

A Journey 571

Chapter 571 Hexchat

Archer looked at her like an idiot before asking in a confused voice. "Why come here then?"

Vespera got annoyed by how he looked at her and snapped back. "I came when I sensed unknown magic in my kingdom. Also, some witches patrolling the border spotted you with another woman. Who was she?"

"Ashara Plaguewurm. She seemed like a lovely woman. Do you know her?" Archer asked curiously as he looked at the freshly dug tunnel.

After asking his equation, he sensed some creatures heading straight for the entrance and smiled as he cast Meteor Swarm on top of them.

After doing so, Archer grabbed Vespera by her soft waist and launched Cosmic Shield around them. But he cast Blink to get away from the scene as violet flames could be seen high in the sky.

Vespera looked up and watched as the rocks dropped directly on top of the tunnel, sending flames now into the Swarm's underground realm. Violet flames exploded from the entrance, but Archer soon used his magic to seal the tunnel and hurt the fire back toward them.

Once done, he turned to Vespera, who had an expression of amazement on her face. He chuckled before asking her. "What's wrong?"

Vespera shook her head and answered. "I didn't know these tunnels were here. I thought our wards would have picked them up, but I guess not."

With a smile, Archer said, "The Swarm's magic helps them hide; they're good at staying concealed until the right moment."

She nodded with understanding. They moved on to the last two tunnels, which went the same way apart from the last one when a powerful enemy appeared.

It was a ghoul but looked overpowered by creepy magic. But Vespera ended its life instantly with her black flames. When Archer saw the flames, he became interested and asked in a curious voice. "What's with the black flames? I know it has something to do with your family's name."

The queen explained with a smile. "It's our family's trait. The Blackfire family have been rulers over the Arcadia Kingdom since its founding. The first person to discover the flames used it to forge a place for all witches and warlocks. But now that's just a thing of the past as most men have died off thanks to the poison dragon spells."

Archer noticed that she was sad and wondered what happened but decided not to say anything as the pain on Vespera's face as she remembered the past.

After closing the tunnels, he chose to go back to the empire. He told Vespera his plan: to return to the empire and wait for the Arcane tournament. "I'll go back to Avalon now. I dealt with the Swarm, and there's no more work for me here. Besides, a tournament is coming up, so I want to relax before it begins."

When the witch queen heard that, she shook her head before smiling at him as she responded. "Okay. Thanks for the help, Archer. I do hope you visit the kingdom in more peaceful times to witness the beauty of Aetheria."

Archer flashed a grin, his gaze sweeping over Vespera, prompting a disapproving shake of her head.

He responded Without hesitation, "If it means spending more time with you, I'mmm willing to come back."

Vespera rolled her eyes before reaching into her robes and handed over a square device, which confused Archer, who took it and examined it. "What is this? I can feel the mana coming off it."

The queen smiled as she explained. "It's the royal family's Hexchat. We can speak when you return to Pluoria."

He thanked Vespera for giving him it before putting it in his Item Box. After that, he opened a portal to the domain.

Archer took out a dragon token and threw it over to her. She quickly caught it and wondered what it was.

"That is a life-saving measure. Seeing as you're battling against dragons, you will need a place to go if anything ever happens." He commented before stepping through the portal.

Vespera stood there looking at the violet portal before putting the token in her storage space. After that, she took off and returned to her palace to return to the world.

She didn't know what to make of the white dragon, but he certainly caught her interest and wouldn't be the last time the two would meet.

When he entered the domain, it was in the early hours. It was quiet and dark, with only the mana lights that gave off little light.

It didn't bother him, though, as he could see in the dark thanks to his dragon eyes. He stopped in the living room and lit the fireplace. The violet flames roared to life and heated the living room.

After lighting the fire, he stretched his body before deciding to cuddle up next to his sun elf; he walked through the treehouse briefly and entered Hemera's bedroom.

When he saw her sleeping peacefully, Archer removed his clothes, leaving only a pair of boxers, and crawled into bed with the sun elf, who instantly reacted and slid backward to comfort.

Hemera's sleepy eyes opened as she looked toward him with a smile. She turned around and faced him with a tired face. Archer leaned forward and kissed her. The pair kissed briefly, and then the elf positioned herself above him.lights

In a sultry tone, she whispered to him as her hand slid down his body, " Allow me to pamper you after all you've done."

He grinned before kissing her again, but this time, it was even more passionate, and the two started making love like two rabbits. After they concluded, they drifted into a peaceful and contented slumber, nestled under the sheets and covered in sweat.

[The girl's POV]

Ella woke up early, as she usually does. But as she relaxed in bed and was catching up on the newest book, she heard a scream, which made her jump.

She rushed out of the room and could hear moaning that bounced off the wall. Ella knew that moaning and thought to herself. 'Hemera! Arch is having sex so early? I didn't know he liked that.'

The half-elf shook her head and went to the kitchen, only to see Halime looking, staring into nothing with a silly smile as she sat on the sofas in front of the violet fire.

Ella giggled when she saw this, and she approached the snake girl. When the half-elf got closer, she wrapped her blanket around herself before poking Halime but smelt something.

She looked around but didn't hear anything but heard a voice from behind her. "She's in heat. Dragon-kin and most Demi-

humans experience it. She needs to love Archer before she goes wild."

She turned around to see Nala standing there with a grin. Her lion tail swayed behind in excitement as she spoke. "Husband is devouring that poor elf. But it seems the woman loves it by the sound of her moans."

After speaking, Halime came too, and her brown cheeks grew darker, causing the two girls to laugh when they saw it. Nala joined the snake girl on the sofa before pulling out some winter boots and putting them on.

When the other two saw this, they were confused as she was wearing a kaftan with some leather armor, which wouldn't keep her warm.

Nala laughed when she saw their expressions and flexed her muscles. "These keep me warm, ladies. I know Archer loves my muscles; I see him watching me constantly. Especially my abs."

She slapped her stomach, and Ella saw an eight-pack sitting there. When they first met, the lioness she remembered called her a muscle mommy, so she must be right.

Ella commented with a smile. "He called you a muscle, mommy, once."

The lion girl giggled before agreeing. "Yes, he does. Look at Teuila and Talila. They are just like me, and he loves them both. I think Archer has a wide range of likes."

When Halime heard this, she grew curious and asked. "What like?"

Nala thought for a second after being asked. Not long after, she started speaking. "Well, Hali, he likes curvy women with massive boobs. Just look at Sia, Hecate, Nefi, and Hemera. They are four very curvy women."

Her blue eyes turned toward Ella and Halime as she continued. "Then there are you, Sera, Llyniel, Leira, and Hali, who are more petite than the others. Me, Teuila, and I are muscular. We are warriors and don't exactly act like ladies."

Ella nodded, but Halime commented. "I wonder if he likes older women? Maybe mothers and grandmothers?"

Nala and the half-elf started giggling when they heard this, but the three heard a voice behind them. "I think Archer will. As long as she isn't a harlot and he likes her."

The three girls turned around to see Sia standing there. She was wearing a blue bedrobe that wrapped around her curvy body.

Ella smiled when she saw the older woman and greeted her. "Hello, Sia. How was your rest?"

"It was comfortable. The bed our husband made is soft. I sink into the mattress." Sia replied with a smile.

Chapter 572 Making Love To The Girl's (R18)

Archer woke up when the sun came through the window. He opened his eyes to see a Brownie cleaning the room while complaining about the smell.

He chuckled, which caused the little creature to yelp before turning around. Archer quickly reassured the Brownie. "Sorry for scaring you. You can continue. I'm going to take a bath."

After speaking, he stood up and cracked his back before going to the bathroom to get cleaned up as he was covered in Hemera love juices.

Archer entered the steaming bathroom and saw fluffy pink hair pass by him, which caused him to look down and see Nefi's Voluptuous bum that jiggled as she walked to the sauna. He couldn't keep his eyes off her curvy body but felt her tail whip him as she giggled.

He snatched her tail and tugged her closer to him. Nefertiti let out a yelp, but Archer swiftly caught hold of her and twirled her around before bending her over, causing her to grab onto a towel rack.

Before taking it any further, he cast Cleanse on them. After, he reached around and began gently squeezing her massive boobs, focusing on pinching her brown nipples, causing the pink-haired succubus to moan.

Archer's hand snaked down her body before rubbing the top of her cave and slipping inside her. An hour later, the two were sitting in the hot water. He was washing himself as Nefi was in a pleasure-filled daze.

He was going to teleport her back to her room, but she stopped him by giving him a tight hug before speaking in a love-filled voice. "I love you, Archer."

When hearing that, Archer grinned and leaned in to kiss the pink-haired succubus. She emitted a delighted sound as they teleported together to her room. Afterward, he gently tucked her into bed before teleporting to the bathroom.

He put on some clothes before leaving the room to see Hecate and Stella walking past him. When they saw him, the two smiled as they greeted him. The moon elf hugged him tightly before whispering into his ear. "I love you, husband. Come to see me tonight, please."

Archer nodded before replying. "I love you too, my moon witch, and of course I will."

