

A Journey 381

Chapter 381 Destruction (2)

The soldiers flew away and crashed onto the floor as Archer started attacking them without mercy.

He slashed tore and pierced any soldier he saw while the Hydras jumped off him and grew to the size of a lion before attacking.

In the heat of battle, Archer and the three formidable Hydra sisters moved with deadly precision, dispatching the enemy soldiers with ruthless efficiency.

With each swipe of their monstrous heads, they tore through the opposition, leaving a trail of fallen foes in their wake.

The soldiers' desperate cries filled the air as their numbers dwindled rapidly. But the battle was far from over, and more enemy soldiers rushed out to confront the fearsome quartet.

Archer, recognizing the need for a swift and powerful counterattack, channeled his arcane energy with focused intensity.

With a flourish of his hand, Archer unleashed an Eldritch Blast, a dark and searing projectile of magical energy that streaked through the air with malevolent force.

The blast struck its target, sending one of the incoming soldiers flying backward, his armor smoldering.

As the remaining soldiers closed in, Archer continued to rain down destruction. His fingers crackled with elemental energy as he cast Elemental Bolts.

These bolts of elemental fury shot forth like bolts of lightning, striking the oncoming soldiers with devastating impact.

The soldiers were thrown off their feet, their cries of pain mingling with the crackling energy of Archer's attack.

The Hydra sisters, seeing their ally's powerful magic in action, redoubled their efforts.

With ferocious roars, they unleashed a barrage of venomous breath attacks and razor-sharp bites, adding to the chaos and carnage.

In the blink of an eye, the tide of battle shifted once again. Archer's might and the Hydra sister's relentless assault proved too much for the soldiers to withstand.

The remaining foes were quickly overwhelmed and defeated, their ranks scattered and broken.

As the dust settled and the battlefield grew eerily quiet, Archer and the sisters stood victorious, a testament to their combined might.

Once they were done with the soldiers Archer knew where to go and everything about the Nethania, Solhaven, and Aurelian.

He issued a command for the sisters to return to the domain, along with all the Netherbeasts he had summoned.

Once they had departed, Archer took flight towards the Solhaven Kingdom, wreaking havoc by assaulting castles and forts along his route.

Perched atop a city wall, he observed the citizens evacuating, seizing every valuable item he could lay his hands on, accumulating wealth as he went.

But as he was relaxing his Aura Detector picked up a dozen pings. Archer smiled as he summoned some Netherbeasts that he caught earlier on and he had an uncountable amount of them.

They looked like dogs and were the size of lions but had an evil look to them but the biggest one walked over to him and nudged its head on him.

He started stroking it as he scanned the beast.

[Netherhound]

[Rank: D]

Archer was happy with them and ordered them to stay by the gate as he flew up to the wall and looked out over the grasslands.

He saw an army that numbered in the thousands and smiled as he could test out some of his Netherbeasts.

With an evil laugh, he jumped off the wall after opening the gate to summon more of his Monster Army.

First, he summoned a thousand tiger-looking beasts who were twice the size of an Earth tiger. When he saw them he scanned them.

[Tigrenox]

[Rank: B+]

Archer then called forth some Ettins, Giants, and all types of Netherbeasts. Once they appeared in front of the ruined city.

He started laughing as the human armies stopped in shock when the horde of beasts appeared from nowhere.

When they were all here he closed the portal before ordering them to attack.

The monstrous army, an amalgamation of grotesque creatures and fearsome beasts, roared and bellowed as it advanced upon the human ranks.

Each monstrous Netherbeast possessed a twisted and terrifying appearance, a nightmarish spectacle of scales, fur, and fangs.

Leading the charge was the mighty Tigrenox, a massive tiger-like creature with striped fur, its eyes ablaze with primal fury.

The earth trembled beneath its colossal paws as it charged forward, its claws leaving deep gouges in the soil.

Beside the Tigrenox were the colossal Ettins, grotesque giants with two heads and bulging muscles.

These brutish beings brandished enormous clubs, swinging them with devastating force as they crushed everything in their path.

Their roars of battle echoed across the battlefield, striking fear into the hearts of the human soldiers.

The human army, valiant but outnumbered, formed a defensive line, their shields raised and weapons at the ready.

Their banners fluttered in the wind as they stood resolute in the face of the approaching horde.

As the two forces collided, the battlefield erupted into chaos. The monstrous army's grotesque soldiers clashed with the human soldiers in a maelstrom of violence and bloodshed.

Swords clashed against scales, arrows found their marks in the furry hide, and spells crackled through the air.

Archer watched as the Tigrenox, its massive jaws dripping with the blood of its foes, tore through the human ranks with ruthless efficiency.

The Ettins swung their colossal clubs with bone-crushing force, sending soldiers flying like ragdolls.

After an hour, the decidedly one-sided battle reached its conclusion. Archer relaxed within the city, casually munching on a piece of bread.

The Ettins gathered all the hearts of their fallen foes and respectfully presented them to him. With a bow, the beasts returned to their domain.

Following this, Archer proceeded to plunder the soldiers' carriages in search of their wealth.

It wasn't long before he discovered a small box nestled within the largest carriage, containing the spoils he sought.

Archer then spent a few days cleaning up the Southlands before heading to Mediterra by casting Gate.

He reappeared by the castle Hemera and Talila were trapped in. Archer headed toward the Republic and spent a few more days destroying everything he saw.

When he was done, he headed to the Land Of Plenty to deal with the last remaining enemies so he could go back to school.

Archer looted everything he came across and accumulated a large horde which caused him to get excited.

He's been chatting to the girls through the bracelets and was waiting for Nefertiti to arrive before he would tell them everything that's happened.

After that, he flew around and wiped out any army he came across using dragon fire which burned them to ash.

By the time he reached the Avalon Empire's borders, he burned close to a dozen armies and was happy.

He destroyed so many castles that he lost count but he remembered to take every scrap of wealth before doing so.

The sun was going down so he entered the domain and saw Ella cooking for the girls as the others sat around chatting.

Archer noticed Llyniel was chatting to them as it seemed like they were welcoming the wood elf which shook him.

But Archer just shrugged before greeting them. "Hello, girls. Why don't we eat first then I will fill you in? It will be a long story."

He went to sit down and then remembered he had to deal with the island kingdoms in the east which he had plans for.

Everyone agreed and waited for dinner, Archer walked over to the balcony door and saw Albert standing outside smoking a pipe.

Archer walked out and the old man turned around with a smile. "Hello, my boy. How was your travels?"

He smiled when he heard the man's joyful voice and bright smile. Archer couldn't help but think of Santa Claus when he saw his Grandfather.

"Yes, it was good. I wiped out all the enemy kingdoms from Southlands to Mediterra. It was a pain in the ass but I did gain so much from it." Archer answered honestly.

Once he was done talking he pulled out some bread and started eating. But that's when he remembered the Ale he bought a while back.

He pulled one out and handed it to the old man. Albert saw this and grew curious so he asked. "Where did you get this? And why do you have Ale?"

Archer looked at him before answering. "I like to buy all sorts of stuff to eat, drink, or whatever else comes up.

When Albert did this he started laughing before speaking. "Well the rumors are true then my boy but it doesn't bother me, it makes me laugh."

He nodded before the two started chatting before Ella called for him. Archer left Albert smiling as he wanted to eat.

Archer navigated his way to the table and settled into a chair. The group spent some time reconnecting and sharing updates on recent events.

Sia and Nefertiti's interactions had a palpable tension, and Archer couldn't help but feel a sense of discomfort as he noticed their wary glances toward each other and himself.

It was evident that the atmosphere was becoming increasingly charged, and the impending conflict between the two women hung in the air like a storm on the horizon.

Chapter 382 Punish Me

Archer looked at the two women and spoke. "Stop your senseless competition or I will punish you both. Everyone knows I love each of you equally. I'm not asking you to be friends, I'm just asking you not to argue."

When he finished talking the two women turned to him with lust-filled eyes and spoke at the same time. "Punish me."

Their responses caused him to laugh but he answered. "Soon ladies, I will spend time with each of you."

Archer looked at each girl before continuing. "For me, it feels like I haven't seen any of you in a year, even though it appears to have been only two months here, which is quite fortunate."

After saying that and winking at the two which instantly killed the tension. Archer went on to explain what happened to the two of them.

He told them the attackers sent him to the Nether Realm where the natives wanted his heart but they ended up underestimating him.

As he was talking Teuila interrupted with a curious look on her face as she asked. "Why did these people want your heart?"

Archer gazed at her, a gentle smile gracing his lips before he began to explain. "You see, the souls I consumed showed me they had a plan to harness my heart's energy to create a portal to other realms, as their own was on the brink of collapse. Unfortunately, their misguided decision to abduct Llynriel resulted in me having to take action leading to the destruction of the last of their cities."

Following his address, the girls exchanged glances, their curiosity evident.

Ella broke the silence by inquiring, "So, where did you come across those menacing creatures? And what motivated you to gather them?"

He looked at the half-elf before answering. "Well, I wanted a Monster Army and it's fun to subdue them because now they are completely loyal to me and do anything I say."

