

A Journey 531

Chapter 531 Mist

Mana swirled around Archer's hand as a violet light shone. When the Sovereign Mage saw this, it sped up and sprinted at him.

The girls managed to get further away as it arrived before him, grabbed his arm, and went to pull.

When Archer saw this, he panicked, but it was already too late as the Terravian ripped his left arm from the socket, causing him to let out a scream full of pain.

He felt the bones pop and skin rip with incredible force, leaving behind a stump as the blood rushed like a tsunami.

Archer looked at the humanoid with fuzzy eyes as the pain overwhelmed him, but he let out a stream of dragon fire that washed over it.

He cleared some space and used his right hand to cast the spell. When the Terravian realized what had happened, it quickly launched multiple creepy projectiles at him.

But Archer cast the spell dozens of times, striking his enemy and the tunnel walls as blood poured out of his stump.

Striking with force, it triggered a colossal explosion reverberating through the tunnel, shattering the silence with a thunderous roar.

In his severely injured state, Archer cast Azur Cannon, which shook the tunnel's very foundations.

Archer, Nala, and Llynriel were caught in the fiery storm. Their bodies were lifted off the ground and sent hurtling down the tunnel.

The force of the explosion propelled them forward, an unrelenting torrent of mana behind them.

Debris and rocks tumbled from the collapsing tunnel, adding to the chaos. The once-sturdy walls crumbled, creating a perilous cascade that threatened to bury everything in its path.

The Sovereign mage was caught at the center of the explosion and faced the full brunt of its power.

That's when the tunnel collapsed, sealing the Terravian within the rubble. Stones and dust filled the air, obscuring the once-menacing figure from sight.

Archer and the two girls were flying down the tunnel, but he managed to cast Cosmic Shield around the two girls.

He knew Zahara was safe as she was with Llyniel wrapped around her neck. They soon slowed down as he crashed into another wall.

As he touched down on the ground, he glanced upward, only to find the shield hurtling toward him.

The impact was imminent, but he managed to raise his mangled arm in a useless attempt to block it.

When the shield hit him, it knocked Archer out as the girls were thrown all over the place and didn't notice they hit him.

They stopped, and the shield vanished, causing them to land on the ground with a thud. Nala looked up as she rubbed her head.

She noticed they were in another empty chamber without a pool of water. The lion girl looked for Llyniel and spotted her sitting up, rubbing her back.

Nala stood up and stretched as she looked around for Archer, but her eyes widened in panic when she spotted him.

He was lying motionless against the wall, covered in blood, with his head hung low. Her steps quickened, heart pounding in her ears as she reached his side.

The sight before her sent shivers down her spine. Archer lay there, seemingly lifeless, with six weird projectiles stuck in his battered body.

His right arm hung limply, and to her horror, the left one was missing. Blood and dirt coated his once pristine white scales.

Nala's eyes widened in shock, fear coursing through her veins as she witnessed the once mighty white dragon brought down because he protected them.

"No, no, no," she muttered, her voice a desperate plea as she knelt beside him.

The mana that once radiated from him seemed diminished, leaving a void of power and vulnerability.

Gulping back her rising panic, Nala took in the gravity of the situation. Her trembling hands hovered over him, hesitating before reaching for the strange projectiles lodged in his body.

Upon touching the projectiles, Llyniel's voice reached her from behind. "They are mana-canceling weapons designed to suppress mana for a specific duration of time."

Nala turned to the elf with narrowed eyes and asked. "How do you know that?"

The wood elf smiled as she responded. "Well, I can sense them stopping Archer's mana from reacting. But it should stop soon so he can heal, but until then, we should secure the chamber."

When the lion girl heard this, she nodded and asked as she stood up. "Can you block those tunnels? We'll be done for if any more of those creatures appear."

Llyniel walked over to the first tunnel and cast her earth magic to block the entrance using the same stone as the walls.

She did the same with the second and walked back over to Nala, crouching next to the unconscious Archer.lights

When she arrived in front of the two, Llynriel created a stone bed they could put him on. After doing that, she spoke to Nala. "Put him on the bed. We need to get the mana poison out of him."

The lion girl nodded before picking up the lifeless Archer and placing him on the bed. Once she did that, Llynriel grabbed the first Projectile and pulled it out.

Blood spurted out, but Llynriel pulled out the other five, causing Nala to grab Archer's hand.

After it was done, the wood elf wrapped some clothes around him to stop the bleeding.

Nala looked at her and asked with a curious voice. "Can't he heal himself?"

Llynriel nodded. "Yes, he can, but his mana isn't working, so his body shut down."

The lion girl nodded and sat on the end of the bed as Llynriel tended to Archer.

[Teuila & Sera's POV]

Sera returned to her humanoid form and lunged at the ocean princess to hold on to her as the water rushed back in.

Teuila looked at her with a smile and spoke. "Thank you for that, Sera. But next time, be more careful while underwater."

The redhead nodded and clung to her back as Teuila swam out of the tunnel. When they exited, there were no beasts.

She pressed on through the water, scanning for an escape route. After a considerable swim, a glimmer of light caught their attention from high above.

Sera gently nudged Teuila and whispered, "Look above. There are lights."

The princess of the ocean halted her strokes and directed her gaze upward. Spell lights flickered in the distance, leaving her curious about the unfolding events.

She propelled them through the water, swimming towards the lights. However, as she drew closer, a sudden tremor resonated from above, sending ripples through the water.

Her keen senses picked up the impending danger, and instinctively, she swerved to the side, narrowly evading the collapsing debris from the entrance above.

The once-clear path became a chaotic dance of falling rocks and rubble. Teuila navigated the cascading obstacles until they were safe.

They emerged unscathed, her eyes wide with relief as Teuila looked for another way to go, but soon a roar was heard. When hearing that, she darted away, seeking a different route.

Soon after, they encountered ghoulish mermaids who ambushed them as they entered a passage that Sera had noticed.

Teuila sped through the water like a bullet. The eerie, ghoulish creatures lurking in the depths attempted to intercept her.

With swift maneuvers, she expertly dodged the oncoming threats. She evaded the creatures with spins, twists, and sudden changes in direction.

As she navigated the treacherous path, a distant glimmer of light caught her attention. It beckoned her forward, a beacon of hope in the dark abyss.

Teuila, undeterred by the lurking dangers, accelerated towards it. Leaving the ghoul-like creatures trailing behind in her.

The blue-haired girl swam fast toward the light, slicing through the water effortlessly. She shot out of the water with a powerful burst.

She soared into the air before landing on the ground bordering a forest. A thick mist enveloped the trees, lending a creepy atmosphere to the surroundings.

The forest floor was covered in a carpet of moss, and ancient trees stood tall, their branches reaching toward the heavens.

Sera jumped off Teuila's back before stretching her arms and legs. The mist clung to the air, creating an almost surreal ambiance.

Teuila looked at the unfamiliar terrain. The trees seemed to whisper ancient secrets, and the distant calls of unseen creatures added to the creepy atmosphere.

The dragon girl looked around and commented. "Well, at least it's better than being trapped underwater."

When Teuila heard Sera, she giggled before speaking. "We should get going and be careful in the forest.

They ventured deeper into the creepy forest, their surroundings cloaked in a thick mist that added an ethereal quality to the ancient trees towering above them.

While they walked, the light suddenly went out, causing Sera to yelp, but it didn't affect her much as she could still see.

But Teuila, on the other hand, was struggling to see, which caused the dragon girl to grab her hand to help her.

Chapter 532 My Love

[Nefertiti & Hecate's POV]

The woman led them toward a house on the outskirts of the town. Nefertiti looked around and noticed that it was isolated from the town.

She wondered why this was and turned to the woman, who smiled as she answered her unspoken question. "The town thinks I'm cursed."

"Why?" Nefertiti asked with a curious voice.

The woman looked at her with a neutral look and answered. "They believe I brought this upon them when I used to hunt in the forest, and my name is Kelia, by the way."

Hecate turned her red eyes to the woman named Kelia, who was dressed in worn-out adventurer's armor with a shirt and pants underneath.

She led the two girls into the house and explained. "We have to hide inside while the lights go out; otherwise, those things swarm and drag us off."

Nefertiti's eyes narrowed with suspicion before asking. "What are these things you speak of? And why don't the townspeople fight back?"

Kelia took off her cloak, exposing short white hair and a pair of blue eyes that hinted at her being in her mid-forties because of the wrinkles.

Setting the cloak aside, she responded, "We discovered they were once humans years back and attempted to fight back, but we suffered a loss of a hundred people in just two nights."

She motioned for them to sit down, which they did, and Kelia continued explaining. "They are Master Mages, and we cannot fight them without being severely injured or dying."

Nefertiti grinned and proclaimed, "When our husband arrives, he will reduce them to ash for daring to harm us."

Hecate giggled in agreement, prompting Kelia to grow curious and inquire, "Do you believe your husband can stand against them?"

"Of course. He's a dragon, after all, and also trapped down here." The pink-haired girl spoke with a smile on her face.

Kelia's eyes betrayed a lingering concern as she continued the conversation. However, a small smile tugged at the corners of her lips.

Without uttering a word, she gracefully rose from her seat. With purposeful steps, she moved towards a hidden corner of the room.

Suddenly, she extended her hands and closed her eyes in concentration. A soft hum of magic resonated in the air as Kelia activated the protective enchantment.

The room was bathed in a faint green glow as an ethereal shield materialized, encircling the entire house.

When Hecate saw this, she got intrigued and spoke for the first time, shocking Kelia. "What is this magic? And how can it stop those creatures?"