She smiled, planting a kiss on him as they parted. Soon after, Stella leaped onto Archer, enveloping him in a tight hug and wearing a massive smile. He greeted the little dog girl before putting her down.

"Hey Stella, how's working in the shop going? Are you enjoying it?" Archer inquired.

With a big smile lighting up her face, Stella responded, "It's fun. Hecate helps me a lot and teaches me loads of things."

Archer nodded before turning to Hecate. "How's the shop going?"

The moon elf quickly replied, "It's going well. It's always busy now."

Having caught up, the two headed to the shop since they had already had breakfast. Archer bid them farewell before they stepped through the portal he opened for them.

Archer Hecate and Stella were gone, and he went to the living room to see the other ten girls, except the sleeping Nefertiti, relaxing between the kitchen and living room. The first to greet him was Sia, who approached with a sweet smile.

She hugged him while shoving his head into her cleavage, which caused his lust to soar when he smelled the sweet smile coming off her. Archer separated from her, walked over to the over ten, and greeted them with a passionate kiss.

Each girl loved the attention and how he didn't forget one of them. Ella told him breakfast was done, but Archer told them to wait ten minutes as he returned to the waiting Sia. He grabbed her hand and vanished from the spot they were in.

Archer and Sia reappeared in his lair's bedroom. The older woman knew what was about to happen and started undressing with a provocative smile when he saw her massive boobs bounce out of her shirt and sit perfectly on her chest.

She moved onto her pants, and soon she was completely naked; he saw her curve and perfectly smooth skin and lost it. Archer lunged forward, took her perky nipples in his mouth, and started nibbling on it. lights

He pinched the other one, causing the older woman to moan. Sia felt herself getting wet when he kept attacking her. Once he was done with his attack, Sia got onto her knees and took his member into her mouth, and started sucking him.

Archer groaned as he grabbed her black horns and shoved his member deeper into her throat. He soon noticed her legs started to shake but didn't give her a break as he continued to fuck her face, which caused her to leak.

Sia was thrilled with this treatment; her mesmerizing blue eyes rolled back in pure pleasure. Before long, Archer was prepared to release his essence, so he pushed himself deeper down her throat and let go, resulting in a passionate moan escaping from Sia's lips.

He noticed her legs were trembling, and a puddle formed under her. Archer lifted her and cast Cleanse on her before pushing her onto the bed with a grin. He looked at her for a second.

Archer couldn't resist the sight of her. Her jet-black hair was neatly tied into a long ponytail, and her eyes were half-opened, accompanied by a radiant smile. He couldn't help but notice her captivating curves, especially her big boobs, perfectly showcased with her pink nipples standing erect.

It made him wonder why the old Archer had never seen her in this light before. However, he quickly dismissed those thoughts as he seized the opportunity to be with such a stunning woman.

Archer pounced on her without hesitation, sliding effortlessly into her drenched sanctuary. Sia let out a loud moan as she grabbed hold of him. The two of them continued to make love until the older woman couldn't take it anymore.

She climaxed all over him, and her body trembled with otherworldly pleasure. Archer filled her up and was surprised that none of them were pregnant yet. But he shrugged, as it wouldn't bother him if they did.

Archer lifted Sia in his arms and teleported them to her bedroom. Upon reaching their destination, he gently placed her on the bed after using Cleanse on both of them. Once she was comfortable, he decided to tend to all the girls.

He realized there were seven more to see, which excited him incredibly. His lust soared, but then he remembered Llyniel and Halime. Archer decided to take the next step with the two girls and will talk to them.

But first, Archer summoned the half-elf and dragon girl, who yelped when they appeared in his lair after he returned there. When they saw him standing there with only a pair of pants on, they knew what he wanted.

The two girls approached him, and Sera confidently displayed herself once she removed her dress. Archer noticed her petite, curvy figure; her hips and thighs were full, complemented by a small bust and a slim waist. Despite her small stature, she reached up to Archer's stomach, and he adored every part of her.

Feeling his gaze tracing over her, she couldn't help but let her smile widen. Her red dragon tail swayed with excitement, mirroring her growing enthusiasm.

He turned to Ella, who was smiling at him as her blue eyes glowed. The two girls got on the bed and bent over in front of Archer, who enjoyed the sight. They both had perky bums, which were completely different from the previous women.

Archer dropped his pants before approaching Ella and rubbed his member against her cave, causing her to moan and start to get wet. He didn't neglect Sera as his right hand reached over and started rubbing her.

Both girls were moaning as Archer started thrusting into Ella while fingering Sera. He felt the half-elf clamp down on him, causing him to groan. After making love to the blonde elf for a while, he felt her body start to tremble before she climaxed all over his thighs.

Ella dropped onto the bed and asked briefly to catch her breath. Archer grinned, leaned in, and planted a kiss on her lips. After caring for her, he shifted his attention to an energetic Sera, who was already giddy and playfully shaking her perky behind.

Archer swiftly clasped her curvy hips and thrust his manhood into her, unleashing his wild passion upon the dragon girl, who moaned with delight. He attempted to speak, but her tight embrace intensified, making him groan with pleasure.

They continued to make love as Sera screamed out all sorts of naughty things, which turned Archer on. She wanted him to be rough with her and pull her tail. He grabbed her tail and pulled it, causing her to scream.

The two of them finished at the same time, but Archer wasn't done and continued to fuck her until he released more of his essence into her womb, causing the dragon girl to pass out in pleasure.

Chapter 573 A Happy Dragon (R18)

When he saw the two girls couldn't continue, he cast Cleanse on them before teleporting Ella and Sera to their bedrooms. After ensuring they were comfortable, he returned to his lair's bedroom and summoned Teuila and Talila.

The two sleepy girls were confused but soon saw Archer. Without a word, Talila started taking off her clothes while Teuila looked confused but followed suit. When he saw this, his eyes shone with lust.

He approached the two girls and pushed them on the bed. They were now lying on their backs, looking up at him. Archer climbed on top of Teuila while speaking to Talila. "Bend over slave."

The mixed elf listened and bent over next to the two so he could play with her while tending to the ocean princess. But first, Archer started kissing Teuila, who returned it as she held his cheeks.

Archer continued to kiss her for a while as his hand reached over to Talila and touched her toned ass, and started squeezing it, causing the elf to moan. Teuila felt jealous and started rubbing up against his member.

This caused Archer to slide her panties to the side and slide himself inside her, causing the blue-haired girl to moan out in pleasure. While sliding in, he felt that she was tight and put more effort into it and soon touched her womb.

Teuila shuddered as every weak spot was touched, causing her cave to get even wetter. He made love to her until her whole body trembled, and she squirted all over his waist, but Archer didn't stop and continued thrusting into her.

While he did this, he reached over to Talila, who was watching and getting even hornier as the moans grew louder. Archer grabbed her ass before sliding his fingers over to her soaking cave and started to finger her.

He treated her roughly, making her moans grow louder as her excitement overflowed onto his hand. Once he sensed her readiness, he ceased playing with the elf and shifted his focus to Teuila, whose eyes were closed and trembling with pleasure.

Archer pushed deeper and touched the blue-haired girl's womb. She felt his seed pour into her, causing her to scream out in pleasure and climax as well. Once finished, he lay on top of Teuila, who was breathing heavily.

He kissed her before pulling out, causing her to leak all his seed and her love juices while standing on the bed. Teuila smiled as she curled into a ball to relax as she was aching and dazed.

After that, Archer shifted his focus to Talila, who had a wild expression in her eyes as she gazed at him. She then turned around, revealing her backside, and teasingly parted her cheeks, igniting his desire.

In a moment of passion, he eagerly embraced her and slid his member into her. Archer went wild on the poor elf, who was screaming her lungs out. Talila managed to wake the others, and they started whistling and hooting, causing him to laugh.

Archer continued to make love to the elf, who loved every second of it as she slammed her backside against him. When she did that, his member went so deep it took her breath away.

This went on for another couple of hours until Talila was in a pleasure-filled daze with a silly smile on her face. Her smooth brown skin was covered in sweat as she breathed heavily.

Once he had filled both warrior girls to the brim, they started leaking all over the bed. Surprisingly, this didn't bother them at all. Archer quickly cast Cleanse on all three before escorting the two girls to their rooms. He tucks them in and ensures their comfort before finding the last three.

Archer knew Hecate was in the shop and would see her there. That's when he got an idea with the lion and cat girls. With a happy step, he went on a hunt for two felines he wanted to send to pleasure heaven.

Soon after he found the two, Nala trained with a sluggish Sia, who smiled at him but couldn't do much else. The lion girl joined him in his search for Leira, who they suspected was hiding.

Nala found it hilarious due to loving the pleasure and Archer's roughness, but the cat girl was more delicate and didn't want to be ravaged. They found her hiding in the library, reading a book while ignoring the other girls moaning.

When she saw Archer, her cheeks went bright red, and Leira quickly stood up, but it was too late as he picked her up and stole her lips. The cat girl was confused before returning the kiss with one of her own.