That's when he opened a small portal and a tiny bird flew out of it and landed on his shoulder. It looked like an evil pigeon but had black feathers with violet eyes.

Albert saw this and grew curious. "Lad, what is that beast?"

Before Archer could respond, the bird emitted a squawk directed at the old man, as if instructing him to be quiet.

This unexpected interruption made Archer burst into laughter, but he couldn't help but scan the bird.

[Shadowclaw]

[Rank: S+]

He looked at Albert and wondered why he was there as he was chatting to his girls, not this old man.

Albert noticed the expression in Archer's eyes and, to the dragon's astonishment, spoke with genuine concern.

"My dear boy, there's no need to give me that look! You are my grandson, and it's my right and responsibility to care for your well-being. I understand that I wasn't present during your formative years, as my duty to the empire kept me away. However, I am here now and eager to forge a bond with you."

Archer stood there, a mixture of bewilderment and confusion washing over him.

He found himself at a loss for words and actions, perplexed by the sudden desire of this elderly man to care for him when none of his own family had shown such interest before.

The Shadowclaw nudged his head and cawed at him telling him the old man wasn't lying. Archer looked at the bird and saw it nodding its little head.

Upon realizing Albert's sincere intentions, he nodded his head in acknowledgment and proceeded to explain to the group about the bird and its significance.

Archer went on to explain. "This is a Shadowclaw, her group was being attacked by bigger Netherbeasts and I killed them, once I did that they wanted to join me."

He stroked the bird before continuing. "They are good spies and have already given me a lot of good information about the empire and the corrupt nobles."

Albert's eyes widened at the boy before letting out a happy laugh before calming down and speaking. "You're a sneaky boy. You haven't been back long but you're already up to something."

Archer laughed as well but asked the old man to give him some time with the ladies which he happily agreed to.

After Albert left he turned to the girls who were all smiling at him causing him to ask. "Whats up with you lot?"

Nefertiti was the one to speak with a smile on her face. "You looked so cute when you were interacting with him, you didn't know what to do or how to answer."

Talila was next to comment with a giggle. "The mighty white dragon was stumped by a grandfather's love."

Archer looked at her with narrowed eyes causing the elf to laugh and look away from him.

But after they joked around he explained what happened between him and Llyniel. "Me and Llyniel grew closer as we spent months together and helped each other while being stuck in there."

All the girls looked at him but nodded their heads before Nefertiti protested. "Why are you picking up another princess? Haven't you got enough already?"

Archer cast a glance at her before approaching, leaning down, and softly reminding her with a whisper into her ear. "I love you Nefi. Why do you keep forgetting this? You will always have a place in my heart."

Upon hearing his words, Nefertiti ceased her argument and simply nodded in agreement.

Archer smiled as he leaned in to plant a gentle kiss on her forehead before resuming his conversation with the group as he returned to his seat.

"We were trapped there for a year because I didn't have enough mana to open a Gate, but now I do, and I might return one day to capture more of those beasts," he explained.

All the girls nodded before Sia commented with a curious voice. "How do you control these beasts?"

Archer answered honestly. "I don't know to be honest with you. When I subdued them a connection was created between us and they listen to any command I give."

Sia gave him a small nod before Teuila inquired with sparkling blue eyes. "How many of these beasts do you possess?"

When Archer heard her he started laughing before answering. "Millions I think? Maybe more."

Everyone's eyes widened at the absurd amount of beasts he had and that's when he remembered he had to make the domain bigger.

He closed his eyes as he poured his mana into the domain and tripled its size while making the wall surrounding the dragon-kin and other races part of the domain.

The area that the people had was doubled now with all the different landscapes and rivers while the Monster Armies part tripled in size which pleased the Netherbeasts as they explored the area.

When the girls felt the domain shake they all stopped chatting to look at the silent Archer who opened his eyes and looked tired.

Ella questioned him. "What did you do? And why do you look so tired all of a sudden?"

Archer smiled before explaining. "I increased the size of the domain and expanded the wall that cut off the Monster Army with the people, so no incidents would happen."

They all nodded their heads apart from Leira, Sia, and Llyniel who looked confused, when Archer saw this he smiled before informing them about the domain.

He told the three everything as they were his women so they had the right and when he finished explaining they were shocked.

Sia was the first to ask. "Can you create life here?"

Archer shook his head. "Well no, I can't create humanoids as they require a soul, and only a god's power can create one and it takes a lot of power so only the eldest gods can do it."

He sat up and continued, "All I can create are small creatures composed purely of mana, and they aren't truly real. However, they do possess physical forms because everything is made of mana, and my abilities stem from me being a white dragon."

Sia and Llynial bobbed their heads but Leira asked a question with curiosity in her voice. "What is a white dragon? I've heard the stories as any child has but I've never been interested until I met you."

Archer chuckled before telling her everything he knew about white dragons and took out a book from his Item Box.

He handed it over to her before speaking. "That book is everything that is known about white dragons. Read it, you may enjoy it Leira."

The cat girl nodded her head with a smile. "Thank you, Arch."

After speaking to Leira the group caught up and he told them about everything in the Nether Realm.

They were fascinated but soon decided to go visit their homes before returning to the College of Magic.

Archer reluctantly bid them farewell, knowing they had promised to return as soon as they could he opened Gates for each group before they kissed him and left.

Nefertiti went to Alexandria City after giving Archer a kiss while Hemera and Talila returned to Ravenna City after giving him the same farewell.

Teuila, Ella, and Sera went to Aqauria Kingdom to see her family while Sia and Llynial decided to relax in the domain and asked him to create a spa house for them.

He quickly agreed and said he would hire some dragon-kin girls to run it for them. Leira wanted to return to the palace and see her parents.

Chapter 383 A Cold Night (R18)

Archer nodded and cast Gate to the Avalon Palace, Leira kissed him before leaving. It was only Archer, Sia, Hecate, and Llyniel remaining.

Hecate walked over to him and gave him a kiss before returning to her lab, Llyniel walked up to him and spoke in a sweet voice. "Can I go to the garden, please? I got some seeds I want to plant"

He smiled at the adorable elf before replying. "Of course. Have fun my little wood elf."

Llyniel got excited and rushed out of the treehouse like a child on Christmas morning causing Archer and Sia to laugh.

When the two elves were gone he looked at her and grinned, Sia got excited when she saw his smile.

Archer walked over to her and grabbed her dainty hand. He pulled her toward a bedroom as he wanted to release his pent-up lust.

Lucky for him two of the girls stayed behind so he could relax with both of them. After they entered the bedroom he closed the door behind them.

He looked at Sia who was wearing her armor and spoke. "Strip."

When the older woman heard him she got excited even more before giving him a seductive smile before slowly taking off her armor.

Archer watched as her armor dropped to the floor with a clang and she was wearing a black tunic that went down to high thick thighs.

Sia sat on the edge of the bed and took off her boots before opening her legs wide giving him a good view.

This sent his passion over the edge and his dragon side took over. Sia noticed the change and smiled even more before teasing him even more.

She took off the tunic causing her massive boobs to jiggle around sending Archer wild, that's when he lunged at her.

Archer pushed her back on the bed and got in between her legs as he started to kiss the older woman, his little brother came to life as it started to rub up against her wet cave.

His actions caused her to let out a moan. "Mmmmgnhh!~~"

When Archer heard that moan he wanted to hear it even more and kissed her. The two shared a passionate kiss as she hugged him close and his hands were exploring her body.

Archer always saw her as an aunt but truly he wasn't related to anyone anymore. Since Tiamat gave him his gift he completely changed, every cell in his body changed when he became the white dragon.

His black hair changed to white and his blue eyes turned violet, he was half human and half dragon-kin but was now a full dragon somehow.

But he stopped thinking about stupid stuff as his hands roamed over her curvy but toned body which drove him crazy.

She was wearing red underwear that barely kept her boobs in as they nearly spilled out of them.

Archer unclipped the bra, freeing the massive mountains that bounced out causing him to get even more excited.

He attacked her pink nipples, and after that, he started to kiss her neck as his fingers traced down her body until he came to her wet honey pot.

Archer moved her panties to the side and started to gently rub her causing her to become even wetter.

Sia let out a moan as his hands played her but moaned even louder as she felt a finger slip inside her.
"Agggnhhh!~"

But Archer wasn't done there he stopped fingering her and lay on his back before speaking to the heavy-breathing general. "Sit on my face, Sia."

When she heard him, she quickly straddled his face and was facing his raging member which she took in her hand.

She slowly started to pleasure him before using her mouth causing him to let out a groan. "Ugh!~~"

After she started Archer grabbed her bubble butt and started exploring her cave of wonders with his tongue.

She moaned as his member was in her mouth. "Agnnnhhh!~~"

The two of them pleased each other until she exploded all over his face, Archer drank as much of her love juices as he could before he released his seed down her throat.

Once they were finished with that Archer caught his breath before flipping her over and climbed on top of her.

When he was there he looked at her and was taken aback. Sia's long black hair was all over the place, her bright blue eyes were dazed as she looked up at him.

