

A Journey 401

Chapter 401 Like What You See Darling

The couple continued to explore the underground wonderland as a mysterious figure suddenly materialized in front of him.

Red Cap, the Myconid leader, appeared before him and bowed before a voice sounded in their heads.

"Master Dragon. Thank you for such a wonderful home, it is soaked in rich mana and will help us grow many things for your wives." Red Cap spoke in a soothing voice.

Llyniel's eyes widened when she heard the voice while Archer nodded and answered. "I'm glad you're happy here Red. How is the weather treating the Myconids?"

Red Cap gazed at Archer, then nodded before posing a question. "Can you bring warmth to this place?"

When he heard the Myconid request, he closed his eyes, summoned some Dragon-kin mages, and ordered them to set up the same dragon runes Llyniel's garden has.

They quickly agreed with a smile and got to work as the duo watched them. Red Cap got excited and thanked Archer.

After an hour the mages were finished and Archer sent them back to the city. The Myconids were happy and heard cheering.

Red Cap turned to Archer and spoke in a happy voice. "Thank you, Master Dragon. We will be able to grow many new plants."

Archer nodded his head before saying bye to the Myconid before leaving. As they were walking out Llyniel turned to him and asked. "Can you give me a tour of the domain one day?"

"Of course. Let's get to sleep and when we have some free time I will show you around." Archer answered as they made their way back to the treehouse.

When the duo was walking back the snow calmed down but soon the wind picked up causing them to rush back.

As they hurried up the pathway and swung open the front door, a wave of warm air greeted them, bringing smiles to their faces just before they closed the door behind them.

The entire treehouse lay in hushed stillness. Scanning the room, he noticed that all the girls were still fast asleep.

Archer's gaze fell upon the tiny Wood Elf, and he gently guided her toward the bedroom, careful not to disturb anyone.

Once inside the room, Archer began to undress and then slipped into bed, with the bashful elf in tow.

She shyly crawled under the covers, but he reached out, gently pulled her closer, and enveloped her in an affectionate embrace.

Snuggled closely together to ward off the chill in the air as the fireplace battled the cold, Archer suddenly sensed the presence of some of the girls making their way to the room.

Ella, Nefertiti, Sera, Leria, and Hemera entered, and without hesitation, they all joined Archer in bed, forming a cozy, tightly-knit group of companions.

Nefertiti and Leira playfully vied for the spot on his other side, with the cat girl emerging as the victor, causing the succubus to slide down and settle between his legs.

She used one of his thighs as a makeshift pillow while Ella and Sera nestled against other parts of his body.

The group soon drifted off into slumber, even as the wind outside intensified, wreaking havoc in the domain.

Yet, the residents remained safe and snug in their homes, finding comfort and warmth in each other's company.

As the night wore on, the Frostwinter storm raged with increasing intensity. The wind howled like a vengeful spirit, and the snow fell relentlessly, blanketing the world in an icy shroud.

Inside Archer's cozy domain, the group remained nestled against him, oblivious to the chaos outside.

Outside, the storm showed no mercy. Trees groaned and cracked under the weight of the accumulating snow, their branches snapping like brittle bones.

Roofs creaked and shingles were torn away, leaving homes vulnerable to the elements.

In the distance, the occasional flash of lightning illuminated the landscape, casting eerie, fleeting shadows.

Archer was comfortable as the girls swarmed him and thanks to that he was really warm and felt boobs all over him causing him to wake up.

But he was worried about the other four ladies and scanned the treehouse Hecate, Teuila, and Talila were in a deep sleep as the Brownies kept the fires roaring.

He then used the bracelet to find Sia and noticed that she was back in the empire staying inside the Silverthrone mansion.

After checking all that he went back to sleep as the wind shook the treehouse roof. Archer dozed off while stroking Leira's tail that wrapped around his arm.

As the night gave way to the rising sun, Archer slowly opened his eyes and was greeted by the sight of twitching, purple cat ears.

He turned his gaze to the side and found Leira, and on the other, the slumbering Wood Elf Llyniel, who emitted soft snores.

Archer carefully shifted the girls off him, and with a subtle gesture, he cast Blink to reappear out of the bed.

He shook his head, stretched, and then walked to the window. When he looked outside, he saw a fierce rainstorm pounding the land.

The raindrops hammered the earth, turning the landscape into a glistening, silver-hued tapestry.

Heavy clouds overhead wept without mercy, their tears mingling with the wind to create a symphony of nature's fury.

The trees swayed in the tempest's embrace, their branches heavy with the weight of rain.

Puddles formed on the ground and the streets were quickly transformed into glistening streams.

Archer watched as nature's raw power danced before him, feeling both in awe and humbled by the force of the storm.

With a piece of bread in hand, Archer teleported into his lair, finding himself in a vast chamber where a mountain of gold coins gleamed.

He began to empty his Item Box, adding the coins to the pile, which quickly doubled in size.

Next, he moved to the room where he stored his gems and repeated the process. When he had finished, he stood back to admire his impressive hoard.

After doing that he returned to the tree house and found the three Hydra sisters wandering around the living room.

When they saw him the three rushed over and clambered up him. Azura climbed on top of his head and leaned over before licking his nose.

The other two did the same causing him to laugh and stroke each sister. Archer looked at them and spoke. "Do you want me to create a nice place for you three to live?"

They all nodded at him with their multiple heads gaining another smile out of him. Soon after he left the treehouse and teleported to the top of the Monster Army wall.

Archer looked over the other part of his domain and saw a large empty grassland and teleported there.

Once he arrived he let the sisters down who stood near him while they looked all around. Archer closed his eyes and started creating a swamp for the girls.

The ground beneath his feet began to shift and transform. Moss-covered trees grew tall and twisted.

Their branches formed an intricate canopy that would shield the area from prying eyes. Vines snaked through the underbrush, creating a dense, tangled web of vegetation.

Archer channeled his magic to conjure a small, meandering river that would flow through the swamp, providing a source of water for the sisters.

The water was crystal clear, reflecting the lush greenery surrounding it.

Content with the result, Archer turned to face the three Hydra sisters, who had been watching with curiosity. "This is your new home," he told them.

"Here, you can unwind and take it easy. Make this place your own, and know that you can reach out to me whenever you're within this domain," Archer reassured the Hydra sisters

The Hydra sisters grew to the size of elephants and showered Archer with affection before eagerly bounding into the swamp.

Archer watched them go, not bothering to warn the Monster Army that roamed the area, knowing some of them might unwittingly become the sisters' next meals.

Satisfied with the sister's newfound freedom and growth, Archer teleported back to the treehouse before heading to the bath chambers.

Entering the room, Archer removed his clothing before slipping into the inviting water.

The warmth enveloped him, and he let out a contented sigh as the hot water washed over his body.

Archer pulled out some chocolate and started eating as he relaxed. That's when he sensed someone entering the baths.

Looking up, Archer saw Teuila as she gracefully removed her clothes and joined him in the water, her smile lighting up the room.

She spoke softly, "The other girls are still sleeping in your room. I wish you had woken me up; I would have loved to join."

Archer returned her smile, appreciating her company. "Next time, I'll be sure to wake you. It's nice to have you here now."

Teuila stood up, and Archer couldn't help but admire her toned physique. Her large boobs swayed gracefully as she moved, her familiar ponytail accentuating her appearance.

Archer's gaze lingered for a moment, appreciating the beauty of the girl in front of him. Teuila spoke with a cheeky grin as she looked at him.

"Like what you see Darling?"

Chapter 402 The Cheeky Princess (R18)

Archer looked at the cheeky blue-haired princess as she stood in front of him. He quickly used his tail to pull her toward him.

She fell into his arms and laughed as she got comfortable on his lap but his member was rubbing up against her cave of wonders.

Teuila leaned into his ear and let out a moan. When Archer heard this he got turned on and grabbed her bubble butt as he pulled her closer.

He used his other hand and rubbed her cave causing her to grow even wetter before he slipped a finger inside.

Archer started to slowly finger her, Teuila bit down on his neck as she let out moans which provoked him even more.

After pleasuring her for a while he aimed his member at her drenched cave before slipping it inside without an issue thanks to her love juice and warm water.

His movements caused Teuila to grab a hold of him and let out erotic moans that encouraged him to continue his attacks.

Archer looked up and saw her blue eyes rolling back as he gently thrust back and forth. Teuila didn't know what hit her and got even more passionate with her kissing.

Her tongue slipped into his mouth as Archer grabbed her boobs and started playing with the brown nipple.

Teuila's body shuddered when she felt that and got even wetter. The two of them continued until he shot his seed deep into her womb.

Archer's actions caused her to stop kissing him and let out a scream as her body quivered against his but he wasn't done with the princess.

He pulled out and bent her over the edge of the bath. Archer looked at her and saw her toned muscles and perfect bubble butt.

Her brown skin was covered in sweat as she leaned on the edge to catch her breath before he lined up his member and pushed inside her.

Teuila let out an erotic moan that turned Archer on even as he went crazy on her and thrust so fast it hit all her spots which caused her to orgasm.

By the time he cummed again her whole body was shaking and she had a goofy smile on her face while her eyes were glazed over.

Archer, with a gentle touch, cast Cleanse on both himself and Teuila, making sure they were both refreshed and clean.