Nala sat down and waited for them to finish. Soon, the two separated, and Archer leaned in to whisper. "I won't go rough on you, my cat princess. So don't worry."

Leira's smile widened upon hearing that, and she nodded in agreement. He approached Nala, taking her hand, and in an instant, they were teleported to the bedroom of his lair. The two girls were shocked but soon understood what was about to happen.lights

Once in the bedroom, Archer gently placed Leira on the bed. With a confident demeanor, Nala began removing her clothes, inviting him to admire her body. He observed her muscular physique, a clear indication of her warrior prowess.

Her wide hips and slender waist, coupled with an enticing eight-pack, spurred on his lust. Nala's wild blonde hair reached down to her thighs and was fluffy. She took a hairband off her wrist and tied it up.

Archer approached the lion girl, her tail swaying with excitement behind her and her lion ears twitching in anticipation. He kissed her with such passion that it shocked Nala, who quickly returned it with the same passion.

They kept kissing, but their embrace was interrupted when Leira suddenly coughed. Archer turned towards her, flashing a captivating smile that surprised the cat girl. Shaking her head, she stood up and removed her night clothes.

Archer's eyes fell upon Leira's slender figure, resembling that of a marathon runner yet still boasting alluring curves. Her boobs were just the size to fit perfectly in his hands. With her purple hair tied up in a bun, a few strands cascaded down, adding to her irresistible charm.

Nala stepped to the side after speaking with a big smile. "Tend to the cat, darling. She's been very irritable lately and needs some loving!"

When Leira heard this, she became embarrassed, but Archer grabbed her waist and pulled her closer. He kissed her, but his hand slid down her smooth body until it reached her cave, where he started to rub her clit gently.

Leira's body shook when the pleasure washed over her and caused her to let out a moan. Her feline instincts took over, and she got closer to Archer and started nibbling on his neck, which sent a shiver down his body.

Nala watched the scene with fascination but had no intention of joining in. Understanding the dynamics, she patiently awaited her turn, sticking to the pride order where Leira came before her.

Despite her composed exterior and a subtle smile on her face, Nala couldn't deny the growing arousal as she gazed at Archer. But she had to control her urges and continued to watch.

Leira was filled with anticipation and couldn't hold back any longer. She began planting kisses all over his body, growing more passionate as she felt his strong muscles and well-

defined eight-pack.

The cat girl continued her descent until she reached his manhood. With a mischievous smile, she pulled down his pants, causing him to spring out. Leira's excitement grew as she took him in her hand, gently stroking him while showering his abs with even more kisses.

Archer couldn't help but notice that her light brown nipples had become hard, adding to the intensity of the moment. Leira suddenly pushed him onto the bed, and he leaned back on his elbows as she continued stroking.

Her green eyes stared into his before she kissed the tip and took his manhood in her mouth. As she did this, Archer looked straight at Nala, squirming in her seat, and called her over.

The lion girl rushed over and wondered what she would do. But her eyes narrowed as she thought he would ask for something weird. So, warned him. "I love you, Arch. But I'm not planning on touching anyone other than you."

Archer let out a low moan as Leira skillfully teased him with her tongue, her hand moving faster. He quickly composed himself to respond to the curious lioness in a possessive voice. "Nah, I ain't asking you to touch anyone else. That's off-limits. Only I get to touch you. You belong to me."

When Nala heard this, a big smile appeared on her beautiful face before she spoke happily. "What do you need, darling?"

As Leira was pleasuring him, he dragged the lion girl on his face with her cave directly above his mouth. After doing this, Nala was shocked but imagined what he would do and became extremely excited.

Archer lifted his head and started licking her flower, causing Nala to get stiff before the pleasure washed over her.

Chapter 574 Being Naughty In The Stockroom (R18)

Archer kept licking Nala, who was squirming on his face as her love juices flowed out of her. He loved the taste and lapped it up without missing a drop. While he was doing this, Leira intensified her sucking.

Once she did that, he was close to finishing, and just in time, Nala screamed out as the lioness grabbed his white hair and shoved his face into her soaking wet flower as she climaxed.

When this happened, he grabbed Leira's head, pushed his manhood deeper into her throat, and shot his load. The cat girl swallowed it all before cleaning it using her soft tongue, causing Archer to moan.

The two feline girls decided to tag team with him. With their boundaries set of no touching each other, they decided to give him double the pleasure. They swapped positions, with Nala sitting on his manhood while rubbing herself with it.

Leira was now on his face and looked down at him with a grin. She spoke in a mischievous voice. "Pleasure me as Nala rides you, and let me show you how a cat makes love to her husband."

"Oi, don't forget about me, you scheming cat! Or I'll throw you out the room." Nala snapped as she looked up from obsessing over Archer's manhood.

The girl with purple hair let out a playful giggle before satisfying the lioness. "Nala will introduce you to a realm of pleasure, but remember, you're not allowed to do anything. We'll handle everything for you so relax, my dear."

Archer nodded and was about to say something when a rush of scorching heat and bliss washed over him. Nala led him into her tight flower, and she released moans of pleasure. When Leira saw this, she lowered herself onto Archer's face.

The cat girl couldn't help but let out a wild moan as he began to explore her perfect wet flower with his tongue. She grabbed his hair as he dismissed his horns earlier on.

Archer was in pure bliss as he felt a delightful sensation surrounding his manhood, embraced by a comforting warmth. Simultaneously, he savored the delicious flavor of Leira's love nectar, a taste he adored.

They continued until both girls reached their peak. Leira squirted all over Archer's face while Nela's legs trembled with pleasure. This caused him to go deeper inside the lion girl and release his essence into her womb.

After that, Nala climbed off him and collapsed onto the bed while breathing heavily and leaking their combined fluids. Archer lifted the dazed Leira off his face and laid her on the bed.

Her cheeks turned a deep shade of crimson, and sweat glistened on her skin. Archer positioned himself above her and gently penetrated her. The cat girl couldn't help but let out a soft moan as she held onto him tightly.

Nala lay there, breathless, watching as Archer tenderly made love to Leira, who responded by kissing him passionately. He took his time, exploring every inch of her, sending waves of pleasure throughout her entire body.

Soon, she reached her peak, and a rush of love flowed from her. Archer relished the sensation and intensified his movements, surprising the cat girl, who started clawing his back as the pleasure overwhelmed her.

They kept going like that for another hour until it became overwhelming for Leira. Archer went all the way in and released his baby batter directly into her womb, making her scream with pleasure and sending her into a blissful state, accompanied by sweet moans.

Archer pulled out and watched his seed flow out. He cast Cleanse on the cat girl and picked her up before placing her on the spare bed in the room. She curled up, wearing a contented smile, and murmured, "Thank you, Archer. I do love you. You silly dragon."

Nala commented, which caught him off guard as she's been quiet. "You got to love it when her instincts kick in. The usual Leira would never do any of that, especially with me in the room."

After talking, the lioness cast a cleaning spell on herself and the bed. She stretched her muscular arms before dropping on the bed. She opened her legs, showing Archer her pretty flower, which was drenched.

The lioness spoke in a seductive voice. "Make love to me, my dragon. I need you again."

Archer didn't require further encouragement and eagerly pounced on Nala, who spread her legs wider. A deep, primal moan escaped her lips as she felt his hardness press against her lady part, intensifying her arousal even more.

She was filled with anticipation and eagerly reached down to put him inside her. As soon as Nala made her move, Archer began thrusting passionately while she let out pleasurable moans.

They kept going at it for hours until they reached their peak, and Nala was filled with his seed. After that, the lioness was too exhausted to carry on. He gently lifted her and took her back to her bedroom.lights

Once she was sound asleep in bed, Archer returned to fetch Leira, who was already fast asleep, curled into a ball. Carefully, he picked her up, teleported to her room, and tucked her into bed. Afterward, he left the room and headed for the kitchen.

When he arrived, the atmosphere was peaceful. Archer glanced outside and saw the sun high in the sky, revealing it was early afternoon. While doing so, Halime entered the room, smiling upon seeing him.

The snake girl approached and remarked, "Those poor girls. You ravaged all except Hecate. You better not forget about her."

In response, he countered with a grin, "What about you?"

When Halime heard his question, embarrassment washed over her, and her brown cheeks darkened. Nevertheless, she nodded and stammered, "I've been thinking, and now I know you truly care about me and won't leave me because of my curse. I want to take the next step, but do you mind if we're alone when it happens?"

Archer smiled warmly after her words and embraced the snake girl, who smiled back at his reaction. With a voice full of love, he replied, "Of course. The moment we met and got together was when you became mine, and you know dragons never let go of their treasure."

Once she finished speaking, Archer hugged her tighter before closing his eyes and scanning the domain for Llynriel. He soon found the wood elf roaming the forest an hour away from the treehouse.

Smiling at the scene, Archer opened his eyes, kissed Halime, and told her he would first see Hecate before visiting Llynriel. The snake girl, maintaining her smile, then went to the kitchen to make something to eat.