The white-haired woman sat opposite and answered as she took her boots off. "You'll see. Give it about ten minutes, and they'll be here whispering."

The two girls nodded as they settled in and got comfortable. The darkness outside began to swallow the landscape.

Shadows deepened, and the veil of night draped over the town like a cloak. The mana lamps outside flickered to life, casting light that barely pushed back the blackness.

Peering through the windows, Nefertiti and Hecate could only see a few feet out because of how dark it was.

A creepy silence settled over the town as the mana lamps struggled to push back the pervasive darkness.

The only sounds were the hushed whispers of the wind that seemed to carry a foreboding message.

Nefertiti exchanged glances with Hecate, their senses heightened by the encroaching night and the cryptic ambiance outside.

Suddenly, soft voices appeared in the whispering winds. The faint murmurs danced on the edge of their hearing, giving them shivers.

Nefertiti looked around the room, trying to find where the haunting voices were coming from, while Hecate's red eyes squinted with curiosity and caution.

Hecate, driven by her never-ending curiosity, walked towards the nearest window. Kelia looked at the moon elf and warned, "Be careful, child. Not all that lurks in the darkness is friendly."

Despite Kelia's words, Hecate continued walking toward it and wanted to look out. When she reached it, her breath caught in her throat. Just beyond the glass stood a humanoid figure.

Glowing red eyes pierced through the darkness, fixated on her. It looked creepy, with sharp claws that scraped against the window pane, producing an unsettling sound.lights

Wicked teeth gleamed in the light, and their whispers filled the room, asking to let them in or to come outside.

A shiver ran down her spine as she took in its twisted form. The creature's eyes glowed like burning embers, fixated on her with an unsettling intensity.

Mimicking Archer's tone, it whispered, every word oozing with a deceptive sweetness. "Open the window, my moon witch. Let me in so I can love you."

Confusion clouded Hecate's expression as the voice echoed, resembling Archer's yet distinctively not his own.

The warning from Ashara lingered in her thoughts, urging caution. Her hesitation was palpable, her gaze fixating on the creature's glowing eyes.

Despite the allure, a surge of willpower coursed through Hecate. Then, with words that cut through her heart, the creature spoke, "Don't you love me, Hecate?"

Caught in an internal struggle, the moon elf teetered on the edge of succumbing to the haunting whispers.

Nefertiti seized her shoulder, her voice dripping with venom. "That creature isn't our husband. It's reading our surface thoughts and using them against us."

Hecate turned to the pink-haired girl and nodded with a small smile. Kelia, sensing the perilous encounter, swiftly approached and closed the curtains.

The room darkened, and the whispers faded. Kalia spoke with a firm voice, her gaze fixed on the now-sealed window. "That was not your husband. They mimic those familiar to deceive. Stay vigilant, child and don't go outside."

As Hecate settled into a chair, Kelia walked to the corner of the room where a rustic kettle simmered over a gentle flame.

The aroma of herbs filled the air as Kelia prepared a teapot. The light from the mana lamps cast shadows that danced along the walls.

After a few minutes, Kelia returned with a tray holding three cups of steaming tea. The cups were adorned with patterns that spoke of a long-forgotten past.

She placed the tray between Nefertiti, Hecate, and herself on the table as she spoke softly with a hint of sadness in her eyes. "Here, my dears. Tea has a way of comforting the soul in times of unease."

Nefertiti and Hecate accepted the cups, the warmth transferring from the porcelain to their hands.

They sipped the tea, the comforting blend soothing their nerves. However, screams of primal fear reached their ears amidst the calming atmosphere.

Hecate's gaze met Kelia's, her eyes reflecting confusion and concern. The older woman sighed, setting her cup down with a heavy heart. "Those screams you hear are from someone succumbing to the whispers. They listened and believed, and now they are lost."

The room fell into a somber silence as the echoes of anguish outside continued. Kelia's gaze lingered on the window, her thoughts carried away by the distant wails.

Still sipping the hot tea, Hecate broke the silence with a question in her exotic accent, "What happened to this town, Kelia?"

The old woman's gaze softened as she looked at Hecate. She took a moment before responding, choosing her words carefully, "During a beast wave, a stranger arrived. He claimed he could help us by casting a powerful spell in the middle of the town to repel the threat."

Her eyes betrayed a mix of sorrow and resentment as she continued, "In the middle of town, amidst the chaos of the beasts, he performed a spell. A spell that was supposed to shield us from the onslaught. However, it did more than that. It transported the entire town to this forsaken place."

Kelia went quiet, which made the two girls think to themselves, but Nefertiti asked. "What are these creatures? And why don't they break in?"

Upon hearing the question, the older woman let out a heavy sigh, her eyes carrying the weight of haunting memories. "The first week was... fine. There were no problems, but then, one night, they attacked. They came like shadows, cruel and relentless, and dragged ten people away. The next night, fear gripped us, and we huddled in our houses, desperately barricading the doors against the looming darkness."

Hecate noticed the immense sadness in her eyes as she continued speaking. "A year passed like this until the town mage figured out a way to keep us safe with the enchantments around the house. That's when the creatures started with their whispers, which managed to trick some people, but we've learned."

As the three continued chatting about the town. However, a sudden change in the atmosphere cut through their conversation.

Whispers filled the air, eerie and unsettling. Among them, Archer's voice emerged, reaching out to the succubus.

"Nefertiti, my love, help me." The voice pleaded, its eerie blend of familiarity and distortion mimicking Archer's tone, but something was off with it.

When the pink-haired girl heard this, she got angry but ignored them as she knew they outranked her and could kill her without an issue.

Chapter 533 Too Much Mana

[Hemera & Talila's POV]

The two elves sprinted across the battlefield and soon found another tunnel they ran down while the creepy creatures chased after them.

Hemera turned around and started casting one of the new spells she had learned while studying in Archer's library. "Sunfire Birds."

Talila saw bright orange birds suddenly appear around Hemera and shoot off toward the creatures rushing down the tunnel.

'They are beautiful.' The mixed elf thought to herself as she watched her aunt's spell.

When they connected with the creatures, it caused explosions that shook the tunnel, which gave the two women time to get further ahead of the beasts.

Hemera started sprinting, followed by Talila, who had her bow ready but only now realized she wouldn't need it.

The two ran for an hour until they came to a fairly decent-sized chamber, and when they stopped, Talila turned around and aimed her bow back the way they came.

She fired dozens of mana arrows into the tunnel they had just exited, causing it to collapse and block the creature's path.

After they let out a sigh of relief and surveyed the chamber, finding only one other tunnel, they proceeded to walk down it.

As they did that, the darkness took over, but both could see thanks to being elves. Talila turned to the sun elf and inquired, 'Auntie, do you believe we'll encounter Archer soon?'

Hemera nodded with a sweet smile as she answered. "Of course. It shouldn't be long now."

But when she did that, she thought, 'I hope it's not too long now.'

Just as Talila was about to start talking again, she was interrupted by a scuttling noise interrupted them.

The two women stopped walking as it got closer. Straining their ears, Hemera heard something whooshing toward them.

Reacting swiftly, she pushed Talila to the side as a webbing shot between them. The sudden attack stunned both women.

They stood frozen as the source of the scuttling noise became obvious as large spiders, their eight legs skittering menacingly toward them.

Without hesitation, Hemera cast her Sunfire Bird spell again, and bright orange sun beasts shot toward the approaching arachnids.

Explosions from the impact echoed in the tunnel. Talila swiftly drew her bow and began firing a barrage of mana arrows into the oncoming spiders.

Each arrow, powered by her mana, found its mark, halting the advance of the monstrous creatures.

The chamber filled with the sounds of spells colliding with chitinous exoskeletons and the echoes of mana arrows piercing the air.

The combined efforts of Hemera's Sunfire Birds and Talila's marksmanship created a temporary barrier, holding the spiders at bay.

However, the resilience of the spiders became evident as they regrouped and continued their relentless approach.

They were prepared for the next wave of the eerie spiders. As the large beasts advanced, Hemera's frustration reached a boiling point.

A surge of anger coursed through her, igniting a fiery determination within. Talila, standing beside her, witnessed a remarkable transformation in her aunt.

Her yellow eyes, usually warm and kind, blazed with an intense, radiant fury. A luminous glow emanated from her eyes, casting an ethereal light around her.

The air crackled with the manifestation of her potent emotions. Hemera looked at Talila and warned her. "Stay behind me, girl."

The mixed elf nodded as she stepped back, and Hemera looked at the incoming beasts before casting her best spell. "Solstice's fury."

A blinding burst of radiant energy erupted from her fingertips, forming a radiant sphere of sunlight.

The power of a thousand suns concentrated into a single point, casting away the shadows and enveloping the tunnel in the bright light.

Hemera held the miniature sun surged forth, hurtling toward the oncoming spiders. The light unveiled every detail of their chitinous bodies upon impact with the beasts.

The sudden eruption of daylight blinded the spiders. They hissed and recoiled from the searing brilliance.

Solstice's Fury washed over them like wildfire. Once shrouded in darkness, the tunnel was now lit up like daytime.

The spiders, exposed to the full force of Hemera's attack, hissed and writhed in pain as their exoskeletons sizzled and crackled under the solar assault.

Talila shielded her eyes from the intense light, marveling at the incredible power unleashed by her aunt. She knew Hemera was powerful but had never seen her full strength.

The chamber echoed with the otherworldly sounds of the beasts screeching and the crackling of the flames devouring them alive, causing their bodies to drop to the ground.lights

As the wave subsided, some spiders lay in smoldering heaps, their once-menacing forms reduced to ashes.

