

A Journey 591

Chapter 591 Luminalis (R18)

"Before, when all the girls were talking about sex, I said I wanted to wait until we were married to make love, but I regret saying that now. I hear you doing it with the others and get jealous. I want it. Can we do it once the announcement is over?" Llyniel asked in a whisper.

When Archer heard this, he was stunned for a moment, but a charming smile appeared as he asked in a voice only she could hear. "Ask me to make love to you, Llyn. I want to hear it in that beautiful voice of yours."

Llyniel blushed intensely upon hearing that, her ears turning as red as tomatoes. But she soon calmed down and spoke. "I want to make love to you, Archer."

"Okay, my little elf. Once this is over with, I'm taking you back to the domain and ravaging you." He commented with a grin.

After speaking, his hand moved toward her cave and gently rubbed her. Llyniel jerked when she felt the pleasure hit her, causing her to cover her mouth as she moaned. Teuila was sitting next to her and turned to the two.

She looked down to see Archer's hand up Llyniel's dress and rolled her eyes before commenting in a whisper. "Why are you pleasuring her in such a place, you lewd dragon? Wait until it's over!"

Archer grinned before threatening the ocean princess. "Say one more word, Teu, and I'll ravage you until you can't walk."

When the blue-haired girl heard that, her flower responded by sending an ache through her. He smiled at her reaction before continuing to rub Llyniel as he threatened Teuila more. "Wait until this is over. You're going to fall into a world of pleasure."

Teuila shivered and ignored him by facing the stage where the headmistress was on. Archer didn't pay attention because Llyniel's panties were drenched due to his rubbing.

He moved them to the side and touched her delicate flower directly, causing the elf to bite his arm as the pleasure was like an electric shock. Before he could even be naughtier, the students stopped entering.

Archer pulled his hand away from the heavy-breath wood elf, who didn't know what hit her and was in a daze. He turned his attention to the stage where Ophelia and a few Professors were standing.

The air crackled with excitement, and the chatter ceased when the imposing figure of the headmistress started speaking to everyone. "Good day, students and staff. I hope this academic year has taught you much and imparted magic's importance, but this isn't why we're here today."

Ophelia began, her voice carrying the weight of authority and wisdom. "I stand before you with news that will undoubtedly ignite the flames of ambition within each of you. We are on the verge of an extraordinary opportunity, one that extends far beyond the walls of our beloved College of Magic."

Eyes widened, and heads turned, curiosity carved on every face as the students leaned forward to catch every word.

The headmistress declared, her violet eyes gleaming excitedly. "I speak of the Arcane Tournament. A continent-wide competition that is not just a contest; it is a quest to find the most skilled, and the most promising young talents from every corner of Pluoria."

Excitement echoed through the auditorium, and Ophelia continued with a smile, "The purpose of the Arcane Tournament is to select two hundred young individuals who will stand as representatives of our entire continent. These chosen ones will embark on a journey to the Nightshade Empire, nestled on the Verdantia continent, to participate in the prestigious Celestial Magic Tournament."

Ophelia explained, her words resonating with pride. "In the Nightshade Empire, our representatives will compete against the finest young mages from other continents. They will showcase not only their magical prowess but also the unity and strength of our continent. The journey will be difficult, the trials demanding, but the rewards are beyond measure."

She paused, allowing the importance of her words to sink in, before concluding with a determined tone, "This, dear students, is an opportunity to leave an unforgettable mark on history. The Arcane Tournament beckons you to prove yourselves to the world."

As applause exploded throughout the auditorium, everyone exchanged excited glances, realizing the path ahead held challenges and opportunities far beyond the walls of the college.

Archer smiled and knew he could win it if he used all his powers, but there was no fun in overpowering fighters his age, so he would use the limiter he created in the bracelet to get some enjoyment out of the tournament.

Sera turned to him with a big grin and announced. "We all can enter the tournament and show the world what we can do!"

Everyone turned to the hyperactive dragon girl and smiled before Nala agreed with Sera. "Yes, we can! Let's get out of here and train."

The two excited girls jumped up, causing the others to laugh. Zarina was sitting at the end and didn't know what to do. Hemera turned to the redhead and introduced herself. "I'm Hemera Helios. Archer's fiancee."

Zarina looked at her and replied. "My name is Zarina Whitestone."

After that, Ophelia said one more thing: the most important part. "The Arcane Tournament starts in two weeks, so classes have been canceled to allow time for training. But when the sun rises on the first day of Luminalis, come to the Manaship yard just outside the city. All students are expected to appear for the Qualification Round, which will be held in the Oakheart Kingdom."

When Llynriel heard this, she recovered from her daze and looked at Archer with a smile as the headmistress dismissed them all. They left the auditorium, and the redhead Zarina said goodbye before vanishing into the crowd.

Nala and Teuila watched her go before letting out sighs. Archer walked behind them and wrapped his arms around their shoulders while speaking. "She's coming around, girls. Now let's return to the domain."

But as Archer said that, he remembered what Ophelia said and turned to Ella, who was wrapping a cloak around herself. "El. What is Luminalis?"

The half-elf giggled before remembering he wouldn't remember as he was cooped up in the library as he grew up. She explained. "It's the last weeks of Frostwinter. The leaders around Pluoria agreed at a meeting to host the competition, then when the Celestial Magic Tournament starts when Elderbloom arrives."

Archer nodded when he heard that before teleporting everyone to the domain using the bracelets. When they arrived, Talila and Nala wanted to train, but it would only be them two doing so.

He grinned at Teuila, who was slowly backing away while hiding a smile, but Archer used Blink to appear before her. When Teuila saw that, she turned to run, but it was too late. He slung her over his shoulder before grabbing Llynriel's hand.

Archer led them to the bedroom while the other eight did their business, giggling at Teuila's acting because they could see her excitement.

When entering the room, he threw the ocean princess onto the bed, causing her to laugh while speaking to Llynriel. "My wood elf. Give me some time to punish this princess."

She agreed to it with a smile, causing him to pounce on Teuila, who accepted her punishment and kissed him deeply. Archer took her dress off and saw her toned body, which sent him into a frenzy.

Once, he stripped everything off her and saw her smooth, light brown skin. It sent Archer over the top, and he cast Timewrap around the room. He knelt on the bed after pulling down his pants, showing the two girls his member.

Llynriel's eyes widened in amazement, and Teuila licked her lips before she slid across the bed and took his manhood in her hand. She started gently stroking him with a grin on her face.

Archer let out a groan before turning to Llynriel and spoke. "Come here."

The wood elf stood up and slowly approached the bed, but as she got close, Archer grabbed her hand and pulled her onto him while Teuila continued stroking until she took it in her mouth and started swirling her tongue around his member.

He felt an overwhelming rush of pleasure surging through him. Archer swiftly pulled Llyniet close, gently bending her over as he playfully lifted her dress, exposing her perfect perky behind.

Teuila sped up her attack and was moving her head backward and forward on his manhood, going deeper every second. While doing this, he reached over and moved Llyniet's black panties to the side and slid his finger into her tight flower.

This caused the elf to let out a pleasure-filled moan, which encouraged Teuila to suck him even harder. Between everything, Archer grabbed the blue ponytail, shoved his member into her throat, and spoke in a lust-filled voice. "Swallow it, princess."

Teuila tried to nod her head, but pleasure exploded when she felt his seed shoot down her throat, causing her to climax. Her panties were drenched, and when Archer pulled out, she spoke in a dazed voice. "Fuck me, please. I need it so bad darling."

Chapter 592 You Will Fall (R18)

Archer looked at the pleading Teuila and spoke. "Wait. I want to taste Llyn, who's been waiting a while, while we have fun."

Teuila grinned at him as she settled on the bed, spreading her legs apart, observing every inch of Archer while caring for her aching flower. When he saw this, his lust soared even more and caused him to flip Llyniet on her back.

Archer stripped the wood elf, who was smiling but embarrassed when she saw his eyes roaming her body. Her body was slender, and she had small boobs, but he loved them as he took her pink nipple in his mouth.

He started flicking it with his tongue as his other hand snaked up her smooth body and played with the other one. When Archer did this, Llyniet let out a moan as he attacked her weak spot.

Llyniel's brown eyes closed as she started to get turned off and completely forgot where she was. Archer continued his double attack before kissing down her body, causing her to shiver and let out an adorable noise.

Archer parted her smooth legs and noticed her cave was already wet. Still, he wanted to make it even wetter, so he kissed down her legs and began to lick while gently rubbing her clit when he arrived at her cave.

Pleasure washed over the wood elf, who started moaning. When Teuila saw this, she commented as her flower began to drip with her love juices. "You will fall to pleasure, Llyn. Husband is good at pleasing us."

When Archer heard this, he continued with his attack by running his tongue up and down her, hitting all the sensitive spots. Soon, he slipped a finger inside her tight cave, but as soon as he entered, her body started to tremble.

Llyniel screamed out before climaxing, causing her juices to flow all over his finger and tongue. He swallowed as much as he could before sitting up and looking at the panting elf, who looked to be in a world of pleasure.

Archer didn't stop as he rubbed his manhood against Llyniel's flower before leaning over and whispering into her twitched ear. "Do you want this, my wood elf?"

Her whole body shivered when she heard his seductive voice, but she hugged him tight before responding. "Yes. I don't want to wait until we're married Arch."