Archer opened a portal to the stockroom of Dragonheart Potions and stepped through to see Thalia standing there going over the inventory. When the vampire saw him, she gave him a big smile.

"Afternoon, Thalia. You look as beautiful as ever. I hope you've been okay," he commented while looking around the large room.

The maid beamed in response. "I've been good, Master. Helping Lady Hecate has been enjoyable. I've been interacting with many customers who love the potions, but my sister hates speaking with people."

Archer nodded appreciatively. "That's good. Xanthe is like that, so it doesn't surprise me. But could you do me a favor and get Hecate for me, please?"

Thalia agreed with a smile before leaving the room. Archer waited for a while until he heard the moon elf's footsteps. He heard her shooing some people away as she approached before entering the room.

Her red eyes turned toward him with a smile, but Archer quickly captured her plump lips, initiating a passionate kiss. Hecate's brain seemed to short-circuit for a moment before she regained composure and responded, her arms encircling his shoulders.

The two shared a passionate kiss, but his hand roamed her curvy body until they reached her large boobs. He started to fondle her, causing the elf to let out little moans when she felt his sneaky finger pinch her nipples.

After kissing, the two separated, and Hecate unstrapped her winter dress, which dropped to the floor. Archer quickly looked at the stockroom door and turned his gaze toward her, and what he saw caused him to become instantly horny.

Archer couldn't help but let his gaze wander over the shapes of her curvy figure. Her flawless, silky grey complexion felt incredibly smooth, almost like a dream. Hecate's big breasts rested gracefully on her chest.

He wasted no time and swiftly lifted the moon elf, gently setting her on the nearest table. As he did so, he delicately parted her stunning long legs. She was wearing a white bra and panties, already dampened by the sweet nectar of their love.

When Archer saw this, his eyes shone with lust before pushing her backward and kissing down her body. Hecate let out moans as every kiss made her shiver. Soon, he reached for her panties, which were now soaking wet.

He swiftly moved them aside and dove in. Archer licked her from head to toe, making her moan loudly, but she quickly covered her mouth since they were in a shop.

Chapter 575 Aisha Ashcroft

Archer's attack on Hecate went on for a little while until he bit down on her arm and climaxed all over his face. He licked it all up before standing up and rubbing his manhood against the wet cave.

The moon elf let out a moan as she held onto him. To keep things quiet, she bites his neck, making Archer let out a low groan. Following that, he pushed himself inside the hidden spot.

She felt him rip her open, causing Hecate to bite down even harder, drawing blood, but that didn't bother him, who started thrusting into her. He was going so deep that she lost her mind in an instant.

This went on until the two of them were ready and finished together as the moon elf started squirting all over his waist while Archer shot his baby batter deep inside her. When that bit was over, he spun Hecate around to see her fat ass.

When he did that, it jiggled, and he could see the flower dripping with his seed. Without any warning, his manhood dived back in. Hecate's eyes opened as she realized he was going to ravage her.

Archer continued to make love to the moaning elf, whose eyes rolled to the back of her head as he released more of his seed into her. Her legs were trembling, and she was covered in sweat by the time they finished.

Hecate had trouble standing up, so she got a potion and drank it. After that, she could stand again. Seeing this, Archer knew she was still tired, but the potion would help her for the rest of the day.

He saw her shake her head, but a smile lit up her face. Archer said, "You look beautiful, my moon witch. Sorry for the sudden visit; I just wanted to see you."

The elf approached with a giggle before she hugged him. After that, she gave him a passionate kiss. The two separated as Hecate spoke yearningly, "I adore being with you anytime, especially when we make love. I still want those two angels."

When Archer heard this, he smiled as he responded. "One day, they will be here. There's no rush to bring them into the world."

After expressing his thoughts, he remembered Tiamat's warning and understood that the world was too dangerous for children. Mulling it over, he added, "If I had children, only the gods know how many people would target them."

Agreeing with him, Hecate planted a kiss before heading back to work. She left the stockroom smiling and promised to see him later, returning to the shop.

After her departure, Archer returned to the treehouse and found a few girls awake. Remembering his intention to visit Llyniet, who had shifted from the forest to the Beasthaven, he teleported to her location.

However, he appeared a few meters behind her. Archer watched the wood elf, busy searching for ingredients as she moved from tree to bush, gathering various items.

After a little while, a large Jungle Lion appeared behind her and watched the girl who wasn't paying attention to her surroundings. The lion turned its back and went to walk off, but something shocked it.

A younger Jungle Lion sprinted from a bush and headed straight from Llynriel, who turned around to see the beast. Archer got angry and appeared in the lion's path.

He didn't give it a chance and grabbed the beast by the throat and instantly snapped it. The Jungle Lion went limp, causing the leader to back off.

Archer pulled out the lion's heart before eating it in front of its leader before commenting in a threatening voice. "The next beast who goes for one of my girls will suffer far worse than this cat did."

Once he was done speaking, he threw the lion's corpse toward the leader, who quickly snatched it up and rushed deeper into the forest.

After the beasts had gone, Archer turned around to see Llynriel standing there with a smile. She approached him and tip-toed to kiss him on the cheek.

But Archer grabbed her and kissed her passionately, which the wood elf loved. After a few minutes, the two separated, and he asked with a curious voice. "What are you doing out here?"

Llynriel smiled and answered as she lifted the basket she was carrying. "I wanted to create food for my garden so the plants can get fed even more. They have become greedy."

Archer watched her rush to a big tree and turn to him while waving him over. He walked over to her before she started explaining. "Because you're a white dragon, your mana is the life source of Thrylos and can help grow plants that are hardly seen in the outside world. Your domain can be used to grow rare plants, but I'd only do that if there weren't so many people."

His eyes widened when he realized he left the Valethorn alone and remembered that the Ettin was holding the emperor. Archer looked at the elf, who was still collecting plants.

He summoned a hundred shadow creatures and ordered them to guard her while he went and sorted out the Valethorn Empire. Once he sorted that out, he cast Gate and stepped through.lights

When he reappeared, there was a large refugee camp in front of the city with the Monster Army patrolling the area. Archer summoned the Treesyms and asked them to gather all the needed information.

The flying cats agreed and flew off as he looked at the sun. He soon realized it was early afternoon, so it was too late to go to college, so he started again the next day.

An hour passed, and the Tressyms returned to share everything they discovered. He learned that his beasts dealt with the soldiers and anyone with a weapon, which the citizens quickly learned.

They were left alone, but the beasts kept an eye on them until Archer returned. Once he was here, the Monster Army returned to him, which caught the people's attention.

Archer sent them back to the Beasthaven to rest before summoning the Dragon-kin soldiers alongside Jethro and his new helpers. When the old man saw him, he bowed down.

This caused Archer to smile, but Jethro started speaking. "Thank you for all you've done, your Majesty. Our people are thriving and need a place in the outside world so we can show our worth."

He agreed with the old man before revealing his plans. "This massive island will be the start of my empire. I shall secure it from the enemies by building large sea walls to deal with invaders. But I need your help to organize everything."

When Jethro heard that, his eyes popped out of his head with shock and awe. The other Dragon-kin who heard it all dropped to their knees in respect.

Archer was confused but shrugged and continued. "None of my girls are interested in ruling, nor do I. You mentioned a family member years ago?"

The elderly man was surprised that he remembered, but Jethro nodded with a big smile. Coming closer, he handed a crystal to Archer, leaving him puzzled.

"Watch it, your Majesty. I'm sure you'll be happy." Jethro commented.

Archer looked at the man but did as he asked and sent mana into it, and a scene appeared in his mind.

Standing outside a large mansion, he saw the sun beaming down, causing the people he saw in the scene to sweat.

Archer looked around and noticed the buildings reminded him of Islamic architecture, which he was always fascinated with while growing up.

Then, he saw a woman; her red hair stood out against beautiful dark brown skin, and she was wearing a blend of adventurer armor and mage robes. Archer couldn't help but find her stunning.

It became obvious to him that she was a Dragon-kin, just like Jethro. She possessed a curvy figure with a shapely form that accentuated her silhouette.

Every move she made caused her large bum to wiggle. A captivating detail that didn't escape his attention was her armor struggling to contain her massive boobs.

Archer was captivated by the woman. His focus shifted to her, observing as she directed soldiers towards the wall.

In disciplined response to her commands, the troops hurried past, leaving him entranced by the orchestrated motions under her guidance.

The soldier's armor was mainly leather but also metal, but Archer didn't know what it was. But he noticed that each soldier bore a spear.

Its metallic tip glinted as they ran with precision and discipline. The air filled with the distant sounds of marching, coming even more soldiers.

Archer wondered why Jethro showed him this, but the scene soon skipped to one of the woman directing builders and citizens in constructing a city.

He quickly realized that this woman would be an ideal candidate to oversee his new empire, and the way the old man gazed at him hinted that he had something in mind.

Chapter 576 Helpers

The crystal continued to reveal more of the same, showing him the woman's skills in managing cities and people.