Now devoid of the beasts, the tunnel returned to a semblance of calm, though still bathed in the lingering glow of Hemera's unleashed fury.

Hemera drained from the exertion and stumbled backward, her yellow eyes gradually returning to their usual warm glow.

The brilliance of the tunnel dimmed, leaving behind an aftermath of destruction that her spell unleashed.

Talila approached her aunt with a mixture of awe and concern. "That... that was incredible, Auntie. Are you alright?"

Hemera nodded, showing her tiredness. "I'll be okay, Talila. But we have to keep going. Archer is waiting."

They moved ahead, leaving behind the bright tunnel and the leftover spider corpses. The two women walked down the tunnel, their steps echoing in the dark passageway.

As they pressed on, the air grew cooler, and a veil of mist wrapped around them, imparting an eerie quality to their surroundings.

The twisted trees are like ghostly tendrils. A shiver ran down Talila's spine, and she instinctively readied her bow, senses on high alert.

Hemera scanned the surroundings with keen, elven eyes but found nothing amiss. The mist played tricks on the shadows, creating illusions that danced at the edge of perception.

Despite the lack of a tangible threat, an unsettling feeling settled over them, a whisper of ancient secrets lingering in the air.

Talila's fingers tightened around her bowstring as the two elves ventured deeper into the mist-laden forest, where the unknown awaited them.

The jungle canopy above them rustled with unseen movements as Hemera and Talila cautiously treaded through the thick foliage.

Heavy jungle air and distant sounds of unseen creatures created an eerie atmosphere.

Suddenly, without warning, Talila's instincts kicked in. Her senses detected a subtle disturbance, and in a swift motion, she drew her bow.

Before Hemera could react, a flurry of mana arrows soared into the dense canopy, and the two heard thumps as the arrows connected with an unseen foe.

Each arrow found its mark precisely, piercing the heads of creepy black-skinned humanoids lurking among the branches.

When the arrows struck, small explosions erupted, causing them to tumble down. Hemera and Talila exchanged a glance.

They studied the creature and noticed that it had sharp claws. Hemera got closer and saw sharp teeth which was covered in fresh blood.

She wondered where they came from but didn't think about it for long before returning to their journey. The two were on edge as they continued through the dense forest.

After that, neither of them sensed anything else. As they walked, Hemera stumbled, prompting Talila to glance at her with concern. "Are you okay?"

The sun elf nodded. "I'm just tired, Tali. I used up too much mana and need to rest."

Talila smiled and gently placed her arm around Hemera's waist to lend support as they continued through the forest.

A dark veil shrouded the forest. However, the darkness didn't hinder Hemera and Talila, as they could see like it was daytime.

After a while, they stumbled upon a hidden cave concealed beneath the roots of a massive tree that stood on the edge of a small clearing.

They approached the entrance, and Talila scanned the inside. She noticed it was empty and the perfect place to spend the night.

With a nod between them, they entered the cave, leaving the forest behind. Feeling a sense of urgency, Hemera quickly set traps around the cave entrance.

Twigs, leaves, and other things were strategically placed to alert them of any approaching danger.

Talila watched with curiosity, her eyes scanning the perimeter for potential threats. Once the traps were in place, Hemera and Talila settled inside the cave.

Hemera skillfully started a fire using dried leaves and twigs, illuminating the cave's interior with a warm glow.

The dancing flames cast shadows on the cave walls, creating a comforting atmosphere. Talila was nervous and kept looking around like something was watching them.

But Hemera told her she couldn't sense anything. The aunt and niece sat around the fire while getting to know each other even more.

Soon after that, the two elves were tired and settled down. Just as they began to sleep, the night was shattered by an unexpected disturbance.

Chapter 534 Kindness, Love, And Support

While Archer was unconscious, he dreamed about his time on Earth when Alexa and her family took him to eat at the coast.

He was getting ready when his door flew open and crashed into the wall, which made him jump.

Archer turned toward the source and saw his older brother Billy, who had a big smile as he walked toward him.

The older boy wrapped his arm around Archer's shoulders and started teasing him with a twinkle in his eyes. "Hey, little bro, heard you're taking Alexa out on a supervised date tonight."

He couldn't help but blush, his cheeks turning a shade of crimson before stammering out. "Come on, Billy, it's not like that."

But, relentless as always, Billy leaned in with a wide grin and spoke. "When you two get married, I call dibs on being the best man. I've got to ensure you don't mess it up, right?"

Archer's embarrassment rose, and he muttered, "It's just a supervised date. Let's not jump to conclusions."

Billy's laughter erupted and bounced off the walls. Just as the laughter peaked, Amelia, Alexa's older sister, walked in, ready to catch the comedy show in action.

As she took in the scene, Amelia couldn't contain her giggles at the sight of Archer, whose face had turned a shade rivaled by tomatoes.

"Well, well, what do we have here?" The older girl quipped, her amusement shining through, her eyes twinkling with excitement.

When Archer heard her, he knew the teasing would worsen as Amelia was Billy's girlfriend, and both enjoyed it.

He thought to himself. 'Here we go again.'

Archer looked away from the green-eyed girl, but she got involved with a giggle. With a playful smirk, she said, "Archer, my brother-in-law, I've been hearing some juicy gossip lately."

He looked up with a puzzled expression on his face. "Gossip? What are you talking about now, Amelia?"

The brown-haired girl leaned in and spoke with a teasing tone. "Oh, you know, the whispers in the family grapevine. The talk about you and Alexa."

Archer blushed, attempting to play it cool. "We are just good friends."

Amelia raised an eyebrow, not buying into the act. "Come on, boy, you can drop the charade. It's obvious you love my baby sister."

He stammered, "I... well, we're very close."

She chuckled knowingly before speaking. "Close, huh? I've seen the way you look at each other. It's like a rom-com in the making."

Archer tried to deflect as he got ready, "We're not dating. Seriously."

Amelia crossed her arms with an amused grin. "Sure, you're not. But you might want to break it to our parents, they're already picking out wedding venues in their minds. You two are practically an item in all but name."

His eyes widened in disbelief. "They're planning a wedding?"

She winked at him with a grin. "Well, when you two decide to make it official, remember I called it first. I'll be expecting an invite to the wedding of the century."

After speaking, she sauntered out of the room, leaving Archer bewildered. Billy laughed until he followed her. "See you later, little bro. Enjoy your date."

Archer smiled before he finished getting ready and picked up his jacket. Once he put it on, he started walking out of his room.

Walking down the stairs, he spotted his mom and dad in the kitchen. At that moment, he quietly stood in the doorway.

His mother, the definition of a perfect wife, was cooking their lunch on the stove, her laughter echoing through the room.

Her blue eyes, still bright and filled with the spark of youthful love, met those of her husband as he lovingly chopped vegetables beside her.

Archer's father, a pillar of strength for the family softened by the years, stole glances at his wife as if admiring a masterpiece. Together, they moved in seamless harmony.

A dance of chopping, stirring, and the occasional shared taste test spoke volumes about the joy they found in each other's presence.

The air was infused with the tantalizing aroma of the meal they were preparing and the tangible love that had seasoned their years together.

Archer couldn't help but smile at the love he saw between his parents. His mother squeezed his father's hand, saying more without words.

His father then kissed her forehead gently while passing her a utensil. Their laughter filled the kitchen like a familiar melody.

Archer stood by the doorway, watching his parents, a deep admiration filling his chest. How his father treated his mother had left a mark on him.

He wanted to treat Alexa the same way so he could always see her smile, but he stopped thinking and started walking.

But before he left, he called out. "Bye, Mom, Dad."

His mother, Michelle, turned around, and a big smile appeared before she walked over and hugged him tightly as she kissed his forehead and whispered. "Take care, my baby boy."

Feeling warm and loved in the hug, Archer made a promise. He vowed to treat Alexa just like his father treated his mother—

with kindness, love, and support.

Archer made his way toward the door. However, fate had other plans. Just as he reached for the doorknob, his foot caught on the edge of the rug, sending him tumbling forward.

With an awkward thud, he hit the floor, momentarily stunned. As he slowly opened his eyes, expecting to see the familiar surroundings of his home, confusion set in.

Instead, he returned to the dark chamber and remembered what happened. Archer sat up and went to rub his eyes but realized he only had one arm again.

Archer sighed and looked around the chamber. He soon spotted Llyniel and Nala sleeping close by.

He felt the mana blocking the chamber entrances, yet he could also sense the creatures lingering beyond those barriers.

Once Archer studied his surroundings, he stood up and stretched his body, causing his back to click, which relieved his achy body.

'That explains why I care so much for the girls when other people treat their wives like objects.' Archer thought to himself as he smiled.

As he stood there, he felt the mana struggling to travel around his body, which caused his brows to scrunch up.

Archer cast Aurora Healing on himself, but nothing worked, so he continued to cast it until some weird black sludge was pushed out of his open wounds.

It splattered onto the ground, igniting the dirt and sending shivers down his spine. Suddenly, he sensed a surge in the world's mana.

When it did that, his body started to heal with the less serious wounds healing while he saw the arm slowly regrowing.

He felt his Regeneration kicking in, and this time, it worked overtime as his body felt better and his horns regrew. He took a deep breath and focused on the mana within him.

Archer forced the mana to flow through his body, directing it toward the missing limb, testing if he could heal it using the very essence of mana itself.

As he concentrated, a faint glow enveloped him. Archer could feel the mana working magic, knitting together tissues and regenerating bone.

