

A Journey 391

Chapter 391 The Queen Kruthik

Before Archer could enter the colony his Aura Detector pinged as he looked to the right and saw a tiger-like beast lunged at him.

He quickly sidestepped the beast and scanned it.

[Nightmare Jungle Tiger]

[Rank: B]

What he was looking at was a large tiger that was pitch black in color and had bright red eyes that watched him like he was prey.

But the beast wasn't a threat to him, so Archer smiled and stood still as it lunged at him again and swiped.

When its claws touched his chest it just caused sparks on the scales, Archer smiled and punched the cat.

The Jungle Tiger made a yelping sound and dropped to the jungle ground. When he saw this he crouched down next to it and spoke. "Serve me and I will make you stronger."

Archer finished speaking as he placed his hand on the beast and cast Aurora Healing on it.

When the beast felt the pain vanish but before anything could happen more Tigers appeared and lunged at him.

He quickly cast Cosmic Shield and all the beasts slammed against it. That's when he got to work and slapped all the beasts until they were like the first.

The beasts were confused and in pain until they heard Archer speaking. "You will serve me or I will kill you all. Choose now or die."

Upon hearing these words, the Jungle Tigers sensed an unidentifiable threat looming overhead.

Prompting them to gaze upward and witness a colossal white dragon mirage looming behind the smiling boy.

However, their leader rose from their position and approached the stranger, ultimately kneeling before Archer.

With a smile, he ordered them to return to their homes and wait for his roar. The Jungle Tigers rushed off before he made his way over to the Kruthik colony entrance.

But what he saw was a deep dark hole that seemed endless but Archer shrugged before jumping in the hole.

Archer free-fell while his Aura Detector picked up hundreds of pings appearing from around him but he was falling too quickly.

He saw the bottom and smiled before casting Blink. Archer appeared on the ground but felt something soft and silky under him.

Once he stopped looking at the ground he started walking down a tunnel while only hearing his footsteps.

The oppressive silence was shattered by the faint skittering of claws on stone, a sound that sent a shiver down Archer's spine.

With every step he took, the tension in the air thickened, and then, suddenly, Archer found himself face-to-face with a formidable adversary.

A Kruthik Soldier emerged from the shadows, its chitinous carapace glistening with an otherworldly sheen.

It loomed over him, mandibles clicking menacingly as its six eyes fixated on him. Archer smiled as he locked eyes with the creature, its sharp, serrated limbs poised for action.

He observed that its colors were a mixture of brown and gray, and it towered over him with a significant height advantage.

Nevertheless, he remained unbothered by the threat. Just as the Kruthik poised to strike with its razor-sharp forelimbs, Archer invoked the Blink spell.

In an instant, he reappeared behind the creature and swiftly dispatched it with an Eldritch Blast to its back.

The spell pierced through the body of the monster causing it to drop to the tunnel ground with a loud thud.

Following that encounter, Archer pressed forward, activating his Aura Detector as he walked.

While on the move, the device detected a flurry of pings, indicating a chamber brimming with activity, though it seemed quite a distance away.

Archer continued down the tunnel killing many Kruthik Soldiers and workers that the queen must be sending against him.

But he soon came to a stop when he entered the large underground chamber that was home to the Kruthik Queen.

That's where he saw many different kinds of Kruthiks that surrounded the queen. Archer started scanning them one by one.

[Thorny Kruthik]

[Rank: A+]

In the center of this eerie congregation, Archer's gaze fixed upon the Thorny Kruthiks, their spiky exoskeletons glinting ominously.

These formidable sentinels stood at the forefront of the hive's defense, their sharp spikes designed to deter any intruders.

[Hive Lord Kruthik]

[Rank: SS+]

Next, his attention shifted to the towering figure that loomed behind the Thorny Kruthiks. It was the Hive Lord Kruthik, a nightmarish creature of immense size and power.

Archer could feel the mana emanating from this monstrous being, connecting it to the entire colony like a sinister puppeteer.

That's when he turned to the biggest Kruthik in the chamber and scanned her.

[Queen Kruthik]

[Rank: SSS+]

She was a colossal creature, her immense form sprawled upon a monstrous mound of organic matter.

Her chitinous exoskeleton glistened in the dim torchlight, and her multifaceted eyes regarded Archer with an eerie, otherworldly intelligence.

He observed that the queen stood apart from the rest of her kind.

Her body was visibly enlarged, bulging with eggs, and the chamber around her was filled with revolting, throbbing sacs that cradled the yet-to-hatch Kruthik larvae.

It was evident that she served as the hive's life force, the exclusive wellspring of new Kruthiks.

When he saw her he smiled but before he could speak a Thorny Kruthik lunged forward Archer summoned his wings to block the legs of the beast with a clang.

After doing that he drew a deep breath, feeling the energy coursing through him. In an instant, he exhaled a torrent of searing flames as he unleashed his violet flames.

The fiery blast engulfed the Thorny Kruthik, turning it into a writhing, screeching inferno that soon crumbled to a charred crisp.

However, Archer's instincts remained on high alert. He detected a lurking presence, a subtle attempt to approach him unnoticed.

In a swift motion, he spun to confront the Hive Lord, its massive silhouette concealed within the shadows.

Unbeknownst to the monstrous creature, his Aura Detector had identified its stealthy approach.

With a smile on his face, Archer cast Soul Eater. The ethereal tendrils of energy surged toward the Hive Lord Kruthik, enveloping it in an inky, consuming darkness.

The Hive Lord thrashed and screeched in agony as its life force was drained away. Archer stood triumphant, having dispatched both the Thorny Kruthik and the Hive Lord.

After finishing with that business he turned to the queen and spoke. "Queen of the Kruthiks. Can you understand me?"

All the beasts around him stopped moving and all stared at him, but before anything could happen the voice of an older woman could be heard. "How do you speak our tongue creature?"

"I can understand all languages. Now we can talk, how about you join my Monster Army and I will make sure you have a place to live and food to eat? You will grow stronger."

The queen moved before everything went silent before she spoke. "Why? We are fine here. Prey is plentiful."

Archer sighed before he explained that the Nether Realm was dying and would become a lifeless rock.

He told her that he recruited the Nightmare Ants, Cave Spiders, and The Chull Kingdom to his army and they were happy.

The queen didn't believe him until he used Mana Manipulation to show their thriving colonies and how well the other queens were doing.

When the Kruthik Queen heard this she started to think before speaking to him. "What do we need to do?"

Archer's smile widened as he clarified, "You'll need to take an oath, promising unwavering loyalty and never betraying me. Once you've done that, you can join my army."

The queen nodded her large head and started her oath. By the time she was done, Archer felt a connection grow between the two.

When that was done he cast Gate to the outside before summoning Stone Men and sending them to collect all the Netherbeasts they can capture.

Archer found a seat to get comfortable as the Stone Men reappeared but he opened a portal to the Monster Army part of the domain.

He stepped through and increased its size while adding more landscapes but built another wall around a large area just for them.

When he was done he returned to the Kruthik's colony he kept the portal open and spoke.

"Send some workers through and find a spot for your hive. But make sure you don't fight with the other Netherbeasts."

The queen nodded her head and let out a weird chittering noise. After doing that three dozen Kruthik Workers rushed through the portal.

Archer sat back down as a stream of Stone Men were throwing Netherbeasts into the domain portal.

They did this for an hour before he decided to check on Hecate. Archer told the queen he would be right back.

He cast Gate to the area he left her and stepped through, that's when he heard roars and sounds of a battle coming from a mile away.

Archer took off in that direction and came across the Girallons fighting with some wild-looking humanoid creatures who were leaping around.

There were some Chull Warriors involved but they managed to keep Hecate safe. Archer saw her collecting herbs in the distance while four Tarrasque were around her.

Chapter 392 Special Farmers

Archer saw the Moon Elf was in her own world as she collected all sorts of useful ingredients. Once he knew she was fine he turned to the attacks.

With a smirk, he opened a portal and summoned an army of Barghests. When they appeared he ordered them to kill all the Netherbeasts who didn't belong to the army.

The leader of the Barghests approached him, when Archer saw this he stroked the big boy before it ran off.

Archer approached the busy-looking elf and spoke. "How's the collecting going my witch?"

"I can create a potion that will force you to make love to me until you give me those two angels," Hecate commented with a smile as she turned around.

When Archer heard this he was shocked at her joke but started laughing as he answered. "We will Hecate. There's no rush it's not like we are humans. We have time."

She smiled and spoke cheerfully, saying, "There are plenty of ingredients here, some I'm familiar with, but many others remain a mystery to me."

Archer nodded as she started speaking about all the stuff she had collected and found, after Hecate was done chatting she asked a question. "Can we stay here for a little while?"

"Yes, we can. The girls will be helping their families and I'm sure the college can wait as the empire will celebrate the end of this war they found themselves in." He answered as he examined some plants she put to the side.

Hecate got excited and lunged at him, she wrapped him in a hug and then kissed him before running off, followed by the four Tarrasques.

Archer returned to the Kruthik colony so he could move them over and level up even more.

When he stepped through the Gate he saw the Workers rushing around preparing to move, and that's when he heard the queen's voice.

"My scouts have found a new home and started the digging. It will go fast if we send over some Tunneller Kruthiks."