Archer tossed it back to Jethro, who caught it with a smile before he explained, "That is my granddaughter, Aisha Ashcroft. She ruled over the only Dragon-kin city in existence, well, apart from your domain."

He caught something when he heard the old man's words and asked. "She ruled? What happened?"

A sad smile appeared on Jethro's wrinkled face before he spoke. "Can we go somewhere more private, your Majesty?"

Archer nodded as he walked toward the old man and grabbed his arm before teleporting to the top of a mountain inside the domain.

Once there, Jethro explained. "Raiders attacked the city from three directions. Aisha managed to escape, but most of the city was lost to the flames as the humans ransacked everything."

"Where is she now?" Archer asked with a curious voice."

Jethro sighed before revealing the redhead's location. "She managed to board a ship before the city fell and is heading toward the Avalon Empire in search of you."

When the old man finished speaking, Archer looked at him with narrowed eyes. "How do you know all this? Are you in contact with her?"

Jethro shook his head as he explained. "One of my old friends is still with her. She is her advisor and informs me all about the girl."

"Why not talk to her yourself?" Archer asked.

The old Dragon-kin man sighed, unraveling the cause of their rift. "She urged me to accompany her to the southern continent, but I declined, unwilling to abandon our tribe. She labeled us as stubborn and clung to a legend she believed would never materialize. Yet, here we are. With your protection, our people are thriving, and reports have come in of other races treating the traders with newfound respect."

Archer smiled when Jethro stopped talking and asked about his granddaughter, "When will Aisha arrive?"

Jethro nervously laughed and spoke. "She should be here in the next couple of days. The last message I got was they were already on the river that leads to Starfall City."

When he heard that, he smiled, thinking it was perfect timing due to wanting to attend college tomorrow. Archer looked at the old man before speaking. "I'll get her and bring her to the island. I got classes tomorrow, so it's perfect timing."

After talking, he teleported them back to the island where the Dragon-kin soldiers were helping the citizens. Jethro smiled when seeing this and asked for tokens so they could bring food here.

Archer took a full pouch and handed it to the old man before commenting. "I'll come back once the Arcane Tournament begins. But I'll create the walls to protect the island in the next few days."

Jethro nodded as he bowed toward him and rushed off to help out the humans, who seemed to have surrendered when the beasts killed the soldiers.

He was just about to leave when a voice called out. "White Dragon!"

Archer turned to see a middle-aged man running up to him, followed by a large group of people. When they got close, the man stopped to catch his breath.

When he saw this, he looked at the man with dark blue hair and green eyes. He was a portly man but looked like a noble. Once the man caught his breath, he held out his hand as he introduced himself. "I'm Theodore Kensington. Mayor of the Valor City."

"You were the mayor, you mean. Your empire is gone, and I control it now. But if you prove yourself to my servant Jethro, we can find a place for you." Archer commented with a fake smile.

This angered the man, who started ranting. "I was the mayor of the capital city! I was a highborn noble, so I deserve to be treated with respect."

He smiled when Theodore finished his nonsensical rant that would do nothing for him. But it reaffirmed to him that nobles must be shown who is in charge.

With an evil grin, Archer used Blink to appear before the chubby man, who stumbled backward, but his guards tried to catch him. He wouldn't let that happen and used his tail like a whip.

Archer slapped the two men, causing them to fly back and crash into a nearby tent. Once they were gone, he picked the noble up by the neck and gave the citizens watching something to fear in case they acted up.

He stepped toward them and started talking to the crowd. Archer boosted his voice thanks to mana. "This stupid noble spoke to me rudely and would demand something from me. Now watch what happens to people who think they can go against me."

With a wave of his hand, he cast Mana Manipulation to create a large pole, and thanks to the shadow creatures, the noble was chained to it and left to rot.lights

He was too high for people to help and low enough for them to hear his screaming. Archer wanted to copy a certain ruler from Earth's history who impaled his victims but decided against it and wanted to save it for the Pope and Church Knights.

Once Archer was done with the noble's punishment, he returned to the domain and saw a few girls awake. But he had to admit they looked tired.

Ella was lying on the sofa, napping as Teuila was like a zombie shuffling to the kitchen.

With a smile, he spoke in a loving voice. "We will start college tomorrow, but firstly, I must pick up Jethro's granddaughter, who is sailing into Starfall."

They all nodded, but one came bounding toward him with surprising energy. Sera crashed into him and started hugging him while nibbling his ear, causing him to shiver.

Ella and Nala laughed while Teuila ignored the silly dragons. She went back to bed as she was worn out. Archer saw this and started laughing before asking. "Everyone is acting like a zombie. Was I that rough last night?"

The lion girl giggled as she nodded. "Yes, you ravaged us, you evil dragon. Nefertiti, Hemera, Teuila, Talila, Sia, and the cat girl are all out cold and sleeping like babies."

Archr laughed when he heard her answer and decided to get Aisha. He looked at the redhead and asked. "Want to come with me, Sera?"

With a broad smile, she nodded before hurrying off to fetch her cloak. While the dragon girl was gone, he approached Nala and Ella, showering them with an affectionate kiss that brought smiles to their faces.

The two girls kept resting to recover. Sera came back quickly, wearing a thick cloak for the wind. Then, they left the domain and appeared in Starfall City.

Archer grabbed the redhead's hand, who smiled when she felt it and led her toward the river. When they arrived there, he was stumped because he didn't know what ship she was on.

That's when he summoned a few Tressyms, who he sent looking for the woman after showing them a picture of her, thanks to Mana Manipulation.

The flying cats rushed off while Sera watched them in fascination. She turned to him. "Do they mind being your helpers?"

Archer shook his head with a smile before explaining. "They get a safe place to live and raise their young in return for scouting for me, which they love doing."

Sera understood before she stopped thinking about it as they found a bench to sit on while waiting. The dragon girl started showering him affectionately by climbing onto his lap and kissing his face.

He started laughing while ignoring all the looks the people passing by were giving them.

They waited an hour at most before the Tressyms returned and reported that they found the woman a day's journey to the west. With that, Archer summoned his wings and took off, followed by Sera.

The two dragons flew over the rough waters as the wind stung their faces. They flew for an hour until Archer spotted the ship that Aisha was on.

He turned to Sera, who was beside him and spoke. "I'll land first. You follow suit."

She nodded before Archer dived toward it, but as he got closer, he saw a small battle on the ship's main deck. He quickly noticed the enemies looked like the sailors, so he took them out by casting Element Bolts made from the wind so they wouldn't damage the ship.

[Aisha Ashcroft's POV]

Hours before Archer's attack, Aisha and her surviving people pulled into the river that led to Starfall's capital. Her second in command, Sirus, approached her as she watched the banks.

She saw a small fishing village, and the children on the docks waved at them while fishing. Aisha saw many happy faces she never witnessed while running her city on the southern continent.

They were constantly under attack and had to concentrate their efforts on defenses. But when her people heard rumors of the white dragon on Pluoria, they decided to leave.

Chapter 577 The Birth Of The Draconia Kingdom

That's when her advisors and friends told her to leave for the Western continent to find this so-called white dragon. She never knew her grandfather had been watching her thanks to his childhood Fallon.

As they joined the river leading to the Avalonian's capital, they were ambushed by pirates who had been chasing them from the southern continent. When Aisha saw this, she ordered the remaining sailors to attack.

However, the moment proved untimely, for the pirates swiftly closed in and boarded her vessel. As the battle erupted, she realized that victory was slipping away. Desperate, she hastened toward her cabin, where her mother and family hid.

But she was cut off by a large human pirate who grinned at her before commenting. "Now we got you, dragon girl. The prince will pay a pretty price for your beautiful self."

The man stepped forward but stopped when whistling came from all around them. That's when Aisha saw spells slamming into the pirates, tearing them in two with force. She turned to the large man and quickly moved to kill him, but one of the spells decapitated him.

Perplexed, she was caught off guard by a deep roar reverberating through the waters they sailed. Startled, she directed her gaze upward to witness an object descending toward them.

As spells stopped appearing, all the pirates, save one, died to the magical onslaught. The lone survivor stood frozen in shock.

Shortly after, Aisha saw a handsome young man appear before the last pirate. The man, surprised, stepped back and got caught by a stunning long white tail.

The boy effortlessly lifted the pirate, drawing him closer. Aisha observed in wonder as the young man extracted something from the screaming man, who suddenly went limp. Now that he stood there, she began scrutinizing him more closely.

Aisha noticed he appeared youthful yet remarkably tall, towering two heads above her. His beautiful violet dragon eyes held her gaze, and despite his slender body, she sensed the well-defined muscles beneath his shirt.

He wore clothes that resembled that of a lower nobleman, which puzzled Aisha. She shook her head before stepping forward and asked suspiciously, "Who are you?"

However, before he could respond, a red dragon soared overhead and fired bright red flames on the pirate ships, instantly turning them into floating bonfires. Aisha stood in awe at the sight of the dragon.

Though not the largest dragon she had ever seen, it was undeniably one of the most beautiful. It approached the ship, emanating a bright light that momentarily blinded the crew. As the light faded, Aisha noticed the boy opening his arms.