When hearing her reply, he gently slipped it inside her and slowly went deeper. Soon, something stopped his progress, but he took her virginity, causing Llyniel to yelp in pain before Archer cast Aurora Healing on her.

Blood still stained the sheets, but it didn't bother him. When Teuila saw this, she grinned before commenting. "I can't believe I'm witnessing the quiet wood elf make love to our husband. She's always the shy and silent one around the others."

"Don't tease her, Teu, or I'll be rough and ensure you can't walk tomorrow," Archer grinned.

When he said that, Teuila huffed before standing up and walking toward every room's tiny bathroom. She spoke in a teasing voice. "See me when you're done."

She closed the door, causing Llyniel to let out a breath of relief when the pain faded away and spoke quietly. "You can move now, Arch."

Archer kept up his gentle, slow thrusts, passionately making love to her. Llyniel's body trembled with the overwhelming pleasure, causing her moans to grow even louder.

This only encouraged him to get even more passionate as the two continued for a little while longer before Llyniel's tight cave caused him to shoot his essence deep inside her, whose body trembled as she also climaxed.

Pleasure washed over both of them, but he continued to thrust inside her, causing Llyniel's eyes to roll to the back of her head as she was lost in a world of pleasure. After a while of this, Archer finished inside her, causing her to climax again. It caused her to faint in pleasure.

When seeing this, he smiled before leaning down to kiss the elf as he pulled out, causing a waterfall of his seed and her love juices. Archer cast Cleanse on them as he picked Llyniel up and teleported to her bedroom.

He tucked her into bed, and she curled up happily. After that, he returned to his bedroom, where Teuila walked out of the bathroom. His gaze fell to her thick thighs, which were dripping with love juices.

The blue-haired girl commented. "Ready now, darling?"

Without another word, Archer pounced on Teuila, who loved every second of the lovemaking. The two of them were like rabbits, and he lived up to his promise and ravaged her so much that her body trembled, and she squirted all over him.

By the time they were done, she was all over the place. Her blue eyes were dazed, and the two were covered in sweat. He cast Cleanse again and did the same with her before teleporting to the balcony that overlooked the domain.lights

It was already nighttime, and the snow was finally stopping, but it didn't stop the wind or cold air. Archer cast Cosmic Shield around himself to keep out the air while summoning a Brownie to make him hot cocoa, which the little creature did happily.

Archer savored the warmth of the cocoa cupped between his hands, the rich aroma rising in the cold night air. The balcony offered a perfect view, overlooking the domain. The snow had ceased, leaving a pristine white landscape below.

His eyes traced the silhouettes of wyverns soaring through the night sky, their powerful wings cutting through the air. Archer couldn't help but marvel at the creatures that patrolled the skies.

He soon finished the cocoa before returning inside and decided to go to bed. With that decision, he made his way to his room. When he entered, he saw the six girls lying in his bed, causing him to smile.

Sera's head popped up with a sleepy look, causing Archer to smile before she brightened up and cheerfully spoke. "Get in bed, sweetheart. We've been waiting for you."

Giving a nod, Archer settled into bed, and the girls naturally gathered around him, each claiming a portion. After some time, he drifted into slumber, finding comfort and warmth in the embrace.

While Archer slumbered, his dreams transported him to an endless, vast battlefield. The ground was saturated with blood, transforming it into a muddy expanse.

Corpses of dragons, humans, elves, dwarves, and demi-

humans lay scattered alongside a gruesome assortment of nightmarish creatures. As he surveyed the scene, Archer noticed colossal beings engulfed in violet flames.

Looking around, he noticed some soldiers were his due to their armor. It looked like they died protecting something, which caught his attention. As he neared, an uneasy feeling overtook him.

His steps faltered, and a shiver ran down his spine as he recognized the lifeless forms of Ella, Teuila, and Llyniel lying there, covered in all kinds of horrific wounds.

His eyes, heavy with grief, remained fixed on them. Their presence was once a source of joy and love for him, but seeing them like this shattered his heart into a million pieces. The dream seemed to waver as an overwhelming rage clawed at his reason.

Grief tightened his chest, and Archer's hands clenched into fists as his emotions were chaotic. The air around him crackled with the weight of loss, and a rage threatened to consume him.

Yet, just as the rage threatened to consume him, a movement caught Archer's attention. His gaze shifted, and a wave of fresh shock surged through him, threatening to drown his already shattered heart.

Not far from him lay Nefertiti, her once-vibrant pink eyes now devoid of their lively glow. She was missing parts of her body that hurt his very soul. Her hands were burned by mana overuse as it looked like she fought to the end.

Things only got worse for Archer as he saw Sia's lifeless form leaning against the body of Shiva, both covered in blood. They were surrounded by human soldiers wearing silver armor and had an octopus emblem on their chest plate.

After that, he could see Shiva was missing her front legs while Sia was missing her right arm, and one of her horns was shattered. He noticed her smile as she held a picture in her left hand.

Archer looked at it, and it was a picture of the two of them at their wedding while holding a beautiful little girl who looked exactly like Sia but had white hair and violet eyes.

'We had a daughter?' He thought as a lump welled up in his throat, but the picture soon vanished.

But soon, his attention was drawn to the scene behind Sia; his loyal cat girl bore the visible toll of the battle—missing an arm below the elbow and half of her beautiful purple tail.

Archer noticed her green battle dress was burned and tattered. She looked like a powerful spell had hit her when she was expecting it, but right next to her were the bodyguards assigned to her.

Chapter 593 Something Bothering You

Archer saw a small army of knights in front of the bodyguard's bodies. The fallen enemy's armor differed from the soldiers surrounding Sia and Shiva. As he looked at the cat girl, the sight caused a raw, bone-deep sorrow to well up within him.

Suddenly, the scene shifted to another battlefield, where flying beasts scavenged the remains. A vast expanse of silver armor shimmered in the sunlight.

However, Archer's gaze fell upon a tragic sight. A colossal red dragon whom he instantly recognized and added to the grief, her body pierced by enormous bolts surrounded by countless soldiers, lay charred to black.

"Sera." He whispered to himself.

Archer looked at the dragon girl's worn-out body, with broken claws and a battered tail, which was heartbreaking. The bolts, penetrating through the once-protective scales, highlighted the severity of her fight.

The other five girls were in the same condition as the others, and this caused Archer's heart to be shattered at the sight, overwhelmed by the pain of witnessing such a devastating scene.

However, a solemn voice behind him interrupted his chaotic thoughts. "This is your fate, white dragon. Everything you hold dear will be taken from you. Many empires are envious of the Avalon Empire as it's your home. Your growing power threatens them."

He turned to see a middle-aged man wearing a white glowing robe. The man continued. "But you need to win the tournaments to unite the world under the white banner so they can fight the incoming threat."

Archer was still in turmoil with everything he saw but wasn't stupid and asked. "So there's two enemies I have to fight? And who are you exactly?"

"I am a Watcher. Thrylos has been under our observation for an extended period. I've foreseen the return of the Terravains, who are a great threat to the world they infest. The dark gods created them to destroy the work of the gods who requested us to oversee their planets, but of late, our failures have outweighed our successes."

The Watcher transferred them to a white room with a screen made from mana in front of him and continued talking after introducing himself.

"Not just one, young one. Countless enemies are awaiting you. It all commences if you win in the Celestial Magic Tournament. Should you emerge victorious, you shall gain some powerful allies, but beware, for with them comes a legion of enemies."

"Who are the enemies? I'll visit them when I wake up."

The Watcher started laughing before informing him of the unfortunate news. "I cannot see into the future myself. I see visions, glimpses in time which you saw, but I've learned that they don't always come true."

Archer's eyes widened, and they asked in a hope-filled voice. "What do I need to do to change this?"

"You mustn't be lazy and aloof like those who preceded you. I've witnessed your determination and ambition. It's uncommon for someone who is as powerful to desire something so simple, but who am I to question your motives? Just grow stronger, Archer Wyldheart."

The Watcher raised three fingers before speaking calmly as he finished speaking. "The initial assault will begin months after the tournament finishes, extending over years that will ravage Pluoria and the other continents. The second strike takes the shape of an alliance that will invade all different lands, and finally, the third is the ultimate and most dangerous encounter that will be worldwide."

Archer looked confused, so he asked. "Why so cryptic? Just tell me who's attacking!"

"I cannot involve myself more than I already am. Once the gods figure out I helped you, they will erase me."

He nodded in understanding and thanked the man for the warning. After that, he was sent back to his body with the promise of one more meeting when the time was right.

Archer jolted awake, his breath ragged and his heart pounding in his chest. The vivid images of the battlefield, Sera's lifeless body, and the cryptic warnings from the Watcher lingered in his mind.

His eyes darted around the room, searching for signs of the nightmarish scenes he had just witnessed. The soft glow of the moonlight spilled through the window, casting a gentle illumination on the walls.

It took a moment for his racing mind to register his surroundings –the familiar room, the cozy furniture, and the comforting presence of the other girls.lights

Who were still in the same bed as him, all sprawled out. Legs, arms, and hair were all over him, causing Archer to teleport himself out of bed. When doing that, he turned around to count them.# He saw six girls who were sleeping comfortably.