The process was surprisingly rapid, and he watched in awe as his arm started to regrow before his eyes.

Within moments, what was once a stump was now a fully regenerated arm. Archer flexed his fingers, testing the newfound strength.

A triumphant smile spread across his face as he marveled at the effectiveness of his mana manipulation.

Once completely healed, Archer couldn't help but laugh. The power to regenerate his body using mana was a revelation, and confidence coursed through him.

In a playful gesture, he reached into his Item Box and pulled out a meat wrap. Archer chuckled as he approached the first barrier and noticed it was made from nature magic.

He smiled while turning to the sleeping wood elf before replacing the barrier with Cosmic Shield so he could cast spells through it.

Once the shield was activated, he used Anti-Magic on Llyniel's wall, causing it to vanish. The ghouls rushed forward and collided with the new barrier.

When Archer saw this, he chuckled before taking a deep breath and letting out a burning stream of violet dragon fire down the first tunnel.

His flames reduced every creature to ash, scorching the stone walls in their path. Against the onslaught, they stood no chance as he effortlessly cleared the way.

After dealing with the first tunnel, he repeated the process on the other two, clearing the way for them to continue.

Archer used Mana Manipulation to create a chair next to the sleeping girls and sat down to relax. He put his chin on his hand as he watched them.

Nala had a worried look on her face, while Llyniel shared the same look. While looking at the two, he cast Aurora Healing on them, ensuring they were okay.

A bright light washed over the two, causing Nala to smile as she curled up in the sheets she somehow had.

Chapter 535 Battle Witches Go South

After Ophelia gives them their quest, the three witches leave her offer and walk to the entrance.

While they did that, Scarlett, the hyper one of the three, spoke. "Cousin. Do you think Archer is okay?"

Amaryllis nodded with a smile. "I'm sure we'll find that cheeky dragon. I want to fight him again, but Ophie will tell us off."

"Yeah, she will. Have you seen the way she looks at him? Seeing someone so serious as her has a crush is adorable." Scarlett commented as they exited the college.

The blonde witch giggled before turning to Valencia, who had a neutral look on her face and asked. "What's your opinion on this rescue mission, Val?"

The close combat witch shifted her violet gaze toward Amaryllis and responded with a measured and composed tone. "Rescuing a dragon who constantly finds trouble is a futile endeavor. He's powerful enough to avoid danger, yet he still manages to entangle himself in it."

Amaryllis started laughing before Scarlett commented with a big smile. "Val, you need to relax. If we rescue him, he will owe us a favor each."

When the two witches heard this, their eyes narrowed, causing Scarlett to yelp as Amaryllis spoke. "Scarlett, what are you planning, you devious woman?"

Valencia looked at the pink-haired woman with judging eyes, causing Scarlett to snap back as they walked. "You two need to leave me alone! Nonna told you to stop teasing me!"

Her reaction caused Amaryllis to giggle, and Valencia had a small smile. It was one of the rare times she did.

She enjoyed teasing her little sister even though their Nonna told them not to and would scold them when Scarlett ran to her.

The three stopped near a fountain, and Amaryllis spoke. "Get ready to fly. We need to rush south."

Valencia and Scarlett nodded before they started chanting something. A violet glow washed over the three.

This allowed them to fly, and they soon took off. As the three witches took to the skies with their witch magic slicing through the crisp air, they left the college grounds behind.

The wind whistled past them as they soared south above the snowy landscapes. Beneath them, the world transformed into a winter wonderland.

Endless snowy fields stretched like a vast white canvas, interrupted only by the occasional cluster of snow-covered towns and cities.

Scarlett marveled at the frozen lakes and ponds, their surfaces shimmering like mirrors beneath the winter sun.

She looked at the blonde witch with a smile and commented. "It's a shame we don't get snow on Aetheria. It's always so hot."

Amaryllis smiled and nodded as they flew over the snowy grasslands, gradually changing into snow-covered forests.

The landscape below transformed beneath them, changing from the familiar sights of the Crownlands to the distinct features of the southern part of the empire.

Amaryllis, Scarlett, and Valencia peered to the west as they approached their destination. In the distance, a massive jungle emerged that stretched far into the distance.

They flew toward it and saw grasslands surrounding the jungle between it and the sea. They descended to the snowy ground.

When they touched the ground, their senses kicked in, and suddenly, a horde of Shadowfang Wolves charged out of the jungle.

Valencia shifted her gaze to Amaryllis and Scarlett, who were preparing formidable spells, and declared, "Cousin, Sister, I crave to face them alone."

The two witches regarded her with narrowed eyes, prompting Amaryllis to question, "Training?"

She nodded before explaining. "Indeed. I've acquired new spells from Nonna, and I yearn to test their potency in battle."

Before Amaryllis could respond, Scarlett interjected excitedly, "Val, we shall watch your back."

A nod from the black-haired woman signaled her acceptance as she advanced toward the oncoming horde of wolf-like beasts.

Valencia's eyes blazed as she sprinted towards the oncoming horde of Shadowfang Wolves. The frigid air whipped around her, but her focus remained unwavering.

With a swift motion, she cast a spell that imbued Hex poison magic into her fists. As she closed the distance, the first wave of Wolves lunged at her.

Valencia's reflexes kicked in, and she deftly sidestepped the attacks, her movements a mesmerizing dance.

The wolf's claws swiped through the air, but Valencia evaded each attack with a grin on her pretty face.

With a sudden burst of speed, she launched herself into the midst of the pack, fists infused with the toxic mana of her witch magic.

Her strikes pummeled the wolves with vicious blows. The poison seeped into their fur, causing them to writhe in pain with every contact.

She twirled, ducked, and weaved through the relentless onslaught. Each movement was flawless.

The wolves, confused and disoriented by the poisonous onslaught, struggled to keep up with her elusive form.

With the battle raging on, Valencia's fists became a blur of motion, delivering devastating blows that left the wolves incapacitated in her wake.

The air crackled with the residual energy of her poison magic, creating an otherworldly ambiance around the fierce witch.

She danced through the chaos with unparalleled agility, her every step a calculated move. As she circled them, a deadly rhythm emerged.

Each impact of her fists sent a shockwave through the air, crashing the wolves to the snowy ground.

Her focus remained unbroken, and a triumphant glint sparkled in her violet eyes as she skillfully overwhelmed the beasts.

The once menacing horde now lay defeated, their howls of aggression replaced by pained whimpers.

Valencia stood amidst the defeated pack, her breath visible in the cold air. The intense battle had showcased her combat prowess and the deadly efficiency of her magic.

With a composed demeanor, she turned and rejoined Amaryllis and Scarlett, who were watching her with wide eyes,

Amaryllis shook her head and asked with a keen voice. "Was that poison fists, Val? Nonna finally gave it to you?"

The woman in question nodded. "Yes. She said I did well when I trained with Auntie Freesia, and the reward was the spell."

When the other two heard this, they smiled and congratulated her until Scarlett commented with a chuckle. "I wonder how Willow will take the news. I'm sure she'll be upset."

Amaryllis giggled when Valencia went quiet and spoke reluctantly. "She got Poison Mist. Which is the one I originally wanted, but Nonna and Freesia said Poison Fist is more suited for me."

"Well, that spell suits you perfectly. The wolves didn't stand a chance. I'm eager to witness how the dragons will react to it," Scarlett remarked, a broad smile adorning her face.

After speaking, the trio entered the jungle, searching for Archer and the missing girls. The foliage grew thicker, and the sounds of wildlife surrounded them.

Amaryllis felt the air became heavy with humidity, and the shadows of the towering trees painted patterns on the forest floor.

For a while, the search yielded no signs of the missing individuals. They exchanged glances, a hint of concern crossing their features.

Valencia, however, remained focused, her violet eyes scanning the surroundings. Just when the uncertainty started to settle in, Valencia halted abruptly.

Her sharp gaze fixed on the ground, and she crouched to examine the earth beneath the thick vegetation.

"What is it?" Amaryllis inquired, her curiosity piqued.

Valencia pointed to the ground, where she had discovered two distinct pairs of footprints. "Look here. It seems we're not alone. There are recent tracks. We might be on the right path."

Amaryllis grinned. "Excellent. Let's hope we locate them swiftly. I'd rather not linger here any longer."

The trio continued deeper into the jungle, the dense foliage closing around them. Despite their keen senses, the search proved elusive, and frustration hung in the air.

As they pressed forward, Valencia, walking at the rear, felt a subtle shift in the atmosphere as they heard a flapping sound coming from far away.

She turned her gaze to the east, her instincts tingling. Through the thick canopy, she glimpsed two imposing silhouettes gliding toward them.

"Stop," she commanded, her voice slicing through the ambient sounds of the jungle.

The other two stopped walking, turning their attention to Valencia. Her expression shifted to seriousness as she pointed eastward.

They followed her gaze, and her eyes widened as the dragons approached. She raised her hand, signaling them to hold their ground.

Amaryllis's voice took on a commanding tone, "Hold your magic. Do not attack until I say so."

The approaching figures became clearer, and the glint of silver scales caught the dappled sunlight filtering through the leaves.

Tension in the air eased as Amaryllis recognized the unmistakable form of two rare silver dragons, their wings slicing through the air.

They knew the dragons had already spotted them and headed toward them. However, she understood that not all dragons were involved in the ongoing war with the witches.

As the dragons drew nearer, they gracefully descended, and one of them skillfully swept its tail, clearing a path through the trees to create a landing space.

Chapter 536 Already Ravaged You

[Teuila & Sera's POV]

Sera led Teuila through the mist-covered forest as she couldn't see. While walking, the two heard a screech piercing the air around them.