A red blur streaked in and collided with him, causing him to take a few steps backward. To Aisha's surprise, she saw a girl clinging to him. The girl had fiery red hair tied into a ponytail, darker brown skin than her own, and a red tail swaying happily behind her as she playfully bit the boy.

The girl stopped kissing him and hopped down, scanning her surroundings. When spotting Aisha, a wide smile graced her face, causing Aisha some concern. As the girl approached, she took a closer look and was taken aback.

The girl was petite, barely reaching up to her chest. Nevertheless, undeterred, the dragon girl confidently approached, stopping squarely in front of her. She had her hands on her hips while watching Aisha.

Aisha noticed the boy sitting on a barrel as he watched the interaction while humming some unknown music. She turned her attention back to the dragon girl, who spoke in an exotic, familiar voice. "So you're Jethro's granddaughter, huh?"

Her eyes widened in shock when she heard her grandfather's name, but what happened next shocked her even more. All her injured people who littered the deck were covered in bright light and soon let out relieved sighs.

She looked closer and noticed they were healed. Aisha turned her head to the humming boy who was approaching. But as she watched him, the dragon girl warned with a low growl. "You can look but not touch. He's ours!"

When Aisha heard this, she stepped back because of the aura coming off the tiny girl. As the boy approached, a portal opened behind him, and someone she hadn't seen stepped through.

[Back to Archer]

While he watched Sera talk to the beautiful dragon-kin woman who looked baffled, he wanted to make things easier for her. He summoned Jethro and some others to the ship to help.

When the old man stepped through the portal, the woman's face lit up as she rushed forward and hugged Jethro, who happily returned it with one of his own. The two family members caught up for a while.

But Jethro turned to Archer with a smile before bowing. "Thank you for helping her, Your Majesty. Would she and the people be allowed to return to the island? We have a camp set up now."

He shifted his attention to the woman, who appeared exhausted. Her once vibrant red hair now hung in disarray, and droplets of sweat traced a path down her forehead. Her bright blue eyes glistened in the morning sun.

Archer found himself acknowledging that her beauty exceeded what the crystal could show. Aisha possessed curves similar to Sia, though her boobs were smaller. Her upper body boasted a slender frame, while her lower half was thick.

He couldn't help but watch the gentle sway of her chest and hips with each ship's movement. Archer shook his head and spoke to the dragon-kin woman. "I heard from Jethro that you lost your city. My apologies, and the culprit will pay once I visit the southern continent."

The older woman nodded with a sad smile, but when she heard his next words, she couldn't answer. "I'm establishing a kingdom on a flourishing island, which the old imperial family gave me, and it will become the Draconia Kingdom. All dragon-

kin can come and live, but I only ask for a mana oath not to betray me and your loyalty."

When Aisha heard this, all sorts of ideas flowed through her mind, and she quickly dropped to her knees and swore a mana oath never to betray him, which caused Archer to grin before he approached her.

Archer leaned in to whisper into their twitching ear. "Aisha Ashcroft."

A shiver ran down her body as he spoke, causing goosebumps to break out, but Archer continued. "You shall run my kingdom and be my second. If you accept, maybe one day, we can grow closer."

When hearing this, Aisha found herself at a loss for words, yet she nodded in acknowledgment. Archer's response was a smile, and he promptly opened a portal to Draconia, stepping through it.

Following suit, the dragon-kin entered the portal after Jethro guided them. When emerging on the other side, both Aisha and the newcomers were astounded to behold an expansive tent city that stretched until it reached the outskirts of a larger, established city.

Archer stood in front of them with a big smile. "This is your new home now, and no one will bother you unless they want their kingdoms burned to ash."

As he watched the older woman staring at him with fascination, he cast Blink to vanish, reappear behind her, and whisper into her ear with a grin. "I'll build the walls now, my queen. Jethro will fill you in. I'll be back in a week."

Archer stepped back before bringing out two full chests of gold. He dropped them to the ground, causing thuds. When Aisha saw this didn't know what to do, but Jethro summoned some guards to take the coins to a secure place.

The old man asked for a favor. "Your majesty is it possible to create a token for us to travel back and forth to the island and Starfall City"

When he heard Jethro, he nodded but decided to put a fail-safe and only allow dragon-kin to use them and alert him if anyone tried to use one. Within a few minutes of asking, Jethro had one hundred trade tokens.

Archer informed him of the conditions that the old man had agreed to. When he sorted out the kingdom's finances, Aisha approached him and asked to speak alone. He agreed and grabbed her arm to take the two to a mountaintop in the domain.

Once they arrived, she turned to him with narrowed eyes and demanded. "What do you want from me? My body? My love? Tell me why you're giving me this!"

He started to laugh, which confused the dragon-kin woman, but soon, he calmed down before looking at her and warning her. "I'm giving you nothing! This kingdom is mine, and you look after it while I adventure."

Once he stopped talking, he summoned twelve holograms of his girls, and each one stood there with a smile, which took Aisha by surprise when she saw all of them. But before she could ask, Archer continued.

Chapter 578 The Western And Northern Walls

"These fine ladies are my fiancées. Well, some of them are, at least until I speak to the others' fathers, but it's guaranteed they will accept. I don't resort to blackmail or bribery to obtain a woman's affections," Archer stated, approaching Aisha, who eyed him warily.

He maintained his distance, continuing to speak with a grin. "There's no enjoyment in forcing a woman into bed. It's exhilarating when a woman desires you and willingly becomes yours, as is the case with most of mine. Despite my youth, I'm neither foolish nor a scoundrel but a handsome dragon who loves women."

Confusion etched across Aisha's face as she absorbed his words. Recognizing her bewilderment, Archer explained, "I find you beautiful, but my interest lies in getting to know you, not forcing you into my bed. The reason I asked you to do this is because I trust Jethro's words, who recommended you, and he

hasn't let me down so far. So here we are. Do you accept my offer, considering you've already sworn a mana oath to me?"

When Aisha heard this, she grew curious about him and asked. "What is your ground plan? Rule the world? Become a tyrant?"

Archer laughed before telling her his goals. "To live peacefully with my girls and have adventures whenever I want to. But I'm not sure how many years that will be with all the stuff I seem to find myself involved in."

She looked at him with narrowed eyes, but soon she started laughing. Aisha calmed down and spoke. "So you just want to be free?"

He nodded before motioning to the domain and declared. "What else do I need? I'm wealthy and continue to collect more treasure. I now have a kingdom where the dragon-kin can live and thrive, which means even more wealth."

"Sounds reasonable. I accept your offer and hope we get along, Archer Wyldheart. The rumors about you don't live up to the real thing," Aisha commented, her gaze appreciating the view.

Archer chuckled before asking, "What rumors have you heard?"

The older dragon-kin woman smiled as she explained. "Kingdoms were burning in a sea of violet flames. A giant white dragon who travels the world collecting princesses who are tributes to him from weak kingdoms."

When hearing the last one, Archer chuckled before offering a correction. "Well, you're partially right. I have razed kingdoms to nothing. I haven't traveled the world yet, but I definitely will. And lastly, my princesses were never tributes, or at least it didn't seem so. It was mutual, and when it was arranged, we genuinely liked each other, and it worked out."

Aisha nodded, and the two chatted a little longer before returning to Draconia. When they arrived, Sera appeared in front of him and she asked. "Are you going to build a wall to protect your new kingdom?"

He agreed and filled her in, which the little redhead was excited about. She wanted to join him, and the two dragons summoned their wings. He walked over to Jethro and informed him about the walls, which made the older man happy.

Once he was finished with that, he said goodbye to Aisha, who smiled at him before taking off and heading south. While flying, Archer got a message from Ella, who told him that she, Leira, Halime, and Llynriel were awake, and the others were still sleeping."

When Archer heard this, he said he was building walls for his new kingdom and would take them out when he returned. After that, Ella stayed quiet and asked him to share what he'd been doing once they met.

He reassured her that he would, and as they approached the first wall site, they found a stretch of land with a large port city at its center that was blocked off by mountains and cliffs.

Archer loved this island, thanks to the landscape. When he first saw this island, it excited him because the island's interior was protected by three mountain ranges, leaving places for port cities to be built or already there.

The only weak spot was the southern coast, which was grasslands. He decided that one long wall with dozens of gates and a few ports so trade could happen. Archer had decided to build a wall spanning from one side of the mountain to the other.

But he needed a spell to help him, so he quickly grabbed Sera and returned to the domain library, where they searched for an Earth spell but found nothing. Archer decided to use Mana Manipulation to create it.

With that figured out, they returned to the Western part of Draconia, where the mountain gap had a rundown port city. Archer closed his eyes and cast Mana Manipulation while imagining a wall that stretched from one mountain to another, not far from the old port city.

The spacing allowed the dragon-kin to build stuff outside the wall while protecting it. Archer was now looking at a ten-meter stone wall with no detail. He wasn't finished but felt the drain on his mana but ignored it.lights

Archer closed his eyes again and pictured a fortified stone wall with towers and small forts where the soldiers could stay. He created large metal doors that blocked the way into the inner island.