He nodded, granting her permission. The queen began emitting chittering sounds, and a dozen large Kruthiks, seemingly specialized in digging, materialized.

They passed through the portal and merged with the scouts to help out with the colony construction.

Archer's curiosity was piqued, leading him to venture into the domain section designated for the Kruthiks, a part that remained enclosed by walls.

Archer leaped into the sky, ascending to witness the vast domain from a bird's-eye perspective.

He soared with grace above the landscape, savoring the breathtaking scene while delicate snowflakes descended gently from the sky.

Beneath him, the land seemed boundless, hosting a rich mix of biomes, including expansive grasslands, murky swamps, lush forests, and dense jungles.

Towering mountains punctuated the terrain, and untamed rivers meandered through the landscape.

The sensation of countless beasts roaming freely below reached him. He saw his treehouse in the distance surrounded by a forest.

His gaze shifted, and there it was, the imposing stone wall that cordoned off the section of the domain where the people he had rescued now dwelled.

On the opposite side of the wall, the Monster Army had established their territory, each species staking their claim within this unconventional alliance.

Archer observed it all, hovering above the land. However, it was the blockaded enclave directly beneath him that commanded his attention.

This was the refuge he had created for the Kruthiks, the forest-like haven he had made for them was just for now to see how they behaved in the domain.

He thought about how he'd carefully separated the aggressive new addition to the army from the others. If they remained peaceful, he'd take down the barriers.

Archer returned to the new colony and saw a deep hole which the Tunnellers, Workers, and other Kruthiks.

He didn't bother going in as he would only find tunnels, for now, that's when more Kruthik Workers appeared carrying large eggs into the hole.

When he saw that he returned to the Nether Realm and saw the colony was very active with a Hive Mind leading the effort.

Archer saw the Stone Men still collecting random Netherbeasts before turning his attention to the queen who spoke. "We are ready to move."

He nodded and motioned for the queen to step through and enter the domain which she soon did followed by a dozen Hive Lords who stared at him with neutral looks.

While all this was happening Netherbeasts were getting thrown into another portal by the Stone Men.

As they were working Archer saw them carrying a strange mushroom-looking beast. He called over the Stone Man who had hold of it and brought it over to him.

The Stone Man placed it down as Archer looked at the thing and wondered what it was. So he scanned it.

[Myconid]

[Rank D]

Archer examined the beast and saw that it was a humanoid mushroom that came up to his waist and had a red mushroom cap as a head with two black beady eyes.

It had two arms and legs with a stork for a body, after looking at it Archer spoke. "Can you understand me?"

That's when the Myconid let out some spores causing the Stone Men and Kruthiks to instantly react but Archer stopped them by putting his hand up.

"Thank you for helping me white-hair. But what about my fellow Myconids?" The little mushroom man commented in Archer's mind.

The voice was strange it sounded wise but had a strange accent. Archer nodded and ordered the Stone Men to go retrieve the Mushrooms.

Twenty minutes later, they reappeared, accompanied by half a dozen more Myconids. It was at that moment that the same voice spoke up, inquiring, "They are all here. What are you?"

Amusement twinkled in his eyes upon hearing the fungal query, and he responded, "I am a dragon."

The other Myconids gathered around the one who had spoken, prompting Archer to inquire further, "What is your purpose? Do you cultivate plants and fungus?"

Red Cap looked up at him and nodded its head as it answered. "Yes, we grow all sorts of plants and Myco."

Archer's eyes lit up and an idea popped into his head. That's when he offered them a deal of a lifetime. "What if I give you a large underground lair to grow all that you want?"

All the Myconids looked at him with shining eyes before Red Cap asked. "What is the catch? Why do you want us to come with you?"

When Archer heard this he smiled before speaking honestly. "You can help two of my wives with their garden and growing rare alchemy ingredients. I won't make you fight, I have more than enough fighters."

Red Cap looked at him and nodded its head before speaking. "We will come. But we need to get all our Brothers and Sisters. Can you help?"

Archer nodded and ordered the Stone Men to accompany Red Cap to get the rest of the Myconids.

After doing that he entered the domain but teleported to the treehouse and found a large clearing near it.

He closed his eyes and created a massive underground chamber that stretched on for miles so the Myconids had more than enough room.

Once he was done there he returned to the Kruthik colony and noticed all the eggs were gone.

The queen was about to move through the portal until she saw him and spoke. "Thank you for your help. My children say the land is wonderful and the prey is plentiful."

Archer nodded and introduced himself as he answered. "My name is Archer. I will give you a name like the others."

He started to think to himself before a name came to him. "Melisande. Your name will be Melisande."

The queen just looked at him and nodded before entering the portal. He soon noticed the Stone Men were slowing down.

Archer dismissed the ones who were doing nothing and waited for the others who were bringing the Myconids.

After waiting for an hour they returned with hundreds of Myconids in tow who were staring at him with wide beady eyes.

Archer noticed that all the mushroom men came in all different shapes. He shook his head and cast Gate to the underground chamber.

He looked at Red Cap and spoke. "This will be your new home. Once you're set up I will send my wives to you, so they can start a farm."

Red Cap nodded and led the Myconids through the portal followed by Archer who heard them talking among themselves and was excited.

They all spread out while shooting out spores all over the place. He watched this before dismissing the Stone Men and closing the portals.

That's when he opened a Gate to the place he left Hecate and reappeared in front of the large pits he dug.

Archer looked in and saw all sorts of Netherbeasts who caught his interest. He spoke to all of them. "You all can serve me or you can die in these holes. Your choice."

Chapter 393 Sovereign Mage (R18)

The Netherbeasts accepted servitude over death and all kneeled down in the large pits, Archer brought them up by using mana manipulation.

Once he was done with that he told all the beasts to enter the portal he opened which they rushed through.

When he sent them to the domain he took to the sky and started hunting more Netherbeasts and slaughtered many he found.

Archer did recruit some but butchered almost all of them and took their hearts. He was saving them until he could sit down and eat them all.

He thought many Netherbeasts from big to small, Archer changed into his dragon form to fight the bigger creatures.

After hunting for a few hours he made his way to his Moon Elf and saw her still collecting materials even though it was night time.

When Archer got closer he spoke with a smile. "Hecate. Let's get back to the treehouse, it's getting late and I want to sleep."

Hecate turned around as she answered. "Okay, can we come back here?"

He nodded and extended his hand, which Hecate accepted, and together, they returned to the domain.

When they stepped into the treehouse they felt the cold air had taken over the air inside. Archer walked over to the fireplace and sent some of his dragon flames into it.

The fire roared to life causing the air to heat up but it was still battling the cold until Archer summoned a Brownies and asked them to light the fires in the treehouse.

They got to work and soon after Archer felt the hot air hitting his skin before dragging Hecate into the bedroom.

When she saw where they were going she got excited but embarrassed. As the two entered the room Archer spun on her.

He pulled her close to him and kissed her while holding her curvy waist which he loved. They shared a passionate kiss.

Archer's hand explored her finely sculpted figure, pushing him beyond his limits. It was at that moment that he decided to spend time with each of the girls once he destroyed the other kingdoms.

He spun her around and pushed her onto the bed causing her to giggle as he jumped on top of her and started biting her neck as he hid his draconic features.

Hecate's body shivered as she loved his biting but then he started taking off the black dress she was wearing until she was in her underwear.

Archer lost his mind as he kissed down her body until he reached her cave of wonders and moved her panties to the side.

He started licking causing her to let out a moan as she grabbed his hair. Archer explored every part of her until she was soaking wet and her body was shaking.

When he was licking her he spread her long grey legs wide and continued attacking her until she quivered.

Hecate let out a scream as Archer nibbled her clit causing a wave of love juices to pour out and into his mouth.

Archer got on top of her and slipped his member inside her. Hecate moaned into his neck as she bit down.

He slowly made love to the Moon Elf who couldn't stop moaning adding to his pleasure. Once she stopped biting him Archer grabbed her hips and slammed down on her.

Archer felt her clamp down on him as he went deeper causing him to groan. He held her bubble butt as he thrust deeper.

The two of them continued as he got rougher with her as she loved it. Hecate clung to him and moaned into his ear causing him to lose himself to lust.

Archer released his seed deep inside her which caused her to orgasm at the same time. He flipped the elf over and saw her butt jiggle.

He admired her curvy body and her juicy rear end. Archer could see her large boobs were squashed underneath her which turned him on even more.

His dragon instincts took over and he started fucking her into oblivion. When he was done with her her tongue was hanging out of her mouth.

Archer pulled out of her and laid down as he pulled her into his arms after casting Cleanse on two of them before they were comfortable.

The couple soon fell asleep as the weather picked up and got heavier. Hecate was lying on him to get comfortable.

While Archer was sleeping he was brought to a balcony he knew all too well as he's been here a few times already.

As he opened his eyes he heard a seductive voice. "My white dragon. It is time for us to meet again."

He looked to the right to see Tiamat sitting there with a grin on her beautiful face. Archer stood up and shook his head as he answered. "Bet you're excited to see me again."

When Tiamat heard him she chuckled before nodding her head. "Yes, I am excited to see you again. I have some things to explain to you."

Archer nodded as he joined the Dragon Goddess at the table and looked at the landscape around them.