She was breathing heavily causing her massive boobs to jiggle at every slight movement causing his to go wild.

He slid his raging member inside her and started slowly making love to her as she was letting out moans.
"Mmmghnn!~~ Agnnhh!~~ Archer, more please."

After speaking, she started kissing him as he thrust deeper into her, hitting every weak spot she had causing her legs to shake and her eyes to roll back into her head.

Sia stopped kissing him and started biting his neck causing Archer to speed up his attack causing her to orgasm.

Archer was relentless on her, he brought her so much pleasure that her mind went blank, and only wanted to make love to him more.

He stopped fucking her before pulling out and moving her onto her side and slammed into her causing Sia to scream. "Ahhhhhh!~~.

When Archer heard her he started fucking her harder until he exploded deep inside her.

Sia blacked out when she felt him fill her up and her body started shaking as she orgasmed again and again.

But Archer wasn't finished then as he pulled out of her and brought her head to his member and spoke in a commanding voice which turned her on. "Suck it."

She obeyed him and started sucking his member with such passion that it caused her cave to get even wetter that it leaked all over the bed.

Archer grabbed her horns and started fucking her face causing her to grow excited before he shot his seed down her throat.

When he was done with that Sia dropped to the bed and let out a happy sigh but Archer jumped on her and continued to make love to her.

Sia was overwhelmed by his stamina and fainted due to the pleasure she received and couldn't cope with it.

He made love to her in all different positions as he filled her up so that it wouldn't surprise him if she ended up pregnant.

They soon stopped making love and got comfortable in bed so they could rest. He was lying in bed with Sia asleep laying on his shoulder.

She was letting out adorable little breaths as he watched her sleep. He brushed some hair out of her face.

He soon fell asleep and cuddled up the dragon-kin woman. The night passed as Frostwinter took hold as a snowstorm started.

It covered the whole western continent apart from the southern tip where the hot weather held back the cold.

The Avalon Empire was covered in snow and as the air grew colder. Archer and Sia were cozy inside the bedroom.

A roaring fire was going in the fireplace thanks to a Brownie who lit all the fires in the treehouse to warm up the air.

The fire flicked and danced as it battled with the cold air that invaded the room. But soon the warmth won the war and kept the sleeping couple warm.

The empire's armies were sent to clear the roads and beast attacks dropped to near zero as the creatures hid away.

Snow covered the treehouse house as the domain's weather was connected to the outside world.

It has snowed on and off for weeks but it truly started as the snowstorms started. It didn't slow down but got heavier.

[Sia's POV]

Sia got even closer to Archer who hugged her even more, her blue eyes flickered open as she saw him sleeping peacefully.

She looked over to the window and saw the snowstorm outside and mumbled to herself. "Frostwinter has truly arrived. I wonder what will happen this year."

After watching the chaotic storm from the comfort of the bed, Sia turned back to Archer whose wings suddenly appeared and wrapped around her.

She felt warm and looked at his face but saw that he was still sleeping. Sia was staring at him and wondered how someone could change so much.

Nothing resembled the old Archer she knew except his charming voice. She leaned up and planted a kiss on his cheek before thinking to herself.

'The time for festivals and the Pluoria tournament which will decide who will fight in the Celestial Magic Tournament.'

Sia knew he would be the shining star, so she decided that she would prepare him by training him alongside the other girls so that he would win.

She prayed to Tiamat the Dragon Goddess whose worshippers were growing by the day thanks to Archer.

The believers preached that she used the last remaining power she held to bring Archer into the world.

They believed he would bring back Dragon kind and due to that, they prayed and prayed while traveling the continent spreading the word of the white dragon.

People even joined traders who visited distant and far lands to spread the stories of the boy whose journey was already changing the world.

Chapter 384 Fireheart Faith & The Far East

[Avalon Empire - In the distant future after the war ended]

A married couple in their late twenties was traveling with a large group of traders who were traveling to the southern part of the empire to board a ship east.

The male was a human named Aricen Orion, while the wife was a cat demi-human that went by the name Selene Orion who was informing him on many things about the new faith.

They were new devotees, but were shocked by the amount of freedom they were allowed when they joined.

Couples were allowed to have children or travel the land to spread the word of the Fireheart Faith that popped up in the empire.

But as long as they preached the wholesome words of their goddess and brought in new believers.

It was a new religion that began when Archer cleaned out hundreds of bandit groups after the war and the corrupted nobles.

He found thousands of slaves whom he saved and let go, due to his actions they started worshipping him and Tiamat.

Most joined the Fireheart Faith who welcomed them with open arms. After the continent-wide war was brought to an end by Archer who destroyed kingdoms and burned armies.

Every kingdom bowed down to him but that's a story for another time. Due to his actions, thousands of people started to pray to Tiamat to thank her for him.

He saved an uncountable amount of lives and thanks to that the Dragon Goddess recovered her power and flourished.

She named hundreds of people as her dragon priests and priestesses. These people traveled the land preaching the goddess's words.

Which was simple, Care for your family and friends, live life to the fullest, and pursue your dreams while supporting the church.

The Goddess doesn't care for the power, she just wants dragonkind to thrive and bounce back under the white dragon's protection.

One day Tiamat visited the head priest and told them that they should spread the word to all of Thrylos and named Archer her Chosen One.

When the priestess visited Archer at the College of Magic, he gave them the gold needed to fund their organization as he wanted them to grow more influential than the Church of Light.

The head priestess dispatched her dragon priests and priestesses all over to join trade caravans and spread the Fireheart Faith.

When the emperors and kings heard about the faith they invited them into their realms with open arms as most of them were connected to the boy thanks to their daughters.

They funded the construction of new churches dedicated to Tiamat, and many of the empire's citizens grew curious about the new priests and priestesses.

The people witnessed them offering aid to those in need and sharing their message about the importance of family and a myriad of other wholesome values that resonated with the common citizen.

Archer funded many orphanages across the empire and other kingdoms, and sunk loads of gold into fixing his image.

When the head priestess met with him, he informed her that he wanted to repair his reputation and was tired of being called a dragon demon king.

The older woman who was in her forties suggested he help the poor and lost children, so he just threw more gold at the problem and let her deal with it.

Selene informed Aricen about everything that had happened as they journeyed alongside a recently established merchant group that engaged in trade with the Eastern Continent of Orientia.

Upon learning that the young couple belonged to the dragon faith, the merchant leader extended a warm welcome to them.

But it wasn't like that with everyone as the Church of Light worshippers hated the new faith because they accepted all races.

While the Church only allowed humans to join. They started launching attacks on the dragon priests and priestesses but they were soon stopped by the soldiers of the empire.

Emperor Osoric Avalon made a proclamation, decreeing that the Church of Light and its followers were to be exiled from Pluoria, their presence no longer welcome.

They were escorted to the Starfall harbor and sent to the central continent with the threat of being killed if they returned.

However, the other continents extended warm welcomes to them, embracing the exiled followers of the Church of Light with open arms.

As Selene finished her explanation, Aricen now comprehended the situation more fully as the trading caravan had made it to Harborwatch and boarded the vessel.

The merchant leader gave the couple a room of their own as they took to the sea and made their way east.

Selene put her bag down on the bed and looked at Aricen before talking. "When we reach the east we must spread the Faith because Headprincess Aurora said he will visit the same lands one day."

Aricen nodded with a smile as he looked at his wife and spoke. "Yes, My Love. He saved us and many others, people deserve to know of his exploits. I have the book that Priest Duncan created and thanks to the white prince himself, we have millions of copies to share with new people. I have thousands in my storage ring, what about you?"

Selene smiled as she answered. "Yes I have many myself, this way we can show the world dragons are not evil, they may be greedy but they are far from bad. It's the Church of Lights propaganda that makes everyone think that way."

Aricen agreed with her and leaned forward to plant a kiss on her forehead. The journey would take a few weeks and the ship was large enough not to make them feel trapped.

Weeks passed by as the ship traveled along the central continent's coasts until they reached the eastern side and journeyed into open water.

One morning the couple woke up to a rocking ship and after eating breakfast they made their way to the top deck to get a look at the open sea as they shook side to side.

Aricen and Selene stood together at the ship's railing as the vessel sailed through the tempestuous sea.

Dark, churning waves crashed against the ship's hull, sending salty spray into the air. The once-clear sky had turned ominous, with thick, gray clouds obscuring any sign of the sun.

Selene clung to the railing, her cat-like ears twitching in discomfort at the roar of the storm. Rain soaked her fur, and her clothing clung to her body.

She glanced at Aricen, her eyes wide with fear. Aricen's grip on the railing tightened as he scanned the raging sea.

Rainwater dripped from the ends of his tousled hair, and his soaked clothes clung to his frame.

The ship rocked violently as it battled the relentless waves. The crew worked tirelessly to keep the vessel steady, their shouts and orders barely audible over the storm's fury.

The sails strained against the howling wind, and thunder cracked overhead, rattling the ship.

Despite the chaos around them, Aricen reached out and took his wife's hand, giving it a reassuring squeeze.

"We'll make it through this, Selene," he shouted over the roar of the storm.