The last thing he added to the Western Wall was a moat on the outside that he used seawater to fill it up. He sensed many sea beasts flood into the new space and make homes up and down the ten-mile wall.

Once that was down, he fell to the ground with a crash, causing Sera to panic and descend to see if he was okay. Archer lay there as he felt exhausted, but the mana was quickly returned, but it didn't stop his body from aching.

When she touched the ground, Sera rushed over to him and started fussing over him, but Archer told her to move away as he stood up. His bones cracked, though, after a while, he felt better.

The dragon girl looked at him with a concerned expression, but he smiled at her before explaining. "I used too much mana and felt faint. But let's continue my red-eyed beauty."

Sera's frown turned to a happy smile before hugging him. Archer felt her strength and internally chuckled because it was his thought. Once the affection was over, the two inspected the walls.

Flying to the top of the wall, I gazed around with fascination. Though simple in design, the structure is strong. Sturdy posts dotted the wall, providing resting spots for soldiers who could vigilantly observe the surroundings through strategically placed windows.

Knowing the Aquarians were good at making the weapons, Archer left room for anti-ship ones. Torches with violet flames decorated the entire length of the wall. After checking it out, the two started flying north.

After an hour-long flight, they arrived at the northern part of Draconia. When Archer saw the landscape, it pleased him. Much like the west, the mountains blocked off most of the shore apart from two empty plots of land.

The first one was the same as the western strip of land but had enough room for a trading city and the wall. Once he studied the land, he did the same thing, but this time, he took it slower so he wouldn't crash into the ground again.

Archer created two sections that blocked the way in and was pleased before returning to the domain when Ella said she cooked them a meal. Halime, Llynriel, and Ella were chatting around the kitchen table when they entered.

The three girls stood up and walked over to Archer before greeting him with kisses and hugs. Ella ushered him to a chair as she got him a plate of steaming hot food, which looked like delicious meat and mash-looking stuff.

He started eating, followed by Sera, who was starving. The two dragons stuffed their face until they were full. It caused the other three to start giggling, which Archer ignored as he finished the food before speaking. "Let's explore the city."

The four girls nodded with smiles before he took the dishes to the sink and left them for the Brownies to clean. After doing that, the five left the domain once Archer checked on the sleeping girls and saw they were all okay.

They appeared in an alleyway in Starfall City. Ella turned to him and spoke. "When we were in classes, I heard some students speaking about places called tea cafes, which sound interesting."

He nodded and replied. "Let's see if we can find one then. I want to go back to classes tomorrow."

The girls smiled before sling as they started walking down the main street of Starfall City while looking for somewhere to eat. But they found nothing and stopped a soldier who was passing by.

When he saw the purple-haired cat girl, he knelt before her and spoke. "What can I do for you, Princess Leira?"

"Can you tell me where a cafe is?" She asked.

Chapter 579 The Silvermane Family

The soldier nodded before standing up and pointing down one side street. "Brew & Bites is down on River Street. Take that street, and when you see the Blacksmiths, it's just close to there."

Leira smiled and thanked the soldier as the group started walking down the small street. While walking, someone called out to them, causing Archer to turn around and see Nala's brother, Lioran.

He approached them with his fiances Leonora and Nalika alongside Cian, Maeve, and two other girls they didn't know.

Archer grinned as he spotted the group, and Lioran approached him with a big smile to greet him. The lion boy spoke. "Arch! Where have you been? We still haven't hung out. It seems like you're avoiding me."

"No, I'm not. I get into trouble all the time, but now I'm free until the end of the tournaments that are coming up." He answered Lioran.

The blonde boy was about to talk when Cian greeted him. "Hey Archer. The headmistress said you've already entered the tournament. Maeve and I look forward to watching you."

That's when the orange-haired girl started speaking with a big smile. "Yes. I've seen some of your fights from the mana crystals, but I wish to see one in person."

Archer glanced over at the girl, surprised to see her after such a long time. Her hair was a vibrant shade of orange and had a lovely curl to it. While she had a muscular build, it wasn't entirely on the same level as Teuila or Talila.

He couldn't help but notice her voluptuous figure, emphasized by her large boobs. However, what caught his eye was the sword she had by her side, emitting a faint aura of mana.

Archer shook off his astonishment and greeted her warmly before conversing. "Well, you can watch me in the tournaments. But I'm sure during that time I'll probably fight again."

While he was chatting to them, Ella and the others were talking to Leonora, Nalika, and the other two girls. Once they all caught up, Archer told them they were heading to a cafe, which the Lioran and the others joined.

As the large group started walking to the cafe, Lioran pulled Archer aside and asked. "How's Nala? I haven't seen her much."

"Let me see if she's awake." He replied, getting a nod from the lion boy.

Archer sent a message to the lioness, who answered that she was ready to join them, and when he heard that, he opened a portal to the domain so Nala could step through. When she did, her brother smiled.

[Lioran's POV]

Nala saw Lioran and spoke with a grin. "Hello, big brother. I'll be back for a while."

When the lion boy heard this, he was happy and told the couple. "I'm glad you found someone who loves you. Just look at the way he looked at you."

Archer looked away when hearing this and spotted the cafe they were going to. This caused Lioran to laugh, but he was generally happy, as in the Lionheart Kingdom, marriage is more for political reasons than love, as Nala found.

But he thought he received a message saying Nala's fiancé was coming to the Frostwinter Festival. When he heard that, he panicked as he knew how Archer would react. He told his father, who hadn't answered for a while.

When the group entered the cafe, his father replied. [I didn't have much of a choice, son. Duke Silvermane has been pushing for this for years and has done much for the kingdom to ignore, but if

Archer wants to, he can challenge the Silvermane boy who will be in Avalon on the first day of the festival]

Lioran gulped and quickly replied after sending mana into the communication device. [He will kill the boy's father. Nala loves Archer and won't accept this like our sisters. You know what she's like]

[Has she mated with the dragon?]

The young lion felt anxious as he glanced at his sister, completely smitten with Archer. She clung to his arm, her tail playfully finding its way into the back of his shirt.

Lioran sighed before providing a straightforward response. [Yes, she bears the same tattoo as the other girls. Please inform the Duke that Atlas now has a challenge when he gets here. I understand you don't want to be involved, Father, but the Courtship Battle is a tradition we can't overlook. The Silvermane family can't raise objections if Archer wins.]

[Okay. Tell the two about it when you can, and tell that playboy I want to fight him when I arrive in the empire. If he can't put up a good fight, then neither boy will marry her, and she can join the army and go on a campaign to the Wildlands]

[Yes, father. I'll do it now] Lioran replied before looking at Archer.

lights

[Back to Archer]

Archer found a seat, and Llynriel took the space to his left while Nala stole the right from Sera, who growled at the lioness. This caused everyone to laugh, but the dragon girl wouldn't give up and jumped on his lap.

The whole cafe went quiet, but when her ruby-red eyes narrowed at them all, causing the other customers.

Ella chopped the dragon girl on the head before warning her. "Don't look at them like that, Seraphina. Do you think they could take a dragon staring daggers at them? No, they will faint."

When Sera heard this, she rubbed her head, causing Archer to laugh as he wrapped his arm around her thick waist. Afterward, a waiter approached the table and took everyone's order, ranging from hot cocoa to tea and a drink similar to coffee.

But when Archer saw the list of treats he could purchase, his eyes widened, causing Ella, Llynriel, Leira, Nala, and Sera to start laughing when they saw his reaction. Once the waiter was done taking everyone else order, he asked. "Can I get three of everything, please? Even the things that are not on the menu."

After speaking, everyone at the large table they sat at went quiet and stared at him with wide eyes. The waiter shook his head and asked in a confused voice. "Three of everything?"

Archer nodded. "Yes. How much?"

The waiter started thinking and shrugged. "I'm not sure, young master. But the manager will bring the bill."

Nalika started laughing and commented. "So you're a playboy, treasure seeker, bandit, and now a glutton. What's next? You're going to marry my grandmother?"

Lioran, Cian, Maeve, and Leonora started laughing before Archer commented with a chuckle. "Not yet. I have enough girls for now. But so what if I like food? It's not like I'm going to get fat."

As he watched Lioran's fiancées, he noticed the striking similarity between the twins. Both possessed dark brown hair and deep yellow eyes. Shifting his gaze to the two newcomers, he observed they were human.

One exhibited fair, porcelain-like skin with blonde hair and beautiful green eyes. The second had an alabaster complexion, complemented by dark blue hair and gentle light blue eyes.

They noticed Archer was looking at them and quickly introduced themselves. The brunette spoke first. "I am Rachel Avaloch. Cian and Maeve's cousin. It's nice to meet you."

He nodded at the girl with a smile before the blonde introduced herself. "I'm Cassie Bromwich. Cian's fiancée."

Archer smiled, and Ella introduced them. "I'm Ella Wyldheart; the little redhead is Sera Wyldheart."

