"Obviously," Archer said with a chuckle.

Nala nodded as she tore into another pastry before the server returned with two trolleys of bread.

The young man stopped in front of the table and told Archer the price. "That will be one hundred gold coins for close to a thousand pieces of bread."

Archer handed the guy the money before him and Nala continued to speak as he stored the bread away.

While sitting there he decided to add the message system to the bracelets that will allow him and the girls to communicate with each at the cost of mana.

[Lioran POV]

Lioran was sitting in a restaurant not too far from where Archer and Nala were seated. He was watching the two chatting as they ate.

Leonora looked at him and spoke. "Why are we just watching the princess? He won't harm her and the two clearly get on."

"Father wanted to engage Lioran to her but it seems he likes Nala more which will shock him as she is a stubborn lioness," Lioran answered the girl.

Nalika was the next to speak. "You got a good point but she won't join a harem. She's already said that."

Lioran started laughing before replying. "Just look at her. Have you ever seen Nala like this? THE Nala who chased us around the savannah when we were cubs trying to beat us up."

When the two girls heard this they started giggling and agreed with Lioran. Leonora looked at him. "Do you see him as a friend Lio?"

He nodded his head and gave them an honest answer. "Yeah, I can see he hasn't had any friends in his life. From what Father found out he used to belong to the Ashguard house in the west. But he was banished and made his way into the world but never had a childhood. I heard he was thirteen when he got involved in a southern war."

The two girls looked at each other and nodded. "Well, we support this friendship, after all, you only have us two and Caesar. It will be good to have another friend."

[Llynriel's POV]

Llynriel was overwhelmed when everyone wanted to speak to her, they weren't being horrible it was just she wasn't used to it.

She just wanted to see Archer again and left the dress shop the girls were in and started walking toward the cafe.

As she was walking a nature spirit came to her and whispered. "Bad people targeting your new friend Lly. You must hurry."

Llyniel's eyes widened as she rushed toward Archer who she saw talking to the lion girl Nala. As she got close she saw him react and started casting spells at the rooftops.

Nala jumped up and pulled out her spear and launched it at the attackers.

Explosion rang out and the city went into alert as a bell started to ring. She saw a man dressed in all black leap at Archer.

She started chanting.

Earth rose from nowhere and shot straight at the attackers but more kept coming, Llyniel saw Nala being separated from him.

Archer resorted to his claws and tail to attack the swarm of crazy humans.

Llyniel reached him and spoke in a loud voice. "They are trying to trap you! Be careful."

It was too late as loads of the attackers swarmed over them and one of them started activating an artifact but she saw him rush toward her.

She found herself in Archer's protective embrace, cocooned by the shelter of his wings as the artifact surged with power.

A large explosion ensued, obliterating a significant section of the street.

Chapter 347 The Nether Realm

Archer saw the attackers targetting the wood elf and quickly grabbed her instead of casting Null Void, and then everything went black.

The next thing he saw was a blood-red sky as he was falling from the sky, he spread his wings but the explosion ruined them as he protected her.

As they fell he hugged the elf closer to him as he crashed into a mountain causing a landslide.

The two were buried but Llynriel managed to create a hollow for them as they were covered. Archer was injured and one of his wings was damaged.

She panicked and started casting a healing spell. A warm feeling washed over Archer causing him to let out a happy sigh.

He sat up and looked around to see a round cacoon surrounding them, he looked at the little elf who was sitting there looking at him with worry in her eyes.

Archer smiled as he stood up and dismissed his wings to stretch his arms. When he was done with that he activated Aura Detector and was shocked with the results.

Hundreds of pings were above them and some were circling them. He became worried as he had Llynriel to also look after.

He turned to her and asked. "Can you use your magic to build these shelters often? And is there any way for you to see the outside?"

She nodded her head and spoke in a worried voice. "Yes it doesn't take too much mana and I can create a vine to see out and create a mana screen for us to see if that is good?"