Before him stretched an undulating landscape of unparalleled beauty, bathed in the radiant light of three moons.

The largest moon, its surface an opalescent pearl, hung low on the horizon, casting a silver luminescence across the land.

Its gentle glow seemed to touch everything it graced, turning the foliage a shimmering, iridescent hue.

The ambiance exuded tranquility as if the moon's light bore a serenity of its own. A smaller but equally enchanting second moon cast a gentle, sapphire-blue glow.

Its cool, calming light danced upon the rippling surface of a crystal-clear river that wound its way through the landscape, turning the water into a liquid mirror of the heavens.

The third moon, the tiniest and most distant, radiated a warm, golden aura, casting a gentle embrace over the land.

It kissed the numerous flowers that dotted the scene, coaxing their petals to unfurl in response, filling the air with a sweet, intoxicating fragrance.

Above, the night sky was a celestial tapestry, adorned with countless stars that glistened like diamonds scattered on an obsidian canvas.

The stars whispered secrets to those who gazed upon them, their ethereal light punctuating the infinite expanse above.

That's when he heard Tiamat. "Arch. Tell me what you know about white dragons and what they can do?"

Before responding, he took a moment to study the enchanting Dragon Goddess that was smiling back at him.

She possessed long, flowing snow-white hair, and her eyes shone with a vibrant violet shade, much like his own.

Her beauty was undeniable, with a figure that balanced the line between the ethereal and the alluring.

Tiamat's large boobs, though strikingly massive, seemed perfectly balanced with her slender yet curvaceous waist and shapely thighs.

Archer's lust soared as he wanted to claim this woman but he shook his head as he knew this wasn't the time and told her everything he knew about his race which wasn't a lot.

"They are beings created from pure mana, inherently attuned to magic, enabling them to harness all elements and learn spells more effortlessly than any other race," Archer disclosed, recounting everything he knew.

The Goddess's face lit up with a knowing smile in response but she saw the way the boy was looking at her with desire and giggled at him.

Tiamat never expected that this shining soul she pulled from the void would be the one who wanted her but she decided to see what he would do in the future.

She shook her head and started speaking. "Well yes you are correct but there is more to it. White dragons are beings that bring balance to the world, your predecessor didn't take his role seriously and let the enemy build up his forces."

Archer saw the regret in her eyes as she looked away and asked. "What happened to the dragon princess?"

Tiamat regarded him with a sigh before unveiling the harsh reality. "The unfortunate girl underwent experiments in an attempt to determine if she possessed her Father's abilities, but the truth is, there exists only one white dragon. Their offspring may be diverse in nature, each being a different dragon, but none are a complete match for their Father."

She looked into the distance before continuing. "When the Church of Light found this out they executed the girl and almost drove dragonkind to extinction. Most of the white dragons that came before you were heroes while some were lazy but then there's you."

The Dragon Goddess looked at him with a grin. "You are a little devil Archer. You extort everyone you can and have no problem killing. I saw you robbing that bank and leaving a tiny fraction for that kingdom."

Tiamat continued. "You only care for your girls and the people in your domain. But that's enough of that, the reason I brought you here today is because you've finally become a Sovereign Mage."

Chapter 394 Emotions

Archer looked at Tiamat who was smiling at him as her eyes shone. He shook his head before speaking. "I felt it as I was hunting but why did that bring me here?"

Tiamat spoke with a happy voice. "Well once a white dragon reaches the Sovereign Mage Rank it is time for him to evolve once more."

Raising her hand, she conjured a radiant orb, and Archer's heart quickened as he felt a magnetic pull drawing him toward the luminous sphere.

It felt like it was a part of him and wanted to return to its rightful place but Tiamat spoke. "Have you ever wondered why you've gotten hurt so bad before? Or even poisoned?"

Archer looked at the woman as his eyes widened before he answered. "With my status being overpowered I shouldn't get hurt but I have been. Especially with the random beasts, but I thought that was because of my stupidity not because I was missing something."

When Tiamat heard this she smiled before answering. "Your body is made up of mana just like everything else on Thrylos. But now that your mana heart has fully formed, your body will evolve and after this change only someone of the same rank or higher can hurt you."

He looked at the woman with a raised eyebrow and asked. "What do you mean to evolve? Didn't I already go through that?"

She went on to explain. "Well, this orb is a fraction of your power that I hold, I had to pull it from you so you wouldn't explode. By the time you wake up your body will be different."

Archer's eyes widened before asking. "Explode?"

Tiamat chuckled and rose from her seat, strolling around the table with a playful expression.

As she moved, Archer's eyes were drawn to the graceful sway of her hips and her massive boobs jiggled at her movements.

He got lost in her beauty until she leaned forward and got close to his face before answering.

"Yes, Arch. You would have exploded if I hadn't intervened and sealed this power away until you were ready for it. I can't have you overload on mana."

When Archer heard this he smiled as he looked into her violet eyes before talking with appreciation in his voice. "Thank you for helping me Tiamat."

Tiamat was caught off guard but she quickly grabbed him and sent the orb into his body as she mumbled to herself. "Don't speak like that or this game won't be fun boy."

A shock ran through his body causing his mind to scatter as she pushed him back onto the chair and stood in front of him.

Archer felt like explosions were going off inside him. He felt his heart sending mana all over his body as everything flowed back into him.

The Archer from Earth's emotions, memories, love, and much more poured into him making him feel pain.

Tiamat observed and murmured to herself, "My gift could only go so far. It succeeded in dampening your emotions, not in imprisoning them. The path you decide to follow is in your hands now."

As the scene faded to black, she sent him back, leaving the matter for the little girls to handle, as she felt really tired from her efforts to assist him.

[The Girl's POV]

Hecate was in peaceful slumber when the sensation of Archer's frantic movements disrupted her sleep, jolting her awake.

Startled, she swiftly sat up as her eyes shot open, she was greeted by the sight of Archer's body radiating an intense light, his anguished groans filling the room.

As if responding to some incomprehensible force, white scales began to envelop his form, only to retract moments later.

It was as though his body was undergoing a rapid and bewildering transformation, breaking down and rebuilding itself in the blink of an eye.

Concerned, Hecate examined his body, noticing the mana surging wildly within him, infiltrating every inch of his being. Fear welled up inside her.

Hecate sent a distress message to the other girls, who promptly materialized in the room, clad in nightgowns and hurriedly wrapping additional clothing around themselves.

Ella looked at the Moon Elf and spoke in a concerned voice. "Hecate. What happened? What's going on with him?"

All the girls agreed as Hecate answered with red cheeks. "We made love then went to sleep but then I woke up to him moving and this happening."

Hemera walked up to him to place her hand on his chest and closed her eyes. She scanned his body and saw mana surging around his body.

She couldn't figure out what was happening causing the group to panic but soon a portal opened up.

When all the girls saw the woman who stepped through they became hopeful as it was Ayrenn who healed him twice before.

The elf looked at the group and sighed when she saw the looks of worry on their face. So she explained. "He is evolving again. But this time it will open everything."

Talila was the one to speak first. "What do you mean by that?"

Ayrenn glanced at the ten girls who were watching Archer, a thought flitting through her mind. 'She was right. The ten are already here, so they can know. Well, he can punish me when we eventually meet.'

She turned to the waiting girls and spoke. "Well most of you know that Archer was from another world originally but he was murdered and his soul was brought here by the Goddess Tiamat."

Ayrenn walked over to the bed and cast a spell in an unknown language that seemed to help him.

She turned around and continued. "When he was given Tiamat's gift it changed him at the core and suppressed his previous emotions. But with this evolution, it will bring back everything and if he is strong enough he will make it through."

Talila, Sia, Leira, and Lyniel wore puzzled expressions, their confusion evident. The remaining six girls swiftly filled them in on the details of Archer's past life.

Intrigued and with narrowed eyes, Talila asked the question on everyone's minds, "So, is he the Archer we're familiar with?"

Before anyone else could respond, Ayrenn answered on their behalf, "He is indeed the Archer you know. Had you met him before, you might have thought him a different person. Isn't that right, Ella Wyldheart?"

The half-elf in question cast her gaze downward but gave a confirming nod. "He's not the same person he used to be. The old Archer was incredibly reserved and terribly shy. When I dropped hints about my

feelings for him, he'd just brush them off. Now, he's become someone entirely different, and I must admit, I love this change."

They all nodded and decided to sit Archer down so he could talk about it but before they could do anything Ayrenn rushed through the portal while saying bye.

When she vanished the air got heavy and all the girls turned to Archer who was now sitting up but they saw a deep sadness in his eyes.

Before any of them could do anything he spoke before vanishing from the bed. "I will be back soon."

Each of the girls exchanged glances with one another and then proceeded to make their way to the living room, where they settled in to patiently await Archer's return.

[Archer's POV]

As he underwent his transformation, memories from his life on Earth flooded his consciousness, vivid as if they had occurred just yesterday.

He recalled his mother's nurturing care and his father's watchful protection, the warmth of their love a cherished part of his past.

In the midst of these reminiscences, his sister Ellie's face emerged in his mind forcing him to remember a dream from years ago where the two of them had met.

But the trials and challenges of his current existence had kept him too preoccupied to dwell on the sadness.

Archer got angry before leaving the domain behind and saw the fortress the Aetheria Duke was stationed out.