As those words left her mouth, a piece of bread flew at her, and the half-elf dodged it with a grin as the dragon girl snapped. "Stop calling me little, you cheeky elf! You're only a little bit bigger than me!"

Everyone laughed at her outburst, but Ella continued. "The cat girl is Leira Avalon, the empire's third princess."

She pointed at the last two girls. "This is Halime Nagendra. A princess from the Nagendra Kingdom on the southern body and the elf is Llyniel Oakheart. Another princess but from the Oakheart kingdom in the north."

The four girls greeted Archer and started chatting before Lioran leaned over with a nervous look. "Arch, can we talk in private, please? And bring Nala."

Archer grabbed Nala and took her to the empty table Lionran was sitting at. When the couple sat down, he started speaking to the lion girl. "Do you remember Atlas Silvermane, sister?"

Nala's blue eyes narrowed as she remembered the nobles in the Lionheart kingdom and the old Duke and his family who were bugging her to marry their young master before she left for the College of Magic.

As the realization dawned upon her, she inquired urgently, "What's the matter, Lio? If they're causing trouble for Father, let him know that I'm already engaged."

Lioran heaved a sigh, a weight clear in his voice as he revealed, "Father has arranged a union between you and Atlas. The Silvermane boy is arriving for the Frostwinter Festival."

The lion boy's words hung in the air, stopped by a dreadful atmosphere that suddenly enveloped the cafe. A chilling aura swept through, freezing everyone as if a ravenous, ancient beast was watching them.

Chapter 580 Courtship Battle

Nala jumped back when she saw Archer's eyes glowing in anger, "You lions think you can take Nala away from me? Is your father fucking stupid? Do you want the entire west side of Pluoria to burn, Lioran? Tell me where to find this Silvermane family, and I'll settle this now!"

Lioran felt Archer's aura bear down on him like a mountain, and he spoke annoyed as it wasn't his decision. "Arch, I've done nothing wrong, so control your aura. I want you to marry her, not some hot-headed noble that will get her killed! It happens all the time in the Lionheart Kingdom. I consider you a friend and would happily see Nala with you! Why do you think I make excuses for her when she's off adventuring with you?"

When Archer heard the lion boy, he calmed down and apologized. "Sorry about that. I lose my temper instantly when it comes to my girls."

Nala knew he was overprotective over them and didn't hold it against him. Archer extended his hand, gently rubbing Nala's lion ear, evoking a shiver and a smile from her.

Lioran observed his sister's reaction with contentment before responding to Archer's question. "They are in the southern region of the Lionheart Kingdom, in a city named Sunhart. You won't have trouble finding it."

After hearing this, Archer smiled, rising from his seat and walking to Ella. Leaning in, he shared the details with her, evoking anger, though she trusted him to handle the situation.

Ella reassured him that she would wait at the cafe for his return. After finishing their conversation, Archer seized the lion siblings, pulled them outside as he summoned his wings, and climbed into the sky, still clutching Nala and Lioran.

As Archer halted high in the sky, Starfall City appeared miniature, its details lost in the distance. Lioran shielded his eyes against the overwhelming brightness that suddenly appeared while Nala, too, sought refuge from the radiance.

Massive claws enveloped Nala and Lioran, securing them on his back as his dragon form cast its shadow over the city below. The city guards, recognizing him, let him fly over without bothering him.

Archer flew east with Nala and Lioran on his back, arguing. When he heard this, he spoke in a deep voice. "Shut up, you two. Let's get this over and done with. I want to enjoy my snacks with the others soon."

Once he spoke, he cast Cosmic Shield around them and Mana Manipulation to tie them to him. After that, Archer sped up and soon crossed over a river and some mountains that separated the Lionheart Kingdom and Avalon Empire.

Archer soared through the skies and saw a breathtaking sight beneath him. The vast savannah spread like a colorful painting, filled with green, gold, and amber.

It seemed to go on forever, with various beasts and small villages scattered across the landscape. Beneath them, herds of majestic creatures grazed peacefully, their forms creating a mesmerizing mosaic against the lush backdrop.

Archer's dragon wings beat rhythmically, causing the savannah to ripple beneath them. The landscape below transformed as they glided over a cluster of quaint villages.

The huts were built from natural materials, creating a safe space for close communities with wooden fences around them for protection from wild beasts. Lioran tapped one of Archer's large scales, getting his attention. "Sunhart City is nearby, Arch. You might want to land."

When hearing this, Archer refrained from landing as he searched for the Silvermane family's mansion. He eventually saw it as the city came into view. It was a large mansion in the city's southern part.

He headed directly for it and let out a roar that shook the buildings below him, and when he was over the Silvermane mansion, he descended to the ground with a crash. He returned to his humanoid form after Nala and Lioran jumped off him.

Soldiers panicked and charged them as they did that, but Archer cast Cosmic Shield, causing the men to run straight into it. Most were knocked onto their behind in a daze as the trio started laughing.

They saw a burly man push open the front door. Lioran told Archer as he leaned in and whispered, "That's Duke Kamari Silvermane."

He nodded, swiftly using Blink, appearing directly before the grey-haired lion man. Despite Archer's smaller stature, he stood confidently before the larger man.

Duke Kamari immediately stopped and narrowed his eyes as he bowed toward the siblings before questioning him.

"Who are you, boy?" The Duke asked in a suspicious tone.

Archer grinned when hearing this and introduced himself. "Archer Wyldheart. King of Draconia and the most handsome dragon on Thrylos."

When Lioran and Nala heard his introduction, they couldn't help but laugh. This caught Kamari's attention, and when he saw the royal siblings standing in his mansion, he wondered why they were there.lights

"I bet you're guessing why I'm here, little cat?" Archer smirked and angered the older lion man, who was about to react but then felt a dreadful aura wash over him, causing him to feel like he was in front of a predator.

Archer smiled before he continued talking. "I'm here for your son Atlas and the Courtship Battle as I'm Nala's fiancee."

When Kamari heard this, he was angry as the king agreed to it, but that's when the rumors his family had been telling him about a white dragon being close to the Lionheart Princess and realized who the boy in front of him was.

The Duke, no fool, saw the wisdom in befriending rather than fighting. Shaking his head, the older lion approached Archer with an unexpected smile. Kamari extended his hand, offering a friendly gesture as he spoke. "I will take you to Atlas, but he is in the baths. How about I give you a tour of my mansion? I've just had it decorated."

Archer looked at the lion man and couldn't figure him out. So decided to go along with whatever the Duke had planned. He looked at Nala and Lioran, who were looking around in paranoia.

Duke Kamari Silvermane led them into his mansion, a sturdy structure with a modest exterior. As they entered, Archer expected luxury and magnificence, typical of nobility.

To his surprise, the interior revealed a different story. The mansion was not overly decorated with expensive furnishings or extravagant details. Instead, it gave a sense of modest elegance.

Simple furniture adorned the rooms, and the walls were adorned with tasteful paintings and a few strategically placed plants.

Archer couldn't help but glance around with curiosity, and the Duke, noticing his interest, smiled. "I've never been a fan of wasting gold on things that don't add value. A touch of paint, a few well-placed plants, that's all it takes to make a place beautiful."

They moved through the mansion, and Archer admired the natural beauty in the simplicity of the design.

The Duke continued, "Fancy trinkets and excess don't make a home. I believe in practicality and making the most of what we have. A home should be comfortable, not a display of wealth."

Nala and Lioran nodded in agreement, appreciating the welcoming atmosphere of the mansion. Archer, too, found a certain charm in the Duke's approach. It was a refreshing departure from the flashy displays he had witnessed in other noble houses and his own.

As they explored further, Duke Kamari shared stories about the history of the mansion and the changes he made to transform it into a cozy home. Archer couldn't help but appreciate the Duke's perspective on balancing simplicity with beauty.

In the end, the group found themselves in a cozy sitting room with large windows that overlooked a well-tended garden.

The Duke gestured toward the outside, "This garden, a bit of greenery, and some sunlight – that's all you need for a peaceful retreat. Gold can't buy the tranquility that nature provides."

Archer, Nala, and Lioran looked at each other, understanding that Duke Kamari Silvermane cared more about the feeling of a home than how it looked.

Soon, the older man turned to them and spoke. "Wait here for a second. I'll get Atlas so we can sort this out."

They nodded and sat down. Soon, Archer saw the Duke return with a young man who looked like the older lion but had a warrior's presence. He bowed toward Nala and Lioran before approaching him.

Archer thought he might be a young master, but the boy approached and offered a handshake instead. "I heard you're Nala's fiancé. Congratulations, the princess is a great girl and will keep you on your claws. But I also want you to know that I had no intentions of marrying her."

The young lion man looked around before whispering as the Duke spoke with the royal siblings. "I'm not attracted to women and already have a lover. The engagement was my father's and the king's idea. The idea of marrying a woman makes me cringe."

When Archer heard this, he was shocked. He expected a fight, not some gay guy who seemed to be friendly. He nodded with a confused smile. "I don't know you to be friends. That takes time but this is a start I guess."