Archer smiled as he replied in a reassuring voice. "That's perfect. Now do that while I sit down for a second."

Llyniel smiled and started casting a spell while Archer sent a message to the girls.

[Are you girls okay? Me and Llyniel have been sent to an unknown land and I don't have enough mana to get home yet]

Upon sending it, he sensed a large amount of mana leave him, more so than usual, spurring him to quickly inspect his mana reserves.

[Mana: 20000/60000]

Getting annoyed he tried casting Gate but nothing happened. He started to think and came to the conclusion they were sent somewhere and he didn't have enough mana to return.

That's when the pings increased causing him to look up and see dust falling from the ceiling.

"Archer it's ready but it looks really bad." She commented as he stood next to her.

He saw numerous large shapes charging around above them. Archer thought for a little while until he turned to Llyniel and spoke. "Stay here until the beasts are gone, then come up."

Llyniel's eyes widened but she quickly protested. "What are you doing? You will get hurt if you go out there."

Archer smiled as he replied. "I will be fine. But we need to get out of here. We can't hide in here for long."

She reluctantly nodded her head before Archer vanished from the hideaway and reappeared above ground.

When he materialized it was dark and the land Archer saw was full of dead trees and piles of bones.

The Land stretched out like a nightmarish canvas, draped in eerie, supernatural stillness. The air thickened with oppressive silence, interrupted solely by an occasional, mournful howl from a distant wind.

The terrain lay in desolation, with crumbling ruins, their skeletal remnants protruding from the earth like the bones of some long-forgotten civilization.

Cracked and broken statues of long-forgotten gods stood sentinel, their features worn away by the relentless passage of time.

The sky above was a sickly shade of gray, with roiling clouds that seemed to ooze darkness rather than rain.

No sun graced this bleak realm, casting the land in perpetual twilight. Archer shivered, feeling as though the very atmosphere conspired to send a chill down his spine.

That's when he saw grotesque shapes emerge from the shadows, their monstrous forms contorted and twisted by the cruel hand of mutation.

These creatures were unlike anything he had ever seen before, horrific amalgamations of flesh and bone, their grotesque bodies towering over him.

As the creatures surrounded Archer, their unnerving, guttural growls filled the air.

Their eyes gleamed with an eerie, malevolent light, and their misshapen limbs twitched with unnatural energy.

In the face of this nightmarish assembly. His heart raced as he steeled himself for the battle that was about to unfold.

The grotesque creatures closed in, their distorted mouths contorted into wicked smiles.

But before they could get any closer Archer grinned as he whispered. "Draco."

A bright light blinded all the creatures that were circling him as he transformed into his dragon form and let out an earth-shattering roar.

Before the creatures could react he used his claws to crush the closest ones as he took a deep breath and let out a stream of violet fire that washed over many of the things. I think you should take a look at

Archer went to work with teeth, claws, tail, and flames to slaughter the creatures who kept coming.

The battle could be heard for miles as the horrifying creatures were sent flying or bitten in half.

As he was slaughtering them Llyniet watched from before in shock as she saw a massive white dragon going on a rampage.

Archer swung his claws at the incoming creatures and turned them into blood mist. That's when he saw a large group charging at him.

He took a deep breath and fired his dragon's breath into the creatures turning them to ash. When he did that the remaining ones looked shocked.

The creature looked at him as Archer decided to scan the beast.

[Netherbeast (Chimera)]

[Rank A+]

The creatures Rank shocked him but he looked at them and spoke in a deep voice. "Die or serve me."

When the Netherbeasts heard him they looked taken aback but all nodded pleasing Archer as he commanded them. "Go to your homes and wait for my roar then return to me."

They howled before running off into the distance. As Archer saw this he returned to his humanoid form and called for Llyniel who returned to the surface looking scared.

Archer smiled when he saw the little wood elf and spoke in a calm voice. "Hello, Llyniel. Everything is okay for now."

She looked up at him with a smile before she answered as she looked around. "Where are we? Nature is twisted but still here."