He carefully lowered her into the water beside him. Teuila remained unconscious, so he proceeded to clean her thoroughly before attending to his own needs.

Archer finished the cleansing process and, with great care, lifted the Ocean Princess out of the water.

Utilizing his Mana Manipulation abilities, he swiftly dried them both. Gently, he set Teuila on a bench, ensuring she was comfortable, and then proceeded to get dressed.

He donned a thick white shirt, paired with black pants, and completed his outfit with sturdy winter boots and a warm cloak.

After Archer was done with that he pulled out a thick blanket from his Item Box and wrapped Teuila in it before teleporting to her bedroom.

Archer made his way to Teuila's room, ensuring she was comfortably settled in bed before planting a tender kiss on her forehead. He quietly left the room, knowing she needed her rest.

The enticing aroma of breakfast greeted him as he walked towards the kitchen. Inside, he found Ella and Nefertiti busy preparing a meal.

Their faces lit up with smiles as they noticed him, and they hurried over to greet him with morning kisses.

With their cheerfulness, they instructed him to sit down and eagerly await the meal they were preparing.

He felt grateful for the warm and welcoming atmosphere created by Ella and Nefertiti as they placed plates of delicious food in front of him.

The meal included a hearty combination of meat, vegetables, and what appeared to be corn.

Archer dug into his meal, savoring the flavors and enjoying the company of his girls as they shared this moment.

After the satisfying meal, Archer turned his attention to Ella and Nefertiti, curiosity lacing his voice. "Are the others still asleep?"

Ella responded with a nod, "Yes, they were resting so peacefully, we decided not to disturb them."

Nefertiti chimed in, "We all discussed it yesterday, and we plan to return home for a little while before heading back to the College of Magic and Ella is staying in the domain to visit Sheira."

Archer offered a smile to the Zenian princess and nodded in agreement. "That sounds like a plan. I have some things to attend to in the East anyway."

The two girls smiled at him before they finished their breakfast before they got to clean the dishes and wait for the others to wake up.

Archer rose from his seat and addressed the two. "I'm going to put an end to this war so we can finally enjoy some peace. But once it's done, I promise to make more time for each of you."

Ella and Nefertiti smiled warmly when they heard his words, nodding in agreement.

They both approached Archer and planted affectionate kisses on his cheeks one after another before parting to attend to their tasks.

Before they left, Archer made a request, "Please send me a message before you girls leave."

With a nod of understanding from Ella and Nefertiti, they went to awaken the others while Archer cast Gate to the Icehaven Kingdom.

Stepping through the portal, Archer emerged into a harsh snowstorm. He found himself atop a mountain just outside the capital.

Taking in his surroundings, he summoned the Tressyms once again, the cat-like beasts appearing at his side.

He stroked them gently and issued a command to search for any lurking armies. They obediently took to the skies, scouting the area for any signs of danger.

As they flew off, he settled in to wait. An hour later, the feline creatures returned and relayed crucial information about the army's whereabouts.

Archer let them return to the domain and took off. He came across a castle and remembered some information Leira told him.

The northern Duke Gryffin Snowfang was taken prisoner and is being held at the Frostwyrms Bastion on the border of the Snowshade Kingdom.

The Frostwinter landscape below him stretched as far as the eye could see Archer's keen eyes spotted an large camp in the distance, their banners fluttering defiantly in the icy wind.

With a powerful flap of his wings, he swooped down toward the unsuspecting Icehavenian army, his presence masked by the howling blizzard.

As Archer descended he took a deep breath and let out an earth-shaking roar then a stream of violet shot out and washed over the soldiers.

The army's startled cries echoed through the frozen landscape as Archer unleashed a torrent of searing flames from his maw.

A firestorm engulfed the enemy troops, leaving nothing but smoldering ruins in its wake. The smell of scorched armor filled the air as Archer's dragon breath incinerated the opposition.

Before he left he grabbed one of the flying soldiers and cast Soul Eater on him. Archer took in all the human's important memories.

Having eliminated the threat, he ascended once more, his wings carrying him aloft. He continued his flight toward the Frostwyrn Bastion.

Archer learned that the Icehaven armies didn't know that their king submitted to him as well as the Frostfallen Kingdom.

But that wasn't his business as he would kill as many as he could so he could level up before things became peaceful.

When he was traveling he came across a few more armies that he annihilated with his Monster Army or dragon fire.

They didn't know what happened as the snow hid Archer thanks to his white wings and scales.

He was able to swoop down and attack with ease. Many Icehaven and Frostfallen armies fell to his sneak attacks.

Only a handful of soldiers survived such attacks to spread the tale of the demon dragon terrorizing the north.

Once he was done with the armies and flew for a couple of hours until he arrived at a rushing river that separated the Snowshade Kingdom from the Icehavians.

As he hovered in the air he sent a message to Leira to tell her Father to move north as some of the armies have been wiped out.

Archer saw the castle in the distance and got closer but soon picked up three pings heading in his direction.

But when he looked around he couldn't see anything or anyone until he saw the ground trembling.

The biting cold of the Frostwinter storm whipped around him, and the snowy terrain seemed eerily still. Suddenly, a bone-chilling roar echoed through the air.

Archer's instincts kicked in, and he spun around to locate the source of the menacing sound.

To his astonishment, a massive creature emerged from the icy ground beneath him. The beast looked like a snake made from ice.

Its crystalline scales glistened in the pale light of the storm. With blinding speed, the beast lunged at Archer, its jaws gaping wide, ready to snap him up.

The snake-like creature was a formidable opponent, and Archer knew he had to act swiftly to evade its deadly grasp.

In an instant, Archer's form blurred as he cast Blink, vanishing from his current position. He reappeared several feet away, narrowly escaping the Frostwurm's ferocious lunge.

Chapter 403 Handsomely Rewarded

When he saw the beast he quickly scanned it.

[Abyssal Serpent]

[Rank: SS+]

After scanning the serpent Archer fired a few Eldritch Blasts at the beasts that slammed into their scaly bodies causing explosions to go off.

However, the attacks rebounded off the tough hides of the Abyssal Serpents, eliciting a surge of frustration within Archer.

In response, he quickly cast a Celestial Beam, which struck one of the serpents head-on, sending it hurtling backward.

Realizing the gravity of the situation and the formidable strength of his opponents, Archer came to a swift conclusion.

He understood that it was time to use his dragon form. So he skillfully dodged the lunges of the three imposing beasts, Archer muttered to himself, "Draco."

A radiant light emanated from his body, overwhelming the Serpents who instinctively retreated to shield themselves from it.

In the next moment, Archer underwent a breathtaking transformation. His once human form was now a colossal dragon, standing tall on four massive limbs.

His vast body cast a looming shadow over the three Abyssal Serpents, signifying the immense power he now possessed.

Archer was a formidable sight to behold, a true dragon incarnate. The creatures reacted and lunged at him.

With a deafening roar, he pounced forward, snapping his immense jaws at the nearest Serpent.

His razor-sharp teeth clamped down on the creature's icy scales, and a searing breath of violet flames surged forth.

The Serpent howled in agony as it thrashed and writhed, trying to escape the fiery jaws of the Archer.

But he held firm, his grip unyielding. The flames of his breath weapon licked at the beast's frigid hide, melting it away in sizzling streams.

Simultaneously, he unleashed a powerful strike with his massive claws. The swipe cleaved through the second Serpent's icy defenses, leaving gashes in its armor-like scales.

The beast recoiled, shrieking, and frantically tried to fend off the relentless attacks with its frosty breath.

With a swift, powerful movement of his serpentine tail, Archer smashed it into the third beast, sending it crashing into the frozen ground.

The impact created a shockwave of icy shrapnel, scattering shards of frozen earth in all directions.

Archer threw the one he bit to the side as the fallen Serpent struggled to rise as he advanced, his white form pulsating with raw power.

His massive claws came down upon the beast, slicing through its scaly body and carving into its core.

With the two remaining Abyssal Serpents circling him menacingly, Archer, in his colossal dragon form, prepared to end their threat once and for all.

He unleashed a deafening roar that echoed across the icy landscape, momentarily stunning the serpents.

With precise timing, Archer launched two deadly torrents of his scorching dragon's breath.

The blazing violet flames engulfed the serpents, reducing them to nothing but charred remains.

Immense heat radiated from his breath and scorched the surrounding snow, leaving smoldering patches on the frozen ground.

As the last traces of the serpents disintegrated into ash and cinders, Archer lowered his massive head and lunged toward them with his razor-sharp claws.

In a swift motion, he sliced through the remaining smoke and debris, ensuring that no part of the creatures remained.

Once the fight was over Archer huffed before taking off and flying toward the Frostwurm Bastion that was well aware of his approach.

Suddenly, massive bolts of mana energy emerged from the castle and streaked toward him with velocity.

Reacting swiftly he flew over the incoming attacks narrowly evading the onslaught as it blazed past him, leaving behind a trail of mana.

Archer cast Blink and appeared above the castle. He returned to his humanoid form and tucked his wings in before dropping.

He freefell and started casting Element Bolts made from fire, before sending them streaking at the castle's artillery.

When the bolts slammed into the weapons, explosions rang out all over the wall and sent the Icehaven soldiers flying.