He wanted to rid himself of these emotions that were overwhelming him so he flew toward the castle as the snow was still pouring down.

When Archer got closer he started casting Eldritch Blast at the wall causing the whole castle to shake.

But he ignored it as he rushed over the wall and landed in the courtyard. The castle went silent as he heard hundreds of footsteps rushing in his direction.

Archer's face broke into a grin as he observed the soldiers closing in on him. In just a matter of minutes, they had completely encircled him.

Suddenly, a crossbow twanged, and a bolt was fired directly at his heart. The projectile sliced through the air, aiming to find its mark in his chest.

However, to everyone's astonishment, the bolt merely rebounded off Archer's chest.

The sight of this prompted a triumphant smile to spread across his face, as he realized that his body had grown significantly stronger than he'd ever known.

But that's when he realized that he could now go back and get Alexa because of his travels to the Nether Realm.

Chapter 395 Frostfire Cocoa

Archer decided that he would go back to Earth one day and retrieve her but he already knew he didn't have enough mana.

It would take years for him to accumulate the required mana, but it marked a beginning, and he now had a clear objective to pursue.

This revelation calmed him down as he attacked the soldiers who formed a defensive line, their swords raised, ready for the fight.

Archer's eyes glinted with determination as his hands transformed into razor-sharp claws, shimmering with an otherworldly energy.

In one fluid motion, he lunged at the nearest soldier, his claws rending the air as he struck. The courtyard was filled with the sound of steel clashing with claws.

His tail lashed out like a sentient whip, striking down another soldier. The impact sent the unfortunate enemy sprawling across the cobblestone courtyard.

After that he cast Element Bolts made from all different magic, they started circling him before he sent them flying at the soldiers.

These bolts pierced through the ranks of the soldiers, striking with precision and leaving devastation in their wake.

The courtyard transformed into a chaotic battleground. The moonlight bathed the scene in a surreal, haunting glow as Archer shattered the disciplined Aetherian soldiers.

With every swipe of his claws, lash of his tail, or bolt, he inched closer to the Duke. Weapons bounced off his scales and couldn't penetrate his skin.

Archer smiled as he finished off the last of the soldiers by casting Thunder Wave and then Element Bolt into the downed humans.

Once that was done he sensed a ping rushing toward him and Archer saw a fist flying at him but smiled as he didn't move.

The blow landed squarely on his jaw, causing Archer's head to jolt, but it had little effect beyond the momentary movement.

Without hesitation, Archer swiftly counterattacked, delivering a powerful punch to the man's stomach.

The man was sent soaring through the air, and Archer took the opportunity to quickly scan him using his Analyze skill.

[Duke Vergahn Ansgot]

[Master Mage]

Archer smiled when he saw the Rank and remembered what Tiamat told him in the dream.

He took off and shot toward the Duke as the snow melted and it touched his skin as he got higher.

When he got close he cast Soul Eater tore away the nobleman's soul and ate it as he dropped the body.

Once Archer was finished he closed his eyes and hovered in the air as he sorted through the memories. That's when a certain scene caught his attention.

The Duke was in a crowd of robed figures who were plotting the current war and learned that they wanted to destabilize the continent.

Archer saw Another group of the robed figures in the memories who were plotting to kidnap him and take his heart which amused him as he thought. 'What is it with everyone wanting my heart?'

But the memories cut out leaving him curious, so he decided to use Soul Eater on any nobles he found from now on to see if he could learn more about this group.

After looting the Aetheria castle he stood in the courtyard as he heard Leira's voice in his head thanks to the bracelets.

She pleaded with him in a voice full of panic. "Archer can you go liberate the Frostwyn Duchy? The Frostfallen and Icehaven Kingdoms are running wild and butchering citizens. Can you help them for me please!"

Archer looked into the night sky and sighed before replying with one word. "Okay."

He flapped his wings and took off. Archer made his way north while trying to remember everything he remembered about it.

To get there quicker he cast Gate to Starfall City before speeding north again. As he flew he decided to check his new status as he felt different.

[Age: 16>17]

[Rank Up: Supreme Mage>Sovereign Mage]

[Experience: 0000/4000000]

[Level Up: 584>602]

[Sp: 406>442]

[Hp: 22500>28000]

[Mana: 641120>660700]

[Strength: 13500>19000]

[Constitution: 13000>18500]

[Stamina: 13500>19000]

[Charisma: 9800>15000]

[Intelligence: 12600>18000]

[Spell Creation: 1]

[Soul Eater: 7>8]

[Immunity: 7>8]

[Dragon Aura: 3>5]

Excitement overtook Archer when he saw his new status causing him to speed up. He flew over a river that separated the Crownlands from the Frostwyn Duchy.

Archer continued flying until he spotted flames that the snow couldn't put out. He came to a stop and hovered over the area.

The snow-covered earth was scarred and marred by the gruesome toll of war, and the air was heavy with the acrid scent of smoke and death.

A sea of fallen Avalonian soldiers lay strewn across the blood-soaked ground. Their armor, once polished and gleaming, was now battered and tarnished.

Broken banners and standards fluttered like tattered ghosts in the chilling wind, marking the spots where brave warriors had made their last stand.

He descended to the ground and started walking among the fallen. Archer could have sworn he heard the pleading of the dead soldiers.

But after walking through it he couldn't find out where the enemy army was. That's when an idea and he opened a portal.

Archer summoned some of the smaller Netherbeasts he captured that would be good to search for the Frostfallen and Icehaven soldiers.

From it emerged a group of cat-like beasts that were named Tressyms, their sleek, ebony fur providing a stark contrast to the surrounding snow.

These magical creatures descended gracefully from the portal, their wings unfurling as they alighted upon the frozen ground.

Their large, expressive eyes gleaming with intelligence, approached Archer with a sense of purpose.

With gentle purrs and affectionate headbutts, they sought to say hello to Archer. Their presence was a beacon of warmth and camaraderie in the frigid landscape.

His stern countenance melted into a heartwarming smile as he knelt to their level.

He extended his gloved hand to caress the heads of each Tressym in turn, their soft, silky fur a soothing contrast to the harsh cold of the battlefield.

Their tails swayed in delight as he stroked them, and their whiskers quivered with curiosity as they flew around him.

Archer spoke to the Tressym's. "Can you guys find any human soldiers for me please?"

The Netherbeasts all looked at him and nodded before the biggest one hovered over to him and headbutted his forehead causing him to stroke the beast.

Following their arrival, the Tressyms dispersed, each taking to the skies and veering off in separate directions.

Archer settled in to await their return and observed the bleak expanse of the battlefield, contemplating the recent events.

Time passed, and just as his patience was about to wane, two of the Tressyms gracefully touched down in front of him.

With a pointed gesture, they indicated a northern direction. Grateful for their help, Archer expressed his thanks and waited for the rest.

Before long, the remaining Tressyms returned. He stroked each cat-like beast before they returned to the domain.

Archer was about to take off when he heard thunder and lightning, so he decided to return to the treehouse and continue his hunt tomorrow.

When he returned he saw Ella, Nefertiti, Sera, Llynriel, and Leira sitting around the fire with blankets wrapped around them.

They all turned to him and smiled before Ella spoke. "Archer. Me and the girls have spoken and we thought you should tell everyone of your past."

Archer looked at the half-elf and sighed before nodding his head as he walked toward the fireplace to take a seat.

He spoke as he rested his head back. "Where are the others?"

Sera was the one to answer. "Sia is with your grandparents in the empire while Teuila, Hemera, and Talila are sleeping. Hecate is holed up in her lab getting excited over new plants she found."

Archer smiled at her answer and spoke. "When everyone is together then I will tell the new girls the story."

They all nodded and started chatting as the wind outside picked up. Archer looked at the girls and spoke. "Is the weather like this every Frostwinter?"

Llyniel spoke with a cheerful voice. "Well no it's not. It seems like this one will be worse."

Archer nodded as the distant howl of a fierce wind signaled the start of another snowstorm. He glanced out the frost-covered window, and his brows furrowed.

The room's temperature began to drop noticeably, and the icy fingers of the cold air began to seep through the gaps in the wooden walls.

Ella shivered and pulled the blanket tighter around her, the firelight dancing in her eyes.

"Looks like the storm's back," she observed, a playful smile forming on her lips.

With a nod, Archer rose from his seat and approached the window. Gazing out, he saw a relentless snowstorm, its fierce onslaught blanketing his domain in a sea of white.

The trees below were hidden beneath the thick layer of snow, their familiar forms obscured by the blinding whiteness that now reigned over the landscape.

That's when he heard Ella's voice from behind him. "Do you want some Frostfire Cocoa? It will warm you up."

Chapter 396 The Frostfallen Kingdom

Archer turned to look at the shivering half-elf who was wrapped up in a thick blanket and was wearing a woolly hat.

When he saw this he thought she looked adorable. Archer stared at her until he shook his head and answered. "Yes, please. I will warm up the place while you do that."

Ella smiled as she made her way to the kitchen followed by Sera and Llyniel who started chatting about the coco they were making.

Leira looked like she was talking to someone through an artifact and Nefertiti nodded off on one of the comfortable sofas wrapped in a thick blanket.

Archer walked over to the fireplace and crouched down before letting out a stream of dragon fire to heat them up.