The two of them started walking as his Aura Detector picked up a ping in the distance and turned to face it.

There, just ahead, he glimpsed a deformed humanoid creature, hunched and twisted, its form grotesque and unsettling.

The creature appeared strong, its misshapen limbs bulging with unnatural power. It seemed to be watching them, its malevolent gaze fixed upon him.

Archer couldn't make out its features clearly, but he could sense the hostility radiating from it.

Before he could react, the deformed creature let out a guttural growl, a sound that sent a shiver down their spines.

In the blink of an eye, the creature vanished, melting into the shadows as if it had never been there.

Archer shook his head and the two of them continued walking as he checked his status.

[Experience: 1500/20000]

[Level Up: 462>467]

[Sp: 0>10]

He decided to save up his Status Points and upgrade his mana so he could go home. After checking he saw mountains in the distance.

The two of them headed toward it so Llynriel could use her magic to create a bunker for herself as she wasn't a fighter.

As they walked Archer felt something grab his hand causing him to look down to see Llynriel holding his hand as she looked around.

That's when he picked up more attacks and cast Cosmic Shield on Llynriel to protect her. As he finished that he pumped more mana into it to make sure she was safe.

Archer turned to the incoming threats and saw a horde charging at them. So he cast Azur Cannon into the creatures.

Above him, a radiant violet glow intensified and erupted into the approaching crowd, triggering a colossal explosion that reverberated through the earth.

But more creatures appeared forcing Archer to transform into his dragon form and take them out before they swamped the shield.

Archer looked down and put his head next to Llynriel who looked at him with a confused look before he spoke. "Jump on my head and hold on."

She nodded and jumped up to his head, once she was up she tightly held onto one of his horns.

But to make things safer Archer cast Mana Manipulation and created a safe place for her to be while he fought.

When Llyniel was safe he got to work and butchered all the creatures and left none alive. After the fight, he stood there looking around.

That was when he sensed an incoming attack and raised his wings to defend himself.

Chapter 348 The Nether Realm (2)

Archer saw an ominous-looking spell flying toward them but he wasn't bothered as his Anti Magic was activated.

The spell bounced off him causing him to smile as he saw the same creature as earlier so he cast Blink and appeared near it to cast Soul Sunder to tear out the thing's soul.

Archer felt a fight but soon he ripped it from the body and destroyed it by letting his dragon fire consume it.

That's when an idea came to him about the next spell he would create. After killing the unknown creature he went on another rampage and slaughtered the remaining creatures.

Llyniel just sat on his head protected by a Cosmic Shield and was worrying about Archer but he was fine as he shredded a larger creature into chunks.

Once he killed the large creature he saw more incoming and took a deep breath to fire a stream of fire at them.

The violet flames washed over them burning them to dust but as he was distracted another spell hit him.

When the spell hit him it did no damage but pushed him backward due to the force slamming into him.

He used his claws to slow down by stabbing them into the ground and skidded to a stop. Once he stopped he cast Celestial Beam at the spellcaster.

The bright beam collided into it causing it to scream in agony before vanishing into nothingness.

Archer turned to the remaining creatures and fired another Celestial Beam at them quickly annihilating them.

He decided to stay in his dragon form and spoke to a shocked Llynriel as he turned his head toward her. "I will stay in my dragon form. I can sense more creatures on their way."

After speaking he took off and started flying toward the mountains to find a safe place for Llynriel in this strange world.

Archer flew for an hour until he reached the peak and quickly landed. He returned to his humanoid form before he cast Mana Manipulation.

He created giant walls that encircled the peak and made it as safe as he could. As he was doing this Llynriel started casting spells.

She created a room made out of solid earth, vines, and roots that appeared from the barren-looking soil.

Her actions confused him so he asked. "Where are those coming from?"

Llynriel looked at him with a smile before explaining. "Well even though we are here the spirits followed me and told me that I could use my magic."