They crashed to the ground below with a thud. When Archer got closer to the castle he cast Blink and reappeared on the walls.

Standing tall, he activated his Aura Detector, scanning the castle meticulously to locate the prisoners.

Once he had pinpointed their whereabouts, he leaped off the wall after hearing some soldiers below and gracefully landed atop a commander, taking them by surprise.

Archer cast Soul Eater on him and threw his body at more incoming soldiers. Once he did that he knew all the secrets of the castle.

After that, he started walking after casting Crown Of Stars which started taking out many soldiers who got close by shooting their violet motes that burned through their bodies.

But after the spell ran dry he cast Stone Warden and ordered them to attack any soldiers they found.

Once the Stone Men appeared they started attacking the Icehavenians as he made his way inside the castle and walked to the dungeons.

After roaming for fifteen minutes he arrived at a wooden door that he ripped off its hinges and threw it off to the side.

Archer stepped down the stairs and entered the dungeon. When he did a horrid smell struck his nose causing him to recoil backward.

He used Mana Manipulation to get rid of the smell before strolling further in. Archer saw dozens of cages with people inside.

That's when he came across a cell with a family inside. Archer looked at the older man and scanned him.

[Gryffin Snowfang]

[Level: 132]

[Rank: Magus]

Archer smiled when he read the text before dismissing it and speaking to the depressed-looking family.
"So you're the Northern Duke."

The man struggled to look up as he was emaciated and injured which made his movements slower.

When Archer saw this he ripped off the cell door. He walked up to them and cast Aurora Healing on each one.

Their bodies recovered but they were still starving. There were four of them so he took out two pieces of bread and broke them in half before giving them to the family before speaking.

"When I send you to the palace tell them Archer Wyldheart saved you and expects to be handsomely rewarded for such a feat."

After talking he stood up before casting Gate to the Avalonian palace and ushered them through before closing it.

All the other prisoners looked at him with pleading eyes but Archer just looked at them before coming up with an idea.

Once exiting the Duke's cell, he addressed the crowd with a booming voice. "I shall set you free and provide you with a new home, but..."

Archer approached the first cage's door before adding, "You must pledge a mana oath, promising never to betray me in any manner."

The prisoners went silent and one man who was much taller than Archer stepped forward and spoke. "You're the white dragon that rumors speak of?"

When Archer heard the man speak he looked at him before scanning him.

[Feron]

[Level: 321]

[High Mage]

After scanning the man Archer spoke. "Yes. Why do you ask?"

Feron knelt down and started pledging his allegiance to him. Once he did that dozens of other people did the same.

Archer felt all the oaths and connections form before he started ripping off the cell doors and casting Aurora Healing on them.

Once that was done he opened a portal to the domain before summoning an old face.

Sagana the first Dragon-kin he rescued appeared. When the blue-haired woman stepped she bowed before speaking. "Your Majesty. It's good to see you, It's been too long."

Archer smiled before replying. "Yes, Sagana it's good to see you. Can you take these people back to the domain and explain the rules? I got to head East to deal with the last enemy kingdoms."

The older woman nodded before saying her farewell and led the prisoners through the portal.

Shortly after that, the dungeon lay empty, prompting Archer to dismiss the Stone Men before casting a Gate leading to Starfall City.

Stepping through the portal, he found himself just outside the main gate, and without delay, he took to the skies, heading eastward.

Despite the absence of snow or rain, the air held an intense, bone-chilling cold that made his every breath visible.

Due to the warmth coming from his mana heart, which shielded him from the elements, he journeyed eastward and beheld three rivers winding their way in separate directions.

Archer was flying high above a frozen land that stretched as far as the eye could see. The lush grassland was blanketed in a pristine layer of snow, transforming it into a glistening, frosty landscape.

The world below resembled a serene painting, where the white expanse extended to the distant horizon, interrupted only by the occasional silhouette of trees.

Amid this frozen beauty, a majestic mountain range rose to prominence, its peaks adorned with the glistening snow that sparkled in the sunlight.

Three rivers snaked through the heart of these mountains, carving their unique paths through the wintry terrain.

Among these immense rivers, one commanded attention, following a brilliant, silvery path as it meandered eastward, its icy waters providing a striking contrast to the snowy surroundings.

The sight of this lone river cutting through the winter wilderness added a touch of nature's artistry to the serene, frozen world through which Archer flew.

Chapter 404 Release the Ettins

Archer flew over the mountain range which took him a couple of hours and saw a castle on the other side, so he descended toward it.

He quickly snatched two guards off the wall before vanishing to a mountaintop. Archer looked at them with a smile before casting Soul Eater on both.

The two souls were gobbled up by the greedy dragon who now knew what was happening in the east.

Thanks to the memories he received Archer now knew the Stormhaven and Fjordhelm Kingdoms had taken over most of the Riverland Duchy.

Numerous Avalon armies had made valiant attempts to reclaim the territory but had been repelled, ultimately retreating westward in the face of the formidable castle's defenses.

Archer couldn't help but take note of the sight of fallen soldiers strewn across the fields outside the fortress, a stark reminder of the battles that had been waged

When he learned of this he decided to attack the castle and eliminate any enemy soldiers he could find before pushing further.

But he was also annoyed as he couldn't rob the banks because they belonged to the Avalon Empire and if he did that the emperor wouldn't pay him as much.

Archer shook his head and threw the bodies into the Monster Armies part of the domain before casting Blink to reappear above the castle.

Once he was there he cast Crown Of Stars and Element Bolts made from lightning. With a gesture, the lightning bolts shot forth, each one targeting a Stormhaven soldier.

Thunderous explosions echoed through the air as the bolts struck their marks, illuminating the castle in a blinding display of power.

In succession, the opposing soldiers were engulfed by the electrifying assault, their figures dissipating in a dazzling explosion of searing light.

As the last remnants of the Stormhaven forces fell on the wall, Archer descended gracefully to the besieged wall.

When his feet made contact with the wall, a guard rushed out from a nearby tower, swinging a weapon toward him.

Swiftly, he blocked the attack with his forearm, then delivered a lethal slash across the man's throat.

The guard plummeted from the wall after Archer's push, leaving him a moment to examine the man's unique armor.

It seemed to blend elements of a knight and a Viking, an intriguing combination that briefly caught his attention.

However, he knew there was no time to dwell on such thoughts as more enemy soldiers emerged.

He quickly regained his focus, eager to advance along the wall. His formidable claws and tail swiftly dealt with any Stormhaven soldiers who dared to approach.

Once he was done with the wall he scanned the castle and saw even more soldiers heading in his direction.

Wearing a confident smile, Archer leaped off the wall, tucked his wings close, and landed on the ground with a resounding thud.

In response, an even greater number of Stormhaven soldiers charged toward him but as they got close, he cast Thunder Wave.

A violet wave of thunder energy erupted from Archer's body, striking the nearest soldiers with devastating force.

They were sent hurtling through the air, crashing into the fortress wall with a hard impact.

He wasted no time and lunged forward, slashing with his deadly claws, while his tail deftly swept the legs out from under other soldiers.

The battlefield became a chaotic dance of destruction, with Archer at the heart of the storm, swiftly dispatching the Stormhavians.

He continued to carve a path through the enemy ranks, the courtyard echoed with the sounds of clashing weapons and desperate cries.

However, his power left no room for the enemy soldiers to gain the upper hand. One by one, they succumbed to his relentless assault.

The courtyard, which once was filled with the sounds of battle, gradually fell into an eerie silence, broken only by the wind.

Once that was done he activated Aura Detector and got two dozen more pings that were barricaded in a large hall.

Archer made his way toward the group, he strode through the darkened corridors of the castle, his footsteps echoing in the silence that hung heavy in the air.

He advanced further into the heart of the fortress, he couldn't help but notice the unmistakable signs of a fierce battle that had raged within these stone walls.

Scorch marks marred the walls, and shattered remnants of armor and weapons were strewn across the floor.

Stains of dried blood and scorching told a grim tale of the struggles that had unfolded here as the Avalonians fought to the last man.

Archer caught glimpses of shattered tapestries and torn banners, further evidence of the violent clash that had taken place.

As he continued on his path, he eventually encountered a substantial metal door barring his way.

With caution, he activated his Aura Detector to scan the area beyond, revealing that the enemies lay in wait behind the door, preparing for an impending attack.

He contemplated the situation, a spark of inspiration illuminated his mind and opened a portal before summoning the Ettins from his Monster Army.

Two massive Ettins, their hulking frames covered in mottled skin and grotesque faces twisted in rage, began to pound relentlessly on the sturdy metal door.

Their colossal fists crashed against the barrier, sending echoing clangs reverberating through the chamber.

The soldiers inside the room exchanged fearful glances as the door started to buckle under the relentless assault.

Panic gripped their ranks, and their attempts to hold the door seemed futile as it groaned and strained against the Ettins' onslaught.

Archer, seizing the moment, raised his commanding voice above the chaos. "Release the Ettins!"

With a deafening crash, the metal door finally gave way, tumbling to the ground in a cacophony of destruction.

The Stormhaven soldiers, who were disoriented and terrified, found themselves face to face with the enraged Ettins.

Archer's order had set the monstrous duo loose, and they rushed at the beleaguered soldiers, their enormous forms filling the room.