Archer wondered where the others went, closed his eyes to scan the treehouse, saw they were in their rooms, and sighed in relief. Once he did that, he left the bedroom and walked through the hallways.

He stretched his head and was still confused due to the dream. The pain of seeing all his girls lingered, but knowing he could change it seemed to calm him down. Archer walked through the silent halls of the treehouse.

The images from his dream still lingered, and he needed peace to relax. He reached the kitchen, its warmth and familiar aroma providing a comforting presence. Archer found the ingredients for hot cocoa.

He filled a small pot with milk, set it on the stove, and added cocoa powder and sugar. As he waited for the mixture to heat, he couldn't shake the weight of the dream. The image of the girls and battlefield haunted him, and the Watcher's warnings echoed his thoughts.

The rain outside intensified, tapping rhythmically against the windows. Once he finished preparing his hot drink, he approached the balcony and realized it was soaked, which annoyed him.

Archer closed his eyes and shut off the domain from the outside world, cutting off the rain. After doing that, he caused a rush of hot air to wash over everything and dried the balcony so he could relax.

He took a seat and watched the sunrise while sipping on the cocoa. Archer remained there until Talila walked out and joined him, sitting beside him. The mixed elf commented as she spotted the expression on his face, "What's wrong with you, Arch? Something bothering you?"

Turning to the silver-haired girl he met so many years ago. He sighed before speaking. "I had a bad dream and can't get it out of my head."

Archer took a deep breath, looking at the horizon momentarily before turning to Talila. "I had a nightmare," he confessed, his voice carrying the weight of the disturbing images. "I saw a battlefield, and everyone was... dead."

Talila furrowed her brows, concern deepening in her eyes. "Dead? Who?" she asked, gently placing a hand on his shoulder.

He took a deep breath, and with a heavy heart, he turned to her. The words weighed on his tongue, and he finally spoke after a moment of hesitation.

"I... I had a vision. A terrible one," he began, his voice laced with sorrow and turmoil. "I saw them, all the girls. Lifeless on a battlefield. It felt so real, and the grief, the pain... It's haunting me."

Talila's eyes widened, registering the gravity of his words. Concern etched across her features, she placed a comforting hand on his shoulder. "Arch, that sounds awful. Are you sure it was just a vision?"

Archer nodded, the weight of the revelation heavy on his shoulders. "I can't shake the feeling. It felt like a glimpse of a possible future. I need to protect them, Talila. I can't let that vision become a reality."

She saw the grief on his face and hugged him as she whispered. "We'll face whatever comes our way together, Arch. You're not alone in this, and we'll find a way to change that future."

Talila's comforting presence lingered, and Archer felt a warmth in her touch that reassured him. As the weight of the vision still pressed on his shoulders, he found solace in her company.

They sat silently for a while, the only sound being the gentle breeze and the occasional sip of cocoa. Without words, Talila scooted closer, her arm now draped over Archer's shoulders.

In a gentle tone, Talila's voice cut through the quiet, "I still remember that young boy I encountered many years ago, unable to tear his eyes away from me. And now, here I am, destined to wed that very boy. Fate certainly has a way of amusing itself, burdening me with such a lewd fiancé."

His gaze softened as he looked into her eyes, gratitude mingling with the turmoil within him. Talila's hand moved from his shoulder to gently cup his cheek. Before Archer could ask what was wrong, she kissed him.

The two shared a passionate kiss on the balcony as the warm air brushed up against their skin. After a little while, they separated when they heard the other girls in the living room.

Chapter 594 Inara Silvermane

Talila spoke as she stood up and straightened her clothes. "I'll go in first so they don't swamp you, my dear."

Archer nodded before the mixed elf entered the treehouse. He laid back on the chair and watched the sun come up. The air was still hot, so there was no need for a cloak, which pleased him.

He sat out there for another hour before walking back in to see Ella, Halime, and Llynriel cooking while Teuila, Nala, Talila, and Sera sat in the living room chatting about fighting.

Nefertiti, Hemera, and Leira were chatting over the books they were reading while Hecate was in her lab with Stella, creating potions.

When all the girls saw him, they smiled before Halime spoke with a cute smile. "Breakfast is nearly ready. Talila said you'd be in soon."

Archer walked over to each one and greeted them with a kiss, which caused them to smile, and when he was finished, Nala spoke up. "Darling. Brother wants to meet you in the market square. Do you mind going after eating?"

He smiled at the lioness before sitting at the table where Halime had prepared a simple yet delicious meal, a hearty serving of meat and bread. The savory aroma filled the air as he enjoyed the satisfying flavors.

Once he finished his meal, Archer stood up and stretched before speaking to the girls. "I'll meet Lioran, then we can start training for the tournament."

With unanimous agreement, everyone advised Archer to exercise caution. Offering reassurances, Archer opened a portal leading to Starfall. Stepping through, he found himself in the familiar alleyway that had once allowed him seamless entry into the city.

Archer walked onto the street while taking out a cloak and wrapping it around himself as he made his way to Market Square. It didn't take him long to get there, and that's when he spotted Lioran standing by a blacksmith's store.

He walked over to him, and the lion boy smiled when he saw him before speaking. "Brother! The Silvermane family has been helping the kingdom out even more since your visit. The matriarch wants to meet you as she has a proposal for you."

"What does she want, Lioran?" Archer asked with a raised eyebrow.

"A wild dragon has been causing serious damage in the Lionheart Kingdom, especially the Silvermane lands. They want you to deal with it and have a good offer."

When Archer heard this, he sighed before shrugging. "Okay. Let's see what the matriarch has to offer."

After speaking, he opened a portal to the Lionheart Kingdom. The two stepped through and appeared out of Suheart City.

The towering walls loomed in the distance, adorned with the symbols of the Lionheart Kingdom. Archer adjusted the cloak around him, and Lioran walked by his side as they approached the city gates.

The guards at the entrance recognized Lioran, giving him a nod of respect. A brief moment of surprise crossed their faces as they saw Archer, quickly replaced by acknowledgment.

"Halt! State your business," one of the guards called out, his armor gleaming in the sunlight.

But the man soon recognized Lioran, who stood next to Archer. The Lionheart's blonde hair and blue eyes are well known in the West, and the guard stammered. "Prince. Sorry for stopping you. The Duke has put extra security in place due to bandits."

When hearing this, Lioran turned towards Archer, who nonchalantly waved him away. "I can't be bothered to hunt bandits for a while. I've had my fill of it over the last four years and got sick of it."

The loin boy started laughing before turning back to the guard. "Take us to the Silvermane mansion. The matriarch wants to see him."

He gestured towards Archer, who stared at the guard. Lioran introduced him, saying, "This is my brother-in-law, Archer Wyldheart, the fiance of my sister Nala."

"The white dragon," the guard muttered.

Archer just watched as the man looked between the two before guiding them to the mansion he had visited not long ago. Upon their arrival, a leopard maid appeared out of nowhere, ready to escort them to the matriarch.

She bowed toward the two as she spoke in a melodic voice. "The Matriarch and Duke are waiting for Prince Lioran. This way."

Her silver hair and beautiful grey eyes caught Archer's attention. He had never seen a leopard demi-human, and they interested him.

Lioran saw this and commented with a grin. "The leopard tribe are isolationists and don't like interacting with the outside world."lights

"Why is this maid here then?" Archer asked.

The Lion boy thought for a little while before answering. "Inara likes to help the other demi-humans. So, she hires their daughters and pays them well so they can support their villages. It's worked out well as she's become popular among the common people."

"She also saved many of our villages and supplied loads of food to them during Frostwinter." the leopard maid commented as they arrived at a door.

Archer nodded and didn't think about it anymore as the maid knocked on the door. That's when an exotic voice boomed from the other side. "Come in, Tasha!"

The door creaked open, revealing an older lion woman absorbed in sifting through paperwork. Archer halted in his steps, captivated by the sight before him. Her wild and cut short silver hair cascaded just above her shoulders.

Her skin was flawless, beautiful brown skin that was blemish-

free. He noticed her strong muscles through the tight vest top, which couldn't hide her large boobs and revealed a defined six-

pack.

Archer thought to himself. 'She's a warrior? Seems so.'

A pair of vibrant red eyes diligently scanned the documents across her desk. The woman looked up, and her eyes widened before jumping up and kneeling toward Lioran, who chuckled before speaking. "Stand up, Inara. I brought Archer to sort out the issue you're having."

The mature woman rose from her seat and took a seat. Redirecting her attention to Archer, her eyes widened at seeing him, and she remarked with a grin, "Impressive, white dragon. The rumors fall short—you're even more handsome than they suggest."

She stood up and introduced herself while walking over to Archer. "I'm Inara Silvermane. The matriarch of the Silvermane family."

Inara stopped right in front of him, giving him a complete view of the woman, and Archer quickly noticed that despite being muscular, she was still curvy. When she saw his eyes roaming all over her, it caused her to grin.

Her tail was swaying excitedly, but she continued talking. "We have a wild dragon causing chaos further south. It has destroyed a village but wandered off into the Wildlands. If you remove this menace, I will give you whatever you wish."

Archer flashed a grin upon hearing this, leaning forward to whisper into her twitching lion ear, "I'd like to get to know you better, Lady Inara."