His violet flames burned bright catching everyone's attention but the flames started to beat back the cold air causing the girls to smile.

The fireplace was now causing a violet glow all over the living room. Archer walked back over to the window and watched the snow as he felt the heat on his back.

This view caused him to relax and he zoned out before time flew by. That's when he heard Ella's voice. "Here Arch."

He turned around with a smile before taking the cup and joined the girls on the sofa. Archer tasted the hot chocolate-looking drink.

The taste rushed over his tongue reminding him of all the times he had hot chocolate when back on Earth.

The females were chatting as they gossiped about clothes and other girl things, Archer just sat there and listened before finishing his drink.

After an hour of this, he stood up catching everyone's attention as he spoke. "I'm going to get some sleep. My body is aching and it's getting cold again."

Archer walked off as each girl looked at the other before following behind him like ducklings. The group entered the main bedroom and stripped down before piling into the large bed.

They settled into their cozy spots and gradually drifted into slumber. Throughout the night, the diligent Brownies diligently tended to the fires, ensuring that the warmth enveloped them.

The treehouse exuded a comforting heat that cocooned Archer in tranquility as he slept. However, when he awoke, a subtle mist escaped from his lips as he exhaled.

With utmost care, Archer slipped out of his bed, making an effort not to disturb the sleeping ladies.

As he stood in the center of the room he stretched and made his way out of the room while he put on some fresh clothes.

But this time he put on a jacket instead of just a shirt. Once he was out of the room he opened a portal to the Frostwyn Duchy.

Archer stepped out of the portal and saw the battlefield he was at the night before. He took off and flew in the direction the Tressyms pointed out.

When he was flying he saw smoke in the distance and sped up until he was hovering over a large camp.

He saw hundreds of soldiers running about the camp. It looked to him that they were packing up but he shrugged and looked for the biggest tent.

Archer soon found it and Blinked to the entrance before he strolled into the shock of the men inside.

But before they could react Archer cast Soul Eater on all of them and ate all their souls causing lifeless bodies to drop with a thud.

He digested all the information on the Frostfallen Kingdom that was to the north-east. When he was done with the commanders he took their hearts.

Once he was done with that he left the tent and got to work as he took a deep breath before releasing his Dragon's Breath all over the camp.

The violet flames slammed into tents and burned the shocked Frosthavenians to ashes causing all the soldiers to turn to the scene.

When he was done with that he rushed toward the nearest human and punched him in the chest and sent him flying into another tent.

After that attack, all the soldiers were aware of Archer's presence and surrounded him before a commander appeared.

Archer looked at the tall big-built man who was bigger than him walking in his direction, the human stopped in front of him and spoke. "You must be stupid to attack a Frostfallen camp during war times boy."

Some of the soldiers started to chuckle as the commander continued. "We have a Master Mage here sent by his Majesty. Now surrender and we will not kill you for what you've done here."

When Archer heard the man he started laughing. But soon he calmed down and answered. "The Frostfallen Kingdom will fall today. You're unlucky that my fiancée asked for my help otherwise I would have missed the party."

Once he finished speaking he motioned to the soldiers which confused them but the commander quickly retorted. "There are over a thousand veterans of the kingdom here and you're surrounded."

The Frostfallen commander rattled on until a suffocating feeling fell over them all as Archer smiled and unleashed his Dragon Aura.

When all the soldiers felt it they stepped back but the commander who wasn't as affected ordered them to be brave.

But before any of them could move Archer cast Blink and reappeared behind the soldiers. He quickly cast Azur Cannon and Crown Of Stars which instantly activated.

A swirling vortex of energy crackled with raw, destructive power as it hung in the air before him, a harbinger of devastation.

The Frostfallen soldiers turned to face this new and formidable threat. Fear etched across their faces as they realized the power of the magic they were about to face.

Archer's eyes blazed with determination, and he unleashed the devastating energy of the cannon.

A massive bolt of violet energy, crackling with destructive force, hurtled forward, striking the center of the enemy ranks.

The resulting explosion was cataclysmic, a maelstrom of magical energy that engulfed the soldiers in a devastating blast.

But Archer was not done yet. As the dust and smoke cleared, his Crown of Stars activated, a shimmering celestial wreath of energy manifesting above him.

The stars in the crown pulsed and ignited, each one targeting an enemy soldier with precision.

Bolts of radiant energy shot forth from the crown, streaking across the battlefield with unerring accuracy.

They struck down soldier after soldier, the impact of the celestial energy reducing them to nothing but ash and echoes.

The surviving enemy soldiers, now reeling from the double onslaught of the Azur Cannon and Crown of Stars, scattered in terror.

Their once-unified ranks lay broken and defeated. Archer cast Blink so he could catch the fleeing soldiers.

When he caught them Archer cast Soul Eater on each one causing bodies to drop all around him.

Once that was done he summoned his loot goblins and told him to loot the camp before he left. The little Stone Men rushed off and started searching.

After half an hour they returned with a dozen chests which he quickly stored in his Item Box before dismissing the loot goblins.

He knew where to go and took off before flying further east. After flying for a couple hours he saw an army marching down a snowy road.

When Archer flew over them and let out his dragon's fire that washed over the unsuspecting soldiers catching them off guard.

After he did this he swooped down and grabbed the commander of his mount before ascending even higher.

He cast Soul Eater on the man and dropped his body to the snowy ground. Archer looked down and saw panicking soldiers rushing around while their army burned.

Archer flew off leaving behind the shocked survivors and soon came across a fort. When he got closer he saw people patrolling the walls and stopped flying.

Once he was hovering over the fort he cast Element Bolts made from ice and sent them soaring toward the guards.

When the ice bolts connected with the soldiers it sent them flying off the wall causing everyone inside to rush out.

Emerging from his concealment, Archer descended gracefully to the ground. As his feet touched the earth, he unleashed his formidable magic.

A rift in reality opened, and from it poured a horde of Chull Warriors, their massive insectoid forms surging forward.

The Frosthavenian soldiers, taken completely by surprise, found themselves facing the nightmarish Netherbeasts.

Panic swept through their ranks as they tried to understand the sheer horror of these beasts bearing down on them.

The Chull Warriors, with their formidable pincers and relentless savagery, tore through the Frosthavenian soldiers.

Limbs were severed, and lives were extinguished in a brutal, chaotic spectacle of violence. The battlefield became a gruesome scene of death and disarray.

Amid the chaos, Archer seized the opportunity to strike a decisive blow. His agile form lunged at the enemy commander, catching the man completely off guard.

The commander's sword rose to block the incoming attack, but the force behind Archer's claws was overwhelming which nearly bent the metal.

The commander, shocked and vulnerable, momentarily focused on his weapon, diverting his attention from Archer.

It was a fatal mistake. In the blink of an eye, Archer teleported behind the human and chuckled before speaking.

Chapter 397 Nothing More Than A Hooligan

Archer grinned as he spoke. "You should never lose focus human."

He quickly cast Soul Eater on the commander and ate his soul which caused his lifeless body to drop to the ground with a thud.

When the soldiers saw this they started to panic before the Chull Warriors tore them apart causing blood to run like a river throughout the courtyard.

Archer smiled at this and ordered the insects to return to the domain before he summoned his loot goblins.

He instructed them to loot the fort which took them half an hour. After he was done with that he took off and flew north toward Frosthaven, the capital of the Kingdom.

While Archer was flying over the snowy land he saw a large forest at the base of a mountain in the distance.

After flying for an hour, he saw a castle which he started hovering above it before descending.

Once he was closer to the ground he descended into the courtyard unnoticed before he opened a portal to the domain

Archer summoned the Nightmare Jungle Tigers and ordered them to kill all the soldiers inside the fortress.

He found a barrel to sit on and waited for them to finish their hunt but soon his Aura Detector picked up a group of pings heading straight for him.

Before they arrived Archer cast Crown Of Stars so they couldn't get close and when the soldiers turned the corner the violet motes shot toward them.

The projectiles pierced through the shocked warriors but Archer wasn't finished as he cast Earthquake.

Upon the spell's activation, the ground trembled beneath his might, giving birth to an earthquake whose epicenter originated from his very location.

As the very foundations of the castle began to tremble, screams of terror and panic echoed through the stone walls.

The terrified cries of the inhabitants mingled with the deep roars of the Netherbeasts as the castle started collapsing in on itself.

Stone pillars splintered, walls crumbled, and the once-solid ground fractured. Soldiers and defenders stumbled and fell.

Their attempts to maintain their footing proved futile as the world around them disintegrated and they fell into a deep hole that opened up.

The quake's sheer force was all-encompassing, sparing no corner of the castle from its unremitting devastation.

In the midst of this chaos, the power of his magic was undeniable, a force to be reckoned with.

That's when the Nightmare Tigers continued their assault and took down the remaining soldiers.

The beasts dragged the bodies over to a courtyard and dumped them in a pile as the castle fell in on itself. Archer summoned the Stone Men and told them to loot the rubble.

He waited for a little while until they brought treasure chests and hearts which he stored away before dismissing the Stone Men.

Archer sent the Netherbeasts back to the domain before taking off and flying toward the Frostfallen capital.

[The Avalon Empire - Albert Silverthrone - Southern Border]

[In the not-so-distant future]

The emperor asked Albert to return to the South and see what state it was in and by the time he made it to the South Archer was already in the North causing trouble.