Their massive fists swung with crushing force, while their gnashing teeth and clawed limbs left no chance for their prey to escape.

The soldiers fought valiantly, but the Ettins were a relentless force of nature.

In a matter of moments, the room was filled with chaos and carnage, the screams of the Stormhaven soldiers echoing off the stone walls.

As the last of the resistance crumbled, Archer saw the Ettins gather the lifeless bodies of their fallen foes but halted them.

Archer summoned his little stone loot goblin and ordered them to loot their hearts before the two-headed trolls took the bodies.

With a grim determination, the monstrous duo began dragging the lifeless forms back to their domain, leaving a trail of crimson in their wake.

After the two Ettins had departed, Archer issued an order for the Stone Men to commence looting the castle of the wealth and bodies, while he made his way toward the dungeons.

Upon entering, he found himself in a vast hall, the stone walls hewn from the rock itself.

In this eerie space, rows of cages were stacked two high, forming a grim and oppressive arrangement.

A palpable sense of despair hung in the air as Archer's sharp senses detected the aura of hundreds of individuals confined within these cages.

The occupants, a diverse array of people from Demi-Humans, Humans, Elves, and Dragon-Kin, appeared lifeless, their forms hunched and devoid of movement.

However, he picked up the faint traces of mana emanating from them, revealing that these captives were indeed alive but barely hanging on.

Archer decided to cast Aurora Borealis to lift their spirits before healing them. So he cast the spell, and a radiant and otherworldly glow began to emanate from his fingertips.

Gradually, the gentle, multicolor shades of the spell unfurled, twirling and dancing in the air above the cages.

The downtrodden prisoners saw the captivating lights, their desolation momentarily yielding to a glimmer of hope.

The enchanting spectacle provided a brief pause of respite and enchantment in the dungeon, infusing the atmosphere with a touch of magic and beauty.

Ethereal lights breathed life into the hearts of the prisoners, dispelling the shadows of despair, and leaving them with a flicker of optimism.

Archer's enchanting display he conjured ignited a flame of warmth and illumination in their dire circumstances.

After doing that he went around opening the cage by ripping off the locks before telling them to gather up so he could heal them.

Once the prisoners were crowded together Archer cast Aurora Healing on all of them before casting Gate to the main plaza in Starfall City.

When the portal opened soldiers entered not long after and Archer told them to help the people before shoos everyone off before leaving the dungeon.

As he walked up the stairs he sensed a ping headed for him and sighed as this was getting boring for him now.

Archer stepped through the doorway and quickly bent backward as a fist passed by but he didn't let the chance go as he fired an Eldritch Blast into the attacker.

The spell shot through the air before connecting with the Stormhaven commander's chest and took him out instantly causing his body to drop to the floor.

Chapter 405 Tending To The Domain

Once Archer dealt with the commander he made his way back to the hall. When he arrived he saw the Stone Men waiting for him but he dismissed them.

After they were gone he stored all the chests in his Item Box while throwing the dead bodies in the domain before leaving the castle behind.

Archer took off once he was outside and flew further east as he attacked many Stormhaven and Fjordhelm armies, forts, and captured castles.

By the time the sunset he cleansed half of the Riverland Duchy before he returned to the domain when he got a message from the girls.

When he entered the portal all nine girls were there including Hecate which shocked him but Hemera reassured her.

Ella took the lead, stepping forward with a smile gracing her face. "Arch, I've decided to visit Mother with Sera before we resume our classes. Leira mentioned that the Emperor has temporarily suspended our lessons to address the empire's issues and repair the college."

Archer got a confused look on his face causing the girls to giggle before Leira stepped forward and explained. "Well, the College of Magic has a dungeon on its land. It's not a dangerous one but sometimes they can become overrun due to the amount of mana it pulls in."

As Leira spoke, she drew closer to him and planted a gentle kiss on his cheek before resuming her explanation. "When a dungeon becomes infested, it triggers a Beast Wave, posing a significant threat to the surrounding area. Therefore, a group of students and professors took it upon themselves to contain the danger until the Imperial Guard arrived to quash the beasts."

When Archer heard this he nodded his head and understood as he leaned forward and kissed the half-elf.

Ella pushed against him as she returned the kiss before leaving the treehouse with Sera after the dragon girl lunged at him.

She wrapped her legs around his body like a koala before shoving her tongue down his throat which turned him on.

After Sera kissed him she bit his ear before running after Ella who had already left when she saw the hyperactive girl pampering Archer.

One by one the others approached and kissed him before Archer opened a Gate to their homes.

Teuila hugged him tight after kissing him before leaving. While Nefertiti gave him a passionate kiss. Hemera, Talila, and Hecate both kissed him before entering the portal.

After that, Archer turned to the last two ladies. Leira and Llynriel stood there with smiles on their pretty faces.

The cat girl spoke with a beaming smile on her face. "Thank you for helping the empire Arch. Father is happy and is arranging a suitable reward for you."

Upon hearing her voice, he swiftly reached for the Avalon princess, enfolding her in a warm embrace as he tenderly caressed her twitching cat ear.

When Leira felt him do that she let out a sweet moan as her body shivered but he soon stopped his attack before she kissed him.

The couple shared a passionate kiss before they separated before Archer leaned into her ear and whispered. "When this is all over I want to spend more time with you."

After he spoke he bit her ear causing her to let out a shocked scream. "Nyahhh!"

But after that, she lay her head on his chest and smiled causing Llyniel to smile at the scene. Leira let him go before letting the Wood Elf have her turn.

Archer grabbed the elf and hugged her, once he did that he leaned down and kissed her which turned her cheeks red.

But she pushed her embarrassment aside she returned the kiss as she wrapped her arms around his shoulders.

After a little while Leira coughed trying to catch their attention. Archer separated from the passionate elf before speaking. "I will come to the empire once I'm finished in the Riverlands."

The purple-haired girl nodded her head with a bright smile before stepping through the Gate he just opened.

Llyniel's dimples were on show as her cheeks were red which caused Archer to smile as he kissed her forehead.

When he did that she smiled before speaking in her usual sweet voice. "Mother is at the palace and wants to see me. Make sure you come soon."

Archer nodded as he watched her walk through the portal to join Leira. After that, he was left alone in the treehouse.

He pulled out some bread before teleporting to the Monster Wall, Archer looked out at the landscape as he sat on the edge.

The snow-covered everything the rolling fields of grass just looked like a white sheet with trails going through it.

Archer then looked at the forest that was at the base of a large mountain range that stretched into the distance.

That's when he saw a group of Nightmare Ant Drones dragging some unfortunate beasts back to the colony.

After seeing that Archer wanted to rename this part of the domain, he hated referring to it as the Monster Army section.

While sitting on the edge of the wall eating his bread he thought of a name for the land. That's when one came to him. 'Beasthaven'

Once he came up with the name he closed his eyes and created boards all along the Beast Wall warning the citizens not to travel passed it.

Archer warned them about all the Neatherbeasts beyond it and how they would attack anyone on sight.

After doing that he stood up, and when he did that he heard voices coming from the safe side of the wall.

He walked over to the edge and saw a large group of people below who were arguing with some Dragon-Kin guards who were guarding the stairs.

Archer's curiosity piqued, and he leaped from the wall. As he descended, he cast a Blink spell and reappeared behind the gathering crowd.

It was then that he overheard one of the men at the forefront directing his frustration toward a guard. "Why can't we venture beyond the wall to hunt those beasts?"

The guard swiftly responded, "Those creatures belong to the king and are considered his property. There are ample beasts in the nearby forests for hunting."

"But there aren't enough," chimed in an elderly woman. "The population has swelled, and everything feels congested. I don't understand why the king hasn't taken action to alleviate the situation. We are grateful for this place, but it's been neglected for some time now."

When Archer heard this he felt bad but there was nothing he could do apart from sort the situation out now.

Nodding to himself, Archer addressed the gathering, "What do you people need? More beasts? More homes? Tell me, and I will make it happen."

His words silenced the entire crowd as they turned to see him. Everyone began to kneel, but Archer waved them off and patiently awaited their response.

The elderly woman stood up, taking a step forward, even as some others tried to hold her back.

With a respectful tone, she looked at Archer and voiced their needs, "We need more homes and farmland. Our population has grown, and the scouts are constantly bringing in more people from the outside world."

Another man stepped forward and spoke in a pleading tone. "We need more beasts to hunt as three other tent cities have popped up and now too many people are hunting the same beasts."

When Archer heard all this he nodded his head before answering the people. "Give me one hour and all your needs will be met. You will even be surprised."

Having spoken, he launched into the air, ascending high above the domain, a realization dawning upon him, this beast-free land needed a name.

Archer surveyed the landscape and, not long after, a fitting name materialized in his mind. He pondered to himself, 'Draconia.'

Hovering in the air, he officially christened the land where the people lived and announced the name to the entire domain.

After doing that he closed his eyes and poured mana into the domain as he increased the size of Draconia to triple its size.

He saw the four tent cities and the city he built a while back. Archer decided to create even more as he imagined a fantasy medieval city with all the things people would need.

Archer created all different types of landscapes. Next to the newly built cities, he created miles and miles of farmland for the people.

Houses dotted the land so the farmers could stay and look after them. Once he did that he created a dozen more small cities all over Draconia .