The lioness trembled at his words but nodded in agreement. Lioran, noticing this, burst into laughter, causing them to turn toward him with questioning expressions.

"Brother, what is this spell your casting? Most women you come in contact with gravitate toward you. Just look at Nala and the others." He commented after calming down.

Archer looked at his friend and barked out. "It's not my fault my charisma is so high, Lio!"

Lioran couldn't contain his laughter, even hearing a lady's giggle. He turned to Inara, who was sauntering back to her chair, and she confessed, "He's not kidding, Archer. You're a catch. I mean, come on! A guy with flawless white skin and dreamy violet eyes waltzes into your office, giving you that 'age is just a number' gaze? Any woman would be melting like ice in Solaris!"

He looked at Inara, who was watching him with a twinkle in her red eyes, before asking something that shocked Lioran, who couldn't keep a straight face anymore. "What is your opinion on older women? Do

they catch your eye, or are you one of those men who only want pretty virgins who fall to your feet once you mate with them?"

Archer began talking with a grin as his gaze roamed the older woman's toned body. "Inara, I want to make something clear. I've never been one to care much about age or whether someone has children or not. Those things are just numbers or circumstances. What matters to me is the connection, the chemistry between me and them."

He paused as if choosing the right words, "A relationship, to me, is like a well-tuned melody. If the notes don't harmonize, it doesn't matter how skilled the musicians are or what instruments they play. It just won't work. Age or past experiences don't dictate that harmony; it's about two souls clicking, getting on well, and creating something beautiful together.

When Inara heard this, she got curious and asked. "What if said woman has grandchildren older than yourself?"

Archer let out a hearty laugh as he envisioned a trio of witches. With a mischievous grin, he replied, "Honestly, I'm not picky. If I happen to fancy her daughter or granddaughters, I'll just go ahead and collect the whole set. Who says it can't be a family experience?"

Chapter 595 A Wild Dragon

Inara started laughing when hearing his response. She grinned before asking one last question. "So you'd marry three generations of women? Aint you greedy."

She turned to Lioran, who was still laughing, and commented in a teasing voice. "I hide Malakia, Zara, and Klara, my prince. Otherwise, they will all be claimed by a dragon."

Lioran calmed down before imagining his grandmother, aunt, and cousin marrying Archer. The thought was hilarious due to knowing the women in his family. He shook his head and responded. "If he claims the three, I wish him luck as a brother and friend. You know Nana and how she is."

Inara nodded. "Yes, cousin can be something. Especially when it comes to mates, remember what happened to Zara's dad?"

"Yeah, but he deserved to be killed. Grandfather tried chasing after my mother when she was younger." Lioran said with a chuckle.

"Enough of this. I'm not planning to marry three generations, you cheeky lioness. If they're anything like you and Nala, I'm okay. I already have enough." Archer commented as his tail swayed behind him.

Lioran saw this and curiously asked. "You're keeping your tail out for good now?"

Archer smiled before answering. "Yes. It feels natural, after all. I need to remember I'm not human and don't need to hide them."

"What about your horns? They're not there now?" The lion boy commented.

"They annoyed me and got in the way. Especially when making love to the girls." Archer answered without any shame.

When Lioran heard this, he didn't know what to say, but Inara started giggling as she spoke. "So straightforward. I like it. But enough of this, can you help us? And I agree with your request. We can meet when we're not busy with the upcoming tournament."

Archer smiled. "Yes. Just show me the direction to fly in, and I'll deal with it."

"Great. Come this way, Archer." The older lioness spoke as she stood up and approached the door.

Lioran got up, and Archer followed as they left the room, moving through the bustling Silvermane hallways. He noticed maids from various races working hard, and one thing was clear: they all had happy smiles on their faces.

As the trio strolled, they eventually reached a tranquil garden. While Inara began pointing in a particular direction, something intriguing captured Archer's attention.

A lioness was practicing fire magic, casting various spells at a group of training dummies. She sported untamed silver hair similar to Inara's but longer and had radiant yellow eyes glowed with mana as she conjured spells.

Inara saw this and sighed before warning Archer. "That is my granddaughter Sarabi Silvermane. My son, pride and joy, Kamari, is overprotective of the girl. He won't even entertain her doing anything dangerous as she's the heir to our family."

Archer looked at the girl and soon noticed the mana flow in her body was going crazy and needed to be corrected. He turned to the older lioness and commented. "Wait here."

Following that, he approached the girl with silver hair. She stopped casting a spell, looking at him with narrowed eyes before asking in a questioning tone. "Who are you? Are you grandmother's guest?"

"You could say that. I'm here to help you fix your mana flow. It's going crazy and will lead to a decrease in your power." Archer honestly answered.

When Sarabi heard this, her eyes widened. She was just about to speak, but Inara and Lioran appeared. The older woman asked. "What did I tell you, boy? My son will think you're trying to court her."

Archer's eyes narrowed at the older woman, and when Lioran saw this, he reassured the matriarch. "He's not like that, Inara. He is a playboy but doesn't chase every girl he sees; otherwise, some girls like him in college would be snatched up, but he hasn't done that except with three."

Inara reluctantly nodded before Archer turned back to Sarabi and offered his hand. "If you take my hand, I'll repair and improve your mana flow."

The silver-haired lion girl looked at his hand, then into his eyes, and took it. When she did that, he sent his mana flowing into her. As their hands connected, a gentle surge of energy passed from them.

At first, she felt a subtle warmth, like the comforting rays of sunlight on a cool day. Then, a soft tingling sensation spread through her body, reaching every corner of her being.

Inara observed closely, her expression shifting from doubt to mild surprise as she noticed a visible change in Sarabi. Once filled with uncertainty, the silver-haired girl's eyes widened in amazement.

It was as if a veil had been lifted, and she could suddenly see the world with newfound clarity. Archer's mana flowed through her magical channels, unraveling the chaotic currents that had hindered her power.

Colors seemed brighter, sounds clearer, and the very essence of mana radiated within her. Sarabi's gaze met Archer's, and they shared a silent understanding. It wasn't just about fixing her mana but improving it.

The tingling intensified briefly before gradually subsiding, leaving Sarabi feeling refreshed and invigorated. Inara couldn't help but express her surprise. "What did you do, Archer?"

Archer withdrew his hand, a satisfied grin playing on his lips. "Just a bit of fine-tuning. Your granddaughter's mana was a bit out of tune, but now it's singing a much prettier song."

Sarabi flexed her fingers, testing the newfound strength within them. She could feel the difference – a smoother, more potent flow of magic coursing through her veins. "It's incredible. I never knew magic could feel like this."

Lioran, quiet throughout the process, chimed in with a smirk. "Well, you're in good hands, Sarabi. Looks like he is more than just a charming face."

Archer chuckled. "I'm a man of many talents, my friend."

After helping the girl, he introduced himself to the lion girl. "I'm Archer Wyldheart. The most handsome dragon on Thrylos."

Sarabi couldn't help but giggle at his words. Sensing a significant improvement in the mana flow within her, she took a moment to examine herself.

Grateful, she introduced herself, "I'm Sarabi Silvermane, the first daughter of Duke Karami Silverman. Thank you for your assistance, Archer."

After doing that, Archer turned to Inara, who was watching the scene with amazement. "Where is this dragon? And when can I see you again?"

Inara shook her head before grinning as she pointed south. "I've always wanted to visit Starfall night markets. Maybe you can take me there after the Frostwinter Festival?"

Archer gave the woman a charming smile as he replied. "Of course. Once the emperor pays me and I've spent more time with my ladies, I'll get you for our date."

With a sweet smile, the older lioness nodded, surprising Sarabi, who had never witnessed her grandmother behaving like a young girl on her first date. She stared at Archer with a strange expression.

Lioran stood there, shocked as he observed the scene, knowing how well-known Inara's fiery, hot-headed personality was. Yet, her current behavior was entirely out of character. He silently vowed to keep his mother and sisters hidden; otherwise, they might end up like the Silvermane women.

While the lion boy was thinking, Archer grabbed him with a grin before summoning his wings and taking off after saying goodbye to the two lionesses, who were watching as the prince was dragged off screaming.

Archer soared south, thoroughly enjoying terrorizing the lion prince who desperately clung to him. With a cheeky grin, he remarked, "You knew we were going to click, didn't you? What's your goal, Lio? I have no interest in your mother or any of your family."

As he flew through the skies with Lioran tightly clinging to him, the wind whistled past, and the scenery below changed from the lush Silvermane lands to a mountainous terrain. The snow-

capped peaks of mountains loomed ahead, casting shadows over the landscape.

The distant sound of rushing water echoed through the valleys. Lioran, caught up in the thrill of flying, couldn't help but burst into laughter. His voice mingled with the rushing wind as he teased, "You know, Archer, you're not as terrifying as I thought for a dragon. More like a giant, flying kitten!"

Archer shot the lion prince a glance, his dragon eyes gleaming mischievously. "Flying kitten, huh? I can be terrifying when I want to be. Don't underestimate me, Lio."

Lioran, feigning innocence, widened his eyes in mock surprise. "Who, me? Underestimate the great Archer Wyldheart? Never!"

Amused by the lion boys antics, he decided to play along. With a sly grin, he increased his speed, the wind whipping even more fiercely around them. The landscape blurred as they streaked over the mountains he just saw, and Lioran's laughter turned into a series of startled yelps.