Selene nodded, her fear subsiding as she squeezed his hand in return. She trusted in their newfound faith and in the goddess Tiamat's protection.

Together, they would weather the storm, just as they had weathered the challenges of their past.

Hours passed, and the storm showed no signs of abating. But eventually, the tumultuous sea began to calm.

The rain lessened, and the clouds parted to reveal the moon's silvery glow. Exhausted but relieved, Aricen and Selene watched as the ship's course remained steady.

As dawn approached, the ship's crew spotted land on the horizon. The merchant explained that they only traded with one kingdom in the east.

That's when the Ganeshan Empire's coast came into view, and the port city of Tigerclaw Bay, with its bustling harbor, emerged from the mist.

Cheers erupted from the crew as they realized they had survived the tempest and made it to their destination after weeks at sea.

Aricen and Selene shared a smile, their faith unwavering as they prepared to embark on their mission in the Ganeshan Empire.

They knew that their journey was far from over, but they were determined to spread the Fireheart Faith and share the story of the white dragon with the people of this distant land.

The ship, battered but resilient, finally approached Tigerclaw Bay. As Aricen and Selene stood on the ship, the sight before them took their breath away.

Tigerclaw Bay was a magnificent Asian-like port city that appeared to have sprung from the pages of a magical tale.

The city's architecture was a fusion of elegance and intricacy, with ornate pagodas, vibrant red lanterns hanging from every corner, and colorful silk banners fluttering in the sea breeze.

The scent of exotic spices and the lively sounds of market traders filled the air. The city's streets were a maze of narrow alleyways and bustling market squares, where merchants peddled their wares with enthusiasm.

Aricen and Selene watched in awe as the local residents, dressed in vibrant silks and traditional attire, went about their daily routines.

Chapter 385 The Orientia Continent

The port itself was a marvel to behold. Massive stone pillars stretched out into the sea, forming a protective barrier for the ships that docked within.

Ships of all shapes and sizes were anchored in the harbor, their sails adorned with intricate designs that told stories of distant lands.

As the ship slowly made its way to the dock, Aricen and Selene noticed the grandeur of the city's skyline.

Towering pagodas and temples reached for the heavens, their golden roofs gleaming in the sunlight.

Eastern dragons, both sculpted and painted, adorned the city's architecture, a testament to the reverence of these mythical creatures.

The ship's crew expertly navigated the narrow waterways of the port, guiding the vessel to a designated dock.

As the gangplank was lowered, Aricen and Selene were among the first to step onto the wooden planks, their excitement palpable.

They were greeted by the warm smiles of the city's residents, who were eager to welcome newcomers.

The air was filled with the melodic sound of traditional music played on stringed instruments, adding to the enchanting atmosphere of Tigerclaw Bay.

Aricen and Selene couldn't help but feel a sense of wonder as they began their journey through this captivating port city.

The bustling streets, the vibrant colors, and the rich culture that surrounded them promised a wealth of experiences as they embarked on their mission to spread the Fireheart Faith.

[Ganeshan Empire - South-West side of Orientia]

Princess Ahsoka Ganeshan, the fifth royal of the Ganeshan Empire, embarked on a visit to Tigerclaw Bay's bustling trade port.

Her purpose was clear - to buy any new goods she found in the markets that were from distant western lands.

Princess Ahsoka, renowned for her deep appreciation of exotic goods, held a genuine fascination for items that journeyed from faraway realms.

However, her interests extended beyond mere acquisitions. Ahsoka was a formidable warrior, proficient in two distinct magical arts - Vayu Kriya, the magic of wind, and Agni Kriya, the art of fire manipulation.

These mystical talents were further complemented by her mastery of the sword, making her a formidable presence in both the political and martial arenas of the empire.

The imperial family was Bengal Tiger Demi-Humans while the citizens were normal tigers or made up of all different races as the east is more open than Pluoria.

Ahsoka walked through the streets with her hand on her sword as her imperial guards followed behind her.

Shopkeepers bowed when she entered to buy any Western goods, she found a book about the history of a far-flung empire called Avalon.

She bought the book alongside a spellbook she couldn't understand but still took it. Ahsoka stored them in her bracelet and decided to use the script translator when she returned to the palace.

As they walked out of the shop an odd-looking couple approached them, her guards stepped in front of the strangers.

But a cat woman smiled as she spoke but Ahsoka couldn't understand them, so she took to a translator and handed it to the woman.

She put the necklace on and then bowed toward her before speaking. "Thank you kind stranger but we are here on behalf of the Fireheart Faith that has come from the Western Continent of Pluoria."

The woman took a book out of a ring and handed it to Ahsoka who looked at it. She saw a very detailed picture of a white dragon standing over a city as if it were its guardian.

She looked at the woman and asked. "What is this Fireheart Faith?"

When the cat woman heard her question she smiled before answering. "It's very simple actually. Care for your family and friends, live life to the fullest, and pursue your dreams while supporting the church."

The woman took a breath before continuing. "It's a friendly religion with no hatred toward any other religion."

Ahsoka nodded her head and thanked the woman before continuing her shopping trip as the couple went on with their day.

[The Kitsunia Kingdom - North-West side of Orientia]

In a training ground, two women engaged in a fierce sparring session.

One possessed vibrant, short fiery-orange hair, complementing her striking, sapphire-blue eyes her name was Sakura Kitsunia.

Long, agile fox ears adorned her head, their tips twitching with every swift movement. She was built like a warrior with a muscular body and used a katana as her weapon.

The woman's opponent was her cousin Satsuki Kitsunia, who was also a fox demi-human who had long wavy snow-white hair with the same sapphire-blue eyes as the orange-haired girl.

But the second woman was thicker than her cousin and had enormous boobs that bounced around whenever she moved.

She was using a spear and magic to fight. With a mutual understanding, they began their spar, their weapons met in a flurry of strikes and parries.

The steel rang out in harmonious cadence as they moved, each one trying to gain the upper hand.

Their movements were a dance of precision and control. Satsuki's strikes were calculated and swift, while Sakura's fluidity and agility allowed her to deflect and counter with ease.

The training ground seemed to come alive as their skills were put to the test. Amidst the intensity of their bout, Satsuki spoke with a smile, "You've improved, Sakura."

Sakura, her focus unwavering, replied, "As have you, Satsuki. Your technique is as sharp as ever."

Their camaraderie was evident in the way they spoke, their respect for each other deepening with each clash of their swords.

They had sparred together countless times, each encounter strengthening their bond.

As the spar came to a pause, a serene voice broke through the forest's stillness. "Satsuki, Sakura, it's time to rest," called Himiko, their cousin and the crown princess of the kingdom.

With a nod of agreement, Satsuki and Sakura sheathed their swords and made their way to Himiko.

The serene beauty of the training grounds was a testament to their dedication and the unity of their spirits.

When the two women sat down a maid brought some tea for them. Sakura looked at Himiko who had light brown hair and striking red eyes that seemed to hold all the answers.

Sakura spoke with a smile as she got comfortable. "How is your Magi training going sister? Is the old woman hard on you like she was with the rest of us?"

Himiko looked at her sister who seemed to find trouble wherever she went but she still loved her nonetheless and smiled before replying.

"Yes, Sakura. She is a tough teacher but it helps me learn. Mother said I had to pass the old woman's test to move forward in my training."

As the other two spoke, Satsuki noticed that her sister Yuki was reading a strange-looking book.

The girl had the same white hair as Satsuki but had the same red eyes as Himiko. She was slim but curvy in all the right places but she was a Magi who specialized in illusion and fire Sorcery.

After observing the woman Satsuki asked in curiosity. "Yuki. What are you reading?"

The two other women stopped talking as their ears twitched and turned to the girl with a book in her hands.

Yuki raised her gaze and responded to the inquiry, her voice carrying a note of intrigue.

"It's a book that a peculiar couple bestowed upon me during my visit to the bathhouse. They appeared friendly and possessed a Ganeshanian artifact for translation. They entertained me with tales of a white dragon dwelling on the Western Continent."

Himiko grew curious as foxes do and asked. "Can I see the book cousin?"

The white-haired girl nodded her head and handed it to her. The princess started reading as Sakura inquired. "Yuki. What was this couple saying?"

Yuki looked at the short-haired girl and answered. "They spoke about family, kindness, and sharing their belief in following your own dreams. But what was more interesting was the boy they mentioned."

She stopped talking as she took a sip of the sweet-smelling tea. Once she was done Yuki continued.

"They spoke of a young man who ended a continent-wide war by destroying many kingdoms and burning armies. It was said black smoke rose to the air and could be seen all over the land and he was named the guardian of the Pluoria Continent."

When she finished talking the three girls heard a voice come from behind them. "Yes, it is true my little foxes. My spies confirmed it."

They all turned around to see Queen Akane Kitsunia standing there with her sister Haruka.

The queen was the depiction of beauty with the perfect face and the greenest eyes that shone like emeralds and her smile could ensnare any man who she wanted.

Her body was perfect, she was curvy but had a slim waist and thick thighs with a pair of giant boobs that looked unnatural but suited her perfectly.