Archer constructed roads leading to each city causing his mana to become depleted. He needed to rest.

Weary, he gently descended to the wall and sat down to rest for a while as his Mana Regeneration kicked in.

He wasn't used to this as his mana never ran out but by creating all this stuff in the domain it sucked everything out of him.

Chapter 406 The Beast Wave

[The College Of Magic]

While Archer was clearing the north, the emperor told all colleges and academies in the empire to put a hold on classes due to an upcoming holiday he was going to announce.

The celebration marked their triumph in the continent-wide war, a victory solely achieved by Archer as he traveled from kingdom to kingdom and destroyed them.

As some students unwound and relaxed, while some were waiting for the festival to begin, a select few were granted permission to venture into one of the college's dungeons.

When the first group of students and professors entered, they wandered from level to level killing any creatures that appeared.

Eventually, they were met with resistance as more beasts appeared and pushed them back to the first level due to the amount.

They had to retreat from the dungeon to alert the headmistress about the danger as the professor realized that a Beast Wave was starting.

After Ophelia was told she ordered the mercenary companies the college hired to put the wave down and make sure none of the students were hurt.

The hired soldiers put up a good fight but couldn't stem the tide until an unlikely group got involved and tipped the scales.

A group of princes and princesses from allied kingdoms joined the fight, they wanted to help the college while the rest of the students were locked in their dorms.

Thanks to their timely intervention they managed to push the beasts back, so the damage would be minimal and the mercenaries wouldn't lose too many.

That was when Nala led a group of students who attacked the beasts from the side and took some of the pressure off the mercenaries and professors.

Anticipating the impending clash, the lion girl unsheathed her sword, its blade refracting and dispersing the sunlight.

As the horde of goblins, orcs, and trolls drew nearer, a profound hunger gleamed in their eyes.

Nala's sword moved with fluid precision, a deadly display of steel that propelled her into a direct confrontation with the beasts.

Every swing of her blade was a cunning strike that ended her target's life. The creatures fell swiftly, their twisted forms were no match for her unwavering skill.

Her movements were swift and well-practiced, a graceful yet lethal ballet of swordplay that left a trail of devastation in her wake.

The beasts, unable to match her speed and precision, were cut down one by one. Nala danced around the battlefield and slew many beasts.

On the other side of the battlefield, some of the mercenaries found themselves overwhelmed by a group of towering trolls and Warrior Orcs, their massive forms threatening to crush the defenders.

The snake princess Halime saw what was happening outside and went out to help as she hated Orcs and Goblins.

She looked around and saw some trolls about to overwhelm the defenders so she stepped back, her yellow snake eyes narrowing with concentration as she started casting a spell.

Her fingers danced through the air as she cast her poison magic. A sinister, green energy surged from her fingertips, forming into deadly Acid Blasts.

That's when she unleashed the spell on the trolls. The acidic spheres streaked through the battlefield.

When her Acid Blasts struck their targets with a sizzling ferocity, splattering corrosive poison across the trolls.

The creatures bellowed in agony, their thick hide sizzling and melting under the corrosive assault.

Weakened and writhing, the trolls stumbled backward, disoriented and vulnerable. The mercenaries, now with a respite, seized the opportunity and counterattacked.

Halime's poison magic had turned the tide of the battle, proving to be a formidable asset in their struggle against the trolls.

While that battle was going on, a girl with lilac-colored hair blocked a troll's attack with a massive shield that easily deflected the wooden club.

She was defending a rabbit girl who was fighting the beasts but the girl rushed from behind her and leaped over with a spear as she thrust it at the troll's head while laughing.

When the spear connected with the troll's head it exploded into pieces but suddenly a dark magic spell flew toward her.

However, the girl with the shield swiftly intercepted the attack, positioning herself in the path of the thrust.

As she defended against the oncoming strike, she spoke with a hint of exasperation, her breath coming out in heavy, labored breaths. "Get your head in the fight, Eveline!"

The rabbit girl named Eveline turned with a big smile before speaking. "Aurelia. I'm fine, I have you here defending me."

Eveline smiled as she lunged at the Goblin Shaman while dodging even more of its evil dark magic that flew toward her.

As she closed the distance, her incredible speed caused her to vanish before the goblin's eyes while she ran.

Eveline's sudden disappearance left the creature utterly stunned, its expression a bewildering mix of shock and confusion.

Moments later, the shaman's head exploded thanks to her speed and strength. She continued fighting alongside Aurelia.

As those two fought an orange-haired girl called Maeve whom Archer met before he went to the Nether Realm was fighting with a group of Orc Warriors.

The Avaloch Princess was a skilled warrior who found herself locked in combat with a group of formidable orc warriors.

Their crude yet effective tactics made them formidable opponents, and for a time, the battle seemed to be at a tense standstill.

Maeve fought with unwavering resolve, her blade clashing with the orc chieftain's axe. She parried, dodged, and countered their relentless assaults with impressive agility.

However, the orc warriors were relentless and powerful, their brute strength matched only by their hunger.

Just when it seemed the odds were stacked against Maeve, a sudden shift in the battlefield occurred as the already cold weather got even colder.

Out of nowhere, a beautiful girl materialized, seemingly born from the chill of winter as she appeared behind the Orcs.

Her name is Apollonia the princess of the Nordvania Kingdom in the far north, with striking white skin and flowing pink hair, exuding an aura of powerful ice magic.

With a wave of her hand, she unleashed a blast of frigid energy. Icy tendrils and frost engulfed the orc warriors, freezing them in their tracks.

Their weapons became encased in ice, rendering them unable to move. Maeve, sensing an opportunity, capitalized on the opening.

With a swift, well-aimed strike, she defeated the orc chieftain, sending him sprawling to the ground as the battle continued.

The tide of the battle had turned against the defenders, with more beasts appearing out of the entrance that pressed forward relentlessly.

But just when it seemed all hope was lost, a gust of wind heralded the arrival of Samara, a fearsome warrior with her dual-bladed sword gleaming in the dim light.

With a fierce battle cry, she leaped into the midst of the orc warriors, her blades moving with astonishing speed and precision.

In a whirlwind of slashes and parries, she cut down several of the beasts, leaving them sprawled and defeated.

Meanwhile, the headmistress Ophelia Blackfire, a powerful witch, stood a few paces behind Samara and took in the chaotic scene before she cast her magic.

Her hands crackled with energy as she unleashed a barrage of mana blasts at the remaining orc warriors.

Projectiles shot from her fingertips, striking the orcs with devastating force, sending them reeling and scattering in disarray.

Samara's deadly swordsmanship combined with Ophelia's formidable magic swiftly shifted the tide of the battle.

The orc warriors, who had been advancing relentlessly, suddenly found themselves in chaos, their ranks decimated.

Reinvigorated by the arrival of Samara and Ophelia, the defenders rallied and fought back with newfound determination.

But soon everyone saw the emperor's strongest warrior Thorin Ashguard appear in the sky and dive into the horde of beasts.

He started taking out dozens of monsters as the Avalon army appeared and mowed down all the beasts.

By the time the Beast Wave was under control the college grounds were ruined and the bodies of the mercenaries were all over the place.

Healing mages tended to the injured mercenaries, students, and professors. Half the soldiers rushed into the dungeon to clear it.

While they were doing that the girls who fought the wave were told to go rest until they were brought food.

Each one walked back to the dorms before Ophelia walked over to Thorin who was storing beast bodies in his storage rings.

The witch spoke. "Thank you for your assistance Thorin."

When the man heard her he turned around with a smile before speaking. "Well, it couldn't be helped. The world's mana has been going crazy like something bothering it."

Ophelia nodded her head before she told him her theory. "I think it has to do with those creatures that attacked the capital. Ever since they appeared the Crownlands weather has been strange."

Thorin agreed as he finished taking bodies before answering. "Yes, there have been reports of villages and coastal towns have been attacked by the beasts."

Chapter 407 Draconia

Archer lay on the wall as his mana recovered and after half an hour he stood back up before flying in the air.

He looked over the domain and saw all his new additions. Archer closed his eyes and expanded Draconia until it stretched far into the future.

After doing that he descended to the ground and saw that only the Dragon-Kin guards remained.

They bowed to him before making their way back up the wall. Archer watched them go as teleported to the empty part of Draconia.

He was standing in the middle of a clearing before casting Gate to all the jungles and forests he'd ever been to.

Once he had done that he cast Stone Warden and ordered them to capture any beasts they could and bring them back here.

The Stone Men rushed into the portals while Archer waited for them. He sat down on a log he saw close by.

Archer waited there for twenty minutes until the Stone Men returned while carrying all kinds of beasts.

They threw the beasts into the jungle causing them to flee. Archer was happy because the more the Stone Men brought back the more the domain would flourish.

He jumped off the log and leaped into the air before ascending. When Archer was high above the new part he noticed that he was in the middle of a large jungle.

Archer's gaze extended to a distant city in the future, a place that appeared eerily deserted. But he knew soon enough that people would live there.

After taking in the view he returned to the ground and watched as hundreds of beasts were thrown into the domain.

They fled into the dense jungle to find themselves new homes while the Stone Men continued their hunting.

After an hour of this Archer dismissed them and started flying around the domain creating stuff for the people.