"Slow down! I was just kidding!" Lioran exclaimed as he clung to him

Archer was about to speaking but his Aura Detector picked up a lone ping close by. Abruptly stopping, he saw a valley not too far from them.

Chapter 596 Archer Gets A Dragon Knight

[Inara's POV]

She watched Archer flying south while holding Lioran, who was panicking. This caused the older woman to giggle. When she did this, Sarabi commented with narrowed eyes. "Grandmother, don't you think you are too old to go on dates with someone so young?"

"Who am I to reject a dragon's offer of getting to know me? It's not like he asked for my body, girl! I've been single for decades and haven't gone on one date. Why not try it?"

The younger lioness wasn't convinced and stared at her. Inara sighed before continuing. "Didn't you see how he looked at me? It was like he saw past my age, unlike most nowadays." Inara commented.

Sarabi sighed but questioned. "It was only him, you lewd grandmother. I see how you looked at him like you wanted to jump on him."

"Jump on who? And why delve into the topic of dates, Mother? The man must be either blind or deaf if he hasn't heard of Inara the notorious. No wonder you haven't found a husband since Father passed away. Perhaps you're too much to handle for the unsuspecting suitors!"

When Inara heard the playful voice, she let out a low growl before speaking. "Nalani. Why do you always try to tease me? Do you want me to start spanking you again?"

She glanced at her grinning daughter, who eternally aimed to ruffle her feathers. With her father's blonde hair and green eyes, she inherited those features, but everything else seemed to mirror her own including the silky brown skin.

"Mother. You know the maids talk, and they speak of a handsome young man coming to visit you. Did you finally listen to uncle and yourself buy a boy toy? Is that who you're talking about?" Nalani teased as she hugged Sarabi, who excitedly watched the catfight that was about to happen.

Inara got visibly annoyed before snapping. "No, you hyena! He was the one who was staring at me like he wanted me!"

Nalani's smile grew as she finished speaking, and Inara internally slapped herself for giving her cheeky daughter more ammunition to tease her.

"Oh, so he wants you, does he? Not many men love muscular women who enjoy fighting; I wonder who this young man is to lust after my poor old mother." The blonde lioness commented.

When Inara heard this, she got annoyed and rubbed her temple before responding. "Well, Archer will be marrying Princess Nala Lionheart, and she is known to be a celebrated warrior in the kingdom! So he must like muscular women!"

Nalani's eyes widened when she heard her mother's response, but she stopped teasing her and asked. "The white dragon was here flirting with you?"

Sarabi nodded with a smug grin as she exposed her grandmother. "Yes, mother. The two were flirting, and she was all over him."

Inara was shocked and turned to the lion girl, who was smiling before getting back to training.

[Back to Archer]

Archer surveyed the valley, a silent acknowledgment that the dragon lay within its boundaries. Without uttering a word, he guided his descent to the ground. As they touched down, he said, "Stay here, Lio. It's just up ahead."

The lion boy nodded understanding before Archer ascended again, venturing into the valley. What met his eyes was a scene of utter devastation. Trees blazed with fire, and the ground was covered with craters.

As he made his way further into the valley, the extent of the chaos became increasingly evident. The once-lush trees, now skeletal remains, stood as solemn witnesses to the relentless fury in the valley.

Their branches, mere blackened skeletons, reached out accusingly to the smoky sky. The ground, marred with deep craters, told a tale of violent clashes. Archer inspected the edges of these craters, noticing the lingering traces of mana that had erupted in fierce battles.

Archer looked across the land, trying to find any signs of life. A feeling of worry came over him. The sounds of a big fight lingered in the valley, telling him something intense had occurred.

He continued walking until a deep voice was heard, causing him to stop. "Have you come to die, boy?"

"Well, you certainly won't be killing me. Now come out, dragon, or I'll drag you out," Archer smiled.

However, there was no response. He sighed in frustration before transforming into his dragon form. The sudden change shocked the hidden dragon, revealing itself as a black dragon.

He was shocked when he saw the dragon because he'd never heard of them, but the dragon was still smaller than him. Archer looked at him with a curious look and asked. "What are you doing out here?"

The black dragon watched him with a shocked look before shaking its big head and replying. "My king. I was banished from home because I killed another dragon during a challenge."

After speaking, Archer returns to his humanoid form and uses Mana Manipulation to create a chair. He sat down and asked. "Interesting. I'm guessing you're just angry and rampaging down here?"

The dragon looked down and nodded its head. "Yes, Your Majesty. Now, I have no purpose in life."

"Become my soldier, and I'll spare you. If not, I have to deal with you now." Archer replied while looking around. When the black dragon heard this, its eyes widened, but it nodded and transformed.

A man with jet-black hair and equally dark eyes stepped forward, his gaze sharp and unwavering. The man looked like the definition of what a knight would look like.

The air around them seemed to carry an air of skepticism as the man questioned, "What can you do for me? Why should I serve the white king when the only thing I've heard are rumors?"

Archer regarded the man with a calm expression. His silver eyes reflected wisdom acquired over centuries of ruling. He understood the weight of doubt and rumors that might surround his name.

"Rumors may paint a picture, but actions speak louder than words," Archer replied with a measured tone.

He cast Mana Manipulation to create a screen to show his past battles and other things he's done. When Archer showed him the fight between himself and the red dragon, he fought a while back.

After half an hour, the man's eyes widened before commenting. "You fought a red and beat it while being so young?"

"Yes."

When the man heard this, he knelt and started swearing a mana oath always to be loyal to Archer and be his sword. After hearing this, he became curious and asked the man in a disappointed voice. "Why are you submitting so quickly? I expected a good fight or some resistance."

"My King. We dragons know who our rightful ruler is: the white dragons. Many of our kin don't share the same thought, but I do."

Archer shrugged as he realized that some dragons are just loyal. After that, he asked with a curious voice. "What's your name?"

"Eldric, Your Majesty. Will you accept my service?"

"Yes. But you can't go wandering around like that." Archer answered with a grin at the man who was wearing clothes that reminded him of beach wear.

The black dragon nodded with a calm smile. He rose from his kneeling position, and a subtle glow enveloped him, gradually getting brighter into a radiant aura. The air crackled with mana as Eldric's form underwent a profound change.

Shortly after, the glow faded, revealing an awesome armor set on him. The armor, a dark creation made from dragon scales, looked strong and tough to him. It shimmered with a deep, obsidian hue, reflecting the shadows of a moonlit night.

The helmet concealed most of Eldric's features, leaving only his red eyes visible. Archer grinned when seeing this and nodded. "Good. I like it. Now let's go as Lioran is waiting."

Once he said that, Eldric nodded and summoned his wings as Archer started flying toward the waiting lion boy nearby. After flying for ten minutes, he saw Lioran sitting against a tree with his eyes closed.

He seemed to be sleeping, which gave him a good idea, causing him to laugh as he touched down and turned to Eldric. "Give the lion a startle. But keep it harmless."

The dragon knight gave a nod, strolled up to Lioran, and unleashed a mighty roar. The lion boy leaped up, scanning the surroundings in a mild panic. When spotting Archer, he complained. "Why are you roaring at me, idiot? I thought you were another beast."

He started to laugh uncontrollably while Eldric stood back and watched their surroundings. Lioran saw him and asked in a wary voice. "Who's the knight?"

"Oh, that's the dragon that was terrorizing the Silvermane lands. He became my dragon knight."

"Are you serious? How does someone get a dragon knight just like that?" Lioran asked as he stretched his head.

Archer glanced at the lion boy and shrugged. "Well, I'm a white dragon, and I happen to be the ruler of all dragon kind, but not all of them share that sentiment. But enough of that, let's get back to the empire and start training for the tournament."

Chapter 597 A Snake's First Time (R18)

When Archer returned to the domain, he introduced Eldric to the girls, who were baffled at his sudden appearance, but the black dragon treated them with the same respect he gave him.

Archer built a modest cabin for Eldric, who desired proximity to him and the girls to ensure their safety. A chuckle escaped Archer when he observed the dragon's earnest dedication to his duty.

With a casual shrug, he granted Eldric the freedom to act as he pleased, with the simple condition that the dragon safeguard the girls should they venture beyond the domain.

After that, he spent all his time in the domain training with Teuila, Talila, Sia, and Nala. They wanted him to become skilled with a sword, which happened a few days before they had to go to the mana shipyard outside Starfall City.

Archer met up with Lioran and Cian to hang around with the two, and during that time, the three grew close and were always together when he wasn't training or spending time with the girls.

In his spare time, he took all twelve of his women out on dates, which they all loved, and he made sure to spend as much time as he could with them to deepen their already strong bonds.

He spent every night visiting one of the girls or multiple to make love to them all except Halime, who was lying next to him now. The snake girl had been training hard for the tournament because, like the others, she wanted to be among the two hundred.

Archer noticed her poison magic and sword skills improved so much that she could defend herself against Teuila. Each of his girl's skills had gotten so much better that it shocked him. As the couple lay in bed, he used Analyze on the snake girl to check her status.