"What do you mean by spirits?" He asked in a curious voice.

"Well, I can use nature magic which allows me to speak to the spirits which represent the elements. I can use light magic without the spirits but the rest they help me with." Llynriel finished her explanation before getting back to creating a safe shelter.

As she was doing this Archer cast Stone Warden dozens of times and ordered them to guard their new camp.

Once he finished that he spoke to her. "I will go and level up more so we can get out."

Before he left he took out a spare bracelet he made and gave it to Llyniel. Archer told her to send mana into and think of him before sending a message.

She nodded as she slipped it onto her wrist with a smile. Archer summoned his wings and left the camp.

Once he was away from it he activated Aura Detector and saw hundreds of pings surrounding them.

As he hovered in the sky he saw dark clouds heading in their directions. Archer watched them but his eyes narrowed.

Then they opened in shock as he realized that they weren't clouds but a swarm of flying creatures.

He quickly sent a message to Llyniel. "Get underground and reinforce it. Flying beasts are coming."

After a few seconds, he heard a sweet voice reply. "Okay. Be careful Arch."

Once he was done speaking to her he looked at the incoming creatures and cast Void Blaze, Crown of Star, and Solar Flare Barrage.

He sent Void blaze racing toward the swarm as Solar Flare Barrage shot towards the creatures.

When the spells hit explosions went off all over the place and burnt bodies fell from the sky. Archer smiled before rushing forward as he started casting more spells.

They slammed into the creatures and exploded, once he saw this he whispered to himself. "Draco."

He turned into his dragon form and started fighting with the larger flying creatures which he quickly subdued the rest after killing hundreds of them.

Archer descended to the ground followed by hundreds of creepy-looking eagle monsters, they all landed in front of him and lowered themselves to the ground.

That's when he got an idea and grinned to himself thinking of the outcome.

[The girl's POV] I think you should take a look at

Ella and the girls went to another shop after Llynriel left them, as they were shopping a large explosion went off.

All the girls knew it had something to do with Archer and rushed outside. When they saw the scene they were shocked.

The street was destroyed as the building crumbled and screams could be heard. That's when Talila called out. "Nala is over here! And she's injured."

Ella rushed over and saw the lion girl was burned and started casting the healing spell she learned recently.

The injuries healed and Nala let out a sigh as her blue eyes opened. She saw Ella and Teuila looking down at her.

Nala shook her head as she sat up and spoke in a groggy voice. "They were targeting Archer. He protected little Llynriel who rushed to help him."

When the girls heard this they got worried until a man and woman appeared holding three bodies that were struggling against their grips.

The group saw the man and Sera stepped forward. "What are you doing here?"

Thorin looked at the little redhead with a smile before commenting. "No need to be so feisty Seraphina. I'm Archer's uncle, not the enemy."

He looked at the girls and greeted them. "Hello, girls. Archer isn't dead, they just sent him and the little girl somewhere. We don't know where but we will find out."

Nefertiti spoke. "If you are here now, that means you were close by?"

Thorin nodded. "Yes, me and Marion here were ordered to protect him but when he was ambushed we had to fight a high ranker which took a bit of time."

Before anyone could talk they saw the city guard rushing onto the street and started blocking it off.

The commander walked up to the group and spoke. "What happened here?"

Thorin was about to talk but the blonde-haired woman he was with stepped forward and answered. "There was an attack on the white prince. He was kidnapped by a cult, quickly inform the royal guard immediately, and locked down the city."

The guard saluted. "Yes, commander!"

He rushed off while shouting orders and all the girls were looking at the woman with narrowed eyes.

Thorin took the chance to introduce the woman. "Girls this is Marion Ashguard. My wife and the commander of the city guard."

Marion looked at him with a questioning look before smiling at them. "My silly husband has told me about you girls but there seems to be a few new additions."

Ella nodded and introduced the two new girls. "This is Halime and Nala. We met them at the affinity test and became quick friends."