As they embarked on their journey toward the enemy kingdoms and finally crossed the border, the sight that greeted them left everyone in shock.

They came upon a trail of large, charred marks scarring the once familiar road. Albert noticed that the ground was littered with the remnants of burnt weapons and shattered armor.

It was as if a tempest of fire and fury had swept through the region. The procession of Avalonian soldiers, which had been marching came to an abrupt halt.

The eerie silence hung in the air as they surveyed the grim tableau before them. Albert's second-in-command approached him with a mix of awe and disbelief in his eyes.

He spoke with a joyful voice, an undercurrent of disbelief threading through his words. "Is this your Grandson's doing, Commander?"

Albert, resembling Santa Claus with his snowy white beard and weathered face, nodded solemnly.

"Yes," he replied, his voice tinged with a mixture of pride and sorrow.

"Reports claim the boy had single-handedly wiped out the four southern kingdoms, but the Emperor insisted on having another pair of eyes to witness this. So here we are, bearing witness to the extent of the boy's power."

He continued leading the soldiers and embarked on a journey through the war-ravaged lands of the southern territories.

Their path led them through a haunting landscape where the lingering echoes of destruction and despair were noticeable.

As they advanced, the remnants of once-imposing castles emerged on the horizon. These fortresses, once symbols of strength and security, now lay in ruins.

Their stone walls bore the charred scars of dragon fire or the haunting imprints of some unknown, sinister spell.

Around these castles, the landscape bore witness to the final, desperate stands of valiant defenders.

The battlefields were strewn with the broken remnants of their last efforts. Splintered shields, shattered weapons, and the haunting echoes of their last moments were etched into the very soil.

They marched through this desolate terrain, and couldn't help but notice the eerie presence of massive, unidentifiable beast remains.

The creatures, unknown to them, were scattered across the battlefields like grotesque monuments to an otherworldly conflict.

Albert led his troops as he couldn't help but contemplate the extraordinary and destructive forces that had wreaked havoc upon these lands.

He finally realized how special the boy was and wondered if it was a good idea to let him roam free but Albert knew that the empire couldn't contain him.

From all the rumors he's heard about his Grandson, Albert learned that Archer was a free spirit and didn't act like a nobleman, he was more like a rogue.

[Duke Leonard Ashguard - Suncrest City - Goldenvale Kingdom]

In the grand chamber, the Duke stood at one end, and before him, the Goldenvale king Xander Goldenvale offered a deep bow.

The man's gesture of humbleness creates a ripple of confusion among those present.

Leonard's younger brother Rein Ashguard turned to the Duke and spoke. "What is going on here big brother?"

Before any of the Avalonians could speak Xander spoke. "Some time ago a boy visited the city and said if we submit to the empire then he will let us live after looting the bank and treasury."

When Leonard heard this he was shocked and realized that Archer had already been there and ruined his chances.

He was frustrated but knew he couldn't do anything but accept the situation and take over the Goldenvale Kingdom.

Leonard looked at Rein and spoke. "Bring supplies to the city. We need to secure the kingdom with temporary castles before moving on to the Aetheria Kingdom."

Rein, spurred into action, nodded his understanding and hastily left the palace to address the pressing matters at hand.

Meanwhile, Duke Leonard, his expression a mixture of concern and determination, turned his attention back to King Xander.

"We shall remain in the city for a few weeks," he declared, his voice resolute, "to stabilize the kingdom and address the Aetherians."

With a weary sigh, the Duke settled into his seat, his gaze fixed on the Goldenvale King. "Now, please, tell me more about this boy who visited your city."

Xander, who had taken a seat as well, regarded the Duke with a measure of seriousness. He began to recount the unsettling tale.

"The boy is nothing more than a hooligan," Xander explained, his voice tinged with frustration.

He continued, "Greedy and audacious. He pilfered everything from the Goldenvale Bank and emptied most of my treasury."

As the King spoke, his gaze met Leonard's, and his eyes revealed a mixture of exasperation and disbelief.

"What's more," he added, his voice heavy with the weight of the revelation, "he claimed that the empire would provide assistance in these endeavors."

The implications of this statement left the Duke shocked as he thought to himself. 'This child is a sneaky little shit. He steals most of the wealth from the Goldenvale Kingdom and expects us to deal with the aftermath.'

As they continued their conversation, Xander shared everything he knew about Archer, oblivious to the challenges Leonard would soon face as a result of the boy's actions in the West.

Leonard came away from the conversation with a headache and only now realized what type of person his neglect created.

When he was walking out of the palace his communication artifact lit up and Leonard heard the emperor's voice. "Duke Ashguard. You're to secure the western region and make sure it joins the empire without any issues. You are to report to me once you're done."

Leonard sighed before telling the emperor what Archer did which caused the man to laugh before he spoke.

"There's not much we can do about him, Leonard. If we provoke him he will turn on us. Just do your job and hope the boy doesn't want revenge for the way you treated him."

Chapter 398 Scar

Archer flew for hours while he attacked castles, cities, and armies he saw along the way. He collected hundreds of hearts from the Frostfallen soldiers.

He finally came across some Icehavenian soldiers who were burned to nothing after he ate the souls of all the commanders.

After doing all that he figured out the northern region. But they were preoccupied with their own battles with the wild kingdoms at the tip of Pluoria.

The Frostfallen Kingdom was to the north-west while the Icehaven Kingdom was to the north-east.

Nordvania and Snowshade stood as the twin pillars of power in Northern Pluoria and were neutral in the war.

The two kingdoms were linked to the empire through the vast expanse of the Shadowflow River, coursing from the northernmost tip down to the Crownlands.

This river served as a crucial trade route, facilitating commerce and the movement of people between these realms.

The river's ample size ensured safe travels as they passed through Frostholm, an abandoned city that was once prosperous.

Sitting at the very edge of the northern border, the Sabat Kingdom maintained a formidable presence between the Frostfallen and Icehaven Kingdoms.

Their strong alliance with the empire was a vital cornerstone of the region's political stability and military strength.

Archer had gleaned this information by employing the Soul Eater on numerous commanders and minor nobles.

However, his curiosity about Frostholm City nagged at him, and he harbored a desire to visit it someday.

Nevertheless, he pushed the thought aside and continued his flight toward Frosthaven City before he arrived in a bustling city that appeared to be preparing for someone's arrival.

Archer wondered who they were waiting for but shrugged as he flew over the city walls avoiding all the soldiers who were guarding the walls.

Once he was inside he embarked on a search for the Frostfallen Bank, which he swiftly located.

He descended to the snowy streets and noticed no one was around. Archer walked over to the entrance and was stopped by two humans.

Before they could question him he cast Soul Sunder on the pair causing them to drop to the ground like lifeless mannequins.

As Archer entered the bank, he was greeted by a breathtaking display of opulence and grandeur.

The bank was a testament to the opulence of the northern kingdoms, its interiors adorned with intricate woodwork and shining marble floors.

Chandeliers hung from the ceiling, casting a soft, golden glow that accentuated the air of wealth and sophistication.

The customers bustled about, engaging in financial transactions, the sound of coins and parchment filling the air.

For a brief moment, Archer couldn't help but appreciate the scene. The atmosphere was a testament to the prosperity of the northern kingdoms.

However, his appreciation was short-lived. A sly grin tugged at the corners of his lips as he opened a portal to the domain.

He summoned a group of Nightmare Tigers. These formidable feline creatures walked through the portal.

Gasps of astonishment filled the bank as the creatures emerged. Archer, with a mischievous glint in his eyes, surveyed the room, taking in the stunned faces.

Before anyone could do anything Archer ordered the Nightmare Tigers to kill all the soldiers and leave the customers alone.

After giving them his orders they rushed and seconds later he heard roars and screams of the Frostfallen soldiers.

As that was happening the Alpha approached him and nudged his body with its large head causing Archer to stroke the large tiger.

But instead of walking, he wanted a mount so he jumped on the Nightmare Tiger's back which caught the beast off guard.

The tiger's gaze fixed upon Archer, who wore a grin of approval while contemplating a name for the majestic beast.

Eventually, he addressed the creature, saying, "I shall name you Scar. It suits you well."

The Nightmare Tiger shone a little bit before letting out a roar. Archer chuckled as he pointed at a man standing behind a counter who looked to be a manager.

Scar strolled over to him as Archer spoke. "Human. Show me and my friend to the vaults, or you shall be his dinner."

The bank manager was sweating so severely when Scar got in his face and growled causing the man to quickly lead Archer to the vaults.

Archer noticed the man was standing by a small door and realized the tiger wouldn't fit so decided to leave him upstairs.

He had to get off the tiger's back before speaking. "Stay here, Scar. I will be back soon."

The large tiger nodded its head before slumping down. Archer saw this and gave the beast a belly rub.

When the manager saw this, he didn't know what to think but chose to stay quiet and think of his wife's cooking.

Archer ceased his pampering of the fluffy tiger and descended the staircase until they reached a metal door guarded by the bank manager.

With a turn of the key, the door swung open, revealing a spacious chamber with ten vault doors, five on each side.

Stepping confidently into the room, Archer's keen senses detected the subtle activation of numerous protective spells.