She wasn't just beautiful but smart, cunning and conniving. It's how Akane managed to hold onto power.

Akane held the esteemed title of Orientia's most renowned beauty, closely followed by Haruka Kitsunia, Ahsoka Ganeshan, Satsuki, Himiko, Sakura, Yuki Kitsunia, and Mai Xianlong, hailing from the North in the Xianlong Dragon Empire.

Chapter 386 Mia Silverthrone

Archer awoke the next morning but the sun hadn't risen yet and felt the sting of the ice-cold air hit his skin as he looked to the side.

He saw Sia sleeping peacefully on his shoulder, Archer soon noticed the dark room with a roaring fire but it could no longer keep the cold at bay.

After moving Sia off him and making sure she was wrapped up in covers he got out of bed and felt goosebumps all over his skin.

Archer cautiously approached the fire, crouched low, and inhaled deeply before exhaling a gentle stream of dragon fire.

When it touched the wood it went up and pushed back the cold. Archer stood up and stretched his arms as he made his way to the window that was covered in ice.

In the dimly lit room, Archer stood by the window, clad only in his pants, and gazed out at the world beyond.

His breath created a faint mist as he peered through the frosted glass. Outside, the land stretched far and wide, blanketed in pristine white snow.

It was a winter wonderland, and snowflakes continued to drift down from the heavens, adding to the serene layer of white.

Archer couldn't help but wonder just how cold it must be out there to make him, a powerful dragon, feel its icy grip.

He shivered slightly, though not from discomfort, but from the awe-inspiring beauty of the frozen landscape.

The sight of the world dressed in its winter attire was a stark contrast to the warmth he felt inside.

Archer ventured onto the balcony as the snowflakes continued to fall gently from the heavens.

He stood there, his bare chest exposed to the chilly air, and observed the snow-covered landscape. The world was transformed into a winter wonderland, unlike any he had ever witnessed.

As he marveled at the pristine whiteness, Archer couldn't help but wonder why this winter was so much more potent and enchanting than those he remembered from his days on Earth.

The snow seemed to sparkle with an otherworldly brilliance, and the cold penetrated his very essence in a way he had never experienced.

After a moment of contemplation, Archer reached a conclusion. It wasn't just the natural forces of this world at play.

It was the presence of mana, the magical essence that flowed through everything in this realm.

He shook his head and walked back inside to see Sia sitting up in bed rubbing her eyes. When she spotted him a big smile appeared on her face.

"You went rough on me last night stupid boy, now I'm really sore," Sia commented with a fake hurt look on her face.

Archer just looked at her with lust-filled eyes as he approached her and cast Aurora Healing on her causing her to sigh.

After that, he cast Cleanse on the two of them making them feel clean and fresh.

But before she could do anything he pulled his pants down and shoved his raging member into her mouth.

His sudden actions caused her to groan in pleasure as she started moving her head back and forward while moving her tongue all around him.

Sia got into it as she loved pleasuring him and tasting his seed which soon came. It shot down her throat causing her to gag.

She didn't let anything out of her mouth as she managed to swallow it all. Once that was done she cast cleaned before Archer pushed her down.

When he did that she was smiling as he spread her legs and rubbed his member on her wet honey pot.

He rammed it inside her causing her to let out a loud scream that shook the bedroom. Archer went to work and pleased the general until her toes were curling and she scratched his back.

Archer kept thrusting in and out until he shot his seed deep inside her causing her to orgasm.

Her legs were shaking but he didn't relent as he put her on all four so he could look at her perfect bubble butt.

He fucked her so hard that her whole body started to shake as she kept cumming. By the time Archer unloaded inside her she was a mess.

Sia's black hair was all over the place and she was panting. When he pulled out she dropped to the bed but mumbled. "You're evil husband but that was amazing and I loved every second of it."

Archer smiled as he got her comfortable and crawled into bed before pulling her close, he hugged her tight and whispered into her long ear. "I love you Sia Silverthrone. I remember everything you've done for me."

When the half-dazed woman heard him she leaned forward and kissed him as her hand cupped his cheek.

The two slumped in the warmth of their bed, their lips locked in a fervent, passionate kiss. As they reluctantly broke apart, she gazed into his eyes and confessed, her voice filled with sincerity.

"Archer Wyldheart, my affection for you has been a constant, like the beating of my heart. As my husband, my love for you knows no boundaries, and it shall persist until my very last breath. I have faith that even beyond that, destiny will find a way to bring us together once more."

When he heard that he kissed her again and held her tight. They felt the cold seep into the room but the fire started its battle once again.

They soon fell asleep and woke up when the sun was shining. That's when Archer heard a knock on the door.

Archer moved Sia out of the way before he got up and yawned before making his way over and opened it to see a Brownie standing there with a cup of tea.

A smile graced his lips as the Brownie handed him the cup, and with a nod of acknowledgment, it dissipated into thin air.

Archer lingered for a moment, his gaze fixed on the spot where the little being stood.

Eventually, he left the room. As he stepped into the living room, his eyes fell upon Albert, who sat there engrossed in reading an artifact-like notepad.

The old man's eyes met Archer's, and in that instant, without the need for words, they both understood that Albert was fully aware of what happened last night.

Archer found himself momentarily speechless, but the old man's hearty laughter broke the tension before he spoke.

"No need to make it awkward, my boy," he chuckled. "It's clear as day that you two share a deep love for each other. Just do an old man a favor and give me more grandchildren, will you? I'm not getting any younger, you know."

Albert put the artifact down and asked his stunned grandson a favor. "Could you bring your grandmother here, please? I miss that woman."

Archer shook his head before casting Gate to the Silverthrone Mansion and soon a mature version of Sia and Larka walked out the portal.

She had long black hair, a mature curvy body, and giant boobs but Archer shook his head and remember she was his grandma and that was a line he wouldn't cross.

The woman turned around and spotted him standing there in only pants causing her blue eyes to widen.

But soon a grin appeared on her face as she spoke with a sweet voice. "Archer Dear, you have a great body but do you mind putting on a shirt, I don't want to stare at my grandson's body, it will make Albert cry and I won't hear the end of it."

When Mia spoke, she fixed him with a predatory gaze that sent a shiver down his spine, provoking him to hastily retrieve a shirt.

As he slid it over his shoulders, the sound of laughter reached his ears, and he turned to see Mia and Albert sharing a hearty laugh while they embraced.

Albert turned his attention to him, a chuckle still lingering in his voice. "Pay her no mind, Arch. She's quite the prankster and takes immense pleasure in teasing folks, especially our grandchildren."

Archer was confused but chose to ignore his grandmother as he spoke. "Hello grandmother. It's good to see you."

Mia turned on him with a loving smile and spoke. "Yes, it's good I'm here to take this silly old man home. He gets in so much trouble."

The older woman walked toward and grabbed him into a hug and she shoved his head into her cleavage as she continued. "But thanks to my handsome grandson he is safe alongside our silly daughter."

Archer was thrown into confusion again until he heard an angel's voice coming from behind him.

"Mother leave the boy alone. He's not used to your teasing yet and get his head out of your boobs." Sia appeared as she walked out of the bedroom.

Mia saw her daughter and a big smile appeared on her face as let go of Archer and commented with a teasing voice. "Sia my little dragon. When are you going to give me a grandchild?"

When Sia heard her Mother she didn't know what to do and rushed over to Archer.

Chapter 387 Suncrest City

Mia started laughing when she witnessed her embarrassed daughter's behavior and started laughing as Sia didn't know how to answer the question.

But Archer spoke up. "Well, not yet Grandmother. I'm still young and she is a general that is needed by the empire, when the time is right it will happen."

The older woman smiled before answering. "I'm only messing around Arch. You two are not even married yet so we have to plan that."

Archer nodded and the four of them caught up with life before Sia and her parents returned to Starfall City.

Sia gave him a long and passionate kiss as she left, Archer was now alone in the treehouse with only Hecate.

He decided to go see her and started up the stairs until he came to her lab door and knocked.

After waiting for a little while he heard footsteps coming toward the door and the Moon Elf opened the door.

When Hecate saw him she invited him inside and as Archer stepped in he smelled all types of different ingredients.

Archer looked around and saw all sorts of potions all over the place and grew curious as he didn't see her maid.

So he asked. "Where is Eione?"

Hecate looked at him while she cleaned up the lab and answered. "She is out with Thalia and Xanthe. They seem to get on really well."

He nodded before he approached the distracted elf and grabbed her waist before spinning her around causing her to yelp but he stole her lips.

Archer kissed her so deeply that Hecate was shocked for a moment but soon reciprocated and wrapped her arms around his shoulders.

The two of them stopped kissing shortly after and sat down on some chairs as Archer spoke. "How is everything going? Do you need anything?"

Hecate smiled before answering. "I would like to open a shop in a big city so I can sell potions and other stuff to earn some coins."

When Archer heard her, he became confused and asked, "Why do you wish to earn coins? There's no need, as I have more than enough to care for you and the rest of the girls for the entirety of our lives."