He got the idea to create more lakes that connected with the rivers that ran throughout the domain creating waterways that ran through some forests and jungles.

After accomplishing this, he shut his eyes and encircled his domain with a vast mountain range that touched the sky.

If Anyone attempted to travel in that direction would find the path impassable and would have to turn back.

The wall that cut off the Beasthaven from Draconia was connected to the mountains. Archer was pleased with the outcome

This respite allowed his domain to mature as he expanded it once more, carving roads through the rugged mountains.

Archer wanted to fill the bodies of water with water beasts so he landed on the edge of the river and cast Gate to every river he'd been near.

That's when he saw multiple portals open and all sorts of water beasts flow through them and spread out.

He sensed hundreds of beasts in the waters now. Archer couldn't tell which ones they were but he continued to watch as more poured out.

Archer admired the world he had created as the snow gently fell but he noticed the wind started to pick up.

Following that, he teleported to the treehouse and started making some food for himself as the bad weather got worse.

A snowstorm overtook the land again causing Archer to walk over to the window and look outside, while he was doing that he sent a message to Jethro.

He told the old man about not letting anyone cross the wall and how he built three new cities while topping up the beast population for hunting.

After the war, he decided he would spend more time in the domain and help out more. Archer wanted to meet with Jethro but kept forgetting.

The snow was so heavy that he couldn't see past the balcony. After watching the weather for a little before making his way to the bedroom.

When he entered and stripped down before getting in bed. Archer fell asleep quickly as the covers were thick and warmed him up.

By the next morning, a layer of frost covered everything causing him to shiver as he opened his eyes.

Archer sat up and felt the cold air hit his skin but he quickly cast Cosmic Shield around him before heating up the protective dome.

Emerging from his slumber, Archer stretched his arms and noticed the visible exhalation of his breath, but this morning, the air felt unusually frigid.

After rising to his feet, he cast Cleanse on himself causing him to let out a happy sigh as he felt fresh.

He proceeded to put on a shirt and pants. Seated at the edge of his bed, Archer slipped on his boots before reaching for a piece of bread.

Which he began to nibble on, fueling himself for the day ahead. Archer cast Gate so he could return to the Riverland Duchy and stepped through.

The weather was no better as the snow and wind bounced off his Cosmic Shield. But he summoned his wings and took off.

Archer traveled throughout the land and wiped out many Stormhaven and Fjordhelm armies that were stationed in the captured castles.

As he flew to the last group of castles he checked his status as it had been a while since he had done so.

[Experience: 2445000/4000000]

[Level Up: 602>612]

[Sp: 442>462]

When he saw the amount of Status Points he had caused him to smile as he decided to upgrade his other stats.

Archer put one hundred on each stat apart from HP and Mana which got thirty-one each with Charisma getting nothing.

Once he did that he rechecked his status.

[Hp: 27500>28120]

[Mana: 660700>661220]

[Strength: 18500>20500]

[Constitution: 18000>20000]

[Stamina: 18500>20500]

[Intelligence: 17600>19600]

Archer felt his body growing stronger but it was only a little bit. But after doing that he flew further East as he saw the first of four castles.

When he upgraded it he realized that every stat was getting twenty per point while mana got fifty which made him happy.

After fiddling with his status he sped up and fired Element Bolts made of Fire at the Fjordhelm soldiers on the wall. The explosions rang out causing chaos.

Having completed his initial spell, Archer cast Blink and reappeared atop the wall. He summoned the Nightmare Tigers and ordered them to attack everything in the castle.

They rushed off and all Archer heard was screaming. He smiled as the roars of his Netherbeasts echoed all over the castle.

Archer waited for a little while before ordering the Nightmare Tigers to bring him the dead bodies.

After waiting for twenty minutes they all returned dragging along the bodies of the soldiers, the leader let out a loud roar to alert Archer.

He summoned his stone loot goblins before ordering them to loot the hearts and castle of any wealth they could find.

Once he gave them his orders Archer threw the bodies into the Beasthaven to feed his army before using Mana Manipulation to create a chair.

Archer laid down and closed his eyes as his Stone Men rampaged through the castle. After an hour passed they dumped chests in front of him.

He dismissed them before sending the Nightmare Tigers back to the domain as he stored the loot in his Item Box.

After doing that he took to the skies and raided the three other castles before he stood on the shore looking out to sea.

Archer used Soul Eater on many Stormhaven and Fjordhelm commanders. He gathered all the knowledge he needed.

He was well aware of the geographical distinctions between the Stormhaven Kingdom, nestled on a sizable island with a central mountain inhabited by Wyverns.

The Fjordhelm Kingdom, an island dominated by lush forests and expansive grasslands, is renowned for its agricultural prowess and skilled warriors.

Yet, as he relentlessly cut a path to the east, Archer couldn't help but notice the absence of the formidable fighters the Fjordhelm Kingdom was famous for.

The once-vibrant land now bore witness to his brutal conquest.

Chapter 408 Bloodaxe Isle

Archer's attention fixated on the Stormhaven Kingdom to the north of Fjordhelm, driven by his curiosity about the island that held the status of being Fjordhelm Kingdom's homeland.

He took to the sky and flew over the rough ocean as the waves splashed high in the air forcing him to ascend so he didn't get sprayed with the cold water.

While flying he cast Cosmic Shield around himself and heated the inside using Mana Manipulation before letting out a sigh as he felt the hot air touch his skin.

After flying for a couple of hours he finally saw the Stormhaven island. But as Archer got closer he saw a dozen ships patrolling the coast.

As he approached the ships, a determination overcame him, and he made the choice to destroy them so they wouldn't bother any invaders.

With a deep breath, he released an earthshaking roar, and his violet flames burst onto the Stormhaven navy.

The ships found themselves trapped in a searing inferno, the sea illuminated by the brilliant display of devastation.

Wooden hulls crackled and charred, and the Stormhavenian sailors on board desperately tried to escape the fiery doom by jumping overboard.

Now reduced to flaming wrecks, the once-proud vessels sent plumes of dark smoke billowing into the sky.

Archer's attack was swift and devastating, leaving the Stormhaven navy in chaos and despair as the violet fire burned.

The sounds of the sea were drowned out by the crackling fire and the desperate cries of the sailors.

Following the fiery destruction of the fleet, Archer took to the skies, soaring over the island in search of any forts or castles.

Archer flew for an hour until he reached a bustling port city nestled at the island's edge, dominated by a grand castle situated prominently in its heart.

He stopped flying and hovered above the city to look for the Stormhaven Bank. Archer soon found it.

That's when he swiftly cast Blink, finding himself outside the building. His abrupt intrusion caught the guards off guard, prompting them to snap to attention.

One of the men, displaying a rough look stepped forward and inquired, "Who are you, boy? Where have you emerged from?"

Archer gazed at the human who was drawing his sword, noting that his armor bore a remarkable resemblance to the Vikings of Earth.

He shook his head before giving the man a smile as he opened a portal and called for the Nightmare Ant Warrior.

When the Netherbeasts stepped through the portal it caused the terrified soldiers to back up in shock.

The Ant Warriors bowed to Archer before he ordered. "Kill all the soldiers and leave the unarmed people alive."

The Nightmare Ant Warriors, their dark carapaces gleaming ominously, surged forward with a menacing and synchronized clatter.

With an eerie unity, they charged into the ranks of the unsuspecting soldiers, who barely had time to react before being swarmed by the relentless assault.

The ant warriors, their scythed limbs and razor-sharp mandibles at the ready moved rapidly.

They struck with a ferocity that sent shockwaves through the ranks of the soldiers and started causing panic to seep into the enemy.

The clash of steel against chitinous exoskeletons, punctuated by pained cries and the skittering sounds of the ant warriors, filled the air.

Amid the chaos and the cacophony of battle, Archer seized the opportunity to slip away.

With calculated steps, he made his way toward the bank's entrance, his eyes fixed on the door.

Once Archer entered he saw people rushing around panicking while the Ant Warriors were attacking the soldiers.

He walked over to a man who looked like the bank manager and spoke. "Take me to your vaults or I will kill you."

When the manager heard this he panicked but started leading him to the vault. He followed behind him with a smile as he left the chaos behind.

Archer wondered how much treasure there would be and became excited. He noticed the bank manager kept looking at him with fear in his eyes.

He was about to talk until an ant warrior appeared around the corner and approached Archer before telling him all the soldiers were gone.

After hearing that he summoned all the ants. When they arrived Archer sent them back to the domain.

Once that was done Archer continued walking until the two came to a large metal door at the bottom of a staircase.

The bank manager made his way down first but once Archer got close he cast Null Void and rendered the magic on the door to vanish,

He kicked the door open and saw many vaults that he pillaged. Archer stored everything in them before casting Gate to the bank's entrance.

When Archer appeared he started walking toward the castle that guarded the city and before he arrived he got an idea.

Once he made it to the walls, he opened a portal to the Beasthaven and summoned hundreds of Chull Warriors and Cave Spiders.

Archer ordered them to kill all the soldiers but capture the commanders and bring them to him.

The Netherbeasts nodded before looking at the wall and started to climb it. The Cave Spiders found it easy as their pointy legs stuck to it.

While the spiders got to work the Chull started making their way to the mote that circled the castle and jumped into the water to do something.