They stopped walking and scanned their surroundings. Sera's keen ears caught a rustle in the mist, and her instincts immediately went on high alert.

The dragon girl growled as she looked at the mist hiding the forest and whatever was in it, making the looming threat even harder to see.

Sera whispered, her voice edged with a primal intensity. "Teuila, Get ready. We're not alone."

Teuila, sensing the urgency in Sera's tone, gripped the hilt of her weapon, her eyes darting through the mist in search of the unseen danger.

The forest fell silent, and the tension in the air was palpable. Sera's growl echoed through the mist, warning whatever lurked nearby.

Without warning, a black-skinned creature lunges out from the thick mist, its movements swift and predatory.

Its body was cloaked in shadows, making it challenging to see its features. Fueled by adrenaline, Sera reacted with lightning speed by summoning her claws.

She swung her claws in a sweeping arc, aiming for the creature's midsection. It cut through the mist, but the humanoid easily evaded the attack.

Teuila, channeling her mana, unleashed a Deep Sea Blast toward it. The mana illuminated the mist momentarily, revealing the humanoid's silhouette.

The creature retaliated, launching a series of rapid strikes. Sera blocked the attack with her claws, the clash ringing through the air.

Even more, humanoids appeared from the mist, and their movements were swift and predatory.

Sera lunged forward as her claws slashed through the air. The first humanoid was caught off guard and fell victim to her deadly strikes.

Its body dropped to the ground with a thud, vanquished by the dragon girl's assault. Teuila, by Sera's side, demonstrated a different kind of prowess.

She bounced around the battlefield like a rabbit, using her claws to swipe at the creatures as they tried to attack.

Her attacks ripped off limbs and decapitated them while used her wings to block the creature's attacks.

When Sera landed after one of her attacks, one of them rushed at her, but she used her tail to impale the creature through its chest.

Sera was a force to be reckoned with as her red wings and scales protected her against most attacks, and her dragon eyes allowed her to see everything.

Teuila weaved through the mist, trying to guess the movements of the approaching humanoids.

As more closed in, the ocean princess's blade danced through the air, a whirlwind of skill. The metallic clang echoed through the forest as she parried and countered the attacks.

The blade cut through the shadows, leaving the second humanoid incapacitated. Sera was using her claws to tear up the creatures with ease.

Her ruby-red eyes blazed as she engaged the remaining creatures. With a swift motion, she attacked another, tearing through its creepy form.

Teuila moved quickly as her sword swiftly cut through the misty air. Creatures emerged from the shadows, drawn to the noise.

Their grotesque and unnatural bodies were no match for the girl's. As the first humanoid lunged at her, Teuila quickly sidestepped its attack.

Her sword cleaved through it with a single, fluid motion, causing it to drop to the ground. The forest bore witness to the battle as Teuila and Sera faced the relentless onslaught.

Teuila's movements were a dance, each swing of her sword choreographed with practiced finesse. Creatures fell before her, their otherworldly forms dissolving into nothingness.

Her blade clashed with twisted bodies, the mist echoing with the sounds. Unfolding in battle, the forest seemed to hold its breath.

The creature's screeches reverberated through the forest. She wielded her sword and sharp claws, silencing the creatures individually. With each fallen foe, the forest grew quieter.

Their prowess was too much for them, and the last creature ended under the gleaming blade. Now devoid of threats, the mist hung like a curtain of quiet victory.

Teuila, her chest rising and falling with the exertion of battle. The forest, once tumultuous with the chaos, had succumbed to an eerie calm.

Her breath danced in the cool air as she sheathed her sword and cast her gaze across the forest floor strewn with the remnants of the otherworldly creatures.

The bodies lay in disarray, their grotesque forms now still. Blood mingled with the mud, staining the ground.

Teuila watched the aftermath unfold until Sera approached, a triumphant grin on her face.

With a flick of her claws, she rid herself of the creature's blood, a silent celebration of their hard-fought victory.lights

The mist cleared as they moved through the thick forest. With the air freshening, tall trees unveiled an abandoned village in a clearing.

Forgotten by time, the village seemed like a ghostly remains of the past. Teuila's blue eyes widened and whispered with curiosity and unease, "What... is this place?"

Sera dismissed her wings as she scanned the surroundings. "I have no idea. It looks like it's been deserted for a long time."

The village, once vibrant and bustling, now stood frozen in time. Run-down houses with sagging roofs lined cobblestone streets.

Weeds and vines snaked around the crumbling structures, and a haunting silence hung.

Teuila cautiously stepped forward and observed as she examined the house's windows. "It's as if everyone just vanished."

Sera nodded, her dragon eyes scanning the abandoned village. "There are no signs of life. It's like time stood still here."

The girls walked through the empty streets, feeling uneasy. They found signs of everyday life left behind: a child's toy on a doorstep, an old run-down market stall covered in dust.

That's when the dragon girl asked quietly, "Do you think something scared them off, or did they choose to go?"

"I don't know. It seems they left, but many years have passed, and things could change over such a long time." Teuila answered as he looked at an old shop.

After looking around for a little while, they exited the village and found themselves in the forest again.

The ocean princess couldn't help but roll her eyes as Sera started complaining. "Teuila, why are so many trees in an underground cave? It's like Mother Nature got!"

She chuckled before answering the dragon girl, "Maybe the trees wanted a change of scenery? You know, a little vacation from the whole 'being outside' thing."

They strolled through the underground woodland, pondering whether the trees were having fun on their vacation.

"It's strange to have an underground forest. If they were well-

known, Hemera would have told Archer about it," Sera mused, seeing a distant lake with even more bewilderment.

Sera and Teuila pressed on, navigating through the thick vegetation. The air was dense, and the occasional screech of unseen creatures echoed around them.

Sera led the way, and her keen senses were alert to potential threats. As they ventured deeper, the oppressive atmosphere of the forest started to wear on her.

The tangled underbrush and blocked visibility all grated on her nerves. She abruptly halted, her tail swishing in annoyance.

"This is ridiculous!" Sera exclaimed, frustration evident in her voice. "I can't take this anymore."

She summoned her wings without waiting, unfolding them with a powerful beat, and jumped into the air.

Sera flew higher and higher until she left the thick canopy behind. Teuila watched in surprise but shook her head with a smile as the redhead vanished.

The dragon girl's wings sliced through the mist, and she emerged above the treetops. The forest unfolded beneath her, and her eyes widened in shock.

An endless expanse of tangled trees stretched out as far as her eyes could see. It was a vast sea of green, a sprawling carpet of trees.

Sera hovered in the air, her annoyance now replaced with shock. The sheer scale of the forest was breathtaking.

The mist that clung to the ground now appeared like a distant, white ocean, with tree canopies breaking through like islands.

She called down, her voice full of disbelief. "Teuila! You have to see this. It's... it's incredible!"

That's when Sera descended to rejoin Teuila, her wings folding back. She wore a look of wonder as her annoyance died when she saw the sea of trees.

Teuila shot her an impatient look, causing the redhead to giggle while wiping sweat off her smooth brown skin.

Sera began to describe it excitedly. "It was beautiful! The canopy stretched as far as the eye could see; trees were all there. I haven't seen anything like that before."

However, her cheerful depiction took an unforeseen twist as a sigh slipped from her mouth. "But you know, amidst all this loveliness, I can't help but think about Archer ravaging me, and I become incredibly wet. I desire sex, Teuila, and I desire it immediately!"

Teuila was taken by surprise at her ranting and didn't know what to say but felt her cheeks go red.

When Sera witnessed the Aquarian blushing, she laughed before playfully teasing her. "Oh, why the rosy cheeks? Archer has already ravaged you, my dear. So you know what I mean!"

Chapter 537 I Will Make Love To Him

Teuila snapped back in embarrassment when she heard the dragon girl comment. "Shut up, Sera. Why are you bringing up such lewd stuff in a place like this? We're walking through a creepy forest, and you want to talk about sex!"

The dragon girl giggled before revealing her plan. "Well, when we finally meet with sweetheart, I will make love to him."

Upon hearing her friend's comment, Teuila sighed, yet a spark was kindled in her mind, leading her to want to make love to him.

She shook her head and concentrated on their surroundings, but hours passed. A weird light appeared above them, which spooked them.

Upon realizing it replicated sunlight, a sense of relief washed over them. They pressed on for another day, only to find the light vanished again.

This time, they found themselves outside an abandoned town, a familiar scene they were used to.

Undeterred, they entered. As they strolled through the silent streets, Sera suddenly halted, causing Teuila to inquire, "What's up? Do you sense something?"

Sera nodded, her eyes scanning their surroundings, and she picked up two familiar scents that brought satisfaction.

She turned to the ocean princess and revealed. "Two of the girls are here, but for some reason, they are at the edge of town."

Teuila smiled before they continued their walk through the town. The fading fake sunlight cast long shadows over the streets.

As darkness slowly overtook the town, a creepy hush settled, and the girls began to hear faint whispers around them.

The unsettling sound of claws hitting wood pierced the silence, sending shivers down their spines.

Teuila's grip on her sword tightened, and Sera's eyes scanned the surroundings, her senses on high alert and claws ready.

Whispers seemed to follow them, and when either one tried to focus on them, they faded only to appear elsewhere.

Teuila glanced at Sera, who was looking around, sniffing the air, and recoiled. "Ewww, that smells nasty, just like a goblin nest."

The once silent ghost town now buzzed with unseen whispers. Moving through the winding streets, the two followed the dim light filtering from the buildings.