The Moon Elf cast her gaze downward and responded in a soft tone, "I desire to be of greater help to you. While I do fight, the others are consistently by your side. I merely desire to be valuable to you, so you never feel driven to cast me aside."

Archer felt his heart break as he heard her words and decided to pay more attention to each girl and make sure they all felt loved.

Hecate wasn't looking at him as she started to grow sad but was stopped when Archer grabbed her chin and kissed her.

Following that, he gently murmured in her ear, "You are my Moon Witch, and I would never cast you aside. You're bound to me now. However, I truly love you, Hecate. You always come to my rescue, and I hold dear our late-night conversations about creatures and magic."

He stroked the elf's grey cheek as she looked at him with her bright red eyes and gave him a smile before she kissed him.

After that, he asked. "Do you want a shop so you can get out of the domain? I can make sure you get a good place as the empire will owe me a large debt, so asking for a shop is nothing."

When Hecate heard this and got excited as she couldn't wait to sell some of her new potions to people.

She agreed and wanted to know if she could ask the vampire twins to help her which Archer said yes causing her to start planning the shop.

Archer created a stack of paper for her before speaking. "Hecate. I will go deal with the last of the enemy kingdoms then we'll spend the night together."

He walked out and left a red-faced elf behind who soon got back to designing her new shop.

Once he left the lab he opened a Gate to the Mistwood Duchy and saw a lively Vassia City that was bustling with people going about their business.

Archer flew toward the Goldenvale and Aetheria Kingdoms, after a few hours of flying he came across a border castle.

He stopped above the castle and looked down to see hundreds of soldiers inside and on the snowy walls.

The weather never waned as snow still fell which helped conceal him high in the sky.

After watching for a little he cast Blink and appeared on the wall behind an unsuspecting guard who turned toward him.

But Archer grabbed him and cast Soul Eater on the human. He ate the man's soul to gain all the information on the Goldenvale Kingdom.

He found out everything he needed to know, Archer knew where every castle, fort, and city was.

Once he was done with the man he threw his body off the wall and jumped off the wall. Archer landed in the courtyard of the castle to attract attention.

He just stood there and waited for the soldiers to appear which took twenty seconds until hundreds of Goldenvale soldiers surrounded him.

When Archer saw the shocked and scared looks on the soldier's faces, it caused him to get a grin on his face as he spoke. "Now. Now, humans, I'm only here for your wealth and lives."

After speaking he summoned his razor-sharp claws and rushed forward as his eyes burned with excitement.

The Goldenvale soldiers stood no chance as he descended upon them like a whirlwind of death.

With swift and brutal strikes, he tore through their ranks, ripping through armor and flesh alike causing the humans to panic and try to flee.

The air was filled with the sickening sound of claws meeting bone and the agonized screams of the soldiers.

Blood sprayed in all directions, painting the castle grounds in a gruesome tapestry of red.

Bones shattered and bodies crumpled as Archer showed no mercy, his every movement a dance of violence and destruction.

The once proud and defiant soldiers of Goldenvale now lay in tatters, their lives extinguished in a frenzy of carnage.

After finishing the surrounding soldiers he was standing in the center covered in blood, Archer let out a tired sigh as the cold bit at his skin.

Archer was only wearing a thin shirt so he started searching the castle and found a cloak but it seemed strange to him.

He held it up and scanned it.

[Draconic Scalecloak]

When he read the pop-up he became angry and looted the vault before leaving. Archer flew through the snowstorm and attacked many castles and forts along the way.

After destroying the tenth Goldenvale fortress he came across an army that was marching north.

Archer wouldn't let them get away and sped up until he was right above them. He took a deep breath and let out a Dragon's Breath that washed over the unsuspecting human soldiers.

The snowstorm covered their screams and quickly covered up the scene as Archer flew off to go find his next target.

Amidst a relentless snowstorm, Archer soared through the turbulent skies, his massive wings navigating the blizzard's wrath.

The Goldenvale Kingdom lay spread out beneath him, a wintry landscape cloaked in white.

With a malevolent gleam in his eyes, he surveyed the land, each snowflake swirling around him. One by one, Archer descended upon the kingdom's grand castles.

His claws and Dragon's Breath tore through their defenses, reducing towering stone walls to piles of snow-covered rubble.

The defenders, disoriented by the blizzard, were no match for his relentless onslaught as they burned to a crisp.

As he moved from castle to castle, Goldenvale's once-proud fortresses crumbled into icy ruins as he brought their walls down with his massive dragon form.

The storm's fury masked the sounds of destruction—the echoes of his fiery breath and the crumbling of stone.

But Archer had more than destruction on his mind. Amidst the chaos, he descended upon the castles' treasuries, amassing a horde of riches.

Gold, jewels, and precious artifacts were added to his growing wealth as he left a trail of plunder in his wake like the hooligan he was.

Finally, when the snowstorm had reached its peak, Archer made his way to Goldenvale's capital, Suncrest City.

He stood on a hill overlooking the magnificent city, now shrouded in a thick blanket of snow. With his loot secured and his vengeance sated, he watched the capital in eerie silence.

The heart of Suncrest City lay before him, its streets and buildings eerily empty as its citizens sought shelter from the tempest.

Archer's large dragon form was framed by the swirling snowflakes, cast a foreboding shadow over the city.

He decided that he would only loot the kingdom's bank and palace and then he would move on to the Aetherians.

After formulating his plans he returned to his humanoid form and flew toward the city and saw many soldiers guarding the wall.

Chapter 388 The Goldhaven Bank

When Archer got closer to the city he descended to the ground and started walking toward it.

He hid his dragon features to make himself look human as he got closer to the city gates and was blocked by a tall guard.

The soldier spoke in a gruff voice as he eyed Archer. "What are you doing here boy? Don't you know that a war is happening?"

Archer laughed before answering. "Of course, I know there's a war going on. But that doesn't mean work stops does it?"

The soldier looked at him with narrowed eyes before nodding and letting him pass as he spoke. "Don't commit any crimes and behave yourself while visiting."

When Archer heard that he gave the soldier a smile that sent chills down the man's back as he walked into the city to bankrupt the kingdom.

Archer started exploring the city and saw many sights that he enjoyed. As he was walking down a back street he saw a bookshop.

He quickly entered it and looked at all the spells before an old feminine voice reached his ears. "You're hiding something boy. I can sense this horrible dread coming from you."

Archer turned around to see an old lady shuffling into the store from a back door followed by a young man who looked to be in his twenties.

He looked at them and grew curious as he asked. "What do you mean human?"

The old woman looked into his violet eyes before commenting. "You are not evil but not wholly good. You're Aura reeks of death."

When she finished the young man finally spoke. "What do you want?"

Archer looked at him before answering. "I want all your spellbooks."

Their eyes widened in shock as the old woman spoke. "That will be one thousand five hundred gold coins, young man."

After she spoke Archer took out a pouch full of gold coins and gave it to the young man before collecting all the books.

He stored them in his Item Box before asking. "Old woman. Where is the city bank? I want to deposit some coins."

The young man spoke up. "Turn left when you exit, continue walking for half an hour and you will see it, young master."

Archer nodded at the two before leaving but as he made his way to the door he heard the old woman comment. "Close the shop. We are leaving boy."

Once he stepped out of the shop he felt the snow hit his face as he made his way toward the bank to retrieve his stored treasure.

After walking for a little while, he entered a potion shop to buy ingredients for Hecate. Archer entered and the smell of potions and wild plants hit his nose.

He looked around the shop and saw a short fat man standing behind the counter creating a potion.

Archer walked over to him and spoke. "Excuse me. I want to buy everything in your shop. How much will that be?"

The shop owner ruined his potion by tumbling around before looking up at Archer who just stood there before replying. "I don't know young man. There are many things for sale here."

"I got time, just tell me a price and I'm willing to pay, it's for one of my wives who loves making potions and is opening her own shop," Archer replied.

The man nodded his head and started rubbing his grey beard as he quoted a price. "I'd say two thousand eight hundred coins, young man."

Archer took out the coins and gave them to him before speaking. "Pack it up and I'll store it away."

The shopkeeper nodded his head and called out for his family to come help him and in a couple hours, everything was packed.

He stored it all away before leaving the shop and made his way to the bank. When he approached he saw loads of guards standing around.

Archer walked up to the gate and was stopped by the guard but knowing what was inside he quickly cast Soul Sunder in the man's face.

The spell tore his soul to pieces while the other guards looked on in horror but Archer opened a portal and summoned a rare Netherbeast he collected.

They stepped out of the violet portal and looked at the horrified soldiers. The largest Netherbeast approached him and nudged its head against him.

Archer stroked it before scanning the beast.

[Barghests]

[Rank: AA+]

These malevolent creatures, with their sleek, dark fur and fiery, malevolent eyes, stood at attention, awaiting their master's command.

They stood as tall as a man and resembled a wolf but were twisted into a nightmarish form that Archer managed to tame.

Archer's lips curled into a wicked smile as he directed them with a wave of his hand.

"Go," he hissed, his voice dripping with malice, "attack the bank. Create chaos and kill all the soldiers."

The Barghests who were completely loyal to him, obeyed without hesitation.