A smile graced his lips as he harnessed his Anti-Magic skill, nullifying the spells easily. In response, he swiftly cast Null Void, sealing off all magical energies within the room.

The result was that the once-secure vault doors were now nothing more than inert lumps of metal, their magical defenses rendered useless.

Archer walked over to the first door and used his claws to grab it. He easily ripped it off its hinges and tossed it behind him as he looked in.

Before him lay a vast chamber filled with boundless wealth. Mountains of gleaming gold coins glinted in the light, forming mounds that seemed to stretch endlessly.

Precious gemstones sparkled in their settings, and rows of ornate chests, each brimming with priceless treasures, adorned the chamber.

Archer couldn't help but marvel at the staggering wealth before him. He stepped into the vault and stored it in his Item Box.

He did the same with the other nine vaults and completely emptied them. After he was done, he took out a red gem and threw it to the bank manager.

The manager was confused but Archer spoke. "Go to the Avalon Empire. You and your family will live a better life there."

After speaking he started walking up the stairs until he saw Scar relaxing there, licking his paw that was covered in blood.

Archer saw a soldier's body lying there and chuckled before stroking the big cat who started purring.

Once he was done pampering the big cat he ordered it to get up before jumping on its back and letting out an earthshaking roar that shook the bank.

Upon hearing this, all the Nightmare Tigers began converging toward him. Archer patiently waited for a short while until several dozen tigers materialized in front of him.

He ordered them to follow him as he rushed out of the bank on the back of Scar and made his way to the castle while taking out any guards they saw.

Soon the Frostfallen Palace came into view as the Tigers climbed up the wall and took out the soldiers on top.

Once they were all on the wall Archer looked around and sensed hundreds of soldiers converging on him.

Archer grinned before opening up a portal to summon some Nightmare Ant Assassins and ordered them to attack the incoming soldiers.

The ants rushed off and hid away as the tigers did the same thing. Archer got off Scar's back and Blink to a nearby roof.

Once they were all set up in time for the Frostfallen soldiers poured into the courtyard and started looking around.

Archer issued the command that prompted the simultaneous assault of both the Ant Assassins and Tigers.

The Assassin Ants, their sleek and shadowy forms blending seamlessly with the canopy, moved with uncanny precision.

Their razor-sharp mandibles sliced through armor and flesh alike, leaving devastation in their wake.

Swift and deadly, the ants left no room for the Frostfallen soldiers to mount an effective defense.

Below, the Nightmare Tigers prowled with a menacing grace. Their obsidian fur seemed to absorb the very light, rendering them nearly invisible to their prey.

With silent, predatory precision, they struck, their fangs finding purchase in the ranks of Frostfallen soldiers.

Panic and terror rippled through the enemy forces as the enigmatic creatures struck and retreated into the shadows.

The Nightmare Assassin Ants, with their sleek, shadowy forms, swarmed their prey with ruthless precision.

Their razor-sharp mandibles sliced through armor and flesh, leaving no room for defense.

The soldiers' desperate cries of agony filled the air, but their efforts to repel the relentless assault proved futile.

Simultaneously, the Nightmare Tigers prowled the battlefield like living shadows. Their sleek, obsidian fur rendered them nearly invisible as they struck with deadly intent.

The enemy forces were overwhelmed by the beasts' predatory grace, their ranks were left shattered.

Swift and merciless, a clash unfolded, with soldiers unable to withstand the coordinated onslaught of the Nightmarish creatures.

The battlefield transformed into a haunting picture of chaos and despair, with soldiers falling one by one.

Chapter 399 Dumas Frostfallen

Archer was watching the Nightmare Ant Assassins and Tigers finish off the Frostfallen soldiers.

Once they were done he told them all the beasts apart from Scar to return to the domain. After they were gone he made his way into the palace.

He saw dead soldiers lying all over the place with pools of blood underneath them.

As he strolled through the corridors he noticed that it was nicely decorated with gold and other valuable materials.

Archer pressed forward in his stride, his heightened senses alert to an approaching threat.

In a swift response, he raised his wings as a protective barrier, just in time to intercept a powerful punch that slammed into it.

The force pushed him backward causing him to grow curious and excited. So he scanned the enemy after sending Scar back to the domain.

[Alad Elfroar]

[Human]

[Level: 601]

[Sovereign Mage]

Archer smiled when he saw the Rank of the human mage and wanted to fight him to test out his new strength.

Minutes passed In the corridors of the palace, Archer, and Alad faced each other, their eyes locked in a battle of wills.

The air crackled with tension as the two formidable opponents prepared to clash. Archer let out a low, menacing growl as he flexed his claws and the strong tail that swayed behind him.

His eyes gleamed with confidence as he braced himself for the fight. Opposite him, the Alad brandished two gleaming swords, their blades humming with magic.

The human elite was a formidable opponent, well-versed in both martial combat and powerful magic.

The man exuded an air of authority and power, his robes billowing around him. Alad launched the first strike, slashing with both blades in a swift and precise motion.

But as his swords met Archer's claws, they met an invisible barrier. His Anti-Magic skill rendered the human's magic attacks useless, leaving the mage bewildered.

With a savage smile, Archer surged ahead, his claws protruding like sharpened blades as he directed a slashing assault at the mage.

Alad with a last-minute effort, barely deflected the attack with his blades. The two clashed in a blur of motion, their swords and claws ringing out in the narrow corridor.

Sparks flew as the mage's swords clashed with Archer's claws, and the very walls seemed to tremble under the force of their confrontation.

Alad unleashed spells with one hand, but each of them was negated by Archer's Anti-Magic, leaving no impact on the smiling dragon.

Archer continued to press his advantage, striking with precision and agility, his tail snapping out like a whip to keep his opponent off balance.

The Mage fought desperately, his robes torn and singed from the skirmish. As the battle raged on, Archer's predatory instincts proved to be a formidable combination.

He was the hunter, and Alad was the prey in a final, calculated move. Archer feinted to the left and with lightning speed, brought his claws down in a devastating arc.

Alad's swords tumbled from his grasp, their echoing clatter resounding through the corridor.

Seizing the opportunity, Archer thrust his tail forward, impaling Alad's chest. The mage cast one final glance at his victorious adversary before the light dimmed in his eyes.

With a last shudder, Alad succumbed to his fate, and he dropped the human's lifeless body to the cold floor with a thud.

Archer looked at the man who had put up a good fight and shrugged as he activated Aura Detector to scan the palace.

He soon found the royal family and made his way toward them. When he got closer to them Archer saw a large door that led to the throne room and cast Eldritch Blast at it.

The family inside jumped back as the door crashed into the nearby wall. When the remaining soldiers saw this they rushed at him with their weapons raised.

But all Archer did was cast Mana Manipulation and slapped them with his mana. His attack sent them crashing into the walls knocking most out.

When the King saw this he stepped forward and pleaded. "Young man. I don't know why you're here but I can pay you to spare my kingdom."

Archer looked at the cowardly human man and grinned before he answered. "Okay. Show me your vault and you may live."

The older man nodded his head like a chicken before leading him off. But as he followed behind he noticed an elf girl around his age looking at him.

She had long navy blue hair and green eyes which stopped him in his tracks. The girl reminded him of Alexa but the only difference was that she had a blue tinge to her skin.

Archer started thinking about his childhood friend but shook his head as he knew they would meet again one day.

Gazing at the girl, he wondered what type of elf she was as he made his way closer to the group, he opted to scan her to discern her elven lineage.

[Kaeda Frostfallen]

[Human/Frost Elf]

[Level: 55]

[Rank: Adept]

When he got close the Frostfallen king spoke with panic in his voice. "I thought you weren't going to kill us! I'm paying you!"

Archer stopped walking as he turned to the king and answered. "Shut up or I will kill you."

After conveying the warning to the king, he carried on his walk until he halted in front of the girl.

With curiosity piqued, he inquired, "What exactly is a Frost Elf, and from where do they come from?"

The young girl seemed nervous and tried to reply, but her words were overtaken by an older elf woman. "My family is linked to the Snowshade Kingdom in the far north, and I entered a marriage alliance with the Frostfallen King."

Archer directed his attention to the woman, recognizing her as a full-blooded elf. Her skin bore a bluish shade reminiscent of ice, and her white hair held a subtle glimmer of blue.

He nodded with a smile as he spoke to the two women before walking away. "I look forward to meeting more of your kind. Hopefully, your royal family has a princess."

Archer continued following the king until he heard the young half-elf speak. "Yes, they do. Her name is Sylvianna Frostweaver, the third princess of the Snowshade Kingdom."

Upon hearing this, his smile expanded further, brimming with anticipation to meet the Ice princess they had mentioned.

The king gazed at the young man and felt a wave of relief, convinced that Archer posed no threat to his family.

He saw the look on the king's face before chuckling. "I wasn't going to hurt your family human. I've just never seen a Frost Elf and grew curious."

The man nodded in acknowledgment before he resumed speaking. "The Snowshade Kingdom is an unforgiving and icy land, but its people are resilient. They dedicate much of their time to battling the Forsaken in the far north."

Intrigued, Archer posed a question, "Could you tell me about these Forsaken?"

With a somber tone, the king disclosed, "In the northernmost reaches of Pluoria, there were once three thriving kingdoms, standing as an enduring power of the northern lands. These kingdoms were known as Glaciaris, Iceveil, and Hrimhildr."