As they reached the outskirts, the whispers grew more distinct, forming unintelligible words that hung in the air.

Teuila heard claws persistently echoing, intertwined with occasional rustlings in the shadows.

An unshakable tension enveloped them as a sudden dread intensified upon sighting their foreboding destination.

That's when they saw a solitary house on the edge of town surrounded by darkness, but a faint light held it at bay.

Sera watched this and was about to enter the open area, but Teuila stopped and told her to be quiet.

They saw someone rushing toward the house but didn't knock on the door and did something to the ground for a few minutes.

After completing its task, the figure swiftly returned to town. Then, the two witnessed a horrifying scene: humanoid creatures leaped off the roofs and charged toward the house.

Teuila spoke with concern, "They are attacking the house. We have to stop them."

Sera nodded, took a deep breath, and unleashed an earth-shaking roar that shook the town's foundations.

Her powerful roar brought the attacking creatures to an abrupt halt.

[Nefertiti & Hecate's POV]

The two girls lounged in the living room, having just awakened from a nap. Kelia busied herself brewing tea and chatting with them.

However, intending to get a good night's sleep, Kelia eventually excused herself and left the duo to their own devices.

Seated comfortably, Hecate turned towards Nefertiti and inquired, "How was your time at the academy in Zenia?"

"It's alright. They offer some intriguing courses, although I'm familiar with most of them. That's why I chose to come to the College of Magic," Nefertiti responded, briefly lifting her eyes from her book before diving back into its pages.

Hecate started reading again and used her moon magic to scan the outside. She didn't feel any of the creatures.

But that's when she got a weird feeling but couldn't figure it out until her magic picked up something outside.

She stood up and approached the nearest window to look out. When she did that, she saw rows and rows of red eyes appearing in the town.

Hecate spoke neutrally, but it caught the succubus off guard. "They will attack tonight. For some reason, they are gathering in the town."

The pink-haired girl got distracted and put the book down to join Hecate at the window. They stared out the window at the eerie sight of rows of red eyes in the town below.

Nefertiti joined her and asked with concern in her voice. "What's going on, Hecate? Why are there so many red eyes?"lights

Hecate nodded, her expression thoughtful as she answered. "Something feels different tonight. I can't put my finger on it."

"Different? How so?"

The elf explained as she kept her eyes on the creatures. "It's hard to explain. My moon magic usually helps me sense their presence clearly, but tonight, there's an extra layer of something. It's almost as if... they're not just mindless creatures."

Nefertiti furrowed her brow. "What do you mean?"

"It feels like there's a powerful being controlling them somehow, but that's just a theory. " Hecate answered.

The two girls continued to watch the creatures, but something caught their eyes when they saw a figure running toward the town.

When Nefertiti saw this, she got a bad feeling, and it came true as the creatures rushed toward the house.

Hecate panicked before speaking. "The enchantment was broken. They are starting their attack."

The two girls got ready to fight when Kelia rushed into the room with a look of fear. "Our protection has been cut off. They are coming!"

Just as the first wave of creatures closed in on the house, a thunderous roar echoed. It was so powerful that it shook the entire house, causing the creatures to halt.

The ground beneath them trembled from the sheer force of the sound. Hecate and Nefertiti exchanged relieved smiles, recognizing the distinct roar.

However, the succubus quickly clarified, "It's not Archer. That's Sera."

As the echoes of the roar faded away, the ominous whispers outside were replaced by a momentary silence.

The creatures, now hesitant and disoriented, seemed uncertain about their next move. But the two girls smiled as they rushed outside.

Despite Kelia's attempts to intervene, Hecate's intimidating red eyes halted her resistance.

As they stepped outside, a formidable horde of creatures loomed before them. With a mischievous grin, Nefertiti began conjuring her arcane magic.

A massive serpent, forged from beautiful purple flames, materialized at her command, and she set it on a course to engage the creatures.

The fiery serpent surged forward, colliding with the bewildered monsters. Hecate, captivated by the spectacle, started casting her spell.

She closed her eyes momentarily and reopened them to reveal an intense pitch-black gaze that freaked Nefertiti out when she saw them.

At Hecate's command, the mysterious entities charged into the fray. The shadows surged forward like a dark tide, resembling Archer's Dragon-kin warriors.

They collided with the creature's frontlines, and a fierce battle ensued. The black humanoids fought against the shadowy onslaught, creating a chaotic and intense confrontation.

While this was happening, Kelia ran up to them and spoke in a panic. "The stronger ones will arrive soon. We must repair the enchantment and get your friends in the house."

Hecate nodded before replying after firing a Moon Blast at a group of creatures who tried to sneak up on them.

Suddenly, a large explosion was heard, causing the three to turn around and see a blast of water that annihilated any creatures it touched like a bomb.

Nefertiti looked at Sera, approaching them in her dragon form, while Teuila fired spells off her back that hit the horde.

As the red dragon drew near, they saw Teuila leap off its back, descending gracefully toward the horde.

During her descent, Teuila began casting a spell, her hands emanating a vibrant blue glow.

With precision, she pointed at the creatures below. The trio on the ground saw a torrent of water cascading with such force that they felt it from where they were.

It cut through the creatures like a knife through butter and wiped out most of them, leaving Sera to clear the rest by stomping on them.

Nefertiti stared in awe at the unfolding scene as the powerful spell worked its magic against the enemy.

Teuila, approaching the ground, cast a spell to ensure a safe landing. Shortly after, Sera, not far behind, transformed back into her human form as she descended.

The redhead landed with a thug and a big smile on her face. She sprinted toward the two girls and lunged at them.

She hugged Nefertiti, which caught her off guard, but quickly pushed the dragon girl off her with a small smile.

This didn't deter Sera, as she had done the same to Hecate; this time, the elf reciprocated the hug with one of her own.

Chapter 538 Cover Me

After Sera finished hugging the moon elf, she excitedly said, "It's so good to see you two! Me and Teuila have been on an adventure."

Hecate smiled, and Nefertiti giggled as Teuila greeted them with a smile, "Hecate, Nefertiti, it's good to see you both."

The two girls smiled at the blue-haired girl and were about to talk when they heard an earth-shaking roar.

All four spun around but saw nothing. As they did that, Kelia ran up to Hecate and spoke. "The enchantment is repaired. Get inside now! They are coming!"

When Sera heard this, her eyes narrowed, and she asked suspiciously. "What's coming? We can fight them!"

The older woman's eyes widened in fear as she grabbed Nefertiti and Hecate. "Please talk to her! She will die if she tries to fight them."

Nefertiti nodded, turned to the redhead, who was getting pumped up to fight, and spoke firmly, "She's telling the truth, Sera. We cannot fight them because they are too strong."

When the dragon girl heard this, she was annoyed and snapped back. "I will fight them with Teuila. We've already killed a bunch so that they won't be a problem."

Kelia quickly informed them of the truth. "They might have been the weak ones always here at night, but the creatures coming now are different and even stronger."

The older woman continued. "Our town mayor was a High Mage, and they brutalized him. He managed to push back the regular creatures, but when he met the ones on their way, he was killed within minutes."

Sera looked at her with narrowed eyes and ignored the woman until Teuila put her hand on her shoulder as she spoke. "Let's listen to them and go inside. You can see if they're telling the truth."

When the dragon girl heard this, she sighed before nodding and allowing Kelia to drag them back into the house.

Approaching the window to look outside, they caught sight of large humanoid creatures resembling those they had previously battled.

Teuila and Sera exchanged uneasy glances as they witnessed the approaching figures closing in on the house.

The large humanoids had muscular bodies, and razor-sharp teeth gave them a horrifying appearance, sending a shiver down their spines.

Sera's eyes allowed her to look at the creatures, and what she saw shocked her. They looked like a mix of human and trolls with their bald heads.

The creatures were massive, easily reaching ten feet in height, and their elongated muscular arms hung down, the sharp claws at the ends scraping against the ground.

Teuila's eyes narrowed as she looked at the nightmarish beings. "What in the realms are those?"

Sera responded hushedly, "I've never seen anything like them. They look like a twisted experiment combining a human and a troll."

The creatures were eerily still, their hideous forms creating an unsettling scene outside the house. It was as if nature held its breath, anticipating the next move.

As the duo continued to observe, the creatures suddenly stirred, their elongated arms lifting as they began to move.

The claws on their hands scraped across the ground, leaving gouges in the soil. The sound echoed through the clearing, sending a shiver down the spines of Sera and Teuila.

An oppressive aura emanated from them, causing the four girls to feel a suffocating feeling overwhelm them.

Sera silently reflected as she calmed down when she realized they couldn't get in. 'I'm glad I didn't stick around to confront them. Archer will have his hands full when he arrives.'

The new horde of monsters, ominous and menacing, approached the house with relentless determination.

However, as they reached five meters from the building, an invisible barrier halted their advance, putting the five inside at ease.

The protective enchantment surrounding the house stood resilient, creating a safe zone the creatures couldn't breach.

[Hemera & Talila's POV]

The two elves heard an earth-shattering roar that shook their cave, causing them to move deeper inside.

Hemera commented as they did. "That beast must be massive if we can hear it from here. But one good thing is that it seems far away from us."

Talila started to watch the entrance as Hemera was doing something with the bracelet. The mixed elf looked at her with a curious gaze before asking. "Auntie. What are you doing?"

Hemera looked up as she answered with a smile. "Well, I was trying to use the bracelet to contact the others or return to the domain, but it's not working."

"Oh, okay. I didn't think about that." Talila replied as she turned back to the entrance.