With a sinister howl, they descended upon the bank, their presence sending fear and panic rippling through the unsuspecting city.

Meanwhile, Archer strolled into the grandiose bank building, its imposing architecture a symbol of wealth and security.

Archer watched as the

Entering the bank, the shrill alarm sounded, but it was futile. Archer's Mana Manipulation already pierced the vault's defenses.

He confidently approached the huge iron doors, excitement gleaming in his eyes. A simple wave of his hand made the doors swing open, revealing a wealth of treasures.

A wicked laugh escaped his lips as he looked at the riches, there was a mountain of gold coins and barrels full of precious gems off to the side.

Archer strolled into the vault as he heard the screams of dying people as the Barghests ran wild.

They took out all the soldiers in no time before they stood at the entrance and started eating the bodies while guarding while he was looting the vaults.

Archer knew that the Goldenvale Kingdom was a very wealthy realm thanks to their trade and abundance of different mines.

The empire has tried to invade many times but the kingdom hires an army of mercenaries and blocks the way north.

But Archer would shatter the kingdom from the inside out, by starting with their capital and then would raid the trading cities.

He counted over a dozen vaults so he needed help and cast Stone Warden.

Archer summoned hundreds of Stone Men and ordered them to ransack the vaults and bring him the loot after opening each one.

After that, he went back to the one he was in and started storing the treasures. Once he was done with that he cast Mana Manipulation to create a comfortable chair.

He lay down as he watched the Stone Men bring in piles of treasure which they dumped in front of him.

Archer cast Aura Detector and received hundreds of pings causing him to jump up. He cast Gate and appeared outside before summoning the Barghests.

They surrounded him as he informed them that enemies were incoming, he ordered them to hide and surprise attack them when he gave the signal.

The Barghests nodded and hid in the shadows before waiting for Archer. As they did that he summoned more Netherbeasts which were fit for fighting, Tarrasques.

Archer opened a large portal and the Tarrasques rushed out and took over the bank's courtyard.

Once the soldiers poured through the entrance they all came to an instant stop. Archer smiled when he saw this before ordering the Tarrasque to attack.

He then ordered them to attack the rest of the city while only targeting soldiers unless the citizens got in their way.

The city of Goldhaven, once a place of prosperity and commerce, now lay in chaos as the Tarrasques descended upon its unsuspecting defenders.

They caused the ground to shake beneath their forms as they slammed into the ranks of soldiers, their armored scales proving nearly impervious to weapons.

With gaping maws lined with rows of razor-sharp teeth, the monstrous creatures tore through the ranks, devouring soldiers and causing panic to spread like wildfire.

Archer, the mastermind behind this assault, watched with a cruel satisfaction as chaos unfolded.

He raised a hand, and his voice carried a malevolent command that echoed through the ranks of the Tarrasques.

"Eat them all!" he ordered, his words sending shivers down the spines of those who heard them.

The Tarrasques, driven by an insatiable hunger continued their relentless onslaught, devouring every soldier in their path.

The city streets ran red with blood, and the cries of the wounded and dying filled the air.

But Archer's plans extended beyond mere destruction. He called forth the Stone Men, to collect the hearts of the fallen soldiers.

They moved with cold efficiency, extracting the still-beating hearts from the fallen with methodical precision.

As the chaos raged on, Archer's forces executed his scheme with ruthless determination as he walked back into the bank.

Archer saw a massive pile of treasure that he quickly stored it all away in his Item Box before checking on the other vaults.

He cleaned out the Goldhaven bank before leaving the building and heard roars all over the city as the Tarrasques caused chaos.

Chapter 389 Cleaning Up The West

Archer made his way to the Goldhaven Palace after dismissing the Stone Men once they collected all the gold and hearts.

He walked through the dark streets and spotted his Netherbeasts chasing down soldiers. He saw pools of blood all over the place that were being covered by the snow.

Once he got further into the city he gazed up, finding the night sky veiled in a relentless cascade of falling snowflakes.

After strolling down the road for a little while he decided that he would start eating the hearts as he's collected hundreds of them.

Archer came across the palace which looked like it had been locked down and had hundreds of scared-looking soldiers on the wall.

He smiled as he summoned a Rhino-like Netherbeast who stood as tall as an elephant but was built of pure muscle.

The Netherbeasts nudged his body causing Archer to smile as he scanned it.

[Rhinokaros]

[Rank A]

Archer patted the beast before speaking. "Can you destroy that boy?"

The Rhinokaros looked at the castle gate and nodded its big head causing Archer to smile before he stepped back.

While he was doing this the soldiers on the wall were watching in panic as the giant beast was getting ready to charge.

The Rhinokaros roared, a sound that reverberated through the snowy night and began to move with earth-shaking strides toward its target.

As the beast thundered closer, the ground quivered beneath its colossal weight.

Goldenhaven's guards on the towering walls glanced at each other, their breath visible in the icy air.

Something was amiss, and unease rippled through their ranks. With a deafening crash that echoed through the frigid air, the Rhinokaros slammed into the palace gate.

The impact was cataclysmic. The gate shattered like glass, splinters of wood and shards of metal soaring through the night.

The Rhinokaros's horn, sharp as a winter frost, pierced the heart of the fortress and caused complete chaos.

Soldiers on the walls were sent hurtling into the snowy abyss. They screamed as they tumbled through the air, their armor glinting like fallen stars.

The snowflakes fell like a curtain, concealing the chaos below. Some clung desperately to the battlements, while others were swept away by the relentless force of the Rhinokaros's charge.

Inside the palace, the king and his courtiers watched in horror as the gate disintegrated. The throne room trembled, chandeliers swaying from the impact.

Archer remained hidden, his violet eyes still fixed on the unfolding spectacle as a big grin appeared on his face.

As the snow continued to fall, it covered everything, the fallen soldiers, the shattered gate, and the Rhinokaros itself, which stood triumphant amidst the ruins.

Goldenhaven Palace, once a symbol of unassailable power, was now vulnerable, its secrets laid bare in the wintry night.

Archer had unleashed a force of nature to settle his score, and as the snow settled, he knew that the realm would never forget this fateful night.

He told the Rhinokaros to guard the entrance as he entered. Archer saw soldiers trying to get up but he rushed forward and put them down.

After doing this for a while he entered the palace and saw how finely decorated it was as he walked through the corridors.

But that's when he sensed dozens of soldiers converging on him but he opened up a portal and called out. "Azura, Raven, and Sable! Come have some fun girls."

After waiting for a few seconds, the three Hydras appeared. They were the size of large dogs but grew a little bit.

Once they did Archer spoke. "Attacks the soldiers alongside me. There will be many so go wild."

The three sisters emitted joyful chirps just moments before the soldiers rounded the corner and entered the same hall where Archer was situated.

However, as soon as they laid eyes on the menacing Hydras, the soldiers froze in their tracks.

Meanwhile, the sisters exhibited pure excitement as they surged ahead without hesitation.

They unleashed a barrage of elemental beams, casting a mesmerizing display of powerful forces in their relentless charge.

As they did Archer cast Blink and reappeared behind the incoming soldiers before he lunged at them himself.

Archer used his claws and tail to tear into the Goldenvale soldiers who were shocked by the three lion-sized Hyrdas who were swiping and biting. I think you should take a look at

When Archer was facing the imperial guard commander he smiled but a soldier ran up from behind him and thrust a spear into his back.

But all that was heard was metal groaning. Archer turned around to see the spear bent and started laughing as he thought to himself. 'The upgrades from the Nether Realm are very useful.'

He drew in a deep breath and exhaled, unleashing his Dragon's Breath upon the spearman and a dozen other soldiers in a fiery torrent.

The commander's face contorted in sheer horror as he witnessed the incendiary spectacle. However, before he could react, Archer disappeared into the shadows.

Suddenly, a voice echoed behind the commander, sending shivers down his spine. "Never lower your guard."

In the blink of an eye, Archer reappeared, his deadly intent gleaming in his eyes.

With lightning speed, he impaled the man's chest, and in one fluid motion, hurled the still-warm body at a group of soldiers who tried to sneak up on Sable.

She turned around and ripped them in two thanks to her multiple heads. After twenty minutes of fighting it came to a stop.

Blood soaked the carpet, Archer looked at himself and realized he was covered in blood. He shrugged deciding to keep it on him to scare the king.

He cast Stone Warden and ordered the loot gremlin to collect the hearts and everything worth something and bring it to the entrance.

Archer walked over to a window and flung it open before he let out a loud roar which summoned every Netherbeast

Archer sent the girls back to the domain which they agreed to after grabbing loads of heartless bodies before stepping through the portal.

As they did that he sensed the Barghests and Tarrasques surrounding the palace as they kept any reinforcements at bay.

He made his way to the throne room and saw two large brown doors which he cast Eldritch Blast at it.

Archer blew the doors off the hinges before stepping in. Once the dust died down he saw about twenty guards surround a rather large family.

When he saw them he smiled but they recoiled back which caused him to laugh before he cast Cleanse on himself.

Once the blood was gone he got closer to the family and spoke. "Bend the knee and I won't kill you."