[Halime Nagendra]

[Race: Snake Demi Human]

[Age: 19]

[Rank: Expert]

[Exp: 5660/9000]

[Level: 63]

[HP: 3200/3200]

[Mana: 4570/4570]

[Magic: Poison]

[Strength: 2000]

[Constitution: 3400]

[Stamina: 2700]

[Charisma: 2500]

[Intelligence: 2500]

[Status Points: 15]

When Archer saw Halime's status, he was happy as she was a mage instead of a physical fighter, and her stats showed that. He recently learned that the average stat would be under two thousand; anything above that is considered talented.

Most children who had high stats would be sent to academies and colleges to study. Once they graduated, they would be given jobs in the empire's government or a position in the imperial army.

In the warmth of his room, Archer was sharing a bed with Halime as the crackling fire held the chill at bay. Beneath a cocoon of sheets, the snake girl nestled close to him with a happy smile.

He turned onto his side to meet Halime's smiling gaze. The radiant glow of her yellow eyes intensified as she leaned in for a kiss, causing him to grasp her waist instinctively.

The two shared a passionate kiss before Halime moved back and spoke in her exotic accent that he loves. "I'm ready, darling. I can't wait any longer."

With a grin, he responded. "What do you want, Hali?"

He tapped his ear, causing the snake girl to sigh as she leaned in and whispered. "I want you to make love to me."

Archer kissed her once more without uttering a single word as his hand traced a path down her slender body, sending shivers coursing through her. With a gentle touch, he removed her panties.

The snake girl began to feel anxious, but Archer comforted her with sweet words before he began to kiss down her body, slowly making his way down until he reached Halime's intimate area.

He then delicately licked her flower, causing Halime to let out a surprised yelp, but soon, the pleasure shot through her body. Archer saw this and smiled as he increased the speed of his tongue to keep up his assault until she was drenched and moaning loudly.

However, he wasn't finished yet. He began teasing her clit and slid a finger into her tight passage. When Halime felt this, she screamed out in pleasure as her body started trembling.

Archer gently played with her until she climaxed and squirted all over his face, causing the snake girl to become embarrassed.

Once he was done, he leaned up with a grin before commenting. "Ready for the main course, my snake girl?"

Halime looked at him and saw him reaching for her night clothes. Archer stripped her until she was completely naked. When seeing this, his lust soared as she had thick hips and thighs while having a slim waist.

Her perky boobs were perfect, and her dark brown nipples were hard. He leaned down and started sucking one of them while his hand pinched the other, earning him a moan. Pleasure overwhelmed Halime, who couldn't handle it anymore.

She climaxed again and again, causing her body to grow even more sensitive. When Archer saw her reaction, she started rubbing his manhood against her soaking wet flower. Halime trembled even more.

Archer loved slowing and started pushing himself inside the snake girl. She grabbed ahold of him while yelping in pain, but he quickly cast Aurora Healing, causing a glow to spread over her and stop it from hurting.

The spell couldn't stop the blood that was dripping out of her and staining the bed. It didn't bother Archer as he started to thrust slowly. Halime clung to him as the two started making love.

Pleasure overwhelmed them both as Archer felt like he was being sucked in, and Halime's weak spots were being attacked. This went on for hours until he thrust deep inside and shot his essence deep inside her womb.

Halime's entire body trembled as she experienced this, and she also ended up squirting all over his waist. Afterward, she collapsed to the bed while breathing heavily, causing Archer to smile as he leaned over to kiss her cute nose before pulling out.

Archer wasn't done as he cast Cleanse on the two of them before shaving his manhood back in, causing Halime to let out a loud moan and bite into his shoulder. They continued like this until she couldn't handle it.

After he filled her up multiple times and was covered in her love juices, they stopped because she was in a pleasure-filled daze and was sprawled out on the bed. Halime grinned and embraced him for a cozy cuddle as she was in a daze.

He reciprocated with a smile and drew the covers around them because the cold air was biting at their skin. But soon, a fire roared to life on the other side of the room, casting a warm glow, and the scent of burning wood filled the air.

Both loved the cozy atmosphere that enveloped the room as they lay beneath the soft covers, their bodies entwined after the moment they shared. Outside, the wind howled through the trees, creating a haunting melody that echoed in the night.

The flames flickered, casting dancing shadows on the wooden walls. The cabin creaked occasionally as if whispering secrets to the night. With a content smile, Archer brushed a strand of hair away from Halime's face as she nestled against his chest.

Her breathing was steady. The rise and fall of her chest synchronized with the rhythm of Archer's breathing. The firelight played on their faces, casting a warm, golden hue. The room was filled with a serene quiet, occasionally interrupted by the distant howls of the wind.

His fingers traced gentle patterns on Halime's back and her beautiful black scales. He admired her before falling asleep himself. The night passed as the wind and rain let the world know it was still Frostwinter.

The following day, Archer awoke to a comforting warmth. Turning his head, he found a pair of radiant yellow eyes fixed on him. A smile spread across his face as Halime leaned in and kissed him before he could speak.

Afterward, they parted, and Archer rose from the bed while Halime wrapped herself in the sheets with a small yawn. He smiled at the sight and remarked, "Planning to stay in bed? We must be at the mana shipyard in a few hours."

"Leave me be. I got ravaged by a wild dragon and am sore." She replied before burying her head in the covers.

Archer chuckled before assuring her he would see her soon, then strolled out. Donning a shirt as he navigated the hallways, he caught snippets of girls chatting and the distant sounds of combat coming from outside.

He entered the living room and saw Nefertiti, Hemera, and Leira chatting while Ella and Sera were cooking. The pink-haired girl narrowed her eyes before commenting with a grin. "I heard her screaming. It would be best if you saw me tonight, husband. It's only fair to the rest of us."

When Archer heard this, he gave the succubus a charming smile. "Of course, Nefi. I'll spend the night with you while on the mana ship."

After speaking to her, he turned to the others and continued. "So we're staying on the ship like we agreed last week?"

Chapter 598 Starfall City's Shipyard (R18)

Hemera was the one to talk. "Yes, Arch. We can't always hide away in the domain."

Archer smiled before asking. "Where are the others?"

"Nala, Teu, and Tali are having their training session downstairs, while Hecate and Stella went to the shop. Sia is currently bathing, and Llynriel is tending to her garden," Leira replied, her cat tail swaying casually behind her.

He nodded and felt Ella approaching from behind. Playfully, he used his tail to give her perky butt a light slap, and the half-elf yelped in surprise.

She turned to him while holding a food tray and scolded him, "I'm carrying food! You had a night with Halime and are still not satisfied. You naughty dragon, I could have dropped the food!"

Archer chuckled and walked over to the slightly annoyed Ella. She had just set the tray down when he playfully grabbed her waist and spun her around.

As she faced him, he planted a kiss on her lips, causing her annoyance to dissolve and be replaced by the warm, silly feeling that often appeared when they kissed.

Ella smiled before speaking. "Stop being silly, Arch, and sit down to eat. Mother gave me a new recipe I wanted you to try."

He nodded before sitting as Sera ran over to the window and shouted. "Gorilla! Breakfast is ready!"

When Archer heard this, he started laughing alongside the others, and it only got worse as Nala stormed into the treehouse. The lioness's eyes narrowed as she spotted the dragon girl, who stood at a distance, giggling mischievously.

Nala wasted no time, immediately lunging toward the redhead with playful aggression. However, Sera was quick on her feet, dodging Nala's advance with nimble agility. She danced around the treehouse, skillfully avoiding the lion girl's attempts to catch her.

With a burst of energy, she sprinted after Sera, determined to catch the trickster. But to Nala's surprise, Sera effortlessly leaped onto a high beam, balancing herself easily as her red tail swayed side to side.

From her elevated perch, Sera looked down at Nala, Teuila, and Talila with a sly grin before teasing the three girls. "Well, well, look at our gorilla women in action!"

Nala's cheeks flushed with a mix of embarrassment and annoyance. The other two exchanged amused glances, realizing they were being teased and were going to ignore the dragon girl.

Sera continued her playful banter, making exaggerated muscle poses and imitating gorilla sounds. Laughter echoed in the treehouse as everyone couldn't contain their chuckles. Nala growled playfully, determined to catch Sera despite the height advantage.

After that, Ella told them to stop messing around and eat their breakfast before it got cold. The three girls agreed not to get revenge on Sera, who happily jumped down and sat at the table. The large group was joined by Sia, who was wearing her armor.

When she saw Archer, a smile appeared on her beautiful face as she walked over to him and greeted him with a passionate kiss before explaining. "I have to report to the emperor. The Dawnbreakers are heading north to help the kingdoms out with the invasions."

"Okay. Make sure to take Scar and Shiva. The two will protect you, and remember you have that violet orb that will summon me in a time of need." He responded as Ella put a plate of what looked to be pancakes.

The girls welcomed Sia with smiles as she took her seat. Soon, everyone delved into the pancake-like breakfast. Archer savored each bite, enjoying the sweetness and fluffiness of the delicious meal.

It didn't take the group long to finish, and everyone moved over to the living room while lying there with full bellies. As usual, Sera was being over dramatic and teasing Ella about trying to turn them all fat.

The half-elf ignored the redhead, but when Sera started poking her, she got annoyed and scolded the dragon girl, who giggled in response. After watching the two, Archer spoke. "I'll head to the shipyard and summon you girls when I arrive."

"Can I come, Arch? Then you can send me to the palace if that's okay?" Sia asked as she put on a cloak.