The sun elf smiled as she pulled out some bread with meat inside and handed it to Talila, who took it with a smile.

While the two were eating, Hemera asked. "How are you finding the College of Magic? Enjoying it like the others?"

Talila nodded. "Most of the time. Some of the classes are useless to me, but the ones I choose are interesting."lights

"That's good. I didn't think you'd like it as you were an adventurer before." Hemera commented as she finished her sandwich.

They continued to speak as the darkness overtook outside. Only their fire keeps it at bay. After they finished their meal, Talila heard a sudden movement outside the cave.

Startled, she leaped to her feet and aimed her bow at the entrance. Talila's reaction triggered a sense of unease in Hemera, who became paranoid.

She shifted her focus to the entrance, and before long, an idea took shape in the mind of the sun elf during that charged moment.

Hemera rose from her seated position and turned to Talila. "Cover me."

The mixed elf nodded as she walked to the entrance and cast a spell. After a few minutes, a shield-like spell covered the entrance.

Talila was curious, so she asked. "What is that?"

The creepy silence was interrupted by faint whispers coming from outside. Talila's ears twitched as she heard the hushed voices before asking in a quiet fire. "Did you hear that?"

Hemera also heard them and answered as her eyes narrowed. "Whispers. But it sounds like... Archer?"

The creepy whispers grew more distinct, and the familiar tone of their lover's voice confused the two elves.

Talila looked curious and cautious in her eyes and nodded in agreement while watching the entrance.

"Archer wouldn't be here, and he certainly wouldn't call us outside," Hemera said, her thoughts echoing her spoken words as she contemplated the impossible.

"Hemi, Tali," the whispers murmured, the words lingering on the breeze. "Come let me in, my loves."

Talila tightened her grip on her bow, her eyes narrowing as she exchanged a wary glance with Hemera.

The sun elf got ready to cast a spell but asked a question in a curious voice. "Who are you? Why do you sound like Archer? What do you want to talk about?"

After uttering those words, the unsettling whispers callously dismissed her inquiries, their voices weaving through the air again. "Allow me entry. I miss you both."

Once it did that, Talila jumped up and shouted. "Go away. You're not our husband and will not be coming inside."

The whispers didn't stop, but that's when Hemera saw the creatures behind the noises, the same creepy humanoids they had battled before.

However, they saw many more creatures rushing toward the entrance behind the ones already there.

Curious about their destination, Hemera suddenly heard an explosion in the distance. Her elven senses were the sole reason she noticed it.

Hemera realized the creatures were heading toward it and decided to travel that way when the sun rose.

She turned to Talila, who couldn't take her eyes off the creatures, and suggested. "Tali, rest, and we'll continue traveling when the light returns."

The mixed elf nodded and pulled out some bedding from her storage ring. She set it up and laid down to get comfortable.

Talila turned to Hemera and asked. "Why can't Arch summon us with the tattoos? I think he said he can do it once a day."

"I guess he's tried, but it seems the place we're trapped won't allow teleportation." She answered

When Talila heard this, she nodded and got some rest before rolling over and falling asleep while ignoring the whispers.

Hemera continued to watch the creatures until they vanished into the night. She unpacked her sleeping gear and arranged it, attempting to get some rest.

In the quiet stillness of the night, the two lay nestled in the cave, each wrapped in a warm blanket while the fire crackled in between them.

Hours passed by, and the creatures were gone because the light has returned. The cave walls echoed with the gentle rustle of leaves outside and the distant sounds of the forest.

Talila woke first and stretched before packing away her stuff, followed by Hemera. The two elves set out through the forest, hoping to find anyone.

They trekked through the dense foliage and luckily encountered no creatures but found an old, abandoned-looking town.

Hemera looked at it with a raised eyebrow before commenting. "First a battlefield and now a town. What's next? A brothel?"

When Talila heard this, she started giggling before they approached the town.

Chapter 539 The New Form

Archer continued to watch the two girls sleep before he nodded off himself and slipped further into the chair, getting comfortable.

Hours passed, and a gentle nudge woke him up. Archer opened his eyes and saw Llynriel's brown eyes staring into his.

He smiled before quickly leaning forward and kissing the wood elf, who was caught off guard but quickly returned it with one of her own.

Archer lifted her onto his lap, positioning her to face him, which she easily did because she was petite, standing at a mere five feet tall, which he found adorable.

Llynriel leaned against him as their tongues engaged in a playful struggle, but she eventually yielded to the kiss.

Taking control, Archer bit the elf's lip, eliciting a surprised yelp from her. However, he knew well that she enjoyed it.

They continued their passionate kiss, losing themselves in the moment. The intensity grew until they finally separated, both breathless but wearing satisfied smiles.

He leaned back while looking at her face, now tinged with a deep shade of crimson.

Nevertheless, her smile persisted, mirroring the joy that enveloped her. Archer, likewise, found himself pleased with their kiss.

Llyniel was about to lean in for another kiss when Nala screamed, interrupting their romantic moment. "Archie! I finally got the tattoo!"

He looked over to see an excited lion girl rushing over to them. When Nala arrived, she lifted her shirt to show him.

The wood elf turned and noticed a white dragon tattoo adorning the lioness's lower stomach just above her leather belt.

With a hint of jealousy, Llyniel turned to him and whispered pleadingly, "My love. When can I get my tattoo?"

In response, he flashed her a charming smile and quipped, "Do you want it now, my little elf?"

Llyniel nodded, and when Archer saw this, he smiled before turning to Nala, who was still looking at the tattoo with a happy grin.

Archer asked while giving the lioness a charming smile. "Nala, do you mind keeping watch while I'll pamper Llyn? She's feeling left out and wants her tattoo already."

His question caused Nala to short-circuit when she saw his smile, and Archer could have sworn there were love hearts in her eyes.

After that, he turned his attention to Llyniel, whose ears turned bright red, eliciting a chuckle from Archer. He leaned forward and bit her ear, prompting a surprised moan from the elf.

She quickly clamped her hand over her mouth, cheeks burning with embarrassment when she heard his comment.

In the meantime, Nala approached them and whispered in the elf's ear, "Our husband is about to make love to you, and you'll enjoy every moment. I can still feel the intense lovemaking and his seed that filled me up."

After doing that, the cheeky lioness walked over and sat down while watching them with a lewd look.

Llyniel was completely red and buried her head into his chest, which caused Archer to smile and play with her brown locks.

Closing in, his voice filled with tenderness. "If you're uncomfortable with it, Llyn, we can always wait. I won't be upset."

When the wood elf heard this, she smiled before answering in a whisper. "Can we wait a little while, please? I don't want to rush anything."

After her words, Archer gently took hold of her chin, lifted her head, and softly kissed her delicate pink lips.

Llyniel melted into the kiss, reciprocating the passion until they reluctantly parted for a breath.

However, Nala's playful complaint interrupted their brief moment of intimacy. "Archie! You must claim her, ravish her, and reveal to wonders of pleasure."

The embarrassed elf turned towards Nala, causing Archer to burst into laughter. He then shifted his violet eyes to the lioness.

Nala was getting very excited and eagerly awaited what was to come. With a mischievous grin, Archer turned back to Llyniel and suggested, "You might want to cover your ears if you don't want to hear what's about to happen."

Upon hearing his words, she nodded and kissed his cheek before rising to her feet. Following suit, Archer stood up and nonchalantly removed his shirt.

The gaze of both girls fixated on him, captivated by the unexpected display. Llyniel's eyes widened when he revealed his well-defined and muscular physique.

Excitement surged through her, and she couldn't help but stare. She was completely captivated by the sight before her.

The play of muscles under his skin hinted at strength and grace, and the flickering firelight highlighted every contour.

A subtle blush crept onto her cheeks as she marveled at the alluring display, her heart racing with a newfound anticipation.

Nala's eyes trailed over Archer's exposed upper half, and an anticipatory gleam sparkled in her blue eyes.

She couldn't resist licking her lips in excitement, and Nala felt a growing arousal, her desire evident as her body responded, causing her to become increasingly wet while watching him.

Archer approached her, but as he got closer, his Aura Detector warned him of an incoming ping different from the others.

That's when his keen senses suddenly picked up an unpleasant odor. His nose twitched at the unmistakable stench of rotten flesh wafting through the air.

'Damn being a dragon with senses like this. I can smell everything.' He complained to himself but soon got over the smell and looked down the tunnel.

When Archer did that, he saw something large rushing toward them. He quickly warned the two.
"Something's coming, girls. You two get behind me."

Nala stood up with a frown, adjusting her clothes before drawing her sword and standing behind Archer.

Meanwhile, Llynriel positioned herself behind them, prepared to provide cover. When Archer saw this, he grinned and prepared for whatever was coming.

The trio stood at the entrance of the tunnel they needed to travel. As they gazed ahead, a sudden rumbling echoed through the passageway.

Archer summoned his claws and wings while his tail swayed behind him. However, the ground shook violently, and a massive force smashed through the protective barrier.

When the three saw this, their eyes widened in shock as they saw a grotesque sight – a mutated beast resembling a rhino, twisted and monstrous in form.

Its appearance sent a chill down their spines, a nightmarish beast that defied the natural order of life.

Its misshapen features and snarling left them shocked as it emerged from the darkness, but Archer looked around their chamber.

When he saw it was massive enough, he turned to the two girls and cast Cosmic Shield around them before speaking. "Run to the other end now."

They nodded and rushed off as the shield wrapped around them. He smiled when they were far enough away.

Archer turned back to the beast, who was getting ready to charge at them again, but he whispered.
"Draco."