Before anyone could speak the headmistress appeared and spoke to Thorin. "What happened here?"

He turned around before explaining. "The cult targeted him with everything they had in the hope of activating an artifact that sent the boy somewhere."

Ophelia got a curious look on her face before she started speaking to Thorin and Marion.

Talila looked at Ella and asked. "Do you think he is alright? Where would they send him?"

Before she could answer they all received a message through the bracelets.

[Are you girls okay? Me and Llynriel have been sent to an unknown land and I don't have enough mana to get home yet]

All their eyes widened but they felt relieved, everyone tried to send him a message but they received nothing in return.

Halime and Nala were looking at them with confused looks on their faces. When Ella saw this she giggled before explaining. "Arch made us a bracelet each that allows us to talk to each other."

The two girls nodded their heads before they started chatting with each other until Lioran arrived and rushed up to Nala as he spoke. "Big sis. Are you okay?"

Nala smiled as she nodded. "Yes, brother. I'm a bit sore but I'll be fine, I do need to rest though."

Lioran sighed with relief as he hugged her but soon let her go. Before anyone could speak a loud horn was heard in the distance.

Teuila spoke. "Let's get to the city wall and see what it is."

All the girls nodded and rushed off following behind Leira who offered to show them a shortcut.

But Nala limped to a nearby bench and laid down to get comfortable as her body was killing her.

Chapter 349 The Nether Realm (3)

?

Archer engaged in an hour long battle with the creatures, and just when they began to flee, he refused to let them escape.

He single-handedly subdued more than a thousand of them. As he did with the previous creatures he sent them to their nests to breed more.

After he was done he returned to the peak. When he got closer he returned to his humanoid form and descended to the ground.

As he touched dirt Llyniel popped out. She smiled when she saw him and commented in a low voice. "I'm glad you're okay. Are you hungry?"

Archer nodded as he sat down next to her and started to relax. He lay down and started watching the dark grey sky and wondered where they were.

But he soon shook his head as Llyniel handed him a wooden plate with some meat on it. He looked at her with a confused look.

Llyniel smiled as she answered and her cheeks started turning red. "I have a lot of food in my storage ring. Mother made sure I would never go hungry."

He was happy that her Mother cared as he only had bread to eat and started laughing to himself as his Mother from Earth did the same whenever he went on trips.

This caused Llyniel to look at him as her head tilted. "Why are you laughing?"

Archer stopped and answered. "It brought back happy memories of someone I used to know."

She nodded as the two of them started eating but was soon interrupted when the Stone Wardens reacted and attacked something coming from behind them.

He stood up and walked over to the spot to see what was going on. As Archer arrived he saw the Stone Men defeating some creatures who tried sneaking in.

So he cast Stone Warden again and summoned one hundred more. He ordered them to join the others and guard the area.

After he was done he walked back to the little fire that Llyniel made and sat back down before casting Crown of Stars that circled them.

Llyniel was amazed at the sight and her brown eyes shone as she asked. "What are these Arch?"

He looked at her and wondered why she started calling him that but shrugged before replying. "It's one of the spells I learned a while ago."

"It's so pretty." She commented as she stared at the violet motes.

But she soon came to and got embarrassed as she looked away. Archer chuckled before he started eating more meat.

He saw Llyniel nibbling at the meat like a mouse causing a smile to appear on his face as the two ate in silence.

Archer checked his status to see if the thousands of creatures he killed had leveled him up.

[Experience: 5500/2,000,000]

[Level Up: 467>532]

[Rank Up: Master Mage>Supreme Mage]

[Sp: 10>145]

[Hp: 12300>15000]

[Mana: 60000>70000]

[Strength: 8900>9700]

[Constitution: 8700>9500]

[Stamina: 8600>9500]

[Charisma: 6950>7800]

[Intelligence: 8700>9500]

[Void Blaze: 5>6]

[Cosmic Shield: 6>7]

[Celestial Beam: 2>3]

When Archer saw this he was shocked, he stood up and stretched his muscles now he had time to pay attention to the aftereffects.