Archer nodded with a smile before Hemera was the next to talk. "Darling. Mata and Pata asked me to travel with them to the finals with Talila."

"Okay, that's fine. I'll send you two back home, and we can keep in contact with the bracelets." He responded before remembering the violet orbs.

He took out the eleven orbs he made a while back. Archer gave one to each girl while explaining. "Crush it if you ever need to summon me. It's just for safety reasons, but it will come in handy."

Everyone stored the violet orbs in their respective storage rings. After this, Archer rose to his feet, showering each girl with a farewell kiss. Then, he cast a Gate leading to the Western Gate and stepped through, followed by Sia.

When he stepped on the road, he saw carriages and people traveling. Sia commented as she locked arms with him. "People are excited for the tournament. It's spread out throughout Pluoria, and many kingdoms are participating."

"Yeah, it's exciting to think about. The continent was at war not long ago, and death plagued the land, but now look, Sia. There's peace, and I was the reason behind it."

He motioned at all the different kinds of people passing by before continuing. "There's humans, demi-humans, and all different races traveling to support their chosen kingdom."

"Tournaments like this don't happen, but thanks to the Nightshade's financial backing, the continent could afford such a competition."

Archer grew curious and asked. "Why are they doing such a thing?"

Sia shrugged. "Who knows? The High Elves are a mysterious bunch. They engage in trade with the outside world, but only within their port cities, and they're reluctant to form close relationships with any race other than their own."

When he heard that, his eyes widened, and he soon realized Ella was a half-high elf, which means her father was one. This confused him, so he decided to talk to her mother when he had free time.

With that, he shook his head. "So they are isolationists but are sponsoring a worldwide completion for the younger generation?"

"Yes, but the Novgorod Empire got jealous and decided to sponsor the tournament. So now it will be hosted in both empires as the two emperors agreed to a compromise."

"How do you know all this, Sia? Aren't you always on a mission or in the domain?"

The dragon-kin woman laughed before pushing her massive boobs against his arm to tease him. When Archer felt this, a shiver ran throughout his body, causing him to look around for a discreet place.

He noticed a far-off lake and, wearing a grin, Archer cast Blink to appear near it. Glancing around and seeing no one.

When Sia saw him looking around, she knew what was about to happen and started to get excited. Archer grabbed her military dress and started unbuttoning it, which exposed her sexy cleavage.

His lust soared, and the older woman grinned when seeing his reaction. Sia finished what he started and slipped out of her uniform. She was standing in her underwear, and Archer thought she looked perfect.

Archer quickly cast Mana Manipulation to create a stone wall around them, blocking anyone accidentally spotting Sia. Once he made the wall, he started examining her perfect body.

Sia had long black hair tied into a ponytail and wore a sexy pink bra and pink panties. She was curvy but had muscle due to being a warrior, and her hips were thick.

She turned around and placed her hands on the wall he made and showed him her plump rear. This caused Archer to tip over the edge and pounce on the excited woman. He made love to her for an hour straight, causing Sia to scream out in pleasure.

By the time they were done, Sia's legs were trembling, and her cave was overflowing with Archer's seed. Her massive boobs jiggled with every movement causing him to jump her again.

After the second time, Sia was out of it. She was breathing heavily, and her legs were trembling. He noticed she was covered in sweat and went to cast Cleanse on her, but she stopped him.

Sia spoke in a lust-filled voice as she held onto him. "Clean everything but my flower. I want to feel your seed staining my panties when I walk around."

When Archer saw this, he got an even better idea and offered with a lewd grin. "You want to feel it flowing out of you, eh? How about I make you taste it as well?"

"Yes, please!" Sia instantly answered, which shocked him.

But with a smile on her face, she dropped to her knees and was facing his manhood. It was covered in their combined fluids, but that didn't bother her as she took it in her mouth and started swirling her tongue around him.

Chapter 599 A Beautiful Mermaid

After Archer and Sia finished, they returned to the road while dusting themselves off. He turned to the older woman with a grin when he saw her stumbling behind him to ask. "Are you sure you're okay? It looks like you got ravaged by a wild beast."

Sia stopped walking while looking at him with a deadpan expression before answering sarcastically. "I certainly did, my nephew. You're a savage and had no mercy on this poor old woman."

"Oh, shut up, Sia. You're not old, and you were moaning so loud that I'm surprised that no one heard you. But I must admit it seems you loved it." Archer responded with a grin.

Sia's cheeks turned red, but she went quiet as he was right, causing him to smile even more. After messing around, the two continued walking toward the shipyard, and it came into view, and Archer was amazed.

Stretching across the vast expanse were rows of massive blimp-like aircraft tethered to the ground by sturdy ropes. The giants stood tall against the horizon, casting shadows over the grasslands.

The imperial army, clad in uniforms decorated with the emblem of the Avalon empire, patrolled the area, ensuring no one caused any trouble while people went about joining long lines.

Nobles walked proudly among regular folks, showing off their high status with fancy symbols on their clothes. Archer's eyes widened because he couldn't believe everything was big. The blimps were nearly as big as him in his dragon form.

Sia saw his reaction and smiled as she explained. "The emperor agreed to let people travel by mana ship due to how far the different rounds are."

"The Avalonians are paying for it?"

"No. All the kingdoms involved have put a certain amount of gold toward it." Sia replied as they got closer.

A guard stopped them when they got close to the gate that separated the shipyard from the outside world. The couple stopped, and Sia spoke. "What is it, soldier?"

The man looked at her, and his eyes widened in shock before speaking. "Sorry, General Silverthorne. I didn't recognize you."

That's when the two guards turned to Archer and instantly knew who he was. They let the two pass, causing Sia to laugh as she looked at him. "I see you're well known in the imperial army."

Archer grinned as he nodded. "Yes, that would happen if you rescued them enough times."

Sia started laughing but soon hugged him tight as she spoke. "Now enjoy the flight, husband. I'll watch your fights when I get time, but get one of the girls to record it on a mana crystal."

"I will. Just message me when you want to return, and I'll summon you."

The older woman smiled before kissing him as he opened a gate to the floating island, and she stepped through with a sweet smile. Archer was left alone, opened a portal to the domain, and the ten girls stepped through.

People around him looked confused as he sent away one woman and summoned even more who greeted him with kisses and hugs. Once they were there, a bell was heard, gathering people around a stage.

Leira walked up to him with a smile and spoke. "When we return from the Qualification Round the Frostwinter Festival starts and as promised father will pay you what the empire owes you."

"That's fine. I can't wait to see the amount." Archer replied with a greedy smile, causing the cat girl to laugh.

Nefertiti approached him again and started showering him with affection but leaned into his ear and whispered seductively. "You're making love to me tonight. I can smell Sia all over you."

Archer grabbed her thick waist and replied with a grin. "You will be the first, my succubus. Now behave."

The pink-haired girl smiled and backed off as another group approached them. Archer saw Lioran, Cian, and Llyniel's big brother Alaric. A group of girls followed behind, including Maeve and Aurelia.

Two more boys were with them, and Archer wondered who they were. Lioran saw his look and laughed before introducing them. "Brother! These are my classmates Lyndon and Torin Frostbane. They are from a noble family in the Frostwyn Duchy."

Archer looked at the two boys, and they shared the same features, but one was taller. He greeted them with a nod before turning to Cian and Alaric. "Hello, you two. It's been a while."

The wood elf boy smiled. "Yes, it's been a while, Archer. I hope you and my sister are getting along well."

"Yes, Llyn is a lovely girl. I do enjoy her company." He replied to the brown-haired boy.

Alaric smiled. "Indeed she is. It's a shame some people in the Oakheart Kingdom don't see her like you do."

This caused Archer to grow curious, but Llyniel interrupted them. "Brother, there's no need to bring that up anymore. It's in the past now."

When Archer heard this, he decided to ask the wood elf later and turned to Cian and greeted him. "It's good to see you, Cian. How have the last two weeks been?"

The orange-haired boy smiled before replying with a friendly smile. "Training with Maeve and some of our classmates. The Professor has started a wager on you."

"Yes, they think you will win. Alongside some of your ladies." Cassie spoke, causing Cian to agree with a nod.

Before Archer could respond, an enthusiastic voice rang out. "Arch! I'm thrilled about the tournament. Hopefully, we'll get a chance to spar with some of the magic knight students."

He turned to see Maeve, her excitement obvious in her sparkling grey eyes. Her orange hair was tied in a ponytail, and she wore warrior's armor concealed beneath a warm-looking white cloak.

"Hopefully. How have you been, Maeve? Training hard?" Archer asked with a smile as the girls started speaking to Nalika, Leonora, and the other girls.

Maeve smiled as she started talking. "The training was fun. It was hard but worth it as I've increased in level and leveled up some of my skills."

She turned to the girl standing not far from them and smiled. "Arch. You might have met her before, but let me introduce you to my best friend, Aurelia Vitalis, the third princess of the Vitalis Kingdom."

Archer shifted his attention to the beautiful girl with violet hair, her eyes mirroring the same captivating shade as his own. Her hair was neatly arranged in a bun, and she was wearing metal armor emphasizing her curves and large boobs.

While watching her, Archer heard a sultry voice comment. "My eyes are up here, dragon. It's finally nice to meet you properly."