Archer flapped his wings and flew to the top of the wall. When he got there he saw the Cave Spiders attacking the shocked soldiers.

But as he hovered there Archer sensed the Chulls burrowing up and tunneling out of the ground.

They started assailing the scared soldiers who raised the alarm. That was when reinforcements appeared and started fighting with the Netherbeasts.

Chaos erupted as Netherbeasts clashed fiercely with the Stormhaven soldiers all over the castle.

It was a scene of pandemonium, where the clash of exotic beasts and human warriors filled the air with tension and tumult.

Chull Warriors, their massive carapaces gleaming, charged forward with incredible strength and swung their razor-sharp claws and gnashed their pincers.

They tore apart soldiers with ease as their claws clamped down on the human bodies and their legs pierced many enemies.

When the Chull advanced the ground shook with each step of these formidable beasts as they smashed into the ranks of soldiers.

Cave Spiders, agile and venomous, scuttled across the stone walls and darted through the castle's nooks and crannies.

Their webs snared soldiers, rendering them immobilized and vulnerable. With swift strikes and toxic fangs.

Archer watched all this with a smile as he jumped into the fight and wiped out many more soldiers who got in his way.

He made his way to the treasury of the castle and summoned some Nightmare Praetorian Ants. When these monstrous ants appeared he ordered them to kill the higher-ranked soldiers who were still inside.

They agreed and rushed off, shortly after Archer started hearing multiple fights going on all over the place.

As he strolled through the corridors all his Netherbeasts brought him the Stormhaven commanders who he used Soul Eater on.

By devouring the souls, he gained valuable intelligence, learning the exact location of the capital and the city's military strength.

Archer swiftly reached the treasury and, with a powerful Eldritch Blast, shattered the door. It was torn from its hinges, crashing loudly to the floor in a burst of force.

Before he could enter the room he sensed a group of soldiers running toward him. He saw this and smiled as he cast Void Blaze at them.

Archer's eerie violet flames surged forth, enveloping the soldiers in a furious blaze that seemed to defy the laws of the natural world.

The very atmosphere quivered and contorted as the searing heat and flames devoured everything in their relentless advance.

Each soldier found themselves utterly defenseless against this unearthly assault, their cries lost in the unrelenting Void Blaze.

In its aftermath, only smoldering ruins and ash remained as a haunting testament to its devastating power.

Upon seeing the aftermath, he couldn't help but smile. Archer confidently stepped into the room, greeted by a collection of chests, and efficiently began stowing away their contents.

With his new treasure stored in his Item Box, Archer commanded the Netherbeasts to return to the domain.

Once they were gone he left the castle and traveled around the island which he finally knew the name of. 'Bloodaxe Isle.'

He attacked many forts and castles, Archer raided many Stormhaven Banks. By the time he made it to the capital city called Stormhold.

Rumors spread across the island that a dragon boy was wiping out their forces causing the king and nobles to panic.

Circling the island from above, Archer hunted down any wandering armies, leaving destruction in his wake.

After finishing his attack he flew toward Stormhold, that's when Archer set his sights on the capital city that was in the distance and was lit up.

As he arrived above the city, he hovered in the air as he admired the city below and decided not to do too much damage.

With a mischievous glint in his eyes and a big smile, he cast Call Lightning, conjuring the wrath of the skies over the city.

Chapter 409 Mr King

[Stormhaven Royal Palace]

King Balder Stormhaven sat on his throne as his advisors and nobles squabbled among themselves over the news of Bloodaxe Isle getting attacked.

He knew of the rumors from the mainland speaking of a crazy boy who is the guardian of the Avalon Empire.

However, Balder had been informed by the allied kings that the boy had disappeared due to a nefarious plot orchestrated by the Shadow Cult.

Still, he pondered privately, 'The cult had collaborated with the church and various other factions. How is it possible that the boy returned so quickly?'

As he thought to himself thunder boomed overhead and made the people in the hall jump in fright.

Balder stood up and made his way over to the window to see what was going on. When he got there he saw a storm forming overhead.

Then, in a spectacular display of nature's power, a massive thunderstorm unleashed its fury upon Stormhold.

Lightning danced across the sky, illuminating the city in eerie flashes, casting long, haunting shadows.

Thunderclaps boomed, shaking the ground and rattling windows, while torrential rain began to pour as the storm got worse.

Balder pivoted to face one of the nobles who had spoken, "Your Majesty, perhaps we should consider negotiation with the young man. I've heard that he brokered similar deals with neighboring kingdoms."

The king regarded the man with a weary expression, poised to respond when a sudden clap of thunder drowned his words.

Yet, in that tumultuous moment, a chilling aura of impending doom descended upon the hall and it was coming from the balcony.

King Balder and the nobles swiveled as one to face an unexpected presence in their midst.

Standing before them was a tall and handsome young man, his striking violet eyes gleaming with an otherworldly intensity.

His short white hair framed a visage of ethereal beauty, and atop his head, four pristine white horns adorned him with an aura of regality.

A slender yet powerful tail extended from his lower back, its movement imbued with a sense of both grace and strength.

When Balder saw the boy grin he knew that this was the white dragon from the mainland and now regretted his rash actions.

[Back to Archer]

After Archer cast Call Lightning he searched the city for the bank and soon found it sitting in the noble district.

He descended to the street and entered before summoning his Neatherbeasts who he ordered to kill the soldiers.

Once he gave out his orders Archer made his way to the vaults and emptied them like the greedy dragon he was before leaving.

When he was finished with the bank he sent the beasts back to the domain before making his way to the palace to pay a visit to the Stormhaven King.

With a flap of his wings, he took to the air and saw the palace in the middle of the noble distract and flew toward it.

Archer witnessed the worsening storm, he noticed how it forced the citizens to seek shelter, thereby complicating the soldiers' tasks even further.

Drawing near the palace, he used his Aura Detector to scan the grand building, swiftly identifying a congregation of individuals within one of its halls.

He navigated toward that section of the palace and descended upon a balcony just as the weather intensified.

Approaching the elaborate door, he gently pushed it open to reveal a noble engaged in conversation with a man who appeared to be dressed as a king.

Once he was inside he leaned against the door frame and released his dragon aura into the hall and everyone felt it while thinking to himself. 'I will take all their treasure.'

The king pivoted, and his eyes widened in astonishment. Observing the man's reaction, Archer couldn't help but smile, his approach towards the group carrying an air of confidence.

"Mr. King," he inquired with a grin, "Will you choose to bend the knee or take up arms against me?"

When the nobles heard this one of the men stepped forward and spoke in an angry tone. "How dare you! Who do you think you are!"

Archer looked at the man who spoke and he was his height but very muscular. He smiled at the man before casting Blink.

He vanished from the spot and appeared behind the muscular man as he pierced his chest before pulling out the human heart.

The large man collapsed to the floor like a sack of potatoes shocking everyone in the room. When the soldiers in the room saw this they charged forward with their weapons raised.

Archer saw this and laughed as he lunged at the closest soldiers. He used his forearm to block the man's downward strike.

As the sword connected with Archer's white scales, it shattered allowing him to slash at the soldier with his claws.

They sliced through both armor and flesh with ease, like a blade through warm butter causing the men to scream in agony.

Following that, Archer delivered a powerful strike with his tail, sending another soldier sprawling to the floor.

After that, he lunged at the remaining guards and stupid nobles who thought they could fight him but he tore them apart with ease.

That's when more guards appeared but these looked stronger to Archer so he started casting Eldritch Blast at them.

When he did that he cast Crown Of Stars and as soon as the spell activated it shot out and struck the attackers who couldn't defend against the violet mote.

Once all the soldiers were dead Archer turned to the king and repeated himself with a low growl. "Bend the knee or die. Pick now!"

The Stormhaven King and noble all knelt before him causing a smile to break out on his face before speaking. "Good. Good. Now show me your treasury."

After Archer spoke a random nobleman jumped up and protested. "You cannot touch the kingdom's wealth during Frostwinter. It will affect the people, they will starve."

When the man dared to speak, Archer fixed him with a piercing glare before casting Blink to appear right in front of him.

With a commanding tone, he responded, "Silence, human! I will claim what I desire. The Avalonians shall ensure your well-being, not me."

He turned his head from the noble to the king with a neutral look before asking. "What is your name?"

The Stormhaven king looked at him with a confused look on his face before replying. "Balder Stormhaven."

Archer nodded in acknowledgment and then gestured for Balder to lead the way, a silent command the king promptly obeyed.

They walked for about ten minutes until they arrived at a massive, imposing golden door that stood twice as high as Archer.

Balder reached for the key, but before he could use it, Archer intervened. He cast Null Void, causing the door's magical defenses to disintegrate.

The Stormhaven King watched in awe as the enchantments vanished. Then, with astounding strength, Archer effortlessly kicked open the door.

As the door thundered to the ground, Archer stepped inside the chamber and was met with a breathtaking sight – numerous chests, gleaming with untold treasures.

Being the loot goblin he is his insatiable desire for riches and loot took over, and without hesitation, he swiftly stored all of the chests in his Item Box.

Once he was done with the treasury, Archer turned to Balder and commented with a big smile. "Wait for the Avalonians. If you cause any more trouble I will return."