He felt a lot stronger than he was before the fight and now could create another spell and already had an idea.

Archer closed his eyes activated the skill and imagined the spell he wanted to create.

[Spell Creation activated]

After some time he heard a click in his head and saw a notification pop up.

[Soul Eater created]

[Soul Eater is a sinister spell that devours a victim's very soul, leaving behind an empty shell. In exchange, the caster gains access to the target's memories]

Archer was happy with his new spell and wanted to test it out on one of those humanoid creatures he had seen before.

After he was done with that he turned to Llynriel who was falling asleep but trying to stay awake with him.

He smiled as he grabbed her causing her to yelp but hugged her close and whispered. "Go to sleep. You're tired and falling asleep while sitting up."

Llynriel looked at him while her cheeks turned red but soon fell asleep while leaning up against him.

Archer used his wing to cover her causing a contented sigh to come from her. While he sat in front of the slowly dying fire he started to remember his life on Earth.

It was strange for him as he now knew he was a new Archer now, but if he could get back to Thrylos he may be able to travel to Earth.

But he put that aside as he wasn't ready to face that yet. He wanted to see Alexa again but knew now wasn't the time.

The sky got darker and now the mountain peak was covered in darkness which wasn't a problem for him.

He activated Aura Detector and got hundreds of pings, when he sensed this he stood up after placing Llyniel down.

Archer cast Cosmic Shield on her to make sure she was safe before taking off. He was now hovering in the air.

His dragon eyes allowed him to see their gaunt, emaciated bodies are a ghoulish parody of humans.

Bones jutting out from beneath sickly covered in disgusting flesh. Their limbs are elongated and sinewy, ending in bony, claw-like appendages that drip with a vile, viscous ichor.

These appendages twitch and convulse uncontrollably as if possessed by a relentless hunger.

Their heads are the stuff of nightmares, with hollow, empty eye sockets that radiate an eerie, otherworldly glow, casting a malevolent light on their twisted faces.

Where once were eyes, now were only voids of despair. Their mouths stretch impossibly wide, filled with rows of serrated, dagger-like teeth stained with blood.

The creatures emit a guttural, mournful howl that chills the very soul, a sound that seems to come from a place of eternal suffering.

As they move through the shadows, their grotesque forms seem to flicker and warp, making it nearly impossible to discern their true shape.

Archer smiled as he wanted these creatures in his monster army, he quickly cast Celestial Arrow dozens of times.

The sky lit up as bright arrows appeared in the sky and shot toward the creatures and took them out instantly.

Their bodies evaporated when the arrows hit them by the time Archer killed most of them the rest fled.

When he saw them fleeing he let out an earth-shattering roar that stopped the creatures in their tracks.

He cast Blink and appeared before them which spooked them out. Archer spoke with a grin on his face. "You will serve me or you will die here. Choose."

That's when the creatures saw hundreds of arrows appearing around them causing them to submit to the crazy white-haired boy that chased them.

Archer looked at the creepy-looking creatures and wondered how smart they were. He shrugged and told them to gather more of their kind.

A creature who was bigger than the rest nodded and they took off. Archer made his way back to the sleeping Llynriel.

Soon he was lying next to the little elf and watched the sky, he saw two moons in the sky and realized that he was on another planet as Thyrlor had one moon.

Archer fell asleep just after casting Cosmic Shield around them. He fell asleep as the night sky turned pitch black and a storm appeared.

The clouds were going crazy and black rain poured down but it just bounced off Archer's Shield.

[Netherfolk]

As the two slept the natives of this strange world were in a grand meeting. Creepy human-looking things were arguing among themselves.

An elder spoke up as he couldn't take the arguing. "We will capture the boy. He is now resting in the Dreadmaw Mountains. He has large stone guards attacking our soldiers and has captured many more who have vanished into thin air."