When the guards heard his words some of them charged forward but some lunged from behind Archer and tore into them.

It was the Barghest Leader who had been keeping an eye on Archer from the shadows. The soldier's blood flew all over the place.

This quickly convinced the king to bend the knee which he did followed by his family and the remaining guards.

Once Archer saw this he smiled before speaking. "Now Mr.King. You can take me to the vault, so I can inspect the kingdom's wealth."

The human king looked confused but when he saw Archer's eyes shining with greed and soon realized what he was going to do and protested. "That wealth will be needed for the kingdom."

Archer looked at the man with dead eyes before he answered. "The Avalonians can look after you and your people. They are rich enough, now show me unless you want my beast to eat you or your eldest son."

The king nodded his head before leading Archer to the vaults. When they were walking he examined the human.

He had light blue hair with blue eyes but was sticky thin and could sense a basic level of mana coming from his body.

After walking for ten minutes they came to a large door made from Mithril and noticed it had some complicated lock but the king put his hand against it causing it to light up.

The door soon opened and saw all of Goldenvale's treasure, but then he remembered the man submitted so he only took all the gold and silver coins along with the gemstones and left behind the random treasures.

He got so many gold coins from the Bank which kept his greed in check. Archer looked at the king and spoke.

"Keep the rest. You didn't do anything to annoy me apart from invading the empire which is my fiancée's home, what's your name, human king?"

The human looked at him with a resigned look on his face. "Xander Goldenvale."

Archer nodded before he spoke. "Okay Xander, I will stop attacking your kingdom. Just wait for the empire's soldiers."

Once he walked out of the palace he let out a loud roar to summon all the Netherbeasts before opening a portal to send them all back to the domain.

After doing that he took up and flew in the direction of the Aetheria Kingdom to the Southwest as the snowstorm continued.

It was only getting worse forcing him to use Cosmic Shield to cover himself.

Chapter 390 Kruthik

Archer flew for a couple of hours until he saw the Aetheria castle guarding their northern border.

He descended closer to the floor as the snow was getting heavier which helped him get closer, when he did he spotted numerous soldiers guarding the walls.

A few soldiers were standing outside the main gate holding torches but the fires did nothing to the snow.

With his dragon features concealed, Archer landed gracefully on the ground and donned a cloak to obscure his identity.

He then approached the castle with a sense of purpose, ready to face the challenges that lay ahead.

As he continued his journey on foot, Archer noticed a span of imposing mountains to his left, stretching eastward. Not far from the road, the sea raged with its relentless waves.

A vast expanse of snow-covered terrain lay between him and the churning waters, and on the distant horizon, he discerned the silhouette of a towering cliff.

Without hesitation, Archer invoked the power of Blink, and in a heartbeat, he vanished from his original location.

In the next instant, he reappeared, standing on the very edge of the formidable cliff, peering out into the vastness of the snowy landscape and the tumultuous sea beyond.

Before long, he cast it once more, and just like that, he materialized atop the craggy ridge, gazing out over the vast expanse of the sea below.

Archer stood there as the wind howled, carrying with it a symphony of fury, as the wild waves crashed relentlessly against the jagged shoreline below.

The heavens themselves seemed to weep, as heavy snowflakes descended from the sky, their pristine beauty starkly contrasting the violence of the tempestuous sea.

Yet, Archer was undeterred as the snowflakes met the shield, they danced and shattered, unable to penetrate its protective aura.

The waves, their frothy crests illuminated by the pale moonlight, surged forward with unrelenting force.

With awe and humility, Archer watched the waves rise and fall, their power both beautiful and fearsome.

After watching the scene for a little while he made his way to the border castle, once he was there he hovered in the air and scanned the wall.

There were loads of soldiers guarding it but they were spread out as the castle was massive. Archer swooped down and grabbed a man off the wall.

He quickly ascended until he was high in the sky. Once Archer was high up he cast Soul Eater on the Aurelian soldiers.

When he did that he tossed the body into the Monster Army part of the domain before shifting through the new information he gained.

That's when he realized the Aetheria Kingdom wasn't wealthy in the slightest and had no way to stop the empire unless Goldenvale helped.

While he was at this he decided to cast Soul Eater on a high level noble to get more information on the kingdom.

Archer knew where an Aetheria Duke was stationed in a coastal fort in the south. He made his way there.

By the time he got there the moon was high in the sky and the weather was getting worse so he returned to the domain.

He appeared inside the quiet treehouse and took his cloak off before scanning the treehouse and noticed Llynriel was sleeping peacefully while Hecate was awake.

After fighting for a little while and gaining all the treasures he wanted to vent, so he made his way up the stairs and walked into her lab.

Hecate turned to him with a charming smile before she spoke. "Hello, My Love. How was your day?"

When Archer heard, he didn't know what to say but liked her pet name. He shook his head before talking. "I got presents for you."

Following his words, he scanned the room for an empty table and began to take out all the stuff he bought from his Item Box, leaving Hecate utterly astonished.

The Moon Elf looked at him after ten minutes of pulling stuff out of thin air and asked. "Did you buy a whole shop?"

Archer looked at her with a smile and nodded his head. "Yes. I bought everything you would need to start your own and brew more potions."

Hecate listened attentively, her excitement growing as she examined the ingredients he had purchased for her.

While she did that Archer sat down by the window and watched the snowstorm which put him at peace.

He looked in his Item Box and saw that he had over a thousand hearts. Archer decided to save them up for now.

After that, he spoke to Hecate. "My Moon Witch. Would you like to go to a new world and take their ingredients? You may find new stuff."

Hecate stopped going through crates and looked at him in shock before asking in an excited voice. "Can I come with you?"

Archer smiled before nodding as he stood up and cast a Gate to the Nether Realm. Hecate saw the violet portal and felt her hand being grabbed.

He dragged her through it and ended up at their old cabin on the mountaintop. When Hecate saw this she was amazed at its charm.

She looked at Archer and asked. "Is this where you and Llyniel stayed?"

"Yes. Now let's go, I know some good forests you can search in while I hunt for beasts." He answered as he led her outside.

When they were outside Archer opened a portal and summoned a Netherbeast they could use to travel.

A massive Roc stepped out of the portal and bowed toward him which shocked Hecate.

That's when he scanned the beast.

[Night Roc]

[Rank: AA+]

As he did that Hecate pivoted toward him, intending to ask a question, but before she could speak, he explained. "I encountered their leader, and once I emerged victorious, they chose to follow me."

She nodded her head as the bird lowered its body to the floor as he led her on top of it.

As they stepped up, Archer addressed the Roc. "Guide us to a dense forest abundant with plant life, a place you are familiar with," he requested.

The Roc nodded its large head and took off as it flew west. Archer sat down on its back and invited Hecate to join him.

When she got closer he grabbed her and pulled the elf into his lap, Hecate got comfortable and laid against him.

Archer lifted her chin and planted a kiss on her plump lips causing her to shiver all over, when he kissed he could taste potions causing her to smile internally.

They separated when the Roc squawked at them causing Archer to look at it and see a massive forest below them.

Archer told it to descend into a clearing and it did that. When the beast landed the forest went quiet.

He jumped off first and scanned the area before opening a portal to summon dozens of Chull and Ant Warriors.

Ettns joined them as they surrounded the clearing to await Archer's order. "You will guard my wife and make sure she is safe. You know what the beasts are like so keep an eye out."

All the Netherbeasts roared and made clicking sounds in response. Archer then opened another portal to bring more of the Monster Army.

Hundreds of Netherbeasts appeared and he assigned the strongest ones to guard Hecate to make sure she was okay while he went hunting.

He also ordered them to capture any beast they could, so he could kill or force them into his monster army.

Archer cast Mana Manipulation and dug dozens of deep holes so they could throw the beasts in.

That's when he turned to Hecate before speaking. "Go find any good materials and I'll be back soon. I need to level up."

The Moon Elf nodded her head and wandered off before she already found a new planet she hadn't seen.

Archer noticed some Chull Warriors following close by while some Girallons made a large circle around her.

Filled with relief over her safety, he summoned his wings and launched into the air. Archer soared through the skies, dispatching numerous beasts as he sought out adversaries to conquer.

As he killed he got deeper and deeper, the sun was blocked and the jungle went black but thanks to Archer's dragon's eyes he could see like it was daytime.

Suddenly, the ground trembled beneath their feet, and from the underbrush emerged a group of monsters, their chitinous exoskeletons gleaming in the dappled sunlight.

These insectoid creatures moved with a swift and predatory grace, their razor-sharp mandibles clacking menacingly.

Archer looked at them and scanned them.

[Kruthik Worker]

[Rank: C]

As he followed the Kruthik deeper into the heart of the jungle, the landscape changed. The trees grew taller and older, their trunks gnarled and covered in moss.

The air grew thicker with the scent of earth and decay, and the sounds of the jungle seemed to fade into the background.

Finally, Archer arrived at the Kruthik colony. The entrance to their underground lair was concealed beneath a tangle of roots and leaves.

He watched as the monster slipped into a burrow, their chitinous bodies disappearing into the darkness below.