He continued, his voice heavy with sorrow, "However, a malevolent and unknown force descended upon them. It corrupted their people into twisted and nightmarish creatures. These abominations began launching raids into our neighboring realms, Snowshade and Nordvania."

Archer listened attentively before asking with curiosity in his voice. "What happened to these kingdoms?"

The Frostfallen king sighed, "The three kingdoms now lie in ruins, their former inhabitants run wild. They pose a grave threat not only to our people but to the entire northern territories. We have been battling these Forsaken, as they are now known, for years, but their numbers seem endless, and their origins remain a mystery."

When the king stopped speaking Archer spoke. "Before the three kingdoms fall were they rich? And what's your name human?"

The man replied, "I am Dumas Frostfallen, the tenth ruler of the Frostfallen Kingdom and yes the royal families were some of the wealthiest in the north."

Archer nodded as they arrived at a similar metal door to the one he saw in Goldenvale. Dumas stepped forward and went to open the door but Archer stopped him.

Approaching the door, he cast Null Void, forming a vibrant violet bubble that swiftly neutralized the magic in the vicinity.

Dumas experienced a momentary panic as he felt his ring apparently disappear, though it remained securely on his finger.

With a committed kick, Archer forced the door open, revealing a series of imposing vault entrances.

His eyes gleamed with greed, only to snap back to reality upon hearing a chirp in his ear, courtesy of one of the Hydra sisters.

Then, Ella's voice chimed in, "Arch, the girls are eager to see you; they've been depressed since your last visit."

Archer chuckled to himself and, with a mischievous grin, opened a portal inside the Frostfallen treasury, leaving Dumas standing there in wide-eyed astonishment.

Chapter 400 Dealing With The North

The three Hydra sisters the size of small cats lunged through the portal and clambered up Archer's body.

They started showering him with affection while letting out happy chirps and other adorable noises.

Azura was biting his left ear causing him to shiver while Sable and Raven licked his cheeks making Archer smile.

Dumas observed the unfolding scene, torn between conflicting thoughts.

He was aware of the boy's notorious reputation, the havoc he'd wreaked upon numerous kingdoms through his network of spies.

Additionally, he couldn't ignore the favor the Avalonian Empire inexplicably bestowed upon him, allowing him to evade consequences for his actions.

But now, Dumas was witnessing a part of the infamous White Dragon he'd never imagined. Before him, the boy, whom he'd considered a devil, was tenderly doting on three tiny Hydras.

It was evident that there was real affection exchanged between them. The Hydras appeared delighted to see him, and he, in turn, returned their joy.

This was a side of the mysterious figure that left Dumas in deep contemplation and thought the boy wasn't so bad until he heard his next words.

"I shall grant you half of these vaults, Dumas, King of the Frostfallen Kingdom," Archer declared as he made his way toward the first vault.

The older man was on the verge of protest, but his objection was promptly quelled by Archer. "If you dare complain about my generous offer, human..."

As Archer spoke, he turned back with a malevolent grin. "I shall take it all, and then send my monster army to plunder your precious city."

He then flashed a fake smile at Dumas before resuming his focus on the vault. With a swift move, Archer ripped the door off its hinges and entered the vault.

As he stepped into the vault, Archer was greeted by towering heaps of glittering gold. He wasted no time, swiftly transferring the valuable treasure into his Item Box.

After completing his work in the first vault, he proceeded to the others, repeating the process with meticulous efficiency.

Once he was done he approached the angry-looking Dumas before speaking. "Don't be angry now your kingdom will be part of the Avalon Empire. Now thank you for your generous donation to my horde, I'm going to pay a visit to the Icehavenians."

Archer cast Gate to the outside and flew East while talking to the Hydra sisters who were clinging on to him.

With a powerful thrust, he lifted off the ground, leaving a trail of footprints behind as he soared into the air.

The crisp, snow-covered landscape stretched out before him like a blank canvas, waiting to be explored.

He followed a winding, snow-covered road that snaked through the pristine wilderness that led further east.

The sound of his wings slicing through the frigid air was the only disruption in the otherwise tranquil, silent world.

Archer marveled at the untouched beauty of the snowy landscape below. As he was flying he realized he entered the Sabat Kingdom.

He flew over a large river that was bridged by a stone bridge that was guarded by a massive stone castle.

When he was flying he saw soldiers manning the walls making sure no Frostfallen soldiers appeared to attack them.

Archer continued on and flew over many towns and cities before he approached the city which was named Frosthold.

As he got closer a dozen spells flew at him but Anti-Magic caused them to dissipate into nothing as they got close forcing him to fly higher.

Due to his knowledge gained from devouring numerous souls, Archer was aware that the Sabat Kingdom was allied with his faction.

With this understanding, he had no intention of disturbing the peace and causing trouble in this northern kingdom.

His desire to plunder their bank remained dormant for the time being, provided they didn't provoke him further.

Archer left the city behind and after flying for a while the sun started to set causing the temperature to plummet.

Azura, Sable, and Raven started to shake so he cast Cosmic Shield around them before using Mana Manipulation to heat the inside up.

The little Hydra sisters, content and secure, emitted joyful chirps before nestling themselves on Archer's shoulders, their small forms clinging to him.

They soon drifted into slumber, Archer couldn't help but be charmed by their delicate snores and sleeping forms.

His heart warmed, and he gently stroked each of them, cherishing the tranquil moment they shared.

After flying for a few hours he was hovering over an Icehaven border castle and the last northern kingdom.

He regretted that he had a few more enemies to deal with and wanted more so he could raid their banks and treasuries but realized he got more than enough.

But he threw that thought away and thought to himself. 'The horde always needs more. Once this is done I'll drop off all the gold I got so far.'

Archer descended to the castle courtyard and couldn't be bothered to fight the common soldier so he summoned the Nightmare Assassin Ants and ordered them to clear the castle.

He found a wall to sit on as he grabbed Azura and started stroking the dazed Hydra but soon she settled down.

That's when he started hearing screaming and saw soldiers trying to escape but were taken out by the fast ants.

Archer could sense the Nightmare Ants having fun as they stalked their prey through the corridors.

After a little while all the soldier's pings vanished and the ant assassins returned to the domain before he looted the place.

Traveling through the northern realm, Archer systematically plundered castles and forts across the Icehaven Kingdom.

After several hours of journeying, the distant spires of the capital city finally came into view.

Archer glided his way towards it, gradually slowing down as he hovered in the sky above, surveying the cityscape before him.

The soldiers stationed there put up fierce resistance, but Archer swiftly dispatched them, after doing that he returned the Hydra sisters to the domain.

Once the enemy forces were defeated, Archer wasted no time in making his way to the kingdom's bank. He cleared out the vaults, amassing a vast wealth for himself.

Afterward, he flew toward the palace, where he held the Icehaven King hostage, forcing him to guide him to the royal treasury.

With the King's reluctant assistance, he emptied the vaults of all its treasures and telling the human to expect the empires arrival before departing for his domain.

Upon his return, Archer found all the girls peacefully asleep, save for Llyniel, who had just entered the treehouse's front door.

Their eyes met and smiles formed on their faces, but Llyniel's shyness led her to avert her gaze, her cheeks faintly flushed.

He approached Llyniel and wrapped her in a warm embrace, causing the Wood elf to let out a surprised yelp before she smiled in response.

Archer played with her long, flowing brown hair, he inquired with genuine interest, "How is the garden coming along?"

Llyniel stepped back with a warm smile, and in her gentle, sweet voice, she shared the progress of the garden.

"The dragon-kin mages have been a tremendous help. They've used dragon runes to maintain the garden, keeping the fields warm and preventing snowfall and cold weather from affecting them."

She grabbed his hand and dragged him out the front door. The two of them walked down the walkway.

Archer walked beside the little Wood Elf as he grew curious about her insistence as she gently tugged him along.

Flurries of snow were descending from the gray sky above, a serene blanket of white transforming the landscape.

With Llyniel leading the way, Archer soon found himself standing at the entrance to her cherished garden.

He couldn't help but admire her determination and hard work in this frozen realm. As they entered, he was met with a heartwarming sight.

The well-tended crops, nestled beneath the protective aura of dragon runes, had not only survived the harsh winter but also started to sprout with life.

Tiny green shoots pushed through the melting snow, defying the icy grasp of the season.

The vibrant promise of the garden, in the midst of a snowy world, left Archer in awe of Llyniel's tenacity and her ability to bring life to a seemingly desolate land.

He looked at the Wood Elf who was busy tending to the plants and trees she was planting and decided to check on the Myconids.

Archer called out to her. "Llyn. I'm going to check on a new addition to the domain, do you want to come?"

Llyniel beamed at Archer, her satisfaction was evident in her bright smile. She nodded her head, signaling her contentment with the progress of the garden.

With a graceful step, she joined him, and together they walked through the pristine snow, making their way to the underground chamber he had constructed for them.

As Archer and Llyniel ventured deeper into the Myconids' new home, they found themselves surrounded by a remarkable sight.

The underground chamber had transformed into a mesmerizing fungal jungle, where vibrant mushrooms of all shapes and sizes thrived.

The air was thick with the earthy scent of damp soil and the soft glow of bioluminescent fungi illuminated the path ahead.