The humanoid creature stood up and continued. "We need to band together to capture him. Once we do, we can power the portal to Thyrlös and many other worlds, so we can leave this dying world."

They all nodded but another humanoid spoke up. "He has killed two of our warlocks and thousands of our soldiers. What can we do apart from swarm him and try to use the female he's with against him."

The elder nodded and thought about the situation and wondered how strong the weird white-haired boy was.

He decided to send another monster army commanded by a fighting warlock. The elder humanoid issued his orders and sat down to rest.

Some of the individuals hastily exited the chamber, yet a faction reconvened, electing to stand with the warlock and aid in apprehending the boy.

They designated a distinguished member of the Netherfolk nobility to assume command of the assault, seeking to assert their authority over the combative warlock and extend their support.

Following careful coordination, they departed from the city, setting their course toward the mountain where Archer was sleeping.

Chapter 350 A Day Of Rest (R18)

[A few days before the Affinity test]

Archer was sitting on the treehouse's balcony as he watched over the domain as the morning sun rose in the distance.

They were waiting to start classes in the College of Magic and decided to relax for the day.

He got up and made his way into the treehouse and saw Ella standing in the kitchen cleaning up.

When he saw her, he walked over and started to help. Ella saw him and smiled as she spoke. "You don't have Arch. Go rest."

"No, it's fine. I want to help you El." Archer replied with a grin.

The two of them took some time to completely clean the kitchen but once they were done Ella walked over to him and pulled him toward her.

She kissed him which he quickly returned as he held her waist. His tail snaked around and started rubbing her thigh.

His actions caused her to shudder but that just encouraged her to kiss even more passionately as Archer placed her on the kitchen counter.

After a few minutes, they broke apart, both wearing smiles. Ella spoke softly, "You should go spend time with the others, Archer. It's only fair to all of us."

Archer nodded, gently planting a kiss on her nose before he turned and began to walk away. "I'll be back soon, El."

As he strolled off, Ella's joyful voice rang out behind him. "I truly love you, Archer Wyldheart."

He paused in his tracks, turning toward her with a bright smile. "And I love you just as much, Ella."

She smiled as he left the treehouse and went in search of his ocean princess. He soon found her training not far from the treehouse.

The soft rustling of leaves and the distant chirping of birds created a tranquil backdrop as Archer stood close by as he was quietly watching Teuila.

She stood on a small clearing just outside the treehouse, her muscular form adorned in a fitted training outfit.

In her hand, she held a training sword. She moved with grace and precision, her every motion deliberate and controlled.

Her training was a dance of steel and resolve, a testament to her skill and dedication.

Each swing was executed with fluidity and fineness as if she were a part of the very forest around her.

Archer watched in wonder as she practiced a series of intricate maneuvers, her steps measured and her strikes deadly accurate.

Her expression was one of fierce concentration, her brows furrowed in determination, and her eyes fixed on an imaginary opponent.

As she continued her training, Archer couldn't help but admire her.

Teuila was a warrior in every sense of the word, and her dedication to honing her skills was nothing short of inspiring.

He marveled at the way she moved, the way she seemed to merge with the natural world as she practiced her art.

After what seemed like an eternity, Teuila finally lowered her sword, her breaths coming in measured intervals.

She wiped a bead of sweat from her brow and turned to look up at the treehouse. Her eyes met Archer's, and she offered a warm, exhausted smile before she spoke.

"Hello husband. How long have you been there?"

Archer grinned when he saw her sweaty body and started getting horny but pushed it down and commented. "A little. I couldn't help myself, you looked so good when you're sweaty."

Teuila giggled when she heard him and retorted. "Who would find a sweaty and tired girl attractive?"

"Me." He quickly replied.

Archer created a bench for the two of them to sit down on. When they took their seats Teuila put her head on his shoulder.

They sat there for a little while before he spoke. "How's your training been?"

"It's been going good. I hope the Professors at the college can teach me something, it would be good to learn new techniques." Teuila commented.