After he spoke he cast Gate to the outside and stepped through as he felt the cold wind hit his face.

Archer cast Cosmic Shield around him and heated up the inside before he took off and flew toward the Fjordhelm Kingdom.

As he glided above the tumultuous sea, the unruly waves below seethed and bellowed, a testament to the ceaseless wrath of the ocean.

The sky overhead was shrouded in thick, brooding clouds, and the wind howled, carrying the scent of salt and brine.

In the distance, he could see the silhouette of the island, the home of the Fjordhelm kingdom.

The rugged cliffs and towering, snow-capped peaks stood as sentinels against the relentless assault of the sea.

Archer descended lower, feeling the growing turbulence in the air as he approached the island.

The wind whipped through his hair, and he could taste the tang of salt on his lips. The island's rugged beauty became more pronounced as he drew nearer.

He could hear the crashing of the waves against the rocky shores filling the air with a thunderous symphony.

As he drew nearer to the island, Archer glided over the cliff's edge, revealing a vast expanse of flat terrain stretching out in all directions.

Before him lay rolling fields of snow-covered land, their pristine beauty a stark contrast to the tempestuous sea he had just traversed.

Archer halted his flight, hovering in the frigid air as he took in the breathtaking sights that unfolded before him but what caught his eye was a castle in the distance.

He set his course for the castle, but as he closed the gap, a barrage of spells and enchantments erupted from its walls.

Chapter 410 The Last Kingdom

[Fjordhelm Kingdom - Hours before Archer arrives]

Harald Eriksson, the reigning monarch of Fjordhelm, convened with his council of generals and advisors, grappling with troubling news.

A man with piercing dark eyes and cascading, sun-kissed locks among his assembly rose to address the King.

"Your Majesty," he began, "the white dragon has successfully subdued every realm within the alliance, with our kingdom being the sole exception. The mysterious man's plans have fallen short, leaving us to deal with an angry dragon who knows where we are."

Harald looked at his top general and gave him a nod before Duke Sweyn Jansson of the northern region spoke.

"Rumors say he has given the kingdoms to the Avalonians, but that doesn't surprise me as he's known as the white prince of the empire and is engaged to their princess."

When everyone heard the Duke, their eyes widened before the general who spoke before commented.

"My King. I don't know what nefarious plans that odd man had, but what I predicted came true, and he abandoned us when things went south."

King Harald sighed as he thought to himself. 'Why did I listen to the other kings and join this foolish crusade? The boy wasn't meant to return but it looks like they underestimated him.'

He stopped thinking to himself and issued his orders. "Tell the castles and forts to watch for the boy and alert me when he's been spotted."

All the generals and nobles bowed before leaving the hall. Once they were gone, he walked over to a window and looked out over the peaceful city.

Harald found himself in an unenviable position, desperate to prevent the destruction of his beloved kingdom and his rule.

Yet, he felt trapped, with two stark options: engage in a battle for survival that might end in his demise, or reluctantly yield and choose the path of surrender, ensuring his continued existence.

The king sighed as his wife appeared and spoke with a concerned look. "What is bothering you, my love? You can talk to me."

Harald turned around and saw his beautiful wife standing there. She had long blonde hair and emerald-green eyes.

She was an older woman, yet he held a deep and abiding love for her. As Harald gazed upon her, a rush of memories and emotions overwhelmed him.

He reminisced about the day they had first crossed paths at the College of Magic. At that moment, he decided to surrender to the empire and embrace the uncertainty of the future.

[Commander Gudbrand Ivarsen - Northern Coast - Aesirheim Castle]

Gudbrand Ivarsen, the castle commander, stood atop a battlement tower, perusing the freshly arrived royal directives, only to crumple them in frustration.

"Why does he insist on surrendering? It's just one dragon, and this castle's defenses are more than capable of handling it," he muttered.

He shifted his attention to his second-in-command and issued a resolute command, "Gorm. Prepare the cannons and ensure the artillery is primed for action. We will vanquish that dragon and demonstrate our capabilities to the king."

Gorm nodded before rushing off to pass on the commander's orders. Hours passed by before a bell started ringing on the southern wall.

Everyone in the castle prepared for a fight as Gudbrand rushed there and asked a soldier what was happening.

The man turned to him with wide eyes before commenting. "Somethings flying toward us. Our mana traps were activated a mile away."

When Gudbrand heard this, he shouted. "Fire everything!"

With that command, the mana cannons came to life, crackling with energy. Brilliant bolts arched through the sky, illuminating the darkened sky as they lanced toward the threat.

Mana blasts soared toward the incoming threat and collided with it, causing explosions to erupt everywhere.

The ground shook with each detonation, and the air filled with smoke. They couldn't see anything, so they all waited.

Gudbrand stood at the forefront, his voice ringing out with panic. "Fire at will! Keep firing."

In a final, awe-inspiring display of force, the mana cannons and artillery combined their might in a simultaneous barrage, creating a storm of destruction.

When the explosions died down and the smoke cleared, everyone saw a boy hovering in the air, staring at them with a big smile.

His eyes widened in disbelief as he watched the boy zooming towards the walls with sharp claws, a sight that made the soldiers there retreat.

A few mages attempted to repel him with their spells as he landed on the wall, but they rebounded.

In response, Gudbrand issued a resolute command to every soldier in the area, "End him!"

The Fjordhelm soldiers swiftly closed in on the enemy, but in a sudden and eerie display, violet lights materialized around the boy and shot forth with deadly accuracy.

He could only watch in horror as the lights impaled his soldiers, sending them crumpling to the ground, lifeless.

Gudbrand looked at the boy, who stood still, his irritating smile never leaving his face. The boy's violet eyes were locked onto him, surrounded by the fallen soldiers.

That's when the remaining soldiers noticed the boy didn't draw a weapon, but a realization dawned on them when they realized he didn't need one.

His fingers ended in razor-sharp claws, and with startling speed, he lunged at the nearest soldier, who let out an unmanly scream.

Gudbrand winced as he witnessed the boy's swift, brutal slashes, leaving his victims bloodied and lifeless.

The boy's teeth were as perilous and menacing as his razor-sharp claws, presenting an additional deadly threat.

In a horrifying display, he sank them into a soldier's throat, silencing the man's cries and draining the life from him.

Gudbrand's heart raced as he realized that the boy's danger extended even further than he would have ever expected.

A strong dragon tail emerged from behind the boy and struck out, slamming into a soldier sent flying.

It struck another soldier, sending him crashing to the ground, unmoving. Gudbrand and the surviving soldier's minds raced, considering how to combat this new threat.

He clenched his jaw and motioned to the archers stationed on the battlement tower. "Ready your arrows!" he ordered, hoping to slow the boy's advance at least.

The archers aimed and released a volley of arrows, but to Gudbrand's dismay, they rebounded off the boy.

That's when a chilling sense of foreboding washed over him, leaving him deeply troubled.

The seemingly unstoppable white-haired boy continued his relentless assault, leaving a path of devastation in his wake.

Nothing was stopping him as he went wild in the castle. Gudbrand watched in horror as the boy tore his soldiers apart, and blood sprayed all over the place.

He moved with uncanny speed, a force of destruction among the fallen soldiers. His claws and teeth left a trail of death and chaos, and his tail struck out with deadly precision.

The boy's violet eyes remained fixed on Gudbrand as he methodically dismantled the defenses of Aesirheim Castle.

Soldiers gave up fighting the boy and escaped the castle. That's when he witnessed the boy casting powerful spells on the walls and pillars.

Walls started to crumble, and towers collapsed in fiery devastation, painting the scene with ruin and despair.

He rushed out of the castle, followed by three dozen survivors who watched the castle that guarded the northern road and coast vanish.

They grouped together and decided to flee to the Frostfang Castle. But before they could start their journey, they heard a joyful laugh.

All the soldiers turned toward the noise and saw the white-haired boy hovering above them with the same smile as he opened a violet-colored portal.

It was a scene straight from the depths of a nightmare as Gudbrand stood with his soldiers, their faces etched with dread and disbelief.

The air crackled with an eerie energy, and the ground beneath them quivered as the portals to another realm began to open.

As the portals expanded, monstrous shapes emerged, grotesque and formidable. These were nightmarish beings that seemed to defy the laws of nature.

Their dark, chitinous carapaces glistened with a sickly sheen, and their many limbs bristled with sharp, serrated appendages.

A multitude of eyes glowed malevolently, exuding an aura of relentless hunger. The beasts walked through the portals, casting a pall of fear over the soldiers.

The air seemed to chill in their monstrous presence, and a sense of impending doom settled upon the assembled troops.

Gudbrand watched in horror as the beasts encircled them, their cruel maws agape and ready for bloodshed.

It was a nightmarish picture, a horrifying sight that would haunt his dreams for years to come and, in the future, would be used to scare the Fjordhelm children to behave themselves.

At that moment, the soldiers knew they faced an unimaginable and relentless foe that defied all reason and logic.

That's when they all heard the boy above speak cheerfully. "Kill all but ten my soldiers."

In a gruesome and harrowing scene, the beasts descended upon the beleaguered soldiers, their chitinous forms moving with a terrifying grace.

Gudbrand and the soldiers fought valiantly, but the odds were overwhelmingly against them. One by one, the beasts closed in on their prey.