A bright light shone from his body as he started to change; his muscles rippled beneath his skin, and a shimmering light enveloped his entire being.

The air crackled with magic as Archer's form expanded, breaking the confines of his human limitations. Llyniet and Nala watched in awe as he underwent a breathtaking transformation.

Archer grew in size and stature, his body elongating until he towered over them and the rhino-like beast.

Magnificent white scales adorned his now colossal form. Wings unfurled from his back, their sheer span almost brushing against the chamber walls.

The air stirred with the power as his tail extended behind him, swaying gracefully. The room, designed for much smaller beings, suddenly felt cramped as Archer's dragon form appeared.

Archer looked down at the rhino beast, stepping back with fear in its eyes. He quickly ate it in one bite.

The two girls heard bones crunching as he ate the threat without a fight, and it felt so anti-climatic that they just stared at him.

Swallowing the rhino-like beast whole, Archer retrieved the numerous hearts he had gathered in his Item Box, which totaled just under a thousand.

He allowed the hearts to cascade into his open maw. He consumed them individually and felt the experience flow into his body.

Once that was over, he returned to his humanoid form and stretched his body but soon noticed a horde of ghouls rushing up the tunnel.

A brilliant idea ignited as Archer confronted the approaching ghouls, compelling him to experiment with a spell he hadn't often employed.

"My lovelies. Don't look away because you're in for a show." He spoke with a mischievous grin.

Without wasting any more time, he cast Shadow Shroud, and the area got dark, causing the ghouls to halt their charge.

The shadows twisted and danced as Archer transformed. His body stretched until he was much taller than he previously was.

He stood ten feet tall, and his handsome features vanished and were replaced with a void of blackness.

Archer's eyes emitted a violet light akin to twin stars in his gaze, and his teeth transformed into long, sharp, and monstrous.

His once-human form elongated into a creepy, shadowy monster, standing tall and imposing, shocking the two girls.

Chapter 540 Shadows

The girls stood not far from Archer, who had transformed into something different. A mass of shadow shot around the chamber.

When Llynierl saw this, she got excited. "He's so strong, but why is he using these creepy shadows?"

"He needs to use all different things to survive. Sometimes, he won't be able to use his dragon form or magic, so he has to use other ways to fight." Nala replied as she studied their surroundings.

The two turned to Archer, who started cackling that bounced off the walls, and they saw the ghouls take a step back, but it was already too late.

They saw the shadows spread like a tsunami of death, and when the ghouls saw this, they panicked.

That's when the ghouls charged forward, their hideous figures emerging from the darkness while screeching.

Archer extended his long, shadowy claws, each a lethal extension of his new form. The air crackled with dark energy as he tapped into the very essence of the dark.

Shadows surged forward instantly, manifesting into tendrils that snaked through the air like vengeful spirits.

The ghouls, caught off guard by this unexpected assault, faltered as the shadows coiled around them.

Archer decapitated every creature his shadows touched before eating their heart and flinging the bodies at the still-charging ones.

He could move all over the chamber, thanks to his shadows, while the ghouls chased his afterimages. Archer stopped moving around, appeared in the center of the chamber, and unleashed a maniacal cackle that echoed through the air.

The two girls saw hundreds of violet eyes gleaming with an unsettling light while looking all over the chamber. His shadowy claws danced through the swarm of ghouls, tearing through them with a creepy ease.

Archer's laughter blended with the slicing of claws, creating a sinister symphony amid the unfolding carnage.

Each cackle seemed to resonate with the thrill of the battle, and with each swipe, more ghouls were torn apart and their hearts eaten by a shadowy mouth full of teeth.

Archer reveled in the dark ecstasy of the moment, his laughter weaving into the shadows surrounding him.

He killed thousands of the creatures without batting an eyelid. Archer was a killing machine, but he soon noticed a bunch of ghouls circling the girl's shield.

When he saw this, he became angry and vanished to appear behind them. Using his shadow tendrils, he finished them off by impaling their heads. Their lifeless bodies disintegrated into mist as the shadows consumed them.

The chamber became a realm of darkness. The ghouls struggled to attack and only swiped at shadows, only to be swallowed up by them to be used as a cannonball against the others.

Archer moved like a shadowy wraith, striking with precision and speed. The air hummed with his power as the darkness swirled around him, an extension of his will.

With each swipe of his claws, Nala and Llyniel watched in awe as he immediately dispatched multiple ghouls.

He moved with destructive grace, showcasing his mastery over the shadows in an impressive display.

Archer went on a rampage, ripping off their heads and sending blood splattering everywhere. He showed no mercy to the ghouls, tearing them apart with brutal force.

The chamber fell silent as all the creatures were defeated, and the girls stood there in shock at what they had just seen.

Nala and Llyniel gazed at Archer with a mix of awe and unease. The aftermath of his onslaught left a deep impression on them, and weariness crept into their expressions.

Archer caught sight of the frightened and weary looks on their faces when he saw that he got angry with himself. In a frustrated tone, he spoke in a voice full of guilt. "I'll deal with the mess in the tunnel. Follow when you're ready."

With those words, he vanished into the darkness. To ensure Nala and Llyniel's safety, he summoned several Shadowspawns to guard them.

The dark entities formed a protective barrier surrounding the two girls as Archer entered the shadows to confront the remaining threats.

As the realization dawned on Nala regarding her fearful expression while looking at Archer, a pang of remorse filled her.

She shifted her gaze to Llyniel, only to find a similar horrified look mirrored on the wood elf's face.

In a moment of realization, Nala spoke to the wood elf. "He noticed how we looked at him like a monster when he smiled."

Llyniel got a horrified look on her face before the two rushed down the tunnel that Archer went down.

They walked in the silent darkness, and as it got even darker, Llyniel raised her hand, casting a light spell. It showed the aftermath of Archer's battle with the ghouls.

As they walked deeper, a chilling sight awaited them. The tunnel walls were painted with splatters of ghoul blood.lights

Limbs and torn bodies were scattered like hideous decorations, evidence of Archer's ruthlessness.

They inhaled the air thick with the metallic aroma of blood, and the girls shared wide-eyed glances, their senses inundated by the horrifying aftermath.

The Shadowspawn, silent guardians trailing behind, making sure they were safe. When they approached a crossroads not far from them.

Llyniel felt something approaching them, so she turned to Nala and spoke. "Some are coming toward us!"

The lion girl got ready to fight, but their guards reacted quicker and materialized from the shadows. They quickly killed the ghouls, who were sunk into the shadows.

Nala's grip tightened on her sword, and Llynriel, usually composed, couldn't help but gasp at the horror before them.

They noticed that the walls seemed to close in as they navigated through the gruesome scene. Archer's cackling laughter from moments ago now resonated in their memories.

Flickering light cast shadows that danced over the gory spectacle. Unease settled in the pit of their stomachs as they pressed forward, accompanied by the Shadowspawn.

Their journey through the tunnel descended into a nightmarish gallery, with each step revealing more mutilated ghouls.

The two girls headed down the tunnel while stepping over bloodied body parts. The atmosphere gradually shifted as they emerged into a serene forest bathed in moonlight.

In the clearing, they spotted Archer standing near the edge of a tranquil lake, his silhouette illuminated by the soft glow.

The quiet rustle of leaves and the distant sounds of beasts surrounded them. As Nala caught sight of Archer, a mix of emotions rose. Without hesitation, she rushed toward him.

The echoes of his laughter still lingered in her mind, but the peaceful surroundings of the forest seemed to soften the memory.

Llynriel followed a few steps behind, her expression a mix of curiosity and caution. Archer, seemingly lost in thought as he gazed into the water, turned slightly as he sensed her.

His violet eyes met hers, holding a depth of emotions that she struggled to decipher. Without a word, she closed the distance between them.

The lion girl's heart thudded loudly as she reached Archer. She hesitated momentarily, then boldly wrapped her arms around him in a tight embrace.

"Archer," she murmured, a mix of apology and vulnerability. "I'm sorry. We were scared, but I know you won't hurt us. I know you're protecting us, and I... I should have trusted you."

The forest seemed to hold its breath as Nala clung to Archer. She could feel the tension in his form, but as seconds passed, she sensed him starting to relax.

Llyniel, still looking at the scene, approached cautiously, giving them a moment but ready to intervene if needed.

With a mix of guilt and understanding, Archer gently hugged her tighter, providing a comforting shelter for the lioness.

Feeling the tension in the air, Llyniel approached. Without breaking the embrace with Nala, he extended a hand toward the elf, motioning her to come closer.

Archer's other arm enveloped her in a hug when she stepped closer. When he did that, Llyniel got out a happy sound and smiled.

The forest seemed to hush its whispers, and Archer spoke to the two girls. "I'm sorry if I frightened you both. The shadows can be unsettling, I know. But I want you to understand, I would never hurt you. I'm here to protect you, even if it means delving into the darker side."

Still holding onto Archer, Nala looked up at him, her blue eyes reflecting a mix of relief and gratitude.

Llyniel, nestled in the protective embrace, listened intently, finding solace and peace in Archer's words and arms.

Afterward, the trio split up, and the girls wore smiles. However, Nala surprised the others with an unexpected declaration, "I can smell Teuila and Sera, Archie!"

Excitement sparkled in Archer's eyes as he beamed with a big smile, and in a thrilled tone, he eagerly asked, "Where are they?"

Nala sniffed the air before looking southwards and pointed. "They are in that direction. It's thanks to the wind I picked up their scent."

Archer nodded before the three of them headed toward the girls, who were close to being overwhelmed.

The three traveled through the mist-covered forest while keep their guards up.