Archer nodded as he spoke. "Well, Leira did say that the college is the top institution in Pluoria. They also train the empire's magic knights which you could learn from."

Teuila smiled as she agreed with him. The two of them sat there for a little before she asked him a question. "Do you love me, Arch?"

Her sudden question caught him off guard but he nodded. "Yes, I do my ocean princess."

She giggled before asking another. "Why?"

"Cause you are always there for me and I love your adventurous spirit," Archer replied before kissing her.

Teuila loved the kiss and quickly wrapped her arms around his shoulder as she climbed onto his lap.

They shared a passionate kiss as they were battling with their tongues but soon Archer won that as Teuila gave up.

When they were getting into it he bit her bottom lip causing her to let out a moan. She then attacked his ear as she returned the favor and bit it.

Archer shuddered when he felt that. Between her large boobs squashing against his chest and her ear attack, he was losing himself.

But he had to control himself as he had to see the other girls but he did squeeze her bubble butt causing her to attack him even more.

Soon she stopped attacking him and leaned back before speaking. "I'm going to get back to training before I get distracted."

Archer nodded before kissing her forehead as she got up. He went to find that cheeky dragon and closed his eyes to find her.

She was on the treehouse's roof which baffled him, so he teleported up there to see her lying down looking into the sky.

He smiled when he saw her but she soon shot up and lunged at him. Archer caught her as she wrapped her legs around him.

Sera looked at him with her happy smile and ruby-red eyes. "Sweetheart. I was just thinking about you."

Archer chuckled as he asked. "What were you thinking about?"

She leaned in and whispered into his ear. "Sucking you. But feel how wet I am for you husband."

He slid his hand under her dress to find a soaking wet pussy which excited him. Archer leaned in and spoke into her ear. "You're a horny dragon. But I love it."

Sera giggled before biting his neck with her sharp teeth. He shivered all over as she dropped to her knees and pulled down his pants, she did this so fast that it impressed him.

She took hold of his member that woke up instantly and quickly took it in her mouth and started bobbing her head.

After moving her little tongue and deepthroating it he released his seed down her throat causing her to cough but she still swallowed everything.

Sera stood back up with a cheeky smile on her face but cast Cleanse on herself before climbing on him and started kissing him.

Archer reciprocated the kiss as he held her ass. Soon they stopped as they stared at each other before Sera commented. "Who would have thought that the boy in the tree would become my eternal mate."

He smiled when he heard this and kissed her little button nose causing her to laugh as she spoke in a loving voice. "Sweetheart. I'm really happy that I met you that day."

"So am I Seraphina," Archer spoke as he put his forehead against hers.

The duo sat down and spoke for a while before Ella called for her to help with lunch. She jumped up and kissed him before flying off in a very happy mood.

Archer saw her big smile as she disappeared into the treehouse. That's when he stood up and went to find his succubus.

He scanned the domain and saw her in her room reading. Archer teleported there and saw her concentrating.

After watching her for a little while he crept up behind and leaned into her ear. "My succubus. What are you reading?"

Nefertiti leaped up with a scream causing Archer to laugh but as soon as she saw it was him she jumped on him and landed on the bed.

The pink-haired girl was staring down at him while her pink eyes glowed before she started kissing him.

After she was down with the kisses Nefertiti reached down and took out his member and slipped it inside her.

"Mmmmgnhhhh!~~"

She let out a relieved moan as he started thrusting inside her. Archer grabbed and pulled her toward him and spoke into her ear. "Now you've started this I will now ravage you, princess."

Nefertiti smiled before getting flipped onto her back and he started fucking her until he exploded.

They continued this for a couple of hours until she was half-dead, she was lying on the bed with her eyes half open.

But she still managed to mumble out. "I love you, husband. Thank you for that."

Archer smiled as he replied. "I love you too Nefi."

He cast Cleanse on the two of them as he cuddled her until she was sound asleep. Archer tucked her in and made his way out of the room.