He looked up to see a grin on her pretty face before shaking his head. "Sorry. It's not every day I get to meet a beautiful mermaid."

Aurelia smiled. "You're a smooth talker like the rumors say. It doesn't surprise me as you've gathered a lot of beautiful princesses. Should me and Maeve be worried?"

"I don't care, Aury. I want to be taken by a dragon, but he can't claim me because I'm engaged." Maeve spoke in a sulky tone.

Archer knew she was messing around, so he joined in. "I do claim princesses, but you missed one thing."

He looked into her grey eyes and continued with a charming smile. "They seem to claim me and are more than willing to be claimed. Just ask them."

Aurelia grinned before speaking. "Noted. But it's finally good to talk to you, Archer. I noticed you're not in classes much, and when you are, it's random. Do you not like them?"

"I do. But trouble always seems to find me, so I'm always doing something." He replied.

Archer continued to chat with the two girls, discussing various topics. However, their exchange was interrupted when an older student hurriedly approached them, instructing everyone to proceed to the College of Magic area.

He said his goodbyes to the two girls, who gave him smiles as they went their separate ways. Archer rejoined the group, where everyone talked among themselves, including Lioran and Cian's ladies.

After that, all ten of his women greeted him before they went to the College Of Magic section to see hundreds of people gathered there. Archer saw some of the professors standing behind the headmistress, Ophelia.

Jade was standing behind the headmistress and quickly noticed him. She smiled at his group, but Archer couldn't resist winking at her, causing the bear woman to look away with a huff.

He chuckled, and Ella asked in a teasing tone. "Chasing after the Duke's little sister, are we? You lewd dragon."

Archer was about to respond, but the headmistress started talking to the gathered students. With a wave of her hand, the chattering among the students gradually quieted down, and all eyes turned toward her.

Ophelia's gaze swept over the sea of faces, a mix of experienced seniors and eager newcomers.

"Good evening, students of the College of Magic," she began, her voice carrying a certain gravitas that demanded respect. "As we stand here today, we are not just a collection of individuals. You will be representing the college in the Arcane Tournament."

Chapter 600 Space Magic

Archer listened to the beautiful witch who would be his woman in the future but didn't know it yet. When Ella saw the look in his violet eyes, she nudged him with a smile. "Stop looking at the headmistress like she's your prey Arch. That will scare her away."

He grinned at the half-elf, who rolled her eyes with a smile. The two turned back to Ophelia, who continued to talk. She raised a stern finger, emphasizing her point. "Respect for each other, respect for our fellow competitors from other institutions. We are not here to merely dazzle with displays of power. We are here to inspire, uplift, and set an example for the entire magical community on Pluoria."

The students listened intently, a hushed silence falling over the gathering.

"As you showcase your skills, remember that your actions reflect not only on yourselves but the College of Magic as a whole."

A hint of a smile softened the stern expression on Ophelia's face. "But don't let this call for respect dull your spirit. Be bold, be creative, and let your magic show them what you can do. Show the continent what it means to be a student of the College of Magic. But, above all, do so with the grace and dignity that befit mages."

Now filled with a renewed sense of purpose, the students nodded in agreement. Ophelia said, "Now, my students, we will be boarding the mana ships soon, and the trip to the Oakheart Kingdom will take a week due to the weather. Now prepare and say your goodbyes."

After delivering her speech, she strolled toward a mana ship designated for the College of Magic. Archer noticed Sera, who was excited, and exclaimed, "Just look at the sheer size, my love. It surpasses even your dragon form." He nodded with a smile before speaking. "Of course, it is. The empire built them for long-haul travel. But I don't understand why reaching the Oakheart Kingdom that's further north would take a week."

"Well, the weather is getting bad as Frostwinter is ending. So the imperial army decided to travel around the storm and along the coast." Leira commented, surprised by the two dragons.

Archer shifted his attention to find the cat girl and Hemera standing quietly while the rest were chatting. However, Ella interjected with a curious question, "Why opt for a boat to the central continent? Wouldn't flying be safer?"

Before Leira could respond, Teuila appeared and explained with a smile. "Sailing is safer than flying, especially considering the unexpected storms that appear over the seas. The ships are equipped with runes that conceal them from the colossal beasts lurking beneath the waves but the mana ships will be vulnerable."

They started chatting for a little longer until Professors Ashguard and Silvercrest approached them, followed by a group of students. When the bear woman got close, she smiled at Archer and the girls.

Archer and the girls greeted her back. Professor Ashguard nodded before speaking. "Follow me, students. I will show you to your rooms."

Everyone agreed with a nod and started following her. Professor Silvercrest fell in with Archer and grinned at him. He saw this and, with a raised eyebrow, asked. "What are you grinning out?"

The older woman commented. "I put a lot of gold on you, boy. So you better win."

When Archer heard this, he grinned before examining the woman. Her fluffy green jaguar ears twitched as her long tail swayed behind her. She was built like a warrior and had a sword on her waist while wearing robes like the other Professor but looked tailored to combat, unlike Jades.

He nodded with a confident smile. "I will win, no doubt, so it's easy gold."

The Professor beamed. "Even better. Your confidence is refreshing, Archer. Most students seem to be nervous."

"They would be. Not many my age have been through what I have, but all they can do is try Gianna."

Professor Silvercrest giggled before correcting him. "It's Professor to you, boy. Don't try to be sneaky."

"Okay." He replied with a smirk.

The bear woman turned around with a fed up, and called the jaguar woman over. Gianna smiled before joining her, causing the girls behind Archer. Nefertiti commented with a jealous tone. "Can't help yourself, can you? Why must you flirt with everyone?"

"Shhhh Nefi. There was no flirting here." Archer said in an innocent voice.

The pink-haired succubus gazed at him briefly before stepping forward and linking arms. Archer shrugged and leaned over to kiss her on the cheek, which pleased her immensely.

After that, he heard a cough and turned to see nine pairs of envious eyes staring at him. Archer freed himself from Nefertiti and kissed each girl, causing Lioran and Cian to laugh.

The two boys stopped talking to their girls and walked over to him. Lioran commented with a grin. "I feel for you, brother. It must be difficult to keep up with ten different girls to please."

Archer was about to answer but saw Cian's curious look, which caused Home to ask the orange-haired boy. "What's on your mind?"

Cian was about to reply, but they all stopped walking when Professor Ashguard interrupted them. "Wait here, students. The staff are still preparing the manaship. So be patient."

Archer didn't care about waiting and was about to ask the Avaloch Prince, but Leira spoke up from behind him before he could. "Darling. Have you ever been inside a manaship?"

He looked at the cat girl and shook his head. Leira glanced at the others, and they all gave the same answer except for Llynriel and Halime.

When everyone noticed, they looked at the two, making them feel embarrassed and awkward. But Hemera broke the silence. "I've seen them fly over the empire while heading south a few years ago."

"My sisters and I also saw them in the west. The emperor has traveled to the Lionheart kingdom to visit my parents." Nala was the next to talk.

Nefertiti added her own experience with them. "I've only ever seen the ones flying over the capital when we arrived. I didn't know what they were at first."

"Yeah, Duke Ashguard has used one, but it was much smaller than these," Ella was the next to talk.

Leira nodded before explaining. "Yes, the four Dukes have smaller versions of these, but Father decided that if he needed to transport a large number of citizens, soldiers, and mages, he would need something bigger, so the Imperial Air Core came up with these."

Archer accepted the cat girl's explanation with a nod of understanding. Following that, he turned to Cian and inquired about his earlier interest. "What got you so interested before?"

The orange-haired boy shook his head and answered with a chuckle. "I was just curious how you balance your time with each girl. I find it hard with only Cassie."

"Well, it's hard, but I somehow manage it, and none of the girls are unhappy about it, so there's that," Archer answered honestly.

After answering his question, everyone went about chatting among themselves.

Maeve, Aurelia, and his girls started chatting again while Cian and Lioran discussed improving their sword skills. Archer wasn't interested in swords, so he turned his attention to their surroundings.

He stood at the edge of the field, his eyes widening as he saw the breathtaking sight. Dozens of colossal mana ships, their sleek surfaces gleaming in the soft light of the setting sun, were lined up in perfect formation.

The ground beneath his feet was solid and ice-free, unlike the road leading to the shipyard. Archer soon felt the cold breeze sweep through his white hair as he took in the size of the many ships.

Each towered into the sky, adorned with detailed runes that shimmered with an ethereal glow. The air hummed with the mana radiating from the ships.

When Archer saw them, he was reminded of blimps on Earth, but instead of a massive balloon, it was much smaller and was filled with mana instead of air.

But its cabin was big and only showed the cockpit with a dozen people rushing inside. It was made from metal and had what looked like thrusters on the bottom. He noticed some balconies dotting the outside and wondered if they led to their bedrooms.

As he examined the ship, Professor Silvercrest approached from behind. "They are amazing to travel in. The only time you feel the weather is if it's really bad, but even then, everyone will be safe."

Archer turned to the green-haired jaguar woman before answering. "How would it fit all of us?"

"Space magic. The Air Core decided it would be wise to use it on the ships and created the inside to accommodate the incoming tournaments. It took weeks of work, but the imperial engineers managed it."

"Why would the emperor waste so much gold? He should charge people to travel." Archer remarked while looking